he forest Republican.

FUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY, BY

IN ROBINSON & BONNER'S BUILDING HLM STREET, TIONESTA, PA.

TERMS, \$1.50 A YEAR.

in bacriptions received for a shorter time three months. pondence solicited trom all parts e country. No notice will be taken of nymous communications.

naode no magio glass or mystic mutterings,

To read the prophecy of coming years; s sage interpreter, to solve the utterings Of Father Time, the patriarch of seers. all the world's a stage, and life a drama, hose actors come and go, but come no

Time's Panorama.

It the future but a panorama Of service to be, but seen in thought before.

Let the bright play flash on, but do not linger emplation of its changing hues; stead where Time's prophatic finger visits, and behold the ploture that he views, are the self-same stage, the same old

new actors counterfelt the hollow clatter Worn out long since by actors passed away.

Here Vice looks mockingly on Virtue slain; There Youth and Beauty plight their troth ogather;

Mere Borrow sits and there broods cruel Pain; There, shadow chills the friendship of fair www.571

Bincerity still sows the seed of hate, Candor and Truth go cautiously in mask; Honesty plods; Corruption rides in state; Labor still bends, complaining, to his task.

" Stay !" you exclaim, in accouts discontented " Is not your catalogue complete at last ? This future, so minutely represented,

Is but the present, tempered with the past !" Aye, so it is ! Youth dreams of bright successes; Manhood begins to doubt, perhaps to fear; While Age his weakness faltering confessos; And so the world rolls on, year after year.

Year after year beholds the same endeavor Of puny men for wealth or fame, and sees How history repeats itself forever,

And Fortune still from her pursuer flees. One life there is worth living, and its beauty

Transcends all charms that hopes fulfilled can bring; He who does trustfully his honest duty,

Alone is happy, to he serf or king.

THE BABY'S PICTURE

Miss Arethusa Peppard was out ci-temper. She said she was "mad." But it must have been a mild kind of madness, for her pleasant voice had only a dash of sharpness, and no fire flashed from her solt brown eyes. But she was out of temper; no doubt about that, and no wonder. She had left her mite of a cottage early that April morning, and gone over to New York to shop, and in the very first store she entered-a store crowded with people buying seeds and bulbs and | huts-! er pocketbook, con to return to Sammertown without the her face. young lettuces and cabbages and onion sets and paraley and radish seeds that whe had intended the very next day to plant in her mite of a garden. And every day lost in a garden in early spring, as everybody knows, or ought to know, is a loss indeed, and there's nothing in the world so exasperating to an amateur gardener, as everybody also knows, or ought to know, than to hear from a neighboring amateur gardener: "Good-morning, Miss Peppard. How backward you are this year! Your radishes are just showing, and we've had at least a dozen a day for three days past. And our parsley's up, and our onions doing nicely. And you used to be so forward !" So Miss Peppard, who was a dear little sweet-faced, wonderfully bright old lady, living in the neatest and most comfortable manner on a small income with a faithful colored servant-woman i few years younger than herself, a rolypoly dog, a tortoise-shell cat, and three birds, had two reasons for being sorely vexed: the loss of her money and the loss of the days which she had expected would start the green things a-growing. "All the money I had," she said to rocking chair, her eyes sparkling and her cheeks flushed. "I. only wish I could catch the thief. I'd send him to jail as sure as grass is green." "Dat's she' "Dat's sho' enuf, Miss Peppar'"-Peleona alwas dropped the "d"-- "an' it 'd marve 'em zackly right, w'en dey war kstched, to be drug to de lockup by de heels." Then after a slight pause Then after a slight pause, which was Ona's way, she added an afterthought: "Dono, dough; s'pose dey might as well take de pore wretch by de "All the money I had," repeated Miss Poppard; "five-and-twenty dollars; and I can't get any more for two weeks, for borrow I never did and never will And there's the garden all laid out and ready for planting, and Mrs. Brown nets out her lettuces and cabbage plants morrow morning, and she'll be sending them here with her complimentsper compliments, indeed !- before ours neve begun to head." "If she do, I'll frow 'em ober de fence," said Ons. "Better cat them, dough, I guess. Her complimen's can's burt 'em. "And, oh ! my conscience !" Miss Peppard went on (ahe could invoke her "conscience" thus lightly, dear old lady, because she had nothing on it), "baby's picture was in that pocketbook. And I can't get another. Polly said it was the last, and the photographer don't come that way but once a year." "Well, well, you are a pore soul," sympathized Peteons, "to go an' lose dat ar pioter-dat lubly thing jus' like a borned angel. An' yer sister's onliest chile-'cept five. Wish I had dat robber yere dis minnit; I'd box his cars so he couldn't set down fur a week."

mistrees. "Of all things in the wide boy, bursting into tears—"it looks I couldn't help it—boy in that neigh-world, I hate a thief. I'd have him put like—my—little sister." where he'd steal nothing for a year or

two at least." "Might be a she; dar's she robbers,"

But after dinner, for which Ona served a soothing little stew and a cooling cream custard, the old lady became a little calmer, and retired to her own room to write a letter to her sister Polly, who lived away off in Michigan; and she had just written: "And I can't make a strawberry bed this summer, as I intended, and I'll have to wear my old bonnet, and dear! dear! how I shall miss baby's picture!" Peteona opened the door comencie as the always the door sans ceremonie, as she always did, and walked in with a mysterious air. "Pusson want to see you, Miss Peppar'--man pusson. 'Bout a boy's

age, I guess." "What does he look like, and where did you leave him?" asked the old lady, laying down her pen, and looking a little alarmed.

"Out on de po'eb. I lock de do'. An' he's a dirty, ragged feller dat looks jus' like a dirty, ragged feller. Shall I broom him off, Miss Peppar'? Looks as

broom him oil, Miss Peppar'? Looks as dough he ort to be broomed off-or gib samfin to cat-pore, bony, dirty soul." "I'll come right down," said Miss Peppard; and down she went. And there on the porch stood a dirty, ragged, forlorn-looking boy of about twelve years of age, looking exceedingly "bony" and half starved, sure enough. He pulled off his apology for a cap when Miss Peppard opened the door, but said never a word until the old lady asked him, in a mild voice-she never spoke unkindly to dirt and rags: " Well, my boy, what do you want ?"

"Then you lost your pocketbook yesterday?" he blurted out. "Yes," said she esgerly. "That is, it was stolen from me; for I felt it in my pocket a moment before I missed it.

Do you know the thief ? "

"I'm him," was the answer; and he aised a pair of dark eyes, that looked taining her half-monthly allowance, had raised a pair of dark eyes, that looked been stolen, and she had been obliged like the eyes of a haunted animal, to

"Your little sister?" repeated Miss

Peppard, her own eyes filling with tears. "Is she-with her mother?"

"Might be a she; dar's she robbers," suggested Ons; "an' dey's all wass den caterpillars. Caterpillars takes yo' things right 'fore yo' eyes—don't sneak in yo' pockit. Take a cup of tea, Miss Peppar'. Dar's no use of frettin' no mo'. An' de cat's ben a-settin' on yer skirt for half as hour, wantin' you to notice her, pore thing. She jus' came in off de po'ch a minnit ago." Miss Peppard took the tea, and spoke to the cat; but she couldn't help fret-ting, and she slept but little that night, and swoke the next morning almost as vexed as ever, and denounced the thief at intervals of about half an hour from breakfast until dinner, although Peteons vered as ever, and denounced the thief at intervals of about half an hour from breakfast until dinner, although Peteons emphatically remarked: "Dar's no use cursin' an' swearin', Miss Peppar'; can't do no good. Wish I had dat robber here, dough." Data the state of the thief atter all. Father don't care nothin' bout her. But if she does, if I'm a good boy, I can go to see her; but if I'm a thief— And when I saw that picture I said I will be good. It seemed as though the baby was a lookin' at mo ever kissed me but her and my mother.

Here's your pocketbook." Miss Peppard took it from his hand, opened it, found its contents as he had

described them, and then sat for full described them, and then sat the first five minutes in deep thought. "You want to be a good, honest boy," she said at last, so as to be a credit instead of a shame to your baby

sister ?" " Yes," answered the boy.

"It's mostly 'yes, ma'am,' in dese parts," corrected Ona. "Well, I'll try you," said Miss Pep-

pard.

"You !"-starting from his chair. "Yes, I. I want some plants and seeds from the store where you stotook the pocketbook, and I am going to trust you to get them for me. But be fore you go there, do you know any place where you can buy a suit of clothes, from shoes to hat, for a very

little money?" "Yes, ma'am," answered the boy, in a voice that already had a gleam of hope in it. "Second-hand Bobby's ?"

"Well, go to second-hand Bobert's, buy the clothes- By-the bye, what is your name?"

"Dick Poplar." "And, Dick," continued the old lady, 'do you know any place where you can

take a bath ?" "'S to be hoped he do," said Peteona. "Yes, ma'am."

" Take a bath, put on the new clothes, throw "--with a slight motion of disgust

Peteona.

"Then go to the seedstore and give them the note I will write for you. And here are two five-dollar bills.

"An' dar money is soon parted !" ex-claimed Peteona. "No matter 'bout Derrick was the most famous or in famous hangman in En de fust word."

borhood, he was so clever, so obliging,

The largest bill ever introduced into "De Lor' works in funny ways, sho' legislative assembly was the new code enut," said Peteona, one April day about a year after the return of Miss submitted to the Ohio senate. It contained 3,200 pages, and, as it was insisted that it should be read in full, the senate sat up till midnight to hear it through; about a year after the return of Miss Peppard's pocketbook. "Who'd b'lieve me and Miss Peppar' ebber wanted Dick drug to the lockup by de heels? An' all the time he was a-bringin' me an' Miss Peppar' de lubliest chunk of sugar, the sweetest honey-bug of a chile dat Abber coaxed ole Peteona for gingereven at that, hundreds of pages were

slyly skipped. Mr. Edward King, who has been writing some interesting letters from the South to the Boston Journal, makes dat sober coaxed ole Peteona for ginger-snaps. She shall hab more, de Lor' bress and sabe hér!"—pouring them from the cake box into the little uplifted apron. "Peteons 'll bake dem de hull liblong day, for ebber an' ebber, for de blue-eyed darlin'—wid a little time lef' out for her odden work". the broad assertion that the prettiest women in the world live in New Or-leans. He says: "At the grand ball given by the 'Mystick Orewe of Comus," in the Varieties theater, several years ago, I saw twenty-five hundred ladies out for her odder work."-Harper's gathered together. It would not have been an exaggeration of the truth to say of any one of them that she was beautiful."

He who is starving does not look to see if the proffered loaf be fresh or stale. The Peruvian government, having be-Those who have made mistakes and ome somewhat alarmed at the rapid suffered for them are the ones to help destruction of the cinchona trees in others; to show that any error can be gathering the bark for exportation, has passed laws to repress the evil. Here-You may mand a rent in a damaged stricted to certain seasons, and in no case will the outting down of trees be permitted. This is a matter in which reputation so that it may not show, but you can never make the reputation quite the whole world is interested, because Beauty may attract love at first, but cinchonia and quinia are remedies of it alone cannot retain affection. It is such importance that the source of supthe sterling qualities of the heart and mind that win in the long run. ply ought not in any way to be endangered.

T. S. Tucker and Louis Bedan, Colorado miners, have reached New Orleans, after spending five months working their way down the Arkansas and Mississippi rivers. They had no money to pay their way, and, building a flat at Canyon City, they started down the Arkansas river about the middle of Sep-How beautiful is youth ! A little moon-shine, a few musical water-drops, the strain of a song, and the, young heart tember, floating by day and tying up at night. They had to push their craft over shoals, dodge hostile Indians, and were frozen up for seventeen days, but finally swapped their awkward flat for a skiff, and reached New Orleans in safety. It is a dreary sensation to find one's self wholly forgotten by mere acquaint-ances; but to find that we have no place

The most striking fact with regard to the French working classes is that nearly all are possessed of money. However The profoundest calm always seems little they earn they save something. Thrift is their great characteristic; in to come just after the most terrific storm. The exaltation of spiritual rapfact, it is said of the French operatives ture follows fast after a far descent into that they spend less in proportion to the gloomy Hades of the soul. Life is a series of alternations at best; and he their means than any in the world. Many keep their accumulations in an old stock who mounts highest to-day sinks deeping secreted in their houses; others-a daily-increasing number-invest in various securities, the most popular investment being the purchase of land. Every Frenchman, when he can, becomes the owner of the house in which he lives. Rates of Advertising.

One Square (1 inch.) one insertion - \$1 One Square " one mouth - - 3 one month - - 3 00 three months - 5 00 one year - - 10 00 One Square 15 00 - 30 09 . Two Squares, one year -Quarter Col. Half . - 50 00 One

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 Dolivery.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

A hen with a clipped wing has a defective flew.

There are but two cotton factories in the whole of Mexico.

A lady need not be an athlete though she jumps at an offer.

When you have a family jar you can't always preserve the peace,

A good motto for a young man just starting a mustache-Down in front.

A French physician says drinking boiled water only will prevent yellow fever.

Paris has a municipal laboratory where wines, beers and brandies offered for sale are tested.

The debt of the city of Paris is now nearly \$400,000,000, and the interest about \$20,000,000 a year.

On leaving a room make your best salaam to persons present, and retire without salaming the door.

The hair-spring of a watch weights 1-15,000th of a pound troy. straight line it is a foot long.

From the debris of their coal mines France makes annually 700,000 tons of excellent fuel, and Belgium 500,000 tons. What is the difference between an editor and his wife? One writes things

to set and the other sets things to rights. " He lived above his income," Was the dark reproach he bore, "Till at last it was remembered,

That he lived above his store.

In Copenhagen there is manufactured from the blood of cattle a chocolate, which is said to be the most nutritious article yet known to science.

The man who married a whole family

The editor of the Cincinnati Saturday Night discovered that his girl wore two sets of gold mounted false-teeth, and he sat down and wrote a poem entitled, "Bich and rare were the gums she wore,'

To ascertain the length of the day and night any time of the year, double the time of the sun's rising, which sives the length of the night ; and double the time of its setting, which gives the length of the day.

At one of our schools recently, in answer to the question: "What is the difference between an island and a continent, and upon which do we live?" bright little shaver replied: "The difference is that a continent is much larger than an island, and we live on bread and meat and other things."

A Dog Story. This comes from Charleston, Ind. Mrs. Brandlon tells it. She says: "My husband had a dog which he brought from Kentacky, which seemed to me to have more sense than any animal I ever knew. She would look up when ordered to do anything, as intelligently as a child, and if she understood what was said, would give a pleasant bark, and start off to fulfill the order. I have often made her shut the door after the chil-dren, and she would come in at the kitchen door, opening the latch with her foot, and always shut it after her. One time she had half a dozen puppies in the barn, which were her glory and her pride, but one morning when my hus. band awakened he heard a great row at the barn, and went out with his gun, expecting to find a horsethief. As he opened the door Flora went by him like an arrow, and though he called her loud and long she kept right on toward the village. In looking around the barn for the tramp he expected to find, he discovered that everything was all right, except Flora's nest, The puppies were all gone. "We did not see Flora for i when she came back bringing a string about three pounds of sausage, which she kept in her nest until they spoiled, and she died of grief that summer. One of our neighbors saw her, while she was missing, hanging around a butcher's shop in Louisville. She had followed those pappies fifteen miles-and re-covered them."



and not a bit "sassy."

Weekly.

stoned for.

whole again.

do know.

storm.

est to-morrow.

Words of Wisdom,

We love our friends all the time-

when we are so absorbed in working for

them that we seldom think of them, as

well as when telling them of our regards,

secret contempt for the work of the

great man we do not know intimately.

but we have for the work of the one we

experiences poetry as it never could be entrusted to paper.

in the thoughts of those we love, seems in a certain sense like being annihilated.

Derrick, the Hangman.

We do not, in our own minds, have a

VOL. XII. NO. 2. TIONESTA, PA., APRIL 2, 1879.

\$1.50 Per Annum.

TIMELY TOPICS.

"He wouldn't be here long," said her

"My conscience ! ".exclaimed the old lady, and fell into a chair that stood near, while Petcona darted out and seized him, shouting : "Golly 1 got yo' wish mighty soon dis time, Miss Peppar', Run for de constable. I'll hold him. Could hold a dozen like him-or two or free."

"Let him alone, Ona," said her mis-tress, while the boy stood with at mak-ing the slightest resistance.

"Ain'f he to be drug to the lookup ?" asked Ona, with a toss of her turbaned head.

"Wait till we hear what he has to say," said Miss Peppard. Then turn-ing to the boy, she asked, as mildly as ever : " Of course you haven't brought me back "__

"Yes, I have," interrupted he. "Here 'tis, money and all, 'cept what I had to take to fetch me out here, I found your name in it on a card, and where you lived."

"But, bless you ?" exclaimed the old lady, more and more surprised, "whit made you take it if you were going to bring it back? Oome into the kitchen and tell me all about it. Ons, give him

"Why did you steal my pocketbook? and why, having stolen it, did you bring it back? Are you a thief?" "S'pose-I-am," he stammered ;

"but I don't want to be no more. I wouldn't 'a took it a year ago, when my mother was alive; but she died, and father he went to prison soon after for beatin' another man; and I hadn't no friends ; and it's hard gittin' along when your mother's dead and you hain't no

friends, and your father's in prison." "'Tain't soft, dat's de fac'," said Pe-

"Bo I fell in with a gang of bad fellers, but I never stole nothin' but things to eat till yisterday. I come out of the house of refuge two weeks ago'

"House of refuse !" exclaimed Peteons, holding up her bands. "An' a-settin' in my clean kitchen, on my clean oilclof! Wot ner'?"

"I was there for breakin' a winder and sassin' stoop," said the boy, with a show of indignation, " and nothin' else, though they did try to make me out a reg'lar bad un." And then he went on, under the influence of Miss Peppard's steady gaze: "And the fellers said I was a softy not to have the game as well as the name, and so I went into that store 'cause I seen a lot of folks there, and I stole your pocketbook, And"dropping his eyes and voice-" there was a picter of a little baby in it."

" My sister Polly's child !" cried Miss Peppard, her wrinkled cheeks beginning to glow.

"Her onliest child-'cept five," said Peteons.

"And it looks like," continued the

Miss Peppard and sobbed outright.

"An' he'll nebber come back any mo'. " sang Ona, at the top of her voice, as she went about her work that afternoon after Dick's departure-" no, he'll nebber come back any mo'.

But he did. Just as the sun was sinking in the west, a nice-looking, dark-eyed, dark-haired boy, dressed in a suit of gray clothes a little too large for bim, and carrying a package in his arms, came up the garden path to the door of the mite of s cottage. It was Dick, so changed Peteons scarcely knew him, and the package contained the seeds and onion-sets and young lettuces and cabbages, and before dark he had planted them all, under the superintendence of Miss Peppard, in the mite of a garden, and Mrs. Brown had no chance of send-

ing her "compliments" that season, "And now ma'am," said Dick, after supper, "I'll go. I thank you ever so much, and I wish my mother had known you.'

"P'z'haps she knows her now, atO bias

"And I will be a good bog-I will, indeed.

"With the help of God," said Miss Peppard, solemnly. "With the help of God," repeated

the boy, in a low voice "But I guess you'd better stay here

to-night," continued Miss Peppard. 'You can sleep in the woodhouse, teona will make you a comfortable bed there.

"Shan't do no such thing !" said Peteons, defiantly.

" Ona !" reproved her mistress, "Till my dishes is washed, I mean,

Miss Peppar'," said Ona. "And then to-morrow morning you

can start for that baby. I've always wanted a baby. Cats and dogs and birds are well enough in their way, but a baby is worth them all."

"Golly1 now your's talkin', Miss Peppar'1" shouted Ona. "I's always wanted a baby-a wite baby-too."

"And if you choose to stay in Summertown," said Miss Peppard, " you may have a home here until you can better yourself. There's plenty of work for you ; and the youth upon whom we have depended for errands and garden help, etc., is "____

" A drefful smart, nice, perlite boy !" chimed in 'Ona ; "as lazy and sassy as he can lib. An' I'll call you in de mornin' w'en de birds arise, an' we'll hab dat ar angel here in a jiffy; an' won't de cat an' dog an' birds look pale w'en dar noses is outer j'int. But dar noses 'll be as straight as obber."

The very next night a sweet baby girl with great blue eyes and fair ouris sat upon Miss Peppard's lap, looking won deringly about, as the ste her supper of bread and milk, at Peteona and the dog and cat and the birds, whose noses, by the by e, were an

And before long the most poplar-the

But the boy fell on his knees before as a "prime villain," and succeeded Bull, the earliest recorded English hangman, somewhere about the year 1593. The earl of Essex took Derrick with him to Cadiz, where, after hanging twentythree prisoners, he was sentenced to be hanged himself for an assault on a

woman. Lord Essex interfered and saved the scoundrel's life. In return for this, Derrick. in 1601, with much complacency, cut off his preserver's head at the command of Elizabeth. Sir Walter Scott enlarges upon Derrick in the "Fortunes of Nigel." He throve on his dreadful trade ; lived to a bad old age, and died infamously rich, just in time to lose the intense satisfaction of presiding over the judicial murder of King Charles I. He is alluded to as still living in 1647 and as being dead in 1650. During his later years Gregory Brandon was his assistant, and Gregory succeeded him, only, however, to die within a year, leaving his office to Rich ard Brandon, his son. This estimable creature was twice sentenced to death for bigamy. He began his career as headsman by decapitating the earl of Stafford, and in all probability he was the masked executioner who beheaded King Charles. The machine now called a derrick takes its name from its pleasing resemblance to the horrible tree so long kept in full bearing by the English

The Dog as an Article of Food.

hangman.

By most people the dog is valued only during his life; his skin is not particu-larly valuable, and his flesh is little esteemed. This is by no means, however, the case everywhere. It is well-known the case everywhere. It is were a regu-that the Chinese use the dog as a regu-lar article of food. Many of the North American tribes look upon an *entree* of dog as the greatest possible sweet morsel they can set before a stranger. Sir Leopold McClintock relates that in the Sandwich islands he had the most profuse apologies offered to him because there was no puppy to be had for a feast to which he was invited. The Esquimaux, too, look upon a dish of young dog as a great treat, and it is related that a Danish captain provided his friends with a feast of this kind, and when they praised his mutton, sent for the skin of the beast and exhibited it to them ! The Greeks and Romans also used the dog as an article of diet, and many ancient writers, such as Galen and Hippocrates, represent dog-meat as a highly desirable dish.-Cincinnati Enouirer.

"Come, now, stupid," said the school-master, " you don't know how much two and five make. Now listen. In one pocket I have two dollars, and in the other five dollars. Now, how many dol-lars have I got?" "Let me see them, and I will tell you." School was dismissed.

A fashionable belt for the feminine waist, says the Wheeling Ledger, is called the Huss band.

Of course he is greatly aided in this way by the French land laws and laws of inheritance, which cut the whole country up into small holdings. Savings banks with government security, building clubs, sick clubs and friendly societies are also in favor; but no money is tied up in trade unions.

A striking example of the sanitary effects on body and mind of work as compared with idleness, is given from the records of the New Jersey State prison. In 1874, when all the convicts were employed, there were only three deaths. May 81, 1875, when they were still at work, only twenty one out of 664 were idle because of illness, and only five were insane. December 31, 1875, after six months of idleness, fifty out or 717 were unfit for work, eighteen were insane, and there were thirteen deaths in the year. In 1876 only a few were busy, and there were twenty deaths. In 1877, when 500 out of 835 were at work, there were only eight deaths; and on December 31 there were thirty-eight unfit for work. In 1878, with only 270 busy, there were nineteen

deaths. In January, 1879, with the same number busy, there were 107 in the hands of the doctor.

A True Here,

The city of Marseilles in France was once afflicted with the plague. So terrible was it that it caused parents to desert children, and children to forget the obligations to their own parents, The city became as a desert, and funerals were constantly passing through its streets. Everybody was sad, for nobody could stop the ravages of the plague. The physicians could do nothing, and as they met one day to talk over the matter and see if something could not be done to prevent this great destruction of life, it was decided that nothing could be effected without opening a corpse in order to find out the mysterious character of the disease, All agreed upon the plan, but who should be the victim? it being certain that he would die soon after. There was a dead panse. Suddenly one of the most celebrated physicians, a man in the prime of life, rose from his seat and said:

"Be it so; I devote myself to the safety of my country. Before this numerons assembly I swear, in the name of humanity and religion, that to-morrow at the break of day I will dissect a corpse, and write down as I proceed what I observe."

He immediately left the room, and as he was rich he made a will, and spent the night in religious exercises. During the day a man died in his house of the plague, and at daybreak the following morning the physician, whose name was Guyon, entered the room and critically made the examination. He then left the room, threw the papers into a vase of vinegar that they might not convey the disease to another, and retired to a convenient place where he died in twelve hours.

A Grocer's Trick.

This happened long ago-in the early days of Minneapolis-and is, related to show that even in those days the grocer was "up to snuff." A certain wellknown individual, now a resident of St. Oloud, was dealing in groceries in Min-neapolis then, and told the story himself the other day, as follows : "I happened to strike four chests of

tea, which I bought at a bargain-twenty-five cents a pound. These four chests of tea was all I had, and of course, as my customers expected a variety of prices, I accommodated them. I turned the tell-tale side of the chests toward the wall, and marked the tes to suit customers. Deacon ----, still a resident of the city, came in one day after some tea, and wanted a good article. I gave him a sample from each of the four chests to take home and try, stating their respective prices as thirty-five, fifty, seventy-five cents and a dollar a pound. Well, after testing the samples, he returned and rendered his decision, as follows :

"That thirty-five-cent tea is a very fair article for the price ; the fifty cent tea is much better; the seventy-fivecent ten is excellent, and the dollar ten is a very superior article, I can assure you. But 1 can't quite go that figure. Let me have ten pounds of the seventy-five-cent tea.""

He was accommodated. How grocers have changed since then .- .St. Paul Pioneer Press.