

ROUNDING UP A MEAN RASCAL

Girl Saves Her Lover From Plot of a Villain.

The prisoner was a young man barely twenty-two. His appearance was that of one who had been reared under refining influences, and he seemed broken down under a situation that might not have troubled the sensitiveness of a common criminal.

"We propose to show, your honor, that the prisoner is the only person who could have taken the money, that he spent a part of it, and the rest was found on his person. Call Thomas Judd."

A middle aged man whose countenance and bearing did not accord with the respectability of his clothes took the stand and, after stating that he was a merchant and the employer of the prisoner, Edward Wright, gave evidence that on a certain day he had sent his clerk to the office of Charles Berkeley with a note and that Wright had returned saying that he had found no one in Berkeley's office, but had left the note.

Charles Berkeley was called and testified that on the day Wright had been at his office he had gone out for half an hour, leaving inadvertently \$500 on his desk in an envelope. On his return, he had found Judd's note on his desk and the money gone. He inquired of Judd by whom he had sent the note, and the answer given was Edward Wright. Berkeley, having the numbers of the bills, gave them to the police.

A detective testified that he had found one of the bills in a jeweler's store. He at once arrested Wright, and the rest of them had been found on his person.

The case against the prisoner was perfectly clear, and the prosecution refrained from burdening the jury with any more evidence.

"Call Agnes Gregory."

A girl of eighteen elbowed her way through the crowd and took the witness stand.

"Do you know the prisoner?"

"Yes."

"He is your betrothed?"

"He is."

"State what occurred between you and the prisoner the evening the theft was committed."

"He came to me in very high spirits and told me that he had had an interview with his employer, Mr. Judd, to whom he confessed that he wished to marry, but was unable to do so on account of the meagreness of his salary. Mr. Judd made him a present of \$500 and promised that on the day of his wedding his salary would be doubled."

"Do you know Thomas Judd?"

"Yes, I have known him since I was a little girl. He came to my father a poor boy and was given a position in his store. When my father died Mr. Judd took the management of the business, the ownership of which had passed into his hands. When I was four years old he said to me one day that he wished that the daughter of the man who had befriended him should have her proper interest in the business, and the only way to bring this about would be for me, when I grew older to marry him. I promised to do so."

"Has he ever claimed the fulfillment of the promise?"

"No. Since I have been old enough to think of marriage I have been engaged to Edward Wright."

The prisoner's counsel then called Charles Berkeley, to whom he showed an envelope with his business imprint upon it, and Berkeley identified it as the one which had contained the stolen bills. The attorney next called Thomas Judd and asked:

"Did you ever see this envelope before?"

"No."

"Ever touch it?"

"If I have never seen it, how could I swear that I had touched it?"

A titter ran through the courtroom at the attorney's expense. The lawyer smiled grimly and, dismissing the witness, called Leonard Markham.

"Mr. Markham, have you ever seen this envelope?"

"Yes."

"State how you came to see it."

"I am a microscopist. Miss Gregory brought it to me for microscopical examination."

"When you examined it what did you discover?"

"Thumb marks of several persons, among them those of Thomas Judd."

There was a sensation among those present, and Mr. Judd turned pale. As soon as attention was restored the attorney said:

"I asked Miss Gregory if she had any paper that had been handled by Mr. Judd, and she produced a note he had written her. The thumb marks on the note are identical with those on the envelope she had brought me to be examined."

The questions of the prisoner's counsel had been brief and the answers to the point. Within a few minutes the case had swung from a prospect of Edward Wright's conviction to a certainty of his acquittal and the conviction of Thomas Judd. Every one in the courtroom looked from one of the lovers to the other.

Thomas Judd was tried and convicted of perjury, and his disgrace resulted in an examination of the affairs of the concern he was supposed to own. This eventually gave the business to its rightful owner, Agnes Gregory. Edward Wright, her husband, is now its manager.

An Offender's First Arrest.

The first shock of arrest and imprisonment is to the first offender the great crisis of his life. He realizes suddenly and vividly that the state is not merely a political abstraction out of a long forgotten school book, but a thing alive, armed with jaw and claw. The effect of this is overwhelming. There lives no human animal more penitent and plastic than the first offender on his first day in prison. On that day of all days the state can mold him easily to its civic needs. Turn him over to a man who believes in the bottom good in him; teach him a trade whereby he may learn to support himself honestly when released; give him a share in his earnings, so that he may, even though in prison, support his innocent wife and helpless children; or, if he is alone, save a bit of capital against that blackest day of liberation—in other words, give him work and hope, the two things which all men need in order to live—and you will have set him on the road to citizenship. Deprive him of work and hope and you will as surely have set him on the road to criminality.—From "The Man in the Cage."

High Finance in China.

It is an established custom in China that a new company must pay dividends to its shareholders from the first year of its existence, and this forms invariably a clause of the articles of association. Some concerns which fail to realize a profit have to contract a high interest loan in order to pay dividends in full. It is this practice that compels companies to contract loans after loan until they are pinched into a helpless state. Furthermore when a new company is established it is from the start tied down to a system of commission paying in every purchase as well as in every sale of the company a commission goes with it, which is therefore counted into every payment and receipt, thus occasioning the need of an unnecessarily large amount of capital.—Argonaut.

Difficult Trading.

The trade between India and Tibet has to be carried through lofty passes between 14,000 and 18,000 feet high most of which are practically impassable during seasons of heavy rain and snow. Sheep and also crosses between yaks and ordinary cattle are used as beasts of burden. The most important route into Tibet from India is from Silguri, near Darjeeling in northern Bengal, and across the small frontier state of Sikkim to Gyantse and Yatung in Tibet, the two leading trade markets authorized by the existing convention. The other chief means of access to Tibet are from Almona, in the northern part of the united provinces, and from Simla over the Simla-Tibet road, to Gartok in western Tibet, which is at about 14,200 feet elevation above the sea.

Credit.

Credit is an estimate of your capacity to worry about paying your bills which is held about you by a lot of total strangers. Credit is also a belief, held of your ability to pay for something long after you have ceased to derive any benefit from it. Credit is like wine a gauge of your willingness to devote yourself into the belief that you can afford to buy something because you cannot pay cash for it. If everybody paid cash there would be no bond issue, no huge clerical forces, no national debts, no armies or military systems, no schools such as exist today, no war, no degenerate fashions—nothing but plain, everyday living. Credit enables everybody to live a fictitious existence. Nothing exceeds like credit.—Life.

Had It Lowered.

Sir Augustus Harris once settled the pitched question in his own hand fashion. A famous prima donna of his opera company came to him complaining that the piano used for vocal rehearsals was too high and asking that it might be lowered.

"Certainly," replied Druritanus, with a bow. "Here, Forsyth, have a couple of inches sawed off the legs of this piano."

The Buffalo.

The hump of the buffalo is not a mass of fat, as some people suppose, but is formed by neural spines in length fully double those of domestic cattle and by the huge muscles which lie alongside and fill up the angle between these neural spines and the ribs.

Fine Combination.

"She spoke in a flattering way of you the other day."

"Did she? That was nice. What did she say?"

"She said if she had your assurance with her brains she'd run for president."—Cleveland Plain Dealer

A Test Question.

Newed—I tell you, old chap, I'm an other man since I was married. Sington—So? Does your wife love you as much as the man she married? Exchange

Evidence.

He—Didn't it ever occur to you that I was in love with you? She—Certainly. Haven't you ever noticed me laughing to myself?—Philadelphia Ledger.

Both Heard.

Clinton—Did you get in without your wife hearing you last night? Clubleigh—No; nor without my hearing her either.—Boston Transcript.

Different Now.

In the sixteenth century it was customary in Germany to get up at 8 o'clock, dine at 10, sup at 5 and go to bed at 8.

Human Sacrifices.

Rollin in his ancient history says, "The government of Carthage was founded upon principles of the most consummate wisdom." And on the same page the historian makes this record in reference to the same people (the fortunes of war had gone against them): "They attributed this to the anger of their god Saturn because that, instead of offering up children nobly born, who were usually sacrificed to him, there had been fraudulently substituted in their stead the children of slaves and foreigners. To atone for this crime 200 children of the best families of Carthage were sacrificed to Saturn, besides which up of 300 citizens from a sense of guilt of this pretended crime voluntarily sacrificed themselves. Diodorus adds that there was a brazen statue of Saturn, the hands of which turned downward, so that when a child was laid on them it dropped immediately into a hollow, where was a fiery furnace." We are indebted to the Bible for the difference between that nation and this of today.—Christian Herald.

An Ice Drydock.

An army engineer once gave a demonstration on the Lake of the Woods, on the Canadian border, of the old saying that an engineer is a man whose business it is to do a task at half the cost others would incur. A dredge locked in the ice needed repairs nearly three feet below the water line. The surrounding ice at the time was nearly two feet thick. A trench eighteen inches deep was cut in the ice round the dredge. The next night the cold froze an inch or two of ice directly under the trench, and on the day following another inch of ice was dug out of the trench. Day after day an inch of ice, more or less, was chipped out of the trench, according to the intensity of cold on the preceding night. In a month the trench was nearly three feet deep, with a safe block of ice beneath it. Repairs to the hull were then easily made.—Saturday Evening Post.

Theory of a Scientist.

I have published for years that mind created electrons and formed them into matter. That mind can create matter, for mind alone is able to create. I do not know what mind is, so must content myself with a theory, totally opposite to a belief, of which I have none. My theory is that only one mind exists and that all other apparent minds are parts or fractions of the one original mind. I did not start up this theory. It is one of the oldest known to speculation or philosophy. I heard of it in early youth and have accepted it as a theory since. If humans could force electrons into a straight line side by side in contact but this is impossible since they repel, then a row one inch long would contain 12,000,000,000,000. My theory is that only electrons have created, all else formed.—Edgar Lucien Larkin in New York American.

Verns and His Works.

It was Hetzel, the French publisher, who discovered Jules Verne. Hetzel began with Verne by a life contract, guaranteeing an annual sum of \$1,000, which seemed immense riches to the unknown writer. It was not at all proportionate to the rapid success and sale of his books throughout the known world. Jules Verne was content with his bargain and for many years fulfilled dutifully his two volumes a year. At his death he left several more unfinished or nearly so, which explains the continued appearance after his death of new books bearing his name. Hetzel took pains to provide the writer who was laying golden eggs for him with a yacht and all other appurtenances necessary or useful to stimulate his inventive powers.

Money and Talk.

"I want you to tell me what this paper means when it says in its market report that money is cheap," said Mrs. McFee to her husband, who, like all husbands, is supposed to be encyclopedic.

Great African Lake.

Lake Victoria Nyanza, in which the river Nile has its source, measures 230 miles from north to south and 220 from east to west. Its coast line, which is very irregular, is about 2,000 miles. Its water area is estimated at 27,000 square miles, and its islands have an area of some 1,400 square miles.

Woman's Way.

When a good looking neighbor woman begins to sit around the porch when father is home, mother tells father that she is a cat. But if a homely dame comes around when father is home mother says she is "such a dear girl."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Speech.

Speak not at all in any wise till you have something to speak. Care not for the reward of your speaking, but simply and with undivided mind for the truth of your speaking.—Carlyle.

Courage.

We can't help admiring the courage of an old man who makes a sultor propose twice before accepting him, although she knows he's her last chance.—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Ominous.

"Yes, I am going to run for office." "Your friends seem pleased." "So do my enemies. And that looks kind of ominous, don't you think?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Offhand Courtship.

On the shores of the Murray fifth—the spot need not be more specifically located—there is a flourishing little village of some 1,400 inhabitants, consisting chiefly of fisher folk. The young men and maidens do not court in the orthodox fashion. Their method is much more prosaic and what is characteristic of one case may generally be accepted as characteristic of them all. There is, of course, an occasional instance of genuine old-fashioned courtship, but that is a rather rare exception.

"Mother," said one young man on his return from a successful herring fishing, "I'm going to get married." "Well, Jeems, I think ye sh'd just gang an' ask yer cousin Marack." And as he had no particular preference he went straight away to ask her.

"Well ye tak me, Marack?" was the brusque and businesslike query which he put to the young woman in the presence of her sister Bella.

But Mary had promised her hand to another that same evening. "I canna tak ye, Jeems," was her reply, and then, turning to her sister, "Tak ye 'em, Bellak." And the sister took him.—Chambers' Journal.

A Glimpse of Whittier.

In Mary Thacher Higginson's "Life of Thomas Wentworth Higginson" is this sketch of Whittier as he appeared upon first acquaintance: "I spent a day in Amesbury and saw Whittier. Dark, slender, bald, black haired, kind, calm, flashing eyed, keen, somewhat narrow, not commanding, but interesting. Evidently injured by justitia, easily content with limited views, yet sympathetic and probably generous. Lives in an appropriate cottage, yet very simple. A queer compound of Yankee Quaker and Yankee hero and Yankee poet, the nationality everywhere. He would whittle, no doubt. But his eye gleamed with a soft, beautiful tenderness as he came to the door and remarked on the cold sunset sky. He lives with an odd, Quaker dressed mother, who banters the back room with knitting and spectacles."

Learning and Looks.

In J. P. Oliveira Martin's "Prince Henry the Navigator" is this curious extract from the will of Judge Manzancho, who bequeathed all he had to the founding of the University of Coimbra (1448): "The college shall not admit rich noblemen, coxcombs, drunkards, rovers, stammerers nor any addicted to vice nor any crooked nosed nor fat faced person nor any with the complexion of rosemary, even though they be virtuous."

When Mansfield Was Hungry.

In Paul Whitcomb's "Richard Mansfield" the actor's early struggles to gain a foothold on the stage in London are described in his own words: "For years," said Mansfield, "I went home to my room if fortunately I had one, and perhaps a tallow dip was stuck in the neck of a bottle, and I was fortunate if I had something to cook for myself over a fire. If I had a fire that was my life. When night came I wandered about the streets of London, and if I had a penny I invested it in baked potatoes from the baked potato man on the corner. I would put these hot potatoes in my pockets, and after I had warmed my hands I would swallow the potatoes. That is the truth."

Palmerston and the Derby.

The Derby has had many devotees, but none more ardent than Lord Palmerston. For fifty years, as regularly as clockwork, the popular statesman galloped down to Epsom on Derby day, and it was to his great disgust that on his last visit he was compelled by infirmity and foul weather to make the journey in a carriage. As he saw the French horse Gladiateur forge ahead that day he said to a friend, "If the foreigner wins I shall not live through the year." Gladiateur won, and in less than four months "Pam" was dead.—London Chronicle.

Not Disconcerted.

An old negro minister was recently interrupted in the course of his sermon by a loud laugh from one of the congregation. He stopped his discourse and said: "De 'postle has told us dat 'er hearty laugh does good like medicine, but de brudder is 'specially minded dat dis ain't er doctor's office nor er 'pothecary's shop," and then he resumed his sermon.—Los Angeles Times.

Neutral.

"Your daughter seems to have a great many suitors." "Yes, at least four or five." "Which one does she favor?" "I don't know. She seems to be observing a strict neutrality."—Detroit Free Press.

Poetical.

"That poet is a genius." "Why?" "He rhimes reinment with payment. Tailors will tell you that they rarely go together."—Exchange.

She Had.

Mrs. Emberg—Has Clara retained her own individuality since her marriage to Henry? Mrs. Watkins—Oh, yes, indeed—and Henry's too.—Judge.

This time, like all times, is a very good one if we but know what to do with it.—Emerson.

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Sunstroke on Mountains. Sunstroke, according to experiments made by Professors Victor Henry and Moysche and reported to the French Academie des Sciences, is due to the invisible ultra violet rays at the extreme limit of the spectrum. If the solar spectrum is examined at an altitude of from 3,000 to 4,000 meters it will be seen that the limit of these rays varies little, but that their intensity is greatly increased. At sea level this intensity is comparatively feeble. So one is much more likely to have sunstroke on a high mountain than in a valley.—New York World.

Better Still. One of the principal owners of a promising gold mine was expatiating on its merits to a capitalist and prospective investor. He described the vein in which the miners were working, showed him specimens of the ore and backed up his statements with the written opinions of experts. "Well," admitted the capitalist, "it looks as if it might be a good investment. As my old Uncle Hiram would say, it has 'p'inta'."

Agnes Show Man Changes Little.

Though it is conceivable that mankind may have sprang from a common center over the entire earth in a few thousand years, Professor Arthur Keith in a Birmingham university lecture has pointed out that the discoveries of the last fifty years clearly indicate that the dispersion and separation into widely separated races has not been a rapid process. The inhabitants of the lower Nile valley, though immigrants have arrived among them, show clearly persistence of the old types for 8,000 years. The permanence of human types has also shown in America, and a human skeleton of Lansing, Kan., found at a depth of twenty three feet in a glacial deposit, probably dates back 12,000 years. The men of England of 5,000 years ago had the modern stature, with the form of head and strength of muscle of many men of today. Professor Keith declared that his audiences had representatives of the men of the Derbyshire cave, in America the red Indian preserves the form of men who lived before the last glacial invasion, and the pre-dynastic Egyptian survives in tribes on the Red sea.—New York Press.

She Knew How.

They had been married but a few weeks when they decided to have a turkey dinner for some friends. The young wife was very inexperienced in cooking and spent some time in consulting her cookbook. The bird arrived, and the young husband asked: "Don't you know how to do it, dearest?" They both gazed solemnly at the turkey for a moment, and then the wife replied: "Yes, darling, it's all quite clear except one thing, and I can't quite understand that."

Measuring a Tree's Height.

The simplest way to find out the height of a tree is one that civilized man owes to one of the most primitive races—the Australian bushmen. Stand with your back toward the tree at a point that you think the top of the tree would reach if the tree were felled. Stoop down and look back between your legs at the top of the tree. Move forward or backward until you can just see the sky over the highest branch; there make your mark. The distance from that mark to the trunk will be the height of the tree. There may be some boys so built that they cannot measure anything higher than a gooseberry bush by this method, but even these will find it an amusingly accurate substitute for more scientific methods.—Youth's Companion.

Cash and Credit.

Old Beverly Scarlett of Baltimore in return for a favor of some kind or other set out one day to give a young Baltimore business man some good advice. "Young man," he began, "have you got any cash?" "Yes, sir," was the reply. "And have you got any credit?"

"Yes, sir." "Humph!" said Beverly, and he blew a cloud of smoke into the air. "Well, my boy, I'll just give you this one little piece of counsel. Use your credit up first. Your cash is good at any time."—Exchange.

Manna. The manna of commerce comes chiefly from Sicily. It is a sweet substance obtained from a small tree known as the manna ash. This tree can be grown as far north as England, but in that country it yields no manna and is cultivated for ornament only. The manna is formed from the sap. The trees are ready to be tapped at the age of eight years, when the stems have a diameter of about three inches.

Exceptional.

Mr. Bore—"I don't see why people keep diaries, do you?" Miss Lenore—"Why, to write down their thoughts, keep a record of their affairs and—"

Only One Face.

Bobby walked round and round the visitor and seemed to be inspecting her from all sides. "Why do you look at me so, Bobby?" said she. "Mamma said you were two faced, but I can't find but one," said Bobby gravely.

Full of Mystery.

Doctor—And what did you eat for dinner? Patient—I can't tell you. Doctor—You can't tell me? Patient—No, I ordered chicken croquettes and mince pie.—Town Topics

Immaterial.

Office Boy—Dat caller's got a funny name. Editor—Oh, he left his name, did he? Office Boy—Yes sir, I asked him, and he said it was immaterial.—Cleveland Leader

In and Out.

The problems of politicians may be grouped under two general heads. How to get money into the public treasury and how to get it out.—Life.

Truly unhappy is the man who leaves undone what he can do and undertakes what he does not understand.—Goethe.

Movie scenes of animals that flourished at the creation afford an additional excellent reason for living at the present time.

Of course it is possible to be both blind and deaf, but people who are blind to their own faults are seldom deaf to flattery.

Underwriters' reports and automobile statistics combine to show that in America's cost of living bill fires and tires loom large.

A St. Louis experiment shows that fresh sliced banana makes better bait for fly traps than stale beer. Who says a fly has no sense?

Certain poisons, we are told, become more deadly when diluted with water. This doubtless accounts for the extreme longevity of some people.

The New York actress who testifies that she pays all her husband's bills is entitled to rank among the leaders in the campaign for feminine supremacy.

The difference between theory and practice is shown when the whole family goes off to attend a humane congress and leaves the cat to starve in the cellar.

On the race tracks and about New York the casual bookmakers are known as "memory brokers." The men on the other side of the game simply have to forgive and forget.

As long as parents keep matches, carbolic acid, bichloride tablets, etc., where their babies can reach them fatalities will continue. Safety, like charity, should begin at home.

The new comet which is coming toward us is traveling 1,000,000 miles a day. Racing motorists will bewail the fact that they cannot hitch their gasoline wagons to this sort of star.