The forest Republican.

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" It is but Life to Die."

Yon hillside with its shafts of gleaming white Bathed in the glory of the setting sun, Holds many a grave where, hidden from our sight,

Bome loved one sleeps, life's toil and labor, done.

But there are graves over whose slumbering mold

No polished marble rears its stately head, And where no fragrant flowers above unfold

To waken pity for the quiet dead. These are the graves deep down within our

bearte

Where lie the hopes and dreams of early YORTH,

Buried from sight, but signaled by such marks As only can be made by blood and tears-Some early love that crowned us in our youth.

And made life glorious for a short, sweet hour-Some cherished promise, robbed of strength

and truth-Crushed in the morning of its neg

power.

Here is the spot where memory has engraved The form and face of one we called a friend. One for whose welfare we would e'en have braved

Cenaure and heartache to the bitter end. But 'twas not wisely done, and so we draw Bafore the treachary of the smilling eyes A heavy voil. The cold world, if it saw, Would proffer pity in a thousand lies.

So life goes on. We lay the forms away Of things we loved not wisely but too well, And in the lapse of years we learn to stay The fretful chanting of their funeral knell. We learn to smile, before the smiling throng, Although the adder's fangs be deeply set ; And join, perhaps, our voices in the song, To soothe the pain we never can forget.

And thus we learn to envy the calm rest Of those who sleep beneath the sod.

Bou d with life's galling chain, we know 'tis beat.

To bend our heads and pass beneath the rod. And when we see some mourners heavy clad In robes of black, haggard, with tear-dimmed

We know their lives would be more bright and glad

Could they but reason-it is but life to die.

Miss Beth Hurst listened to the soft, ceaseless babble of polished table-talk oning of the year that was nearly quite as silently as was possible.

quite as silently as was possible. She had been in the house only a fort-

from this reasoning she gathered comfort and hope, She went down to breakfast the next

morning as calm and dignified as if she were not absolutely certain to find there curious stares or averted eyes. She had dressed herself for her morn-

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ing walk, and she made a charming picture in her trim violet cashmere, with a single white camelia fastened on the collar of the rich dark yelvet waistcoat ; but Miss Beth Hurst was beautiful always, with her slim, stately figure-her colorless, statuesque face, her proud, crimson lips, her marvelous hazel eyes and her abundant golden hair.

She had finished her meal, and stood in the hall drawing on her delicate gray down, when her landlady joined her. glov luctantly, " I do not mean to be meddleout at to know if you mean to be the wife of this Mr. Wells, or not ?"

"And I really think I ought to know by you ask me a question that possi-

began to kindle with resentment and scorn.

"Hush ! Do not be angry or ex-cited," returned her interlocuter with a warning gesture toward the breakfast "I wish to know, Miss Hurst, room. because I am interested in your welfare, because I like you, and would like to have you remain with me."

"Which means that if I am not to marry the man who called here yesterday, you wish me to give up my room, interposed the young lady, dryly. "Well, yes," confessed the other,

coloring beneath the unblenching eyes turned squarely upon her. "You see, my dear, the gentleman told me your whole story; but he nobly exonerated you from any motive of wrong, and he loves you very much indeed. You had best be his wife, I think, and then, no matter if you have been the least bit fast or indiscret meanle will formet all fast or indiscreet, people will forget all about it. But of course, if you persist in ignoring the wishes of your relatives, you would not find it pleasant here among people like my punctilious guests,

"Thanks," smiled the young lady ; but whether the smile was of irony or grat tude the adviser could not decide. And while she was speculating rather BETH'S TRIBULATIONS. dubionaly upon the subject. Beth finish-ed an artistic arrangement of misty tulle about her jaunty hat and golden braids, nd vanished into the street.

Beth was an orphan, and until the be-

t, had been dependent for a home upon a brother much older than herself, night, during which time she had been as recluse as she could be without seem. erously until she refused the devotion of Hiram Wells, whom he favored. " Hiram is my dearest friend, Beth, he had said to her, persuasively ; "ever since we were in college together, I have dreamed that some time he might be nearer and dearer still. Do you remaid of twelve years. Your yellow hair hung below your waist, and was garlanded with blue violets. With your white uslin skirts gathered up from your the limbs, you were wading through the water after lilies. He loved you then, Beth, and his love has increased with your years. He is wealthy and handsome, and he wants you for a wife. I cannot understand why you have refused him.' "Because I dislike him," averred the girl, "and since I refused him I have learned to despise him thoroughly. He has shown himself revengeful and unmanly."

Perhaps Hiram Wells did not mean to be so unmanly and so shamefully cruel. He was passionately fond of the girl, and she was so young-so inexperienced, that he hopdd to win her by the persistence of his own passion. He was natur-ally a diplomat and intriguer, and could see nothing unkind or wrong in this ungallant pursuit of the inimical young lady he had determined should be his wife.

Most of all he wished to force her back to the home and influence of her brother. And to do this he affected to be the disinterested friend and pardoning lover of a most misguided and indiscreet coquette and perverse sweetheart. His handsome person, his chivalrous bearing, and his seductive voice were sufficient to gain at once the attention and sympathy of those whom he wished some or officious, but I really think I to convince that Beth was a sadly waygard if not exactly an improper sort of ng person,

whinch as Beth dreaded him, she was scarcely prepared for the vexations await-By may not seem to you impertinent?" ing her that morning when, resentful retorted Beth, while her large dark eyes and defiant, she went out to visit her music pupils.

"Miss Hurst," said the lady of the house where she first called, "my daughter will not require your lessons after to-day. I could not think of employing you against the wishes of your brother and the gentleman who is to be your husband. And, my dear, if I were you I would not delay my marriage. Mr. Wells seems to be a very excellent and generous gentleman."

Poor Beth !

She was blind with tears when she went slowly up the steps of a stately house close by.

As she was admitted, a handsome elderly lady met her and led her into the parlor.

" Miss Hurst," she began quite gently, noticing Beth's agitation; " please to be seated on i let me talk to you. I have learned to like you much, and I cannot part with you without advising you."

The young music teacher felt she was already rather surfeited with advice, but this lady was so kind, so sincerely sympathetic, that her resentful mood vanish ed instantly.

" My dear child," rest.med the lady, "I have known you for some time, and I have always found your behavior admirable. Will you tell me what momentary folly you committed that causes your friend to speak so seriously and yet so

compassionately of you ?" "The folly of despising that same par-son who calls himself my 'friend,' when he is my most cruel enemy and persecutor," cried Beth, while her proud eyes flashed.

"I do not quite comprehend you," observed the lady, very kindly.

TIMELY TOPICS.

The Forest Republican.

TIONESTA, PA., OCTOBER 23, 1878.

The recent obsequies at Notre Dame in memory of Thiers cost \$18,000. terest for one to be reached. Presently There were only 1,200 twenty-cent pieces coined in 1876, and they are said to be worth \$1.50 apiece. we stopped before a gate in a mud wall. The driver howled; the gate opened, and the cortege filed in. It was an open

court-yard of a rectangular shape, with The consolidated and floating debt of a long, low, one-story building on two Turkey now amounts to about \$1,000,sides, an open shed for the animals on the third side, and the mud wall with its 000,000, and the annual expenditures greatly exceed the revenue.

Mrs. Anna Wittenmyer, president of the Woman's National Temperance Union, is at work in Canada, organizing women's temperance societies.

an express and postal car to be made of violently closed at the will of the inmates. There are loopholes and various other means of defence against train rob-

James H. Slater, the new United States senator from Oregon, is an old settler, having gone thither when the Territory was almost a wilderness. He is an Illinois man, fifty-two years of age, at my room. It was all mud, from the and a lawyer of prominence for many years. He was a member of the Territorial legislature, and subsequently of the | in fact but a mud kong and a mud room, State legislature, and in 1870 was elected to Congress, serving one term. He defines himself as a Democrat opposed to inflation, but in favor of substituting floating in a sancer of oil. One end of greenbacks for national bank notes.

famous as the great wall of that country, is to be abandoned. This waterway was constructed by Kublai-Khan and his successors of the Yuen race, and is 600 miles in length. There are 10,000 flat-bottomed boats on the canal, and tried meditation, and marched up and these are used in the transportation of down my room for about five minutes. grain. It costs an enormous amount All at once I gaped. I won't say I did every year for repairs, the appropria- not encourage it ; but at any rate I

Rates of Advertising.

1	One Square ()	Linch) one	Inse	rtion	n -	. 82		
	OneSquare	9.6	ODe	mo	nth	141	- 3	00.	
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4	Quarter Col.			1			30	00	
1	Half "	141	121	1.4			50	00	
1	One II	14					100	06	

Legal notices at established rates. Marriage and death notices, gratis, All bills for yearly advertisements col-lected quarterly. Temporary advertise-ments must be paid for in advance. Job work, Cash on Delivery,

Lights and Shadows.

" Into each life some rain must fall, Into all eyes some tear-drops start, Whether they fall as a gentle shower Or drop, like fire, from an aching heart. Into all hearts some sorrow must creep. Into all souls some doubtings come, Lashing the waves of life's great deep From dimpling waters to seething foam.

Over all pathways some clouds must lower. Under all feet some sharp thorns spring, somewhat heavy gate on the fourth Tearing the flesh to bleeding wounds, side. A closer examination discovered Or entering the heart with their bitter sting. Upon all brows rough winds must blow, Over all shoulders a bross must be lain, to twelve by twenty feet, according as Bowing the form in its lofty height Down to the dust in bitter pain.

> Into all hands is some duty thrust, Unto all arms some duty given, Crushing the heart its dreary weight. Or lifting the soul from earth to heaven. Into all hearts and homes and lives God's dear sunshine comes streaming down. Gilding the ruins of life's great plain-Weaving for all the golden crown.

Items of Interest.

The school population of the United States is 14,806,000.

"How is your stock in trade ?" as the my attention, and upon asking I learned drummer said to the hose-dealer.

Why should a lady's home dress last forever? Because she never wears it out.

Almost every man takes his day off, but we never heard of him bringing it back again.

People who speak of Edison, And make his name rhyme with medicine, Should pause before the deed is done. --His relatives call him Edison

The letter "O" is called the most charitable of all the alphabet, because it is found oftener than any in "doing good.

Punch says that a Yankee baby will crawl out of his cradle, take a survey of it, invent an improvement and apply for a patent before he is six months' old.

When a poet or a reporter speaks of the "deep blue sea," does he mean that the sea is deep blue or that the deep sea is blue?

"What was the brightest idea that lighted sputtered deprecatingly, and ever suggested itself to you?" asked looked as if a cross word would make it Claribel. And Smythekins said: "Your eye, my dear."

GOAT.

At dew-bathed morn or even haleyon dusk You modestly gambol down the stony slope, You far-fetched travesty on the antelope; Ofttimes you're meek and oft you're painfully

brusque. You're satisfied as you chew the saffron hush, Or oyster can, or languid heliotrope On sunny hills where idle breezes grope, And all the air is heavy with balmy musk.

each contained one or two beds, or kongs as they are called in Chinese. These Chicago's barking girl is put in the beds-but no, not to bring discredit on shade by the cat-Laby of Bacine, Wis., the name, let us too call them kongs. which mews like a cat in distress, has These kongs, then, are of generous diclaws instead of nails, a mouth like that mensions, extending the full width of of a cat, and an arm resembling a cat's the room and being not less than six DAW. feet wide. The height from the floor is about two feet. Let no man's imagination carry him away. There were no mammoth sheets, blankets nor pillows The emperor of Brazil has invited

eminent doctors from Europe to Bio on these kongs. They were built of bricks and mud, and presented a hard, smooth surface of the latter material as Janeiro to study on the spot the true character of yellow fever, and discover a remedy for it. Several have accepted the place whereon to lie, A square the call. hole in the side of each kong attracted

Two men of St. Paul have patented that in there a fire was built to secure bullet-proof iron, fixed with brakes and bed-clothes underneath instead of on a coupler that may be operated from the the bed as it were. Imagine getting too inside, and with springs by which the doors and windows may be instantly and much fire on and waking up in the morning all cooked | out "Front, take this gentleman to Number 999," I made a tour to select

bers.

chow was. I sat on my kong and looked bed I sat on to the roof over my head. There were no chairs, no table, nothing and not clean mud either. After dinner, when it began to grow dark, I called for a light, and received a piece of pith

The grand canal of China, which is as go out. Some books might have tempted me to read by such a light ; but the one I had was not of that sort, so I said the oil and burned no more. Then I

A Chinese Inn. I was anxious to see a Chinese inn (writes a traveler in the Celestial empire) and accordingly waited with much in-

the long building to be a series of rooms,

ranging in size from twelve feet square

warmth for the sleeper; putting the

As there was no hotel clerk to bawl

the best room for myself. Finally tak-

ing a room that had the appearance of

being a shade less dirty than the others,

I pronounced to Cheong, my servent,

that I would be ready as soon as chow

the pith hung over the saucer and when

'pshaw !" and the pith slid down into

\$2 PER ANNUM.

ing old or rude, until to-night she had blissfully believed herself to be a person of no sort of interest at all to her score or more of fellow-boarders.

Bat this evening, sitting among the voluble diners, she felt queerly sensitive and unpleasantly self-conscious, and vaguely imagined that the old platitudes hurled from mouth to mouth with such new and surprising vivacity, were intended to discomfit her in some politely subtle way.

"One would never be scandalized if he did no wrong," asserted one ; "there are more faults and follies and sins hidden than will ever be revealed. But, unfortunately, the transgressors are never grateful to those that love them most and would reform and protect them if they could from further offenses against social requirements. Do you not think the same, Miss Hurst ?"

Somehow the young lady felt that the appeal was made ungenerously to test or to confuse her, and her cheeks flushed up painfully, although she answered composedly enough :

"I am not wise enough to decide so dreadfully weighty a question." She smiled, at the same time rising leisurely from her chair ; "you will excuse me, please."

She left her place gracefully, with an apologetic bow, and crossed the large dining-room toward the door of the broad, lighted hall, wholly assured that the company she was leaving would make her the choice subject of gossip after her withdrawal.

At the door the insinuative voice of the mistress of the house stopped her.

"You will not stop in the parlor with us for awhile? No? You will find a card there for you. The gentleman called while you were out."

The young lady entered the parlor with a nervous step. She quickly guessed whose name she would read upon the card that had been left for her. 'Mine enemy has found me out,' she murmured, with blanching lips. "Hiram Wells has been here, and heaven only knows what mischievous story he has told to my landlady, nor how she has exaggerated it to the boarders. I can understand now the innuendoes that disturbed me so distressfully while I was dining.

She went up to her room and locked herself in with the movement of one who was thus shutting out the world and its torments forever.

It was a pretty room, and from one lofty window she could see a wilderness of roofs, a tangle of streets, and the gleam of the river not far away.

"I shall have more trouble to-morrow," she mused very coolly and philosophically ; "and I shall need all my strength to meet it bravely. So, just for to-night, I shall imagine I am the happiest woman in the whole wide world, and so sleep sweetly.

Had Miss Beth Hurst been less familiar with sorrow, she would have been perhaps less philosophical. But it must surely be drawn almost dry ; and of her rejected sultor.

30

" In what way ? " inquired her brother,

incredulously. "He has tried to part me from my friends," asserted Beth indignantly. " I have seen the sneers and shrugs with which he has tried to traduce me. He is a polished cheat, a dissembler without soul or conscience. Ah ! it is very easy that you really loved only him, and were for him to smile away my good name while my brother is blind to his hypoerisy.

"Nonseuse, Beth !" exclaimed her brother in anger. "Hiram has never treated you with anything but respect.

"He has threatened me," went on the girl, white with excitement; "he says that if I will not be his wife he will make me in the sight of men a creature so despicable, that the lowest of them all would scorn me. And for what he has said or what he has hinted, the one man whom I love has left me without a word.'

"I suppose you refer to that Clarke Elliot," sneered her brother.

"I refer to Mr. Elliot," she answered. "Well, the truth of the matter is, Beth," he returned; "that your conduct has been censurable. Your association with that Elliot was highly unbecoming and indiscreet. When disagreeable com ments were made, Hiram always defended you. Hiram was quite right if he coaxed or coerced the fellow to leave you and the place. Elliot sought you and flattered you because you amused him, I suppose. But he never thought of marrying you. Never think, Beth, that a man of such aristocratic pretensions would ever choose for a bride a girl without money and social distinc-tion. Hiram has acted honorably, and you are ungrateful, Beth. He has done what many better men might not do to save from regret the motherless girl who is to be his wife,"

"I will never be his wife," protested Beth.

"Then you will no longer be my sister, nor can my home be yours," declared her brother firmly.

And so Beth Hurst left the home that seemed as if the waters of grief had had been hers for so many years, to be also a page in an account book; and, tion. Every one of them carries his life does not so understand it, and to day gone over her until the allotted flood followed everywhere by the persecutions lastly, lawyers use the word to signify a in his hand as he goes. -New York instituted a suit upon Imgraham's note,

you tell me the whole story, my child ?" "Indeed I will," declared Beth, im-

pulsively; " for I know you will believe and be just to me also.

The lady smiled and bowed gravely, and pretty, aggrieved Beth briefly nar aber the time he saw you first? It rated her story with an impassioned voice that intently impressed her listener voice that intently impressed her listener of her truth as well as her trouble.

"And yet, my poor girl," remarked the lady, when Beth paused; " perhaps it will be best for you to yield. It will be almost impossible for you to live down the reputation that your resolute suitor has given you. Nor can you ever be quite happy unless you become reconciled to year brother. And Mr. Wells may prove a good husband to you, after

"He will never be my husband, avowed Beth, firmly-"never, though he drives me to beggary.'

"And that decision honors you," said a gentleman, who had been standing unseen for some time near the door, and who now quietly advanced into the room. "My Beth, my dear love, I am ashamed to confess that when Hiram Wells, with his polished, persuasive assertions, told me you were a natural coquette, and were trifling with me, and very soon to be his wife, that I believed him. What I have just heard makes me angry with myself, for I ought to have gone to you for an explanation. I suppose you will never pardon me, dear Beth.

She had dropped her pretty hands from her wet eyes with a little gasp of dismay and gladness, when she first heard the strong, true voice of Clarke Elliott, whose presence then and there had so much surprised her. But she could not resist the passion and pleading she saw on his handsome face, and arising, she went shyly toward him.

"I have never doubted your affection for me," she said, simply.

"True heart-dear, troubled heart !" he responded, stroking her bright hair. "But, Beth, I really think I behaved badly toward you."

Then he turned toward the lady who sat regarding them with pleased eves.

You shall decide about our weddingday, my sister," he said; "this is the sweet girl I have talked about to you so often.

"I suspected so," returned she; "and that is why I sent for you as soon as the officious Mr. Wells had gone.

Beth's tribulations were all over. Her brother became reconciled to her union with the worthy man she had chosen, and she was much too happy to heed or resent the petty innuendoes that the cowardly and discomfited Hiram Wells occasionally hurled at her, bitterly but very covertly.

There are few words with more meanings than that of "folio." When applied to a newspaper it means a fourpage paper; when applied to a book it means one with sheets once folded; it is nurses sent out by the Howard Ascociacertain number of words,

tions there, as elsewhere, not being enevery month while channels are being dug for their passage. This year, for the first time since the construction of forwarded by sea, and this fact has impelled the Pekin authorities to consider the expediency of abandoning the canal as a commercial highway.

Vesuvius is at it again, after quie-tude for six years. Outbreaks are few and far between ; that next preceding 1872 was in 1855, which overwhelmed the village of Cercolo, the stream of lava flowing ten miles. Between 79 and 1850 only forty-nine serious eruptions are believed to have occurred, and during the early part of this century the crater had been so inactive as to justify Sir Charles Coldstream's remark : "There's nothing in it." The summit had become in appearance a rocky sur-face, pierced by fissures, whence vapors escaped. In October, 1822, a violent square feet, leaving a vast chasm miles in circumference. The eruption that overwhelmed Pompeii was in 79. The amount of matter eructed is enormous, that sent forth in 1737 being over 33,-580,000 eubic feet.

The Brave Southern Howards.

We want our readers to stop just one moment and look at this matter. These nurses who have gone out of the pure air of their homes to the plague-stricken towns, to handle and tenderly care for dead and dying men who are utter strangers to them, need a higher courage than any soldier marching into the thick of battle. They gain nething, neither pay nor glory. Their victories are not watched by a proud country, for whose honor they gave their lives. If they die no weeping nation will, year by the most common causes of catarh-a year, hang laurels on their graves. The nurse is only mentioned in the newspapers 'as "one of twenty-five" arriv-If he falls, his friends only learn of it because he fails to return. There is no battle-cry or martial music to cheer his soul in its last struggle with death; in the future there is to be no roll-call of a victorious army, with the proud answer to his name: "Died upon the field of honor." He gives his life for some poor plague-stricken wretch, probably of less value to the world than himself, in the poisoned air of a solitary chamber, where there is none but God to know. He is buried hastily in a nameless grave, with shuddering and fear, and quicklime is thrown upon the body. The sacrifice he makes out of pure love to God and humanity, and this sacrifice is now making, not by one man, but every one of the hundreds of Tribune.

acted on the hint and called out to tirely devoted to the purpose for which Cheong to bring my blankets. One I they are meant. Junks are delayed | was to lie on, and two I was to cover me with. Turning up the collar of my ulster and pulling my hat down to my ears, without other preparation I got in the canal, the grain from Nankin, with kong. As an indication of how com-the consent of the government, has been fortable I found the kong, I may say I got up at five the next morning without being called. Eggs, coffee and toast made my breakfast. It had to be caje noir, however, for milk was an unknown quantity in those regions. Cows indeed they had, but only used them as beasts

of burden. It was a very ordinary sight to see a cow and donkey hitched to one plow ; and if I were not alraid of having my word doubted, I would add that I have seen several times a woman and a donkey hitched together.

Compression of the Feet.

A practice so common that it may be safely said that there is scarcely a normal-shaped foot to be found among civilized beings. Although this compression is not in Europe and America carried to the extent of stopping all eruption carried away more than 800 growth of the feet at a very tender age, as among some classes of the Chinese, yet the natural growth is so much imto incase their children's feet in snug boots, that generally before a child is six years old the toes are more or less deformed. Usually the growth of the little toes is entirely suspended as early as twelve or thirteen years of age, while all are pressed together and overlapped, and the great toe, instead of continuing on a line with the side of the foot, turns to the center at an angle of from thirty to thirty-five degrees. To whatever extent the compression is carried, just to that degree is the circulation interfered with, causing the blood to flow less freely, and in decreasing quantity, causing not only discomfort from cold feet, but a strong tendency to consumption is induced. The interference with the capil-

A Remarkable Lizard Hunt.

lary circulation of the feet is also one of

fact not generally known, -Golden Rule,

A few months ago, says a Concord (N. C.) correspondent, John M. Imgraham, a prominent and wealthy citizen here, was applied to for work* by John Forst, He told the applicant that he had nothing for him to do, but he would give him twelve thousand dollars for the hides of six thousand lizards, Imgraham giving his note for that amount. Forst, with his wife and five children, at once left for the mountains. There they established themselves in camp and commenced a war upon the reptiles. The result of the first day's effort was so encouraging that they worked with renewed energy, and within the twenty days had secured the 6,000 lizard hides. The family marched into town yesterday and offered the reptile skins to Imgraham, who informed them that his offer was a jest. The lizard hunter, however, securing the best counsel in the State, | night.

You are, Sir Goat, a study vast and grand; Your life superbly calm doth know no blight. And, when you spanse beside the reedy creek,

Your immobility statuesque and bland Is like a dream in marble, ghostly white, Until some juvenile halls you with a brick, -R K. Munkittrick, in Graphic,

When, some years ago, Anson Burlingame and Cassius M. Clay were stump ing in the West, they returned to their hotel after a particularly warm welcome one night, and were talking affairs over. Suddenly strains of music were heard outside. "They are serenading us," said Clay; "open the window and make 'em a speech." Burlingame stepped to the window, opened it, and began: "Fellow-citizens, I hardly know how to thank you for this touching proof of your cateem and regard. Mr. Clay and myself are indeed grate "- Just then at this point a voice in the crowd below was heard saying: "Boys, that ain't the gal in red. Let's dust !

Not long ago, as an elderly couple were out walking, a lady on the opposi side of the street tripped and fell down. The old gentleman rushed across the street, raised his hat, and offered to ansist her in any possible way. His wife peded by the idiotic fancy of most parents followed him across at a slow pace, and witnessing his devotion to the stranger, she got mad and shook her fist at him. "It's all right-it's all right," he whis-pered. "Yes, I know it is," she hotly exclaimed, "here an unknown wom stubs her toe, and you plow across the street to eat her up with kind mas. The other day when I fell down stairs you stood and laughed and chuckled and tickled your ribs, and wanted to know if I was practicing for a circus !"

Dew as a Weather Sign.

Dew is a sign of fine weather, and is never seen except under a cloudless sky. Wind and clouds are sure preventive dew, from the simple reason that of clouds are able to retain some of the solar heat ; and, as they can give forth warmth, the radiation from the earth is checked, and a warmer temperature preserved. Wind evaporates the moisture as fast as it appears ; and if the wind is westerly, there is little dew or cloud to be seen. The contrary is observed with easterly wind, but a west wind blows over a vast expanse of land, and having lost its vapor, dries up any moisture it may come across; whereas an east wind, crossing the Atlantic, is full of vapor and sheds dew on all sites. These remarks, of course, apply chiefly to par ticular localities, but the influence o a west wind may be seen in the spring. Dew is more copiously depos ited in spring and autumn than in summer, as there is usually a great differ ence in those seasons between the ternperature of day and night; in the spring, however, there is a small deposit of dew when a west wind prevails ; but in autumn, during the soft influence o south and east winds, the earth is cos ered with moisture. It has also bee observed that there is a greater form tion of dow between sunset and

ing on such a date, or "one of twenty" who are dead. His name nobody knows.