

WILLIE JONES was a model boy, Dad and mother's pride and joy, Always got his recitation, Never told a fabrication, Didn't try the cat to tease, Answered promptly, "If you please;" Spelled such words as anthracite And was never in a fight.

Johnny Brown, I'm sad to say, Acted in a different way. He stole cookies from the cook And would never read a book, Gave his teacher lots of sass Every time he went to class. He was just a little terror, Skilled in every form of error.

Willie's face with pain contracted At the way that Johnny acted; Would have told him to desist, But he feared for Johnny's fist. Just the other way with Jack. Willie's optic he would black And would call him sissy boy In his efforts to annoy.

That was twenty years ago. How the time does overflow! You will doubtless wonder how They are getting on by now, Which of them is truly great, Which packs money in a crate. Well, I'll tell you if I must— They are partners in a trust.

Willie is the oily guy When they senators must buy. John manhandles all their foes, And he musses up their clothes. So they make a winning team, Gathering from life the cream. If the moral you would see You will have to climb a tree.



Keally Pitiful. I never have a holiday." "And is your

vocation a trying one?" "Very." "What is it?" "Killing time."

**X X** 

Bad Model.

"Well?" "You have here a base imitation of my style and handiwork." "Is it base?"

"It is, sir."

"Then you'll have to admit that it approaches the original."

The Charming Wife.

- "Are you fond of reading?"
- "Yes."
- "Fiction?"

"Oh, no."

"Really! That's nice. What do you prefer?"

"My husband's signature on a good sized check."

#### Afterthought.

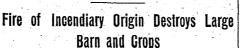
"I would be one of the most brilliant men of the age if there was only a way to make yesterday and today trade places." "How is that?"

"I can always think of such bright things the next day."

#### An Aphorism.

"I like a cheerful loser." "So do I, but I don't like to be one."





Hubley Barn Burned

IRE, supposed to be of incendiary origin, broke out Wednesday evening of last week

about 6.45 o'clock in the large barn at the Riverside truck farm of Mrs. Mary Hubley, on State street, Middletown, and inside of half an hour was totally destroyed, only a pile of burning embers marking the place where the barn stood.

When the fire was discovered by neighbors the barn was ablaze almost from end to end. An alarm was turned in, but when the firemen arrived it was seen that the barn could not be saved and they directed their efforts in saving the Hubley residence and that of Augustus Schwan, close by, in which they were successful.

Two horses, which were in the barn were rescued. The barn was 35 x 70 feet and among the contents destroyed were several wagons, all the farming implements and a large quantity of hay and corn fodder. A crib containing several hundred bushels of corn was also ruined. The loss is between \$2,000 and \$3,000, with insurance in the Mt. Joy Mutual.

## Glee Club Social Evening

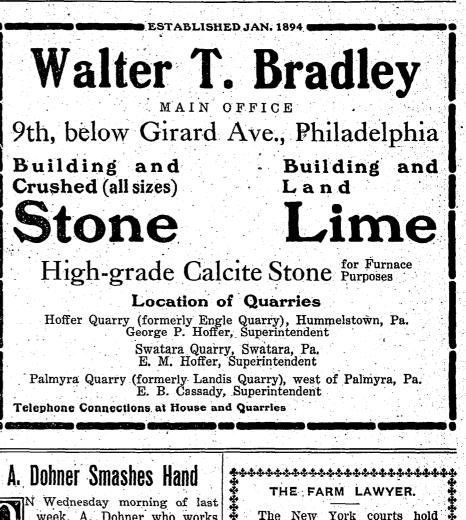
N Wednesday evening of last week the Y. M. C. A. Glee Club met with wives and lady friends at the home of Mr. W. R. Wick for their first monthly social evening. By eight o'cleck the different members with the guest had assembled. The club had a short practice after which different games were played. Later in the evening the whole party adjourned to the dining room where they sat down to a feed of baked clams, pototoe salad and fruit. This is the first of such meetings which the club expects to hold each month.

### His Few Remarks

N the absence of the regularly appointed spokesman Mr. Makinbrakes had reluctant-

ly consented to make a presentation speech: "Miss Higham,"

he said, "unfortunately it is my-en fortunate lot to fulfill the embarrassing-the pleasant duty of-of-inflicting a few remarks upon this occasion-which is highly appreciated. I assure you, and by none more so than myself, for the reason that-in short, as I may say, it falls to my lot to convey, so to speak, the assurances of -that is, with the assurances of those to whom-to whom I have occasion to refer to-more or less-in this connection. together with the best wishes, if I may so express myself, of those who have clubbed together-who have associated themselves-not that you need anything of the kind. of course, but as a token of-as a token of-ofwith which few remarks, Miss Higham, it is my-my-pleasant surprise to hand you this gold watch and chain. I-I thank you."



Wednesday morning of last week, A. Dohner who works under James Putt in the new carpenter shop on Chocolate avenue, dropped a heavy truss on his left hand. The hand was so badly bruised that Mr. Dohner will be unable to use it for some time.

# William Flick Steps on Nails

HILE looking over the work on the annex to the store building last Thursday morning, William Flick who has the contract

liam Flick who has the contract for erecting the building, stepped on a board in which were two nails. The nails went through the sole of his shoeand penetrated his foot so that the board had to be pulled off by one of the workmen.

## A Careful Distinction

ARRIAGE is viewed from various angles, and it appears from a book called "Thieves" that from one of these an-

gles a happy marriage and a fortunate marriage are by no means synonymous. "What do you think?" she cried. "Edith Redding's cousin, that pretty

one that was here last summer, has gone off and married a college professor, and the family is awfully upset!" "Gracious!" exclaimed Miss Olcott.

"What was wrong with him?" John inquired.

"Why, a professor, you know!" "What—um—what did her family do?" asked Kate.

"Do! You can imagine! Why, she could have married-well, a duke, I guess!"

"What-er-what did her friends do?" asked John.

"Why-well, you know, she's dropped out, just naturally, herself."

"Is she happy?" came from Kate. "They say so. Oh. I guess she's mar

ried happily enough, but not well."

