

found Julia Selatsie in her room sewing. She said to herself, 'I bet I will have the best dress yet.' Then she went to bed and tried to study her "Word Analysis" but she seemed nervous. She shut her book and slammed the door and said, 'I don't see why I can not study to day?' 'O, I know I am hungry and I want some thing to eat.' Then I went to Mary McDaniel's room. I found her reading letters. She opened her trunk and took out some writing paper and when I left she was writing to her best fellow. I went to Lizzy Galbreath's room and found her studying some verses. She rose from the chair and went before a mirror. Posing herself and with a smiling face recited to an imaginary audience. "I said, 'I want to—' The bird's time was spent and she flew away and left me there.

—F. J.

Never Mind Him

Let him keep on talking. Let him go to the manager's office and pour out his grievance. Let him write personal letters to every body and criticize you all he wants. Just let him alone. He is just gathering his troubles—nothing more.

The man who have intellect to be at the head of great enterprises are good students of human nature. They know the chronic kicker the perpetual grumbler. They know what he is worth to the company and what you are worth to it. You are getting credit everyday for attending to your own work and refraining from tongue wagging and the telling of fairy tales.

The man who is trying to hurt you with the company is doing so. He is betraying his own weakness. Let him alone. He will stop it when he find you are paying no attention.

The lion has nothing to fear from the monkey chattering in the branches.

—W. H., Sixth Grade.

Short Clippings

A handful of good life is worth a bushel of learning.

Many a man thinks he is virtuous because he feels vicious when he sees others happy.

It is an easy matter for one to say too much about his honest convictions. Too many words will often convict the strongest convictions.

Don't cultivate a worried look. The appearance or look of worry, next to a bad temper, will drive away business.

It isn't always the cream of society that comes from the milk of human kindness.

The old hope rises, that this sorrow, which at this hour seems more than I can bear, may dwell with me always as greatness from which my life may take its tone.—Ellen Watson.

A small talent, if it keeps within its limits and rightly fulfils its task, may reach the goal just as well as a greater one.—Joubert.

The great thing in this world is not so much where we stand, as in what direction we are moving.—Holmes.

I fixed my ambition high so that I might at least be always tending upward.—George W. Childs.

Help them who cannot help again.—Emmerson.

Agnes: "How's Cousin Percy getting on at college? I hear he's gone into athletics."

Uncle Peter: "Yes, he's quarterback on the football team, and he's fullback in his studies."—Ex.