

DOG AND HORSE AID MASTER.

Take Empty Wagon Home and Bring Wife to Where He Lies.

Great Notch, N. J.—To the sagacity of his old sorrel horse and his dog Rover, Jeremiah Hodgkins, a farmer living near Great Notch, owes it that his wife found him where he lay unconscious in the road after an accident. Hodgkins was on his way home from Montclair late the other night. It was raining and the night was very dark.

When about half a mile from his home the wagon hit an obstruction in the road with such force as to throw the farmer out. Hodgkins' head struck against a small bowlder, and he lost consciousness. Just what happened then no one but the old sorrel and Rover can tell.

About ten o'clock that night Mrs. Hodgkins and her daughter heard the wagon coming into the yard and ran to the door to greet Hodgkins. The horse did not go toward the barn, but turned around the grass plot in front of the farmhouse and pulled up opposite the front door.

Rover jumped down from the front seat of the wagon and, jumping on Mrs. Hodgkins, began to bark, running out toward the gate, and back again a number of times. Taking a lantern, Mrs. Hodgkins and her daughter got into the wagon, trusting to the dog to take them to his master.

As they neared the place where he lay Rover jumped from the wagon. The women found Hodgkins lying on the ground where he had fallen, and beside him was the dog whining and licking a small cut on the farmer's face.

The two women put Hodgkins into the wagon and drove home. After restoratives had been administered Hodgkins was not much the worse for his experience.

TRACKMAN'S 70,000 MILES.

We Claims to Have Kept Account as a Champion Walker.

Bloomsburg, Pa.—When Jacob Bankes, a track patrolman on the Sunbury division of the Pennsylvania railroad, walked into the station at East Bloomsburg the other night he quietly announced to the trainmen gathered there that he had just completed 70,000 miles of track walking, and claimed the world's record.

He had just come in from his thirty-one thousand eight hundred and nineteen-trip of inspection along a stretch of railroad two and one-fifth miles long, with 10,000 rail joints to scrutinize in the course of a night's shift.

There may be others who can equal or even surpass this record, but Bankes is the only one who has ever kept count. Some railroad track walkers have a distance of four miles to cover; but it is usually less, according to the need of careful watching. They must watch every frog, switch and signal, and report it immediately, if out of order. Shaky trees, overhanging rocks and swollen streams must be looked for, and crossings, water stations and wires have to be taken care of. All this Bankes has done, and done well, during his long term of service.

COLLEGE MEN SCORN ARMY JOBS.

Many Second Lieutenancies Go Begging, Despite Special Invitations.

Washington.—There is a short cut to a commission in the United States army without passing through the four-year course at West Point, but young American college men do not appear disposed to take advantage of the opportunity.

Capt. Hagood, of the coast artillery, who has made an investigation, says: "For the first time in the history of the army vacancies in the grade of second lieutenants are going begging. The artillery bill of last year authorized the appointment in the coast artillery each year for five years of 60 second lieutenants over and above ordinary casualties. Invitations were sent to the presidents of 125 of the principal technical schools and colleges, requesting them to send in the names of graduates who desired to be appointed second lieutenants in the coast artillery. After waiting six months no names have been submitted."

"Not only is it impossible to recruit the army to the authorized strength, but the inadequate force is shrinking day by day."

SQUIRREL GOES TO CHURCH.

Little Animal Creates Discourse During Pastor's Pious Discourse.

Philadelphia.—"I tell, my brethren, this—" Rev. Samuel M. Thompson raised both hand and voice at the most dramatic point of his sermon in the Methodist Episcopal church in Wayne and then let the hand drop and stifled the voice. A little red squirrel occupied a perch on the top of a pew near a window. Its tail was in the air. Its ear was cocked toward the speaker and its small bright eyes gazed speculatively upon him.

There was dead silence for a moment, while smiles spread over the faces of the worshippers. The pastor placed the hand which had been uplifted over his mouth. A tendency to yawn manifested itself in the congregation. The squirrel shifted its position, looked at Pastor Thompson as though to say "Go on," and then seemed to understand that it was interrupting the services. Slowly and melancholy of mien, it left its seat and went out to its tree. The sermon went on.

GROWTH OF EXPORTS

COMMERCE REPORTS SHOW BIG INCREASE SINCE 1880.

Total Value of Manufactures Shipped During Fiscal Year Ending September 30, 1907, \$740,000,000—Imports on the Jump.

Washington.—Manufactures are forming a larger share of the exports of the United States than ever before, and a larger share of the imports than at any time since 1890. They formed practically 44 per cent. of the exports during the nine months ending with September, 1907, while they had but once reached 40 per cent. in any fiscal year covered by the records of our export trade. Manufactures formed in the fiscal year 1880 14.78 per cent. of the exports of domestic products; in 1890, 21.18 per cent.; in 1900, 35.3 per cent.; in the fiscal year 1907, 39.94 per cent.; and in the nine months ending with September, 43.83 per cent. of the total exports of domestic products.

The total value of manufactures exported was, as shown by the official figures of the bureau of statistics of the department of commerce and labor, in round terms, in 1880, \$122,000,000; in 1890, \$179,000,000; in 1900, \$484,000,000; in the fiscal year 1907, \$740,000,000; and in the nine months ending with September, \$574,000,000; the average per month being, in 1880, \$10,000,000; in 1890, \$15,000,000; in 1900, \$40,000,000; in 1907, \$62,000,000; and in the nine months ending with September, \$63,000,000. In 1880 the average value per day of manufactures exported was \$333,333; in 1890, \$500,000; in 1900, \$1,333,333; in 1907, \$2,000,000, and in the nine months ending with September, \$2,100,000.

Iron and steel manufactures, of course, continue to form by far the largest feature of this large exportation of manufactures, and their total promises to reach nearly or quite \$200,000,000 in value in the present calendar year. The total value of iron and steel manufactures exported in the nine months ending with September was \$116,000,000, against \$127,000,000 in the same months of the immediately preceding year, thus indicating that the total will in the calendar year 1907 be nearly or quite \$200,000,000, while the total exports of iron and steel manufactures never reached as much as \$100,000,000 prior to 1899, and never as much as \$50,000,000 prior to 1897.

Practically all the principal articles forming the general group—manufactures—show an increase in the nine months ending with September, 1907, when compared with the corresponding months of the preceding year, copper being \$68,000,000, against \$65,000,000 in the corresponding period of 1906; mineral oils, \$67,000,000, against \$64,000,000 in the corresponding months of the preceding year; wood manufactures, \$67,000,000, against \$59,000,000 in the same months of last year; agricultural implements, \$22,500,000, against \$20,500,000 in the corresponding months of the preceding year; and naval stores, \$17,000,000, against \$15,000,000 in the corresponding months of 1906, though leather and manufactures thereof show a decline of a little less than \$1,000,000, and cotton manufactures a decline of nearly \$14,000,000.

On the import side manufactures are also showing a large increase. During the nine months ending with September, 1907, the total value of manufactures imported was \$498,000,000, forming 44.95 per cent. of the total, against 44.47 per cent. in the fiscal year 1907 and of 40.05 per cent. in the fiscal year 1897. Of this importation of \$498,000,000 in the nine months ending with September, \$211,000,000 was manufactures for further use in manufacturing and \$287,000,000 manufactures ready for consumption, while on the export side manufactures for further use in manufacturing were \$196,500,000 and manufactures ready for consumption \$377,500,000.

UNCOVER ANCIENT COINS.

Workmen Willing to Dig on Without Cost to Employers.

Burlington, N. J.—Workmen who were engaged in making a three-foot excavation in front of the new Burlington Trust Company building are anxious to continue the digging to a greater depth, free of any cost to their employer. One of the men turned up with a shovelful of earth several old gold coins bearing dates prior to 1600. The pieces are believed to be of great value.

The buildings which formerly occupied the site of the new bank were erected a half century before the revolution and have long been regarded as containing hidden treasure. Whether the contractors who razed them found any of the supposed riches is not publicly known, but spectators got several Spanish dollars that rolled from the falling walls during the process of leveling the buildings.

WANTS WHISKY IN HIS GRAVE.

New Haven, Conn.—Phineas G. Wright has had his grave reopened at Putnam to place a case of whisky beside the coffin, which has been in the grave more than a year waiting for Wright's occupancy. He is 75 years old. Several years ago Wright caused a granite block to be placed over the grave with his bust carved on it. The cut of the whiskers did not please him and he caused the sculptor to trim the stone enough to conform to his hirsute adornment. The inscription below the name reads: "Going, but know not where."

WAS TOO EASILY PERSUADED.

One of the Troubles That Beset Honest Men in Politics.

I knew that a certain alderman in a certain town on Long Island was bitterly opposed to granting a franchise to an electric line, and soon after I heard that the franchise had been granted and that he had voted for it, I met him on the train and said: "Then you changed your mind about that franchise?" "Yes, I had to," he replied. "Any particular influence brought to bear?" "Yes. My wife persuaded me into it." "And who persuaded your wife?" "Her brother." "And was he persuaded?" "Yes, a lawyer persuaded him." "And the lawyer?" "Well, I reckon it was the president of the company that persuaded him. I stood out and stood out, but the persuasion was too great." "I have been told on good authority," I continued after a bit, "that the company gave the lawyer \$1,500 to persuade with." "You don't mean it?" gasped the alderman. "But I do. Yes, sir, an even \$1,500." "Then he's a damned skunk and ought to be shown up. He persuaded the whole family of us for \$350 and put the rest in his pocket! That's what a man gets for being honest!"—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

WOULD NOT BE HURRIED.

Rudely Aroused Oriental Made an Indignant Protest.

The American traveler who endeavors to hasten the comfortably gaited oriental against its wish soon comes to a halt. That was the experience of "A Woman Alone in the Heart of Japan." "Make the rikman hurry. I have a date and can't wait here all day," she said to the "boss rikman" at the station. He blazed like a fiery dragon. "Vell, you get so mad, you can not wait for dia, you find 'noder rikman," he said. She answered very meekly: "Dear friend, you do not know me. I am not the least bit mad. This is only a gentle American hustle. If you want me to be real mad, I will show you the difference." "Vell, you vas almos' mad," he insisted. "You seem jus' like mad when you say 'No can wait, nos' have rikman quick; hurry up!'"—Youth's Companion.

Parish Registers. I was once being shown round a village church in the Eastern Counties, and was solemnly informed by the somewhat garrulous parish clerk that the registers went back to the time of William the Conqueror, says J. F. Williams in The Treasury. Let the same startling opinion may be held by others, let me hasten to say that parish registers were unknown in England before the end of Henry VIII's reign, and happy is that parish which still possesses its records even from that date. For our earlier registers have certainly had a very checkered career, and when we read the story of the treatment which has been meted out to them during the three or four centuries of their existence, we can only wonder that they exist in such numbers as they do.

How the Judge Viewed It. Even a judge on the bench likes his joke. A man whose name is Waters was arraigned in Billville court on a charge of assault and battery. "What did you do to him," asked the judge, to make him assault you?" "We was at dinner," was the reply, "an' we got into a dispute, an' all I did was to hit him 'side the head with a corndodger, an' a week arterward he come back an' beat me shameful!" "Well," said the judge, "you know what the Scripture says: 'Bread cast upon the waters will return to you after many days!'"—Atlanta Constitution.

An Object Lesson. "Miranda," said the mistress, "you are a good cook, and I just know that you are too good for us to keep. Some man will come along one of these days and induce you to marry him." "Oh, no, mum," answered Miranda, fervently. "I've lived with you and your usband too long to want ever to get married." There are two conclusions to be drawn from the reply of the faithful servant; one is that she was loyal to her employers, the other is as it may be.—Chicago Evening Post.

Savage Sense of Humor. Lecturing on New Guinea, A. H. Dunning said he once offered a native some smelling salts. After going through extraordinary contortions the native went away, returning soon with another native whom he compelled to make acquaintance with the salts. The two brought a third, and so on until the whole village had been victimized. The savages watched each new sufferer with the keenest delight and took good care not to let him know what fate awaited him.

Japanese School Appliances. South China is being covered with Japanese educational appliances specially adapted for Chinese use—school books, maps, globes, anatomical and other charts—all helping to rescue the people from their ignorance. Every school teaches physical and military drill in every town of any size, and often in villages, there are now schools with foreign fittings for teaching western learning.

Captured a Prize. Rollis—"Mr. Allmonny is all smiles." Molly—"Yes. He has captured a gold iron heroine." Rollis—"A gridiron heroine?" Molly—"Yes, a college girl who really knows how to broil a beefsteak."—Judge.

COULD SEE NOTHING UNFAIR.

Spectator Understood Game of Poker as Played in Tin Can.

Henry E. Dixey, the actor, was talking about the terrific fight that occurred recently on an Atlantic liner between two fat and elderly poker players. "It seems," said Mr. Dixey, with a smile, "that the first man lost \$1,800 to the second and paid up. The second then lost \$1,750 to the first, and refused to pay up. No wonder there was a fight, eh? If this sort of thing keeps up, the smoking room morals of a liner will fall as low as the gambling-room morals of Tin Can. A tenderfoot once visited Tin Can and watched with interest the poker play. From saloon to saloon he passed. Everything was wide open, and very gay and lively. But as he looked on at a poker game that had no limit the tenderfoot suddenly frowned. He had seen the dealer slip himself four aces from the bottom of the pack. 'Gracious powers,' whispered the tenderfoot, excitedly clutching the sleeve of the man next to him, 'did you notice that?' 'Notice what?' asked the other. 'Why, that scoundrel in the red shirt just dealt himself four aces.' The other looked at the tenderfoot calmly. 'Well, wasn't it his deal?' he said."

WITH THE BRAND OF CAIN.

French Scientist Advocates the Marking of Murderers.

A French scientist has made a remarkable proposal in regard to the punishment of murderers in France. He is of the opinion that neither guillotining nor life imprisonment is an adequate or suitable punishment for murder. The guillotine, he points out, inflicts absolutely no suffering on the criminal, who is probably a man who has passed his life in inflicting suffering on others. As to life imprisonment, it entails a heavy expense to the country and generally reduces the prisoner to insanity. He suggests, therefore, that such criminals shall be branded on the face with a red-hot iron and then released. The branding, he thinks, should be done in public, the "M," signifying murderer, being stamped as an indelible mark on the forehead of the criminal. He would thus bear about to the end of his days the mark of his crime, and be a constant warning to his kind.

Gold in the North. Perhaps the most northerly gold-fields in the world are those in Lapland, where the River Ivalo seems to be the center of an auriferous region, where gold dredging operations have been carried on for some time. Digging to the depth of 200 feet have been completed with a view of finding out the real course of the ore. The gold discovered last year by a company, founded in the United States, amounted to only four pounds, valued at \$1,500. This was found along a part of the Ivalo river, and the largest nugget weighed about 123 grains. There are three companies digging gold there now, the latest being the Ivalo company, organized in the United States. Within the possessions of this company lies Kuitala, which was built in 1871 by the Finnish government for washing gold.

Paganini's Violin. The famous violin of Paganini, which was preserved in a glass case, has been found to be rotting, and it is certain that the wood will not last many years longer. This discovery has caused agitation as to the means of preserving the precious instrument. It has been decided that to keep it a few years longer it shall be taken out once a year and played on for an hour by the best pupil of the conservatoire. Only once since the death of the greatest violinist who ever lived has the violin, which is a superb Stradivarius, been touched, and that was some years ago, by the Spanish violinist, Pablo del Sarasate, to whom the city during a triumphal tour through Italy wished to offer a signal honor.

Family of Blind Musicians. A concert as pathetic as it was interesting took place recently at Hamburg. The concert givers were a sister and two brothers, all blind; a fourth brother, who is studying composition at the Berlin Academy of Music, and whose works have already been very favorably commented on, being similarly affected. The sister possesses a fine and well trained soprano voice of considerable compass, while one brother, who on this occasion acted as her accompanist, holds an appointment at Muhelheim-an-der-Ruhr as organist. The third brother is a cellist of considerable talent. The family are natives of Muhelheim.

Terms That Seem Strange. There are many puzzling differences between Scottish and English law terms. For instance, bankruptcy is in Scotland "an act of sequestration," a solicitor is either a "writer" or a "law agent," the argument in a case is the "debate," and a delinquent is the jury, a wrongdoer is a "delinquent," an idiot is a Scottish law—is "a fatuous person," and a burglary is (with true Scottish caution), "finally breaking with an aggravation." Finally, an author is, in Scotland, not a person who writes, but the vendor or seller of real property, from whom the title to it is derived.

Gradually. First student—"How did he get to be a college president?" Second student—"O, by degrees."—Lippincott's Magazine.

A WORD FOR THE DANDIES.

Fine Clothes and Brave Heart a Most Effective Combination.

One is sorry for the dandies of our day, because, though their clothes fit ever so well, and are ever so fresh, custom prescribes a dark or subfusc hue, and so lace, no velvet (above all, not on coat collars), no slashes, puffs and ruffles, no pearls and gold, no gloves and shoes. The common frockers are shapelier things, and for perfection, you need two pairs every day. Genius is stunted, display is checked, and, though you may wear brilliant hose with knickerbockers in the country, glorious waistcoats are rarely seen except in the windows of tailors' shops at Oxford and Cambridge. The dandy can only cultivate immaculate neatness and perfection of fit. Our officers at Ladysmith, when the place was relieved, looked like skeletons, but wore as spruce and neat, I have been told, as ever they showed in the park. They cultivated self-respect, like Stendhal, the celebrated novelist, who was said to have been the only man that shaved every day in the dreadful winter retreat from Moscow. This is the dandyism which we admire, the perfection of personal self-respect exhibited in Julius Caesar, Claverhouse and Montrose, combing his locks, like the Three Hundred of Thermopylae, on the morning of his shameful death. He went to the gibbet "like a bridegroom to his bride." History, and "the human heart by which we live," have an immortal tenderness for the great, the wise, the brave, who have died dandies as they lived, gallant hearts and stately gentlemen.—Century Magazine.

MADE HIS BLUFF STRONG.

Trouble Was the Horse Would Not Be Reasonable.

Charles H. Wilson, the superintendent of Alfred G. Vanderbilt's remarkable stables, said at Newport of a groom he had discharged: "The man was a bluff. He pretended to know all about horses, when in truth he could hardly tell a hackney from a cow. We soon got on to him. His case was like the fake blacksmith's. There was a chap who thought blacksmithing looked simple and easy, and so, being out of work, he decided to have a try at it. He went to a smith and asked for a job. 'Well,' said the smith, 'you are a strong, likely-looking fellow. What experience have you had?' 'Eleven years,' was the prompt answer. 'All right, I'll try you,' said the blacksmith. 'Show that mare while I go home to dinner.' The smith, on his return from dinner, frowned, and said to the new hand, 'What haven't you got that mare shod yet?' The bluffer hit his lip, flushed and replied: 'I can't get her confounded foot in the vice.'

Liquor She Floated In.

On their arrival in New Zealand, according to London Tit-Bits, a party of English people drank the health of the vessel which had brought them safely to their destination. One of the gentlemen who was asked to join in this ceremony replied: "No, I am a teetotaler, but I'll willingly drink success to the ship in the liquor she floats in." A friend disappeared and returned with a glass of water. After a complimentary apostrophe to the ship, the recipient tossed the water off at once, but immediately spluttered: "Lah—ah—oh—this is—oh—what on earth is this?" "That," said his friend, "why, you've drunk success to our noble ship in the identical liquor she floats in."

Polite English Shop Girls.

"I wish you would import more English shop girls," said the incoherent shopper, according to the New York Press. "I came across one yesterday. I was buying a little white evening dress. There were about a hundred styles to select from and I think I looked at fifty. I looked at so many that after an hour, when I had at last selected one, I said to her with an apologetic laugh: 'I've been a awful lot of trouble to you, haven't I? I think you'll wish I'll never come again.' 'Indeed, I will not,' she answered in her pretty English way. 'It was no trouble. None at all. It has been a pleasure to wait on you.'"

Monkey's Intelligence.

In the Breslau Zoological Garden a monkey of rare intelligence was discovered to be suffering from defective eyesight, caused by a cataract. A surgeon performed an operation relieving the trouble somewhat, but the eyes were still weak, and it was decided that the monkey must wear glasses to keep him from losing his sight eventually. At first he fought the keepers when they attempted to put on the glasses, but ultimately he learned the value of the lenses so thoroughly that he now puts on his "specs" every morning and lays them in a safe place at night before he goes to sleep.

A New Version.

After hard study Hilary felt sure that he had the parable of the prodigal son by heart. All went well in the recitation until he came to the prodigal's return, which he described in this way: "But when he was yet a great way off his father saw him and had compassion, and ran and fell on his neck and broke it." "But, my son," explained the mother, "he fell on his son's neck and kissed him." "Oh! I thought he ran and fell on his own neck, and because he was an old man he must have broken it!"—Harper's Magazine.

SOLO MADE A RENAISSANCE.

Barytone Had Caught the Music, But Not the Words.

A certain young Unitarian minister is visiting a friend and classmate who lives in Roxbury, says the Boston Herald, and while the two were sitting around a fire and spinning yarns the minister who is visiting and who comes from the west told this: "When I went west first I was in a small town called L—, and in the choir of my church the village blacksmith did the noble work of barytone. He had a voice that could shake mountains, and whatever it lacked in any other feature it made up in volume. He couldn't read music any more than he could English, but he learned a tune very readily. One Sunday we were to be favored with a new anthem because it was a special occasion, and the barytone had one portion left to himself. Unfortunately he had missed many of the practices. The anthem went along excellently until it came to a beautiful part which read: 'And, dying, bids us all aspire.' Here the rest of the singers stopped short, in that quick, sudden way that choirs have, and in the ensuing stillness sounded the ponderous tones of the blacksmith: 'And dying brides are tied with fire.'"

TRAMPS WHO DO GOOD.

Apple Tree Johnny Has Successor in Nut Planting Hobo.

The story is told of a Pennsylvania tramp who in his wanderings up and down on the earth carries his pockets full of nuts, which he plants as he goes. For three years he has followed this practice, says the Virginia Pilot, and during that time is said to have planted thousands and thousands of nuts, always seeking the out-of-the-way spots—rocky hillsides and abandoned lands at the edges of creeks and streams—so that the chances of the trees being destroyed before they grow up and mature will be minimized. This old tramp is doing something more than guaranteeing the future youth of Pennsylvania against the loss of the joy of nutting. He is setting an example in tree planting which the farmers throughout the land may well follow with profit to themselves and to the country. This nut-planting tramp recalls another member of the wandering tribes. He was known throughout the country as Apple Tree Johnny from his habit of planting apple seeds in fence corners and other nooks. Many a wayside fruit tree is said to owe its existence to Apple Tree Johnny.

A Vain Boaster.

A farmer in central New York state has in his employ a man named George, whose understanding is not very acute. One day as his employer came out to the field where he was working, George hailed him: "Say, boss, who do you like best, Mr. Gorman or Mr. Carney?" naming two ministers whose churches are in the neighborhood. "Well," said the farmer, "I couldn't say, I never heard Mr. Gorman preach." "I don't like that man Carney," said George, "he brags too much. I went to his church last Sunday and he didn't talk about anything but his father's mansions and brag about how much finer they were than any one else's."—Lippincott's Magazine.

Ham Was Hard to Find.

Mrs. M. G. Quackenbos, whom Attorney General Honaparte has made one of his special assistants in the campaign against the trusts, is a New York lawyer. She tells this story of a railway ham sandwich: "A man paused bitterly in the consumption of a very hard, dry railway ham sandwich and said to the maid behind the counter: 'Don't see no ham in this.' 'You ain't come to it yet,' said the maid with a smile. A minute or two passed. The man's jaws worked gloomily. Then they stopped again, and he said: 'I don't see no ham yet, young woman.' 'Oh,' she replied, 'you've gone and bit over it now.'"

A Forestry School.

The opening of a forestry school in South Africa a year ago marked another advance in the propagation of the forestry idea. The school was established by the government of the Cape of Good Hope at Tokal, Cape Colony, to train men for the government forestry service in the several South African provinces. The course covers two years, the first year at the South African college and the second year at the Forestry school at Tokal on a long-established estate, where there are extensive forest lands and a great variety of trees in all stages of development.

Watching the "Kids."

A sign displayed in front of a New York department store is the delight of mothers and incidentally the innovation has increased the rush at the store's bargain counters. The store employs a fatherly-looking man to stand outside and watch the young hopefuls while the mothers wage battle with each other in front of the counters. The scheme has proved a great success.

Nothing Lacking.

When Helen Keller, the brilliant blind and deaf girl, met Dr. Furness, the Shakespearean scholar, he warned her not to let college professors tell her too many assumed facts about the life of Shakespeare; all we know, he said, is that Shakespeare was baptized, married and died. "Well," she replied, "he seems to have done all the essential things."