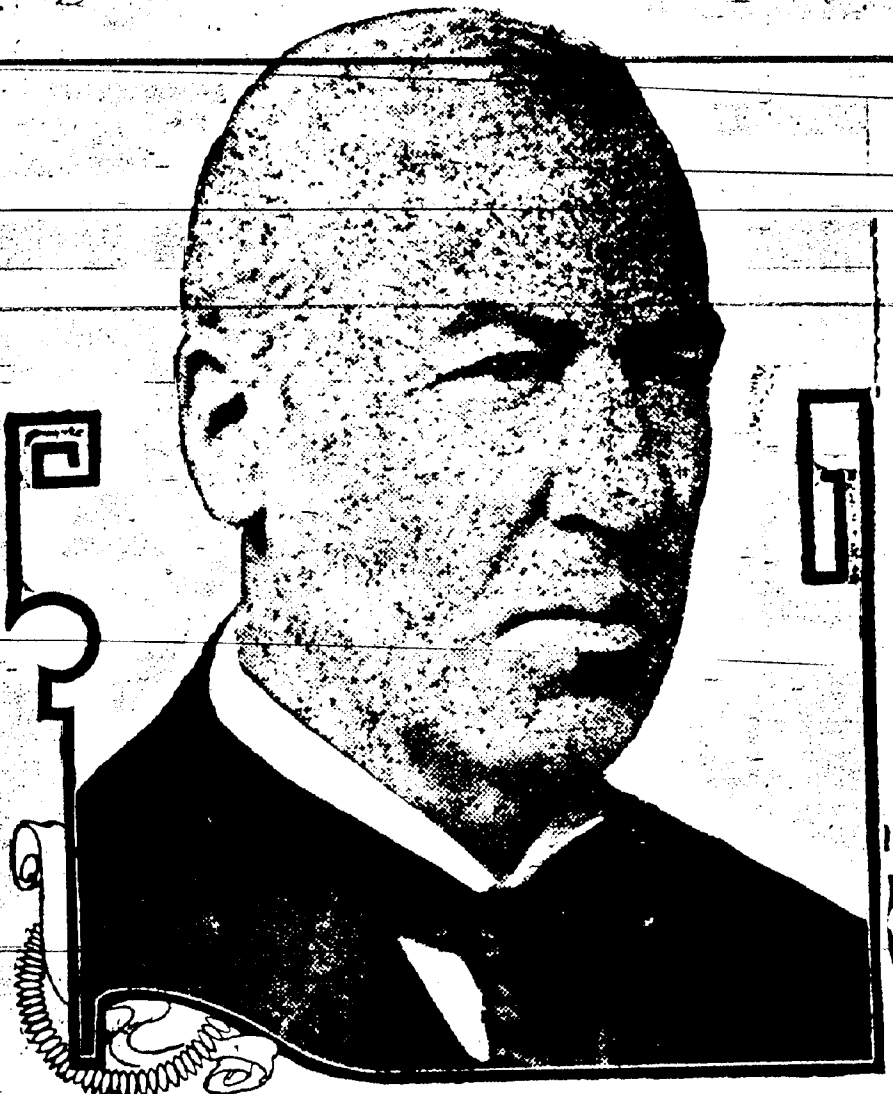


PROMINENT NEW YORK CONGRESSMAN.



Photograph copyright by Clarendon, Washington, D. C. Representative James B. Perkins of New York was chairman of the special committee appointed by Speaker Cannon to draft a reply to rebuke former President Roosevelt for the statement in his annual message that congress had clipped the wings of the secret service because the members feared investigation.

RECOGNIZED IT AS HIS OWN.

Dialogue, if Correctly Reported, Should Have Made Corporation Magnate Feel at Home.

The corporation magnate who had been a witness while on earth approached the golden gate and handed his card to St. Peter, saying: "Will you kindly open the gate?" "I am very sorry," said Peter regretfully, "but, really, I must consult my counsel before answering."

THE MAN AND THE PET FERN

Daily Proceeding That Turns a Wife's Hair Grey Many Years Before Her Time.

After supper Mr. Stan lights a cigar and sits down for a comfortable smoke. His wife, with a regard for husband and the neatness of her home evenly divided, places an ash tray on the table near him, and a cuspidor on the floor.

PAT HAD BROUGHT THEM ALL

Coachman Too Well Remembered His Orders as to Doing Things by Combination.

A gentleman in want of a coachman had an Irishman apply for the situation, when the following conversation took place between them: "You know, Pat, if I engage you I shall expect you to do things by combination."

EMPLOYING HANDS AND BRAIN

Edgar Allan Poe's Humorous Idea for Saving of Time in Literature.

Many traditions and stories of Edgar Allan Poe are still current at the University of Virginia, at Charlottesville, where he was a student, says James Bernard Lyon in the Home Magazine.

BOTH QUICK IN CONTROVERSY

Boatsmen Evidently Had "Searched the Scriptures" and Held Them in Their Memories.

Ian Maclaren used to tell a story of two Scots worthies, douce elders of the Kirk, who found themselves alone in the compartment of a railway carriage traveling in Perthshire, and throws upon each other for company they fastened on a knotty point in theology to beguile the time.

STORY OF THE HUMBLE CLAM

Small and Comparatively Unimportant, Nevertheless He Has His Good Points.

Everybody has heard of the clam, for he has of late years achieved celebrity by lending the use of his name for broth, a form of warm water used in restaurants and soda fountains.

THE EYE ON CHINESE JUNKS.

Cantonese Legend Explains Why Apparently Purposeless Symbol is Placed There.

Few people know why Chinese junk boats have an eye painted on the port side of the bow. A Cantonese legend explains the origin of that singular custom in a way that is suggestive of Anglo-Saxon humor.

Attitude Toward Death.

The normal attitude of men toward death seems to be one of inattention or evasion. They do not trouble about it; they do not want to trouble about it, and they resent its being called to their notice.

Yawning Him.

It was housecleaning time, and Mr. Stubb was removing the dusty pictures from the walls. The frames slipped, the step-ladder creaked ominously, and the parapraxis reeled from Mr. Stubb's brow.

Delayed.

Though his complexion was pale green, he managed to totter to the deck in the third day after leaving port. There he met an exasperatingly jovial and healthy looking fellow-passenger.

Not a Question of Ideas.

"I think," said Miss Cayenne, "that in the course of time we shall be communicating with Mars."

LOT SALT MYSTERY

Is No Mystery at All, Declares This Savant.

Says Formations of That Sort Were Common in Red Sea Country—Professor Smashes Other Historical Traditions.

Philadelphia.—All this mystery about Mrs. Lot turning into salt isn't any mystery at all.

It's as plain as daylight—so plain that a 12-year-old girl discovered the flaw that scored historians have been making for a number of thousand years.

Prof. Paul Haupt of Johns Hopkins university enlightened the world on the common error in respect to the Lots the other afternoon in an address before the American Philosophical society.

There is no mystery about the story of Lot's wife turning into a pillar of salt," he said. "Many explorers have seen pillars of salt near the Red sea. They are natural formations, and undoubtedly the basis for the fable."

The Israelites never saw Egypt, Prof. Haupt declared, and he proposed to demolish many of the historical traditions of the Hebrew race. It was the Edmonites who were in Egypt, he said, and they were the descendants of Beau, son of Abraham by his bond woman, and progenitors of the Israelites.

The famous burning bush was easy of explanation, he declared. Upon the heights of a volcano, around the crater, grows shrubbery. When a volcano is active a cloud of steam hovers over it, which is given by night a red cast reflected from the volcanic fire.

FAMILY TRUDGES 200 MILES.

Penniless, They Drag Household Goods in Two Toy Wagons Through Ozark Mountains.

Springfield, Mo.—Lured by tales of fabulous wages to be obtained by working in the Frisco shops here, George Kaine and his family arrived in this place after having tramped nearly 200 miles through the Ozark mountains from near Leslie, Ark.

There are five in the family, George Kaine, his son, a widowed daughter with a baby, and Kaine's two sons. Hearing of the work here, they decided to go to Springfield, but were without money to pay railroad fare, and too poor also to buy a horse and wagon.

A mirage is something out of the ordinary in this section, although often seen in the ocean or deserts, but a picture of a mirage was never known to have been taken before.

FARMER PROUD OF BIG FAMILY

Pleased Because Twelve of His Children Have Attended School Where He is Director.

North Heidelberg, Pa.—Franklin Bender is probably the proudest father in North Heidelberg township. He is the head of the largest family in the township. He is also the proudest school director, for in the last 12 years, as a member of the school board, he has had the pleasure of seeing 12 of his children in the school room, and before his next term expires he will see the other two trot to school with books under their tiny arms.

Mr. Bender was born in Center township 65 years ago, and is a son of the late William Bender. Mrs. Bender is a native of the township and 58 years old. When she was 16 she married Mr. Bender, and they have enjoyed wedded life for 42 years.

Both are members of St. Daniel's Lutheran church, as are also the older children, the latter being good Sunday school workers. Politically Mr. Bender is a Democrat, and by the time of the next presidential election he will be able to control five votes under his own roof.

Mr. and Mrs. Bender take care of a large farm, and they have no necessity to appeal to neighbors for help during the busy season. Their children fill the bill, and help out many a neighboring farmer, too, in the plowing, sowing, haymaking and reaping seasons.

TRAMP BACK IN THE PULPIT

Once Noted Minister is Restored After Ten Years of Life as Outcast.

New York.—After being barred from pulpits for more than ten years, Rev. Dr. Harvey G. Furby, once a brilliant preacher but later reduced to a common tramp through drunkenness, has been restored to the ministry by the New York Presbytery. Dr. Furby was at one time pastor of a Philadelphia church, receiving a salary of \$3,000, at the time the largest in that city.

After the death of his wife Dr. Furby began to drink, and was soon forced to leave his church and then became a tramp, wandering all over the country. For many months he lived in the back rooms of Park Row saloons in this city when not in jail.

In June, 1905, he was arrested in Chatham square for drunkenness. He had sold his clothing and wore rags. His coat was filthy and one sleeve gone. The shoes were not mates and one was soleless.

In Oak street station he was locked up with a negro of repulsive visage, scarred with felish marks of savage religious rites. Both were given wretched sentences and were assigned to the same cell on the island with three other negroes. The white man was made valet and bedmaker.

Strange Mirage Photographed. Piqua, O.—Harry Imboden of Maplewood thought only to get a picture of a railroad train when he took a snapshot the other day, but when the picture was developed, besides the scenery photographed there appeared, as if suspended in the air, upon the same negative, a mirage in which can be seen several buildings in Jackson Center, five miles away. The buildings are easily recognizable as the Jackson Center elevator, the old college building and the Burke residence.

A mirage is something out of the ordinary in this section, although often seen in the ocean or deserts, but a picture of a mirage was never known to have been taken before.

DAY-DREAM A WASTE OF TIME

Precious Hours Lost to Those Who Are Prone to Wait for the Mood to Strike Them.

If you have a particular piece of work to do, get it done. Don't wait for the mood to strike you. Don't dream! There are more precious hours wasted in day-dreams than any of us would care to think about if we counted them.

The queer thing about day-dreams is that so few of them ever amount to anything. The dreamer is only semi-conscious when building his air castles, so as a rule they have no practical foundation.

While you are at work, keep your mind on what you are doing, and do not let it wander off to what you would like to be doing. Only by keeping your mind on what you are doing now can you bring it fresh and keen to the things you like doing best.

Ever Increasing Beggars of Bombay. The nuisance caused by beggars in Bombay has assumed unbearable proportions. The orientals practice charity as a religious obligation and relieve poverty where they find it.

Safe. A Philadelphia boy and his aunt Adelaide, who were visiting relatives at a country home in Lancaster county, were one day crossing a pasture together. When they were half-way across Aunt Adelaide noticed two oxen and paused doubtfully.

The Power of the Pocket Book. Hub—I really think, wife, you should have that ball dress made a little higher in the neck, to say nothing of the back.

No Value to Him. "What convinces you that criticisms are of no value?" "Because," answered the theatrical manager, "my show doesn't get any of the kind I can quote in my advertising."

Case Dismissed.

The following story which leaked out of a Yale faculty meeting is also typical of "Waterloo" Wheeler. The case of a fast student was before the faculty. Though the Yale principle is to meddle as little as possible with the life and morals of the student, insisting merely on the rule, keep a good scholarship stand and be regular in attendance, still flagrant cases of misconduct are summarily disposed of.

His Ancient Grievance.

The congressman met the correspondent. "Say," he exclaimed, "I have a mild grievance against you."

Necessity, Not Choice.

A young man engaged board in a private family who were extremely devout. Before each meal grace was said. To their dismay the new boarder sat bolt upright while the others reverently bowed their heads.

An Error in Philanthropy.

One of the first lessons that philanthropists must learn is that it is not always easy to do good. There is a perversity of human nature, even when inspired by the best intentions, which sometimes seems to operate invisibly in favor of wrong.