

AT THE 'VILLE.

A New Budget of Happenings Past and to Come.

The G. I. A. of B. L. E. met last Tuesday afternoon and elected the following officers: President, Mrs. Helen Thompson; vice president, Mrs. Lura Hutchinson; secretary, Mrs. Mary Wheeler; treasurer, Mrs. Kate K. Buckley; chaplain, Mrs. John McCann; guide, Mrs. Jennie Powers; sentinel, Mrs. Charles Denison.

The G. A. R. Post (Farnsworth) and the W. R. C. attended the funeral of their comrade, Horace Guild, last Wednesday.

Miss Helen Williston Smith of White River Junction, president of Vermont Federation of Women's Clubs, will be present at Gentlemen's Night of Lyndon Woman's Club, and will speak after the banquet.

Dr. Alvin M. Cushing of Springfield, Mass., who is so well known here, is in very poor health, and has gone south for a few weeks. He will spend most of his time in Charleston, S. C.

"Nottingham Hunt," the first number on the program given by the Schubert Quartet, was composed by Frederick Field Bullard, who gave the entertainment at Mrs. T. N. Vail's musicale a short time ago.

The Christian Endeavor supper Friday evening was a success. They took nearly \$11.

A. L. Finney begins work again Monday morning, after a month's vacation spent in caring for a mangled hand.

Joe Bedard had his finger badly cut in a planer at the railroad shops last week.

Ralph Parker has been very sick for a week at the home of his father, N. L. Parker. He is much better and has returned to his home in St. Johnsbury.

The Ladies' Aid of the Methodist church served a fine "Vegetable Hash" supper last Friday evening. There were three church suppers that night in the village, and each received a good patronage.

James Webber has moved from the Bank block to his house on Main street. He has added bathrooms to both tenements in his house.

Mrs. E. L. Wells and Mrs. W. B. Willmott have been spending a week in Boston with friends.

Mrs. Charles Rogers was taken to a hospital in Montreal last week Monday, to have an operation performed upon her foot. A blood vessel burst last August, and since that time she has suffered intensely. Her daughter, Mrs. Merritt Taplin, of Barton Landing, and Dr. O. E. Ramsey also of Barton Landing, accompanied her. Her many friends hope for her speedy recovery to health.

Mr. and Mrs. George Hickey of St. Johnsbury spent last week with their sister, Mrs. Merritt Child.

Letters received by friends from R. A. Child tell us that he likes his work in Rutland, and likes the city. Mrs. Child and two children will go to Rutland the first of April.

The last quarterly board meeting of the year of the Methodist church will be held at the vestry Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. It is hoped that all members of the board will be present at this meeting.

Mrs. H. M. Pearl and son Dean are spending a few days in Whitefield, N. H. Child tells us that he likes his work in Rutland, and likes the city. Mrs. Child and two children will go to Rutland the first of April.

Alfred Ouellette came near having a serious accident last Tuesday evening. He had just lighted his lantern when it exploded. He threw it out on the snow and extinguished the flames in the room before serious damage was done.

The young friends and schoolmates of Lillian Dugie gave her a surprise birthday party last Tuesday evening. The evening was pleasantly spent with music and games, and Miss Lillian received many nice presents.

Horace Everett Guild died at his home in Lyndon last Monday morning, aged about 71 years. Three weeks ago he was a victim of the grip, and has suffered constantly since, until a short time before his death. Mr. Guild was born in Hartford in 1830, and when young moved to Fairlee, where he lived for a long time. In 1867, Mr. Guild married Olive Brown of West Waterford. Two children were born to them, Arthur L. and Cora Bell, both who live at home. He and his son have built up a fine business. He was a kind friend and neighbor and a loving husband and father. He leaves a wife, two children, and three brothers. He was one of the oldest members of Farnsworth Post, Rev. J. C. Bodwell paid a touching tribute to his memory. The funeral was held at his home Wednesday afternoon, Rev. John Kimball officiating. The Mak Quartette of Lyndonville furnished appropriate music. The G. A. R. held their service at the grave. Beautiful flowers were sent by Grand Army and Relief Corps.

Mrs. Selton Bickford and two daughters of Barton are visiting at Postmaster Webster's.

The Lyndonville Orchestra went to West Burke last Friday evening to play for a dance given by the Oriental Whist Club.

Emery Sherwin celebrated his sixth birthday Saturday, by giving a party to fifteen of his little friends. The afternoon was spent in games, after which refreshments of cake and ice cream were served. Little dolls were baked inside the birthday cake, so that every child present received a little doll. Emery was the happy recipient of many gifts, and all present had a very happy time.

Mrs. Joseph Neagle, who was called to Chicago last week, to attend the funeral of her brother, Mr. McCaffrey, arrived home Sunday night bringing her nephew Harry McCaffrey aged eight years with her. He will probably make his home with Mr. and Mrs. Neagle.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Harry Quimby of Shawmican Falls, P. L., are the guests of his father, O. J. Quimby.

WALDEN. Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Ordway visited friends in Peacham the first of the week. Charles Dufford of Barton was in town last week on business.

Mr. Gibson of Peacham, who has been at work at Ordway's mill, met with a painful accident last week. Part of one foot was taken off by the slab saw, but he is doing well at latest reports.

Sugar makers are busy now and report a good run of sap last week, which a good many were not ready for.

NORTH DANVILLE. Rev. Robert L. Dutton, pastor of the Free Baptist church at St. Johnsbury, will preach in the Baptist church, Sunday afternoon.

WEST BURKE.

Miss Elsie Campbell of Lyndon Center spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Ira Watson.

Mrs. Henry Moulton, who had the misfortune to injure her hip the night of the concert, is quite comfortable.

Quite a number of Rebekahs from this place attended the district meeting in St. Johnsbury.

Rumor says that a gentleman from Littleton, N. H., has leased the Fogg block and will put in a stock of dry goods this spring.

George C. Otis of Woodstock is spending a short vacation with his father, S. C. Otis. Joseph Otis and wife of Bartlett, N. H., have also been visiting their parents.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Coe returned from Boston last Friday, after buying their summer stock of goods.

Mrs. Charles Denmore of Lyndonville has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Ada Slish.

Fred Gaskill and sister entertained a small progressive whist party at their home on Gaskill Hill last Wednesday evening.

The Oriental Whist Club entertained about 80 guests at a whist party in Grand Army Hall, last Friday evening. The prizes were taken by Mrs. Elcio Gaskill and J. Solomon. Whist was played until eleven o'clock when refreshments of cake and coffee were served. A dance followed with excellent music by an orchestra composed of Messrs. H. C. Wilson, H. V. Wakefield and F. D. Burns.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Howe of St. Johnsbury have been visiting their mother, Mrs. Angie Burns. Ed. Burns has also been spending a few days at home.

Mrs. Bertha Brockway is in Boston this week purchasing military goods. After her return she will open a shop at her home.

Mrs. Lorinda Marshall is spending a few weeks with Mrs. Wilbur Gaskell at East Haven.

Miss Jessie Dearborn goes to the city this week to study spring styles in millinery.

Mrs. Fred Roundy is very ill with heart trouble. Miss Ethel Smith is quite ill also with grip.

W. W. Coe, Nathan Washburn, L. G. Roundy, and Corliss & Humphrey have recently had the Citizens telephone put into their houses.

Do You Suffer from Dandruff? If so, a cure has been found that is creating a sensation in medical circles. Royal Dandruff Cure is the name of the new preparation, and besides being a positive cure for dandruff, it stops the fall of hair and promotes a vigorous new growth. We sell it at 50c. per bottle, and will refund the money if not satisfactory. J. A. STANTON, druggist.

NEWBURY. Deaths of Two Old Residents. Luke Temple, the oldest male resident of this town, died at the home of his son Sidney, March 10. He was born in Newbury September 6, 1811, and with the exception of a few years spent at Lunenburg, this town has always been his home. Mr. Temple was the seventh child of Ebenezer Temple who came to Newbury about 1798, and of the 12 children he was the last survivor. He married Mary Ann, daughter of George Avery, December 7, 1844. They were the parents of six children, four living to maturity. He is survived by his aged wife, who was born in Newbury December 30, 1817, and his son, Sidney. Uncle Luke, as he has been called for many years, was a quaint character, hospitable and happy, always abounding in story and song and will be pleasantly remembered as long as this generation survives. This is the third death in the list of Newbury's octogenarians since January 1st and reduces the number to 36. The oldest male resident now is John Aitken, born December 3, 1813.

In the death of William C. Carleton at his home at West Newbury, March 4, the town of Newbury loses one of its time-honored citizens. Mr. Carleton stood twelfth in the list of 39 octogenarians in Newbury on January 1st, 1902—and his is the second death in the group since that date. Mr. Carleton's removal takes from us one of the most prominent stock raisers and sugar makers in Eastern Vermont. It was the firm of William C. and Dudley Carleton (father and son), that took the first prize at the recent sugar makers' meeting in Burlington. He was born in Newbury, March 30, 1815.

To Mothers in This Town. Children who are delicate, feverish and cross will get immediate relief from Mother's Sweet Powders for Children. They cleanse the stomach, act on the liver, making a sickly child strong and healthy. A certain cure for worms. Sold by all druggists, 25c. Sample Free. Address, Allen S. Olmstead, LeRoy, N. Y.

PASSAIC. There was a goodly company at the vestry last Thursday evening, to tender their good wishes to Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Hill, who were about leaving this village for their new home in Greensboro. In behalf of the assembled company and others who were not able to be present, Rev. Mr. Meacham in a few well-chosen remarks, presented to Mr. and Mrs. Hill a nice oak sideboard. Mr. Hill responded in a happy manner, inviting all present to their home in Greensboro. Refreshments were served, after which the company dispersed.

The Village Improvement Society will serve maple sugar at the old schoolhouse on Friday evening, March 21.

L. M. Thomas returned to his work at Fairbanks' Monday morning, after a lay off of four weeks, on account of having a cataract removed from his eye.

Quite a company of the village people went up to George Wright's Saturday afternoon to a sugaring off. A very nice sweet time was reported.

EAST CABOT. E. E. Hall was in Peacham one day last week taking orders for wall paper.

John Dunn has returned home after a few weeks stay at J. L. Frye's in Danville.

Arthur Houghton has finished work for Byron Webster, and is at home for the present.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Badger of Barre and Lester Abbott of Plainfield were at W. I. Abbott's a few days last week.

R. S. Barr was at home from Montpelier over Sunday.

Will Dunn was at J. L. Frye's one day last week.

LYNDON CENTER.

Mrs. T. N. Vail received the message, "Ocean greetings," from her husband last week. Mr. Vail was out many miles from shore on the steamer "Krown Prinz" at the time the message was sent.

Robert McVicar of Denver has been the guest of his mother, Mrs. Robert McVicar.

Mark Stone has been visiting his sister in Barton Landing.

Miss Madge Dresser is spending a few weeks at the home of her brother, Guy Dresser. Miss Dresser has been teaching in Groveton, N. H., and will return for the spring term.

Mr. and Mrs. Warner Willey of St. Johnsbury have been guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Willey.

The chorus choir of fourteen members which has been organized at the Free Baptist church will sing for the first time next Sunday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Campbell leave Thursday for Springfield, Mass., where they will visit their son, Fred M. Campbell. They will afterwards go to New Bedford, Mass., where their son, Elwyn G. Campbell, resides. They will also visit relatives in Worcester and Boston.

Miss Grace Miller of North Middleboro, Mass., formerly of this place, is much better after an illness of about three weeks.

Miss Ethel Batchelder was called to East Burke last week, to care for her sister, Mrs. Maud McNeal, who is sick.

Mrs. Hannah Ladd, who has been living in L. J. Prescott's house, went Saturday to Providence, R. I., where she will live with her son, Henry Wood, for the spring term.

Notwithstanding five church suppers were served in town last Friday evening the oyster supper at the Free Baptist church was well patronized and a very pleasant social time was afterwards enjoyed.

Consumption, the Serpent of Diseases—it creeps upon its victim and fastens its deadly fangs without warning. Don't neglect that cold of yours. Cleveland's Lung Healer will cure it without fail. If it doesn't you can have your money back. We will give you a trial bottle free. Large bottles, 25 cents. Frank G. Landry, druggist.

BARNET. Harvey Drew has engaged to do farm work for the season for Horace Warden.

Orrin Morrill moves this week into the Ballou block.

Mrs. Mary Nelson Gibson Gill from Westmore has been visiting at W. S. Brock's.

Miss Edith Wallace has gone to Portsmouth, N. H., to visit friends for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. James Watson from Cambridge Junction are guests at the home of J. S. Kennerston.

Roscoe Renfrew resumes his old place as clerk at the store of Burbank & Robie.

John Davidson moves his family this week to Ryegate and William Morrison has hired his building, the bottling works, for a storehouse for grain.

Mrs. Alice Somers and daughter have gone to Middlesex for a visit.

Wm. Gillilan has gone to board with Bert Gillilan for the year.

Miss Josie Brock is one of the early sugar makers and last Saturday she sent 500 lbs. of maple honey to Boston.

Peter Shanty has bought the Wright place, one of the oldest houses in Barnet, and will build a new barn and repair the house; possession April 6.

Peter Raymond has moved his family to Lebanon, N. H., where he has employment as a carpenter.

A Great Surprise Is in store for all who use Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, the great guaranteed remedy. Would you believe that it is sold on its merits and not druggist is authorized by the proprietor of this wonderful remedy to give you a sample bottle free? It never fails to cure acute or chronic coughs. All druggists sell Kemp's Balsam. Price 25c. and 50c.

HARDWICK. The Granite Cutters' Union will celebrate their 25th anniversary next Friday night. There will be an address by James Duncan of Boston, music by a male quartette, and other soloists, after which there will be a banquet.

Frank Nichols and wife have been visiting friends in Essex the past week.

Mrs. E. B. Wakefield and son spent a few days in St. Johnsbury last week.

Frank Dantorth and family have moved to Barre.

Arthur Arnold will move his family here from Morrisville soon.

Drew Daniels and son of Waterbury have been visiting friends in town the past week.

LYNDON.

Sudden Death of John Couchner. The news of the sudden death of John Couchner last Wednesday was a great surprise to the people who had seen him about his work that day. He had been in poor health for some time, but seldom confined to the house. He had been drawing grain from the station, getting a load of lumber, unloading it alone, and not feeling well went to the house, calling for something warm and before his wife could get it to him he fell over in the door and expired. He was born in June, 1847, and came to this town 32 years ago, working on a farm which is now a part of the Speedwell Farms, owned then by Ephraim Park, staying with him until his death, then carrying on the farm as a widow and for five years, when he still kept the farm for himself. He married Mary Campion in 1878, coming to this village eight years ago, buying the residence once owned by George W. Cahoon, which he repaired and beautified for his own use and was always happy in his own home circle. He leaves a widow and three children, Mabel, Katherine and James. Besides doing farming he has dealt quite extensively in farming implements and for five years has bought and sold flour and grain. He was a member of the Odd Fellows and Rebekah Lodges at Lyndonville, about 60 from there attending his funeral and bringing handsome floral tributes. There were other beautiful floral designs from the children and friends. Rev. P. B. Fisk officiated at the funeral, which was held Saturday afternoon, a large number of neighbors and friends being present. His remains were accompanied to the grave by the Odd Fellows, where their beautiful burial service was given, conducted by Scott Ranney, Past N. G.

Mrs. John Nichols was called to Northfield on account of the severe illness of her mother. Shortly after her arrival her father, Leonard Persons, had a shock and died five days later, Feb. 24, aged 82 years. He was a member of Co. I, 11th Vt. Regiment during the civil war and was discharged for disability after eight months service. He was a member of Boynton Post, which attended his funeral. He was a stone mason and worked on different railroads for forty years, retiring at the age of 75 years and had since been quite feeble. Mr. Persons was a resident of Northfield for sixty years. He leaves a widow, one son and five daughters to mourn his loss.

The annual village meeting was held at the schoolhouse last Tuesday evening, and the officers elected were: Moderator, Capt. J. S. Thompson; clerk, J. A. LaPorte; trustees, James Lamond, J. M. Weeks, Scott Farnum, J. E. Wilson and G. P. Ide; collector, H. H. Frye; treasurer, S. S. Mattocks; auditors, Dr. W. C. Blake, W. N. Hubbard, E. C. Morse. The motion to build a hose house was carried. A tax of 40 cents on a dollar was voted for current expenses.

The school meeting for the graded school will be held at the schoolhouse next Tuesday evening, March 25. Let all voters be present.

Miss Ida Bailey from Peacham is at Scott Farnum's for a few weeks.

Mrs. Fannie Wilcomb is stopping with her sister, Mrs. G. P. Ide. When she returns to Brandon she will take her goods for housekeeping.

The supper Friday night was very satisfactory, and netted the boys \$10.

Mrs. S. S. Mattocks has returned from several weeks' stay with her children at Schenectady, N. Y.

James Campion from Boston and William Campion and family were here to attend the funeral of their brother-in-law, John Couchner.

George, son of Editor Chase, was at home from Belows Falls over Sunday.

The graded schools commenced Monday with the same corps of teachers.

Mrs. Mary Emmons has employment at St. Johnsbury.

The disturbance Sunday night around the Methodist church during service was caused by someone out of town. They were ordered away and afterwards were on Main street, where their teams were hitched and sent away with hints of arrest. If the ones who attract them here were properly guarded these things might not happen, as it is hoped they will not again.

Paint Your Buggy for 75c. To \$1.00 with Devco's Gloss Carriage Paint. It weighs 3 to 8 ozs. more to the pint than others, wears longer, and gives a gloss equal to new work. Sold by Flint Bros., St. Johnsbury and S. O. Morse, Danville.

As She Would Have Been. A gentleman in Paris paid a visit to a lady, in whose parlor he saw a portrait of a lovely woman of age, five and twenty. Upon the entrance of the lady her visitor naturally asked her if the picture was a family portrait and was told that it represented her deceased daughter. "Is it long since you lost her?" asked the gentleman. "Alas, sir," replied the lady, "she died just after her birth, and I had a portrait painted to represent her as she would have appeared if she had lived until now!"

How a Hindoo Uses Clocks. The Hindoo places a clock in his showrooms not because he ever desires to know what the hour is, but because a clock is a foreign curiosity. Instead, therefore, of contenting himself with one good clock he will perhaps have a dozen in one room. They are signs of his wealth, but they do not add to his comfort, for he is so indifferent to time that he measures it by the number of bamboo lengths the sun has traveled above the horizon.—Temple Bar.

Living One Day at a Time. A certain lady met with a serious accident, which necessitated a very painful operation and many months' confinement to her bed, says one of our exchanges. When the physician had finished his work and was about taking his leave, the patient asked, "Doctor, how long shall I have to lie here helpless?" "Oh, only a day at a time," was the cheery answer. And the poor sufferer was not only comforted for the moment, but many times through the succeeding weary weeks did the thought, "Only a day at a time," come back with its quieting influence.

The Phenix of Arabia. In olden times a bird called a "phenix" was thought to live in the deserts of Arabia. His lease of life was said to be 500 years, at the end of which time he built a nest of spices and fanned it into a flame with his wings. The flame reduced the bird to ashes, out of which he sprang to live another 500 years. Richardson says that he had fifty orifices in his beak, through which he sung melodious airs.

Getting Even. In the crowd that filled a Mulberry street auction room were two Italians who watched the sale with interest and enjoyed the badinage for which the auctioneer is noted. One of the Italians bid on some household article, and it was instantly accepted.

"What's the name?" asked the auctioneer as he opened the salesbook. "Pietro Dionozella," answered the buyer.

"Oh, that's too much! I'll put down 'Peanuts, 50 cents.' You're on," said the auctioneer as he rattled off the next article. The other Italian bid enough to secure the article, and his name was requested.

"Patricia O'Sullivan," quickly answered the Italian.

"Well," mused the auctioneer, "that's a good old name for a dago. Come, that's not yours, though."

"You beta it isa nota mine," was the quick reply, "but it is agooda as Peanuts. You maka de fun witha 'tallano name; I maka fun wido Irish."—Newark Call.

For Art's Sake. Mr. Boughton, the English artist, while sketching in the Alps, was one day in search of a suitable background of dark pines for a picture he had planned. He found at last the precise situation he was seeking, and best of all, says Tit-Bits, there happened to be a pretty detail in the figure of an old woman in the foreground.

"I asked the old lady," said Mr. Boughton, "to remain seated until I had made a sketch of her. She assented, but in a few minutes asked me how long I should be. 'Only about a quarter of an hour,' I answered reassuringly.

"Three minutes or so later she again asked me—this time with manifest anxiety—if I should be much longer.

"Oh, not long!" I answered. 'But why do you ask so anxiously?' "Oh, it's nothing," she sadly answered, "only I'm sitting on an ant hill."

A Puzzler. The child was four years old, logical, persistent and curious. The mother endeavored in all possible conscientiousness never to depart from any statement once made the child as fact. One afternoon this conversation occurred: "Mother, where is your grandmother?" "In heaven, dear."

"Oh!" Silence and apparent absorption in toys for a full hour, then: "Mother, didn't I come from heaven?" "Of course."

"Well, mother, it's awfully funny that I doesn't remember meeting your grandmother there."—New York Times.

Her Advantage. "Papa," said a Hyde Park preacher's little daughter the other day, "when I grow up I'm never going to marry either a minister or a doctor that gives people medicine."

"Why, dear?" he asked. "Don't you like preachers and doctors? You know preachers and doctors ought to be the most useful men there are. Doctors try to save people in this world, and preachers do their best to save them in the next. Isn't that pretty good business?"

"Yes," replied little Caroline, "but Dr. Pelletier's wife was here calling on mamma today, and they got to talking about things, and Mrs. Pelletier said when she was sick it was always just terrible to think of taking any of her husband's medicine, and then mamma said: 'Oh, but you're an awfully great deal more lucky than if you were a preacher's wife. You only have to refuse to take the medicine when you're sick, but a preacher preaches every Sunday.'"—Chicago Herald.

The Eye's Blind Spot. The blind spot in the eye is where the optic nerve comes through the retina about one-tenth of an inch nearer the nose than the center. To test it close your fists with your thumbs outside and held against each other. Extend your arms. Shut your left eye and look fixedly with your right eye at your left thumb. Separate your hands, and when they are about six inches apart the right thumb will go out of business temporarily, for its picture will fall upon the blind spot. Now, here's the curious part of it: Though men have tried all sorts of experiments on themselves for unknown thousands of years, this phenomenon was not discovered until the time of Charles II. of England. The blind spot leaves no hole in the picture of the outside world, but, there being no stimulation on that spot, there is not consciousness of a lack, but a lack of consciousness.—Harvey Sutherland in Ainslie's.

She Was Deaf. At a marriage service performed a few days ago in a little country church in England, when the minister said in a solemn tone, "With thou have this man to be thy wedded husband?" instead of the woman answering for herself a gruff man's voice answered: "O' will."

The minister looked up, very much perplexed, and paused. He repeated the sentence, and again the same gruff voice answered: "O' will."

Again the minister looked up, surprised, not knowing what to make of it, when one of the groomsmen at the end of the row said: "Er be deaf. O' be answerin' for'er."—Pearson's Weekly.

Old Club Names. There are a number of societies in the world that bear strange names, but probably one of the most curious was a club founded in 1735 by an English actor. It was called the Sublime Society of Beefsteaks and had among its members the Prince of Wales and other royal personages. They met in the painting room of the Covent Garden theater and dined upon beefsteaks. The club was in existence for more than a hundred years and became quite noted because of its odd customs. Another strange name was that of the Scribblers club, which Swift founded in 1714 and to which Pope, Gay and other literary men belonged.

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