### ount Record, Thursday, March 5, 1908. The

# LIBRARY THIEVES.

# Assorted Into Four Classes by a Li- The Women of India Wear Them on brary Official.

"Library thieves fall into four classes," said the librarian. "The first and most numerous is the umbrella class, gender, I regret to admit, feminine.

"This lady lounges about your library with an unrolled umbrella in her hand. If she sees a book she wants, a magazine or a newspaper, pop it goes into the umbrella's capacious folds. Her type is well known. Never carry an unrolled umbrella into a library if you would escape the surveillance of the watchers and attendants.

"Another class-maie-steals weeklies. This daring thief rolls a weekly into a cylinder, slips his hand through it and works it up his sleeve. Fancy running such risks for a five or ten cent weekly!

"A rare genus, feminine again, is the partitive or installment thief, who steals a book a few pages at a time. Though this genus is known to libraries, I have met with but two specimens in ten years. One stole a Hall Caine and the other an H. A. Vachell volume in installments. Both were more or less daft.

"The most numerous class of all is the open, daring one. These people bluff. They walk out with a stolen book or paper under their arms as if it were their own. And, hang it, they escape, too, if they are careful that our label doesn't show.

"Our percentage of thefts? Well, we count to have about two books in every hundred stolen."-Cincinnati Enquirer.

A BORN TRADER.

## He Was a Bit Unlucky, but Then He Had No Dull Times.

"One hundred dollars seems an awful high price to pay for a typewriting machine," said Mr. Jenkinson, who had just bought one. "It may seem so to you," answered his friend, Mr. Hankinson, "but I have one at my house that cost me \$750, and I don't suppose it's half as good as yours."

"You needn't tell me such a"-"It's a fact," broke in the other. "Why, how in the world"-

"Well, I'll tell you. A year and a half ago I bought an automobile for \$600. After I had paid \$150 for repairs, storage, fines and other expenses connected with it I traded it for a suburban lot.

"The lot proved to be in the middle of a swamp, and when a real estate man offered me a horse and buggy for it I took him up.

"The horse ran away one day and smashed the buggy into kindling wood. I traded the horse for a gold watch. "The watch wouldn't keep good time,

# HINDOO CASTE MARKS.

the Forehead.

The caste marks worn by women in India are confined to the forehead and are more uniform than those affected by the men.

The orthodox mark invariab' worn on religious and ceremonial ca ons is a small saffron spot in the of the forehead. But the mo ar and fashionable • mark is a tiny one made with a gluelike substance, mal-

ly jet black in color, which is attained by frying sago till it gets charred and then boiling it in water. Women who have not reached their

twenties are sometimes partial to the use of small tinsel disks, purchasable in the bazaar at the rate of about half a dozen for a pie. To attach these to the skin the commonest ma-terial used is the gum of the jack fruit. quantities of which will be found sticking to a wall or pillar in the house, ready for immediate use.

In the more orthodox families it is considered objectionable that the forehead of a woman should remain blank even for a moment, and accordingly it is permanently marked with a tattooed vertical line. The blister takes some-

times a fortnight to heal, but the Hindoo woman, who is nothing if not a martyr by temperament and training. suffers the pain uncomplainingly. Madras Mail.

# THE GHOST OF THE FUTURE.

Fear of Coming to Want and the Ter-

ror of Failure. The terror of failure and the fear of coming to want keep multitudes of people from obtaining the very things they desire by sapping their vitality. by incapacitating them through worry,

anxiety and fear from the effective, creative work necessary to give them success.

Wherever we go this fear ghost, this terror specter, stands between men and their goal. No person is in position to do good work while haunted by it. There can be no great courage where there is no confidence or assurance, and half the battle is in the conviction that we can do what we undertake. The mind, always full of doubts, fears, forebodings, is not in a position to do effective, creative work, but is

perpetually handicapped by this unfortunate attitude. Nothing will so completely paralyze inch. the creative power of the mind and

body as a dark, gloomy, discouraged of a barometer tube, the mercury mental attitude. No great creative would shoot up in a column thirty feet work can be done by a man who is not an optimist.

The human mind cannot accomplish great work unless the banner of hope insolvent. goes in advance. A man will follow A cuckoo is a thing that turns from

## Bathing a Prince.

George IV. while prince and residing In his Brighton palace kept in his bedroom a portrait of Mrs. Gunn, an old bathing woman who used to dip him into the sea when he was the little Prince of Wales. A picture book much prized by children showed the old lady bathing the little fellow. Beneath the

picture was this stanza: To Brighton came he, Came George the Third's son. To be dipped in the sea By the famed Martha Gunn.

A companion portrait to Martha Gunn's was that of Thomas Smoaker. who had charge of the horse which drew the bathing machines into and out of the sea. One day the little royal highness, having learned to swim. swam out farther than homas judged to be safe. He called to him to come back, but the self willed boy struck out with more vigor. Thomas went after the prince, overtook him, seized him by an ear and drew him to shore. "Do you think," he replied to the boy's angry words, "I'm a-going to get myself hanged for letting the king's heir drown hisself just to please a youngster like you?"

## Only a Dodge.

An insurance expert was relating in Chicago some oddities of insurance. "And then," said the expert, "there was that case of the general store man in Ohio. This man's store burned down, and, because his stock was so heavy, the company disputed his claim. I remember one item in his stock list-17.500 mourning hatbands. When 1 came to this item I thumped it with my pencil and said to the storekeeper "'Look here, this is unreasonable. Why should you have had 17,500

"The storekeeper smiled at me in a

men who grieved for the death of rela-

## Misfires of Young Idea.

Air usually has no weight, but when placed in a barometer it is found to weigh about fifteen pounds a square

If a small hole were bored in the top high. A right angle is 90 degrees F.

Hydrogen is colorless, odorless and

# Never a One Day President.

The periodic assertion is made that on Sunday, March 4, 1849, Senator David Rice Atchison of Missouri, who was then president pro tem. of the rial to the great artist. He was paintsenate, was president of the United Ing. he said, a portrait of a lady States "virtually." He never was,

"virtually" or otherwise. In 1793 congress enacted that in event of no president or vice president being ready to succeed the first office should devolve on the president of the senate and next on to the speaker of the house. The succession was changed in 1886. Now, Zachary Taylor and Millard Fillmore were in Wash-

ington on March 4, 1849. It being Sunday, they permitted an interregnum to follow until the next day. Mr. Atchison took no oath as president, and without taking such he could not exercise the office. Mr. Taylor could have taken the oath at any second subsequent to noon on March 4! No pompous inauguration is demanded. The chief justice need not administer the oath. Arthur took it in New York before Judge Brady at 2 a. m. and Mr. Roosevelt in Buffalo before United States Judge Hazel.

The "virtually" of Mr. Atchison i visionary uni 'v some bolt from the blue the electr "relats had been re-

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himself.

Glory!"

y Everywhere. minister was much an 1 his hearers frequently during the preaching. "cllor: ", mise the Lord!" and the like. Though often reproved, the happy member persisted in expressing

One day the minister invited him to tea and, to take his mind from thoughts of praise, handed him a scientific book, full of dry facts and fig-

ures, to pass the time before tea. Presently the minister was startled by a sudden outburst of "Glory!" "Halleluiah!" and "Praise the Lord!" "What is the matter, man?" asked the minister.

"Why, this book says the sea is five

miles deep?" "Well, what of that?" "Why, the Bible says my sins have been cast into the depths of the sea, and if it is that deep I need not be

afraid of their ever coming up again. The minister gave up hopes of re forming him.

## A Daring Escape.

The annals of Sing Sing are full of daring escapes. A typical case was that of Pallister and Rohlf, two convicted nurderers. By frequent appeals they had headed off the day of their execution, and at length decided on

## Whistler's Odd Ways.

Lord Redesdale once gave a description of Whistler's methods to a meeting in London in support of a memo-Whistler took up his position at one end of the room with his sitter and the

canvas at the other end. For a long time he stood looking at his model. holding in his hand a huge brush full of color, such a brush as a man would use to whitewash a house. Then he rushed forward and smashed the brush full of color into the canvas. Then he ran back, and forty or fifty times he repeated this. At the end of that time there stood out on the canvas a space which exactly indicated the figure, the form and the expression of the sitter. There was a pathetic story attaching to the picture. The bailiffs were in the house when the picture was finished. That was quite a common occurrence, and Whistler only laughed, but he went round his studio with a knife and deliberately destroyed nothing acts more promptly than a all his canvases, including this picture, which was to have been his (Lord Redesdale's).-Dundee Advertiser.

# The Gentle Rebuff.

the helpers of the poor, the seekers after charity for their suffering brothers undergo," said a New York charity organization official. "A friend of mine, a Methodist minister in a small western town, told me the other day of his last rebuff, a not unkind one. pride in keeping himself looking neut Entering the office of the local weekly, and natty as far as his attire went, a d the minister said to the editor:

"'I am soliciting aid for a gentleman in dire need of a little ready money, but who is far too proud a man to make his sufferings known.'

"'Why,' exclaimed the editor, pushin the village who answers that dename?"

"'I regret,' said the minister, 'that I am not at liberty to disclose it.'

"'Why, it must be me,' said the ed itor. 'It is me. It's me, sure. Heaven prosper you, parson, in your good work.' "

## An Unburied Picture.

Rossetti secured permission in 1860 to reopen the coffin of his wife in order to secure the manuscripts of some I happen to be on the mend."-Washpoems which he had buried with her seven years before.

Some such incident might have oc curred in connection with J. M. W. Turner if his desire to be buried wrapped up in his own painting of "Carthage" had been carried out. There was some difficulty in selling the painting, and the artist kept the canvas by escape at any cost-even that of life him. He always said he would be itself. Late one night Pallister called wrapped in it when he was buried and How to Stop a Nose Bleed.

When the bellboy responded to i e signal he found the elderly traveli g man standing in the center of the ro. n holding a handkerchief to his no to from which the blood was oozing.

"Give me a slap alongside of t e head, good and hard," said the eide y man, turning his face toward the by and speaking with difficulty.

"But, sir, I"-

"Don't stop to talk," sputtered t e traveling man. "Slap me, I tell vo:." again holding his head forward. 7 e boy hesitated for a moment, then ti 1dly slapped the man's face. "Harde " commanded the smitten one. The 1 y hesitated no longer, but with his of n palm dealt the man a vigorous blow

"That's better," grunted the gory e e as he removed the handkerchief a d after a test found the bleeding h d stopped. "I'm subject to these atta ...s of nose bleed," he explained to the . 3tonished youth, handing him a tip. 'I have tried all sorts of remedies. Lit blow alongside the head. The sho k seems to paralyze the ruptured blo d vessels, and they quit work at on e. Try it some time if you have the oc asion. I got the idea from an old phy 1-"Immeasurable are the rebuffs that cian in Mexico."-New York Press.

## Could See For Himself.

Clarence Foster ("Pop"), the old bill player, was always busy sewing in 1 is spare moments in the clubhouse. Fester was a handsome fellow and to k he was as particular as an old maid egarding his clothes, so was kept bu y of refinement and intelligence who is doing the tailor act with the needle a d thread. One August "Pop" was taken 11 and was ailing for some few days. The fact of his illness got into the public press and so became common talk ing up his eyeshade, 'I'm the only chap among the players. A few days after the announcement was made that Fosscription. What's this gentleman's ter was ill the St. Louis aggregation blew into the Washington grounds. The first day Foster was discovered sitting in front of the clubhouse, busy at his everlasting sewing.

"Hello, Pop!" shouted Catcher Joe Sugden. "I heard you were sick, but how are you now?"

"Well, Joe." carelessly responded Foster as he paused a moment in his tailor stunt, "I have been sick, but just at present, as you can see for yourself, ington Star.

## No Come Back.

Some of the West Indian islanders have learned that when a foreigner misbehaves on their shores it is better to suffer in silence than to mete out punishment at the risk of a descending gunboat from the miscreant's native land. A judge in Haiti, however, recently took occasion to pay off old scores and to redeem his self respect in the case of an offender brought before him. To his first question as to the nationality of the accused the interpreter had answered that the prisoner was from Switzerland.

# severely:

mourning hatbands in stock? What possibility was there that death would create in a single small shop like yours a demand for 17,500 mourning hatbands?'

condescending way and replied: "'I didn't keep those hatbands for

tives or friends, but for men who went into mourning for the grease on their hats." "-Boston Globe.

and I swapped it for a bicycle. One this banner, when money, friends, repu- a butterfly into a moth. day I fell from the bicycle and put a tation, everything else has gone .- Sucfinger out of joint. Then I exchanged cess Magazine. the machine for a secondhand typewriter."

## "I see."

"And I've no use for the typewriter. Do you know of anybody that would give me a good dog for it?"-Youth's Companion.

## The Runner's Attitude.

They were walking through the office of a big athletic club when one of the men stopped and said:

"Do you see anything wrong with that painting?" indicating a murai decoration up above the clerk's desk. "No," said the other, "I can't say that I do."

"Well, it's a thing that most persons wouldn't notice," said the first man. "That runner there who is just passing the finish line has his left leg forward and has his left arm out at the same time. If ever you've had anything to do with athletics you'll know that the arm extended always is the opposite to the leg, to keep the balance. You'll notice that sort of thing all the time in athletic pictures made by those who don't study the subject."-Washington but I need them."-Robert Hickens in Post.

## How It Works.

Once there was a struggling young author who was blessed with many friends, all of whom told him that he was the coming great writer of the country.

So one day a bright thought struck him. He said:

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"I will publish my book, and all my friends who admire it so much will buy my book, and I will be rich." So he printed his book.

And all of his friends waited for him to send them autographed copies of his book.

And so his books were sold as junk. friends.-Success Magazine.

## Arcadian Bliss.

You frequently hear folks say they wish they were millionaires. But our idea of happiness is the one that owns forty acres of land in the hills, doesn't owe a cent, has a wife and seven children, five good coon dogs, a sorrel team of mules, a good shotgun, fortyseven miles from a railroad and right on a good stream of fish. If that would not be happiness "unalloyed" we would like to know where you would go to find it .- Auxvasse (Mo.) Review.

## Misfortunes.

It's an old French saying that "misfortunes are in morals what bitters are in medicine. Each is at first disagreeable, but as the bitters act as corroborant to the stomach, so adversity chastens and ameliorates the disposition."

## A Genius.

Little Willie-Say, pa, what is a genius? Pa-A genius, my son, is a man who as a boy the neighbors said would never mount to anything .- Chicago News.

ghty are always the victims The. rash conclusions.-LeSage. nal. of the

The Majesty of the Pyramids. As the wonder of the sphinx takes possession of you gradually, so gradually do you learn to feel the majesty of the pyramids of Gizeh, unlike the versity Correspondent. step pyramid of Sakkara, which even when one is near it looks like a small mountain, part of the land on which it rests. The pyramids of Gizeh look what they are-artificial excrescences. invented and carried out by man, expressions of man's greatness. Exquisite as they are as features of the drowsy golden landscape at the setting of the sun. I think they look most wonderful at night when they are black beneath the stars. On many nights have sat in the sand at a distance and looked at them, and always and increasingly they have stirred my imagination. Their profound calm, their classical simplicity, are greatly emphasized when no detail can be seen, when they are but black shapes towering to the stars. They seem to inspire then like prayers prayed by one who has said, "God does not need my prayers, Century Magazine.

# A Statesman's Confessions.

For all his caustic wit Thomas B. Reed of Maine was as tender of heart as large of frame. He was not much of a hunter. "I never shot but one bird in my life," he once confessed. "I spent a whole day doing that. It was a sandpiper. I chased him for hours up and down a mill stream. When at last I potted him and held him up by one of his poor little legs, I never felt more ashamed of myself in all my life. I hid him in my coattail pocket for fear somebody would see how big I was and how small the victim, and I never will be guilty again And ever after he didn't have any of the cowardice of such an unequal battle."-Exchange.

## A Convenient Possum.

An old negro preacher gave as his text, "De tree is known by his fruit, an' hit des onpossible ter shake de possum down."

After the benediction an old brother said to him: "I never knowed befo' dat such a

text wuz in de Bible." "Well," admitted the preacher, "hit ain't 'xactly sot down dataways. th'owed in de possum ter hit de intelligence er my congregation!"-Atlanta

Constitution.

# A Great Man.

"Father," said little Rollo, "what is a great man?"

"A great man, my son, is one who manages to gather about him al whole lot of assistants who will take the blame for his mistakes while he gets the credit for their good ideas."

So Chilly. "I feel," said the Boston girl, "that I have been on earth before in some remote period."

reckless man .- Louisville Courier-Jour- is the case of a hen sitting on a ching out a shiver of apprehension .- Man-

Horsepower is the distance a horse can carry one pound of water in an

hour. The earth revolves on its own axis 365 times in twenty-four hours. This rapid motion through space causes its sides to perspire, forming dew.-Uni-

## Senate and Lords.

The British house of lords is a survival of the ancient aristocracy of the kingdom, which for a long time was supreme in all national matters. When the democratic sentiment won a place for itself in the shape of the house of commons the natural and apparently indestructible conservatism of the British people held on to the house of lords as a check upon the commons and a perpetual reminder of the ancient institution. The senate of the United States. was the result of the compromise struck between the Nationalists and States' Rights parties in the convention that formed the constitution. Some were for merging the representatives in a single body, while others insisted upon the second chamber (the senate) as a recognition of the political equality of the states.

Lacked Something. "You Germans have no sense of humor," said an American.

"Try me and see," said the German. "Well," said the American, "you know America is the home of very large things-the highest mountains, the greatest waterfalls"-

"Oh, yes, yes, yes," said the German. "And our trees," continued the American, "are so tall that in order to see to the top of them one man looks as far up as he can, and another man begins where the first man leaves off and looks up to the top." "But dat vass no joke: dat vass a

lie."

## A Boston Correction.

Bilkins had recently moved from New York to Boston. The other morning he went to the butcher's. "Give me a nice porterhouse," he ordered.

"Extremely sorry, sir," said the proprietor of the establishment urbanely, "but we are not giving anything away this morning."-Harper's Weekly.

## The Truth.

Fear is not in the habit of speaking truth. When perfect sincerity is expected, perfect wisdom must be allowed. Nor has any one who is apt to be angry when he hears the truth any cause to wonder that he does not hear it.-Tacitus.

## Too Healthy.

"Do you believe that mosquitoes carry malaria?" "Not the mosquitoes around here," answered Farmer Corntossel. "They couldn't possibly do it and be so healthy."-Washington Star.

Persistency is the road to success. "The glacial, maybe," ventured the The only known exception to this rule egg.-Exchange.

for a dink of milk, and as the official on duty opened the cell door to give it him he was seized, dragged in and over, wered. The desperado then lockel the officer in the cell and, after securing his keys, released his comrade Rohlf, when they in turn over-

came and disarmed the second night watchman. This done, they offered release to three more prisoners with whon they had made friends. These declined the doubtful benefit, however, whereupon the two murderers climbed the skylight, reached the boundary

wall and dropped to liberty by the broad Hudson, which they crossed in a small boat .- New York Tribune.

# Up Two Stumps.

Little Johnny was in the habit of wanting more victuals put upon his plate than he could eat. His papa decided to break him of the habit. One day as Johnny insisted upon being served until his plate was well filled his papa said, "Johnny, if I give you this you will have to eat every bit of it or I will punish you," Johnny prom-ised that he would, and bravely did the little fellow try to do so, but in vain. It was too much for him. He would try again and again and then look sorrowfully at his papa. Finally. laying down his fork, he said:

"Papa, if you was me which would you rather do, get a licking or bust?"

## Our Language.

An intelligent foreigner is said to have expressed himself after the following fashion on the absurdities of the English language: "When I discovered that I was quick. I was fast; if I stood firm, I was fast; if I spent too freely, I was fast, and that not to eat was to fast, I was discouraged. But when I came across the sentence, 'The first one won one \$1 prize,' I was tempted to give up English and learn some other language."

A Little of Everything. "The weather used to be in four acts

-spring, summer, autumn and winter." "Well?" "But now nature seems to have gone into vaudeville." - Louisville Courier-

Journal. Live Furs. "Mamma, look!" exclaimed Mary

"Those furs are just like mine." "Why, Mary, you have no furs," replied the astonished mother. "Yes, I have," said Mary, "and they

are filled with kittens."-School Education.

A Pleasant Change. "So you enjoyed Venice?" said the traveler.

"Yes," answered Mr. Cumrox, "It was kind of pleasant, for a change, to be robbed by a gondolier instead of a hack driver."-Washington Star.

Ancestry. Don't step hard on a struggling mortal because his grandfather once robbed a stagecoach. None of us can go too far back in the family record withchester Union.

even went so far as to ask Chantrey if as his executor he would fulfill his wishes on that point.

"No doubt," answered the sculptor. "I shall bury you rolled up in your picture if it is one of the conditions of your will, but I would take you up next day and unroll you!"

## The Master's Title.

Professor Key when head master of a large London school was one of the most genial gentlemen that ever filled that position. He was fond of encouraging fun in his boys and was not unwilling to recount occasionally during class time when anything prompted it the manners and customs of countries he had visited. On one occasion he was telling his class about Spain and said:

"Do you know, boys, that when a man attains to eminence there he is not called 'sir,' but is given the title of 'don?' "

One of the boys here called out: "Then, I suppose, sir, they would call you Don Key?"

The gravity of the class was com-pletely upset for the remainder of the afternoon.-Strand Magazine.

# Price of His Treason.

Benedict Arnold died in London June 14, 1801. His life after his treason was a most unhappy one. He was avoided by men of honor and on many occa: sions deliberately insulted. He re ceived a considerable sum of money from the British government and made several unsuccessful attempts to engage in business in British America and the West Indies and finally returned to London, where he died in obscurity. His second son, born in 1780, entered the British army in 1798. served with credit in many parts of the world and three years before his death in 1854 was made a lieutenant general.-Household Companion.

## Running No Risk.

"What," asks the maiden aunt, "going to marry that Mr. Newwun? Why, you hardly know the man, Imogene. In the few days you have been acquainted with him you cannot possibly have learned anything of his family ot antecedents or habits or personal circumstances."

"That is true, Aunt Keturah. But you have always told me that no woman who knows anything about a man will marry him."-Success Magazine.

# A Definition.

"Paw," asked a thoughtful lad, wrinkling his brow, "what's a pessimist?" "A pessimist, John J.," replied his father, "is a man who, after a cyclone has blown his house away with him in it, goes back and grumbles at his lot." -Puck.

## The Charges.

Ford-Your lawyer made some very severe charges against the defendant, didn't he? Brown-Ye-e-e-s, but you ought to see how he charged me!-Liverpool Mercury.

Great minds are wills; others, only wishes.-German Proverb.

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"Switzerland!" said the judge. "And Switzerland has no seacoast, has it?" "No seacoast, your honor," replied the interpreter.

"And no navy," continued the judge. "And no navy, your honor," was the reply.

"Very well, then," said the judge, "give him one year at hard labor."-Brooklyn Life.

## The Other Reason.

A teamster retires at the age of ninety with an accumulation of \$50,-000. He says he wants and is entitled to a rest. Some inquirers want to know how he could have saved so much on \$12 a week, the highest wages he ever received. The answer is easy. He got \$2 a day. He lived on 22 cents a day. He saved the difference. I lived in New York on 5 cents a day for nearly six months and was in magnificent health. Some people eat to live; others live to eat. As the old chap on the ferryboat said to the small boy: "Sonny, why does a pig eat?"

"'Cause he's hungry."

"No. There's another reason." "Whut's dat?"

"He wants to make a hog of himself."-New York Press.

## Sam Weller.

It was Sam Weller who made Dickens famous. "Pickwick Papers" were a complete failure financially until this unique character was introduced. The press was all but unanimous in praising Samival as an entirely original character whom none but a great genius could have created. Dickens received over \$16,000 for "Pickwick Papers." and at the age of twenty-six he was incomparably the most popular author of his day .- London Standard.

## Tame Your Rattlesnakes.

A tame rattlesnake belonging to an Arizona farmer sleeps every night on the front gate of its owner's garden, coiling himself around the gate and gatepost, so that a lock and chain to keep out intruders are not needed .- . Pittsburg Dispatch.

# Foiled.

"Ah!" said Bragley, with a view to making Miss Wise jealous. "I was alone last evening with some one I admire very much."

"Ah!" echoed the bright girl. "Alone, were you?"-Philadelphia Press.

A Losing Scheme.

victim of his own good fellowship."

"This flat is a mere coop."

American.

burg Post.

"They tell me that poor Jolly is a

"That's so. He lost his own health

The Coop.

"Yes. John," said his wife sweetly,

"and the cook has just flew it."-Fitts

m drinking other people's."-Baltimore

