The forest Republican.

B FUELISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY, BY

J. D. WENE. (PFICE IN ROBINSON & BONNER'S BUILDING ELM STREET, TIONESTA, PA.

TERMS, \$1.50 A YEAR.

No Subscriptions received for a shorter period than three months. Correspondence solicited from all parts of the country. No notice will be taken of anonymous communications,

Turning Gray.

Lite's sands are running fast away; - The buoyant step of youth is gone; The falling hair is turning gray; And time seems now to surry on More fleatly than in days of yore-Before the heart became its prey-Before 'twas saddened to the core-Before the hair was quite so gray.

Yes, turning gray! Age comes like snow, As still and carves each careworn line; Its wrinkles on the brow will grow; The hair with silver strenks will shine; The eyes their brightness lose; the hand Grow dry and tremulous and thin-For life, alas! is quickly spanned, And death its gates soon closes in.

Ah, turning gray! We tain would hide The sign how long with time we've been-Those deepened wrinkles, side by side, Cut by the sorrows we i ave seen; So foeble: beats the heart as years "More quickly cluster on our head; And autumn rain-drops hang like tears On some fair flower that's nearly dead.

Like perished petals from the flower, Our hopes and wildest joys are laid-Burn only for a day or hour-Sweet gambols by the fancy played. As age comes on we long for rest As maints near shrines will long to pray; But still we love that time the best Before the hair is turning gray.

RUIH'S FATHER-IN-LAW.

A curious trade to take, but then it has grown profitable. Things were at a low ebb with me when I took it up, while

There, I won't boast, only say that I'm thankful for it. Poverty comes in at the door, and love flies out of the bindow, so your poor people will be always miserable, while according to my experience your poor man is often more light-hearted than the man with thousands.

I was at my wits' ends for something to de, and sat nibbling my nails one day grumbling horribly.

"Don't go on like that, Tom," says my with "things might be worse." "How ?" I said.

"Why, we might have Luke at home and he is doing well.

Luke's our boy, you know, and we had got him into a merchant's office, where he seemed likely to stoy; but I was in a grum bling fit then, and there was a clickety click noise going on in the next room that

fidgeted me terribly. "Things can't be worse," I said, angrily . and I was going to prove myself in the wrong by making her cry, when there wa

a knock at the door. "Come in," I said, and a fellow lodger put in his head. "Are you good at work, Mr. Smith ?" he

ing machine disappears with them, and I never see that again. Many a one, too, that has disappeared like that, I do see againperhaps have it brought here by some one to be repaired or exchanged for a bigger or for one by a different maker; for if you look round here you'll see I've got all kinds -new and old, little domestics and big tradesthere, you name any maker, and see if I

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don't bring out one ot his works. Well, whenever I ask these people where they got the machine—for I always know them by the number—it turns out that they've bought it through an advertisement or at a salesroom, or maybe out of a pawnbroker's shop.

But I've had plenty of honest people to deal with, too-them as have come straightorward and asked me to take their machine back, when I'd allow them as much as I thought fair, and 'twould be in end of pleasant transaction.

The way I have been bitten, though by some folks had made me that case-hardened that sometimes I've wondered whether I'd got any heart, and the wife had to interfere, telling me I've been spoiled with prosperity and grown unfeeling, It was she that made me give way about

Ruth ; for one day, after having had my bristles all set up by finding out that three good sound machines, by best makers, had gone, nobody knew where, who should come into the shop but a ladylike-looking woman in very shabby widow's weeds. She wanted a machine for herself and daughter to learn, and said she had heard I would take the money by installment. Now just half an hour before, by our shop-clock, I had made a vow that I'd give up all that part of the trade, and I was very rough with her-just as I am when I'm cross-and said " No. " But you will if the lady gives security?" aid my wife, hastily.

The poor woman gave such a woe Legon look at us that it made me more out of temper than ever, for I could feel that if I topped I should have to let her have one it her own terms. And so it was; for there, if I didn't let her have a first-class machine, as good as new, she only paying seven and one-hali down, and undertaking to pay half a crown a week, and no more security than

nothing ! To make it worse, too, if I didn't send the thing home without charge! Luke went with it, for he was back at home now keeping my books, being grown into a fine young 1 young fellow of twenty-five; and I sat and growled the the whole of the rest of the day, calling myself all the weak-minded idiots under the sun, and telling the wife that business was going to the dogs, and I should be ewined.

Luke came back soon after looking very strange, and I was at him directly. "Where's the seven and six ?" I says, angrily.

He didn't answer, but put three halfrowns down on the desk, took out his book,

of them don't do that. Some of them leave their lodgings, and I never see them again; and the most enrious part is that the sew-The wife sighed.

They told me," he went on, " how hard hey had tried to live by ordinary needle-work, and failed, and that as a last re-source they had tried to get the machine." "Poor things! said the wife; "but are yell sure the mother was a lady?"

"A clergyman's widow," says Luke, has-ly; "there isn't a doubt about it. Poor

tily : girl! and they've got to learn to use it beore it will be of any use." "Poor girl, Luke," said the wife softly;

and I saw through my eyelashes that she laid a hand upon his arm, and was looking curiously at him, when if he didn't cover his face with his hands, rest his elbows on the tayle, and give a low groan ! Then the old woman got up, stood behind his chair, and began playing with and caressing his hair like the foolish old mether would. "Mother," he said, suddenly, "will you

go and see them ?" She didn't answer for a minute, only

stood looking at him, and then-said softly

"They paid you the first money?" "No," he said hotly, "I hadn't the heart to take it." Then that money you paid was yours,

Luke?"

"Yes, mother," he says, simply; and those two stopped looking at the other, till the wife bent down and kissed him, holding his head afterward , for a few moments, between her hands; for she always did worship that chap, our only one; and then I closed my eyes tight, and went on breathing heavy and thinking.

For something like a new revelation had ome upon me. I knew that Luke was 25, and that I was 54, but he always seemed like a boy to me, and here I was waking up to the fact that he was a grown man, and that he was thinking and feeling as I first thought and felt when I saw his mother, nigh upon eight-and-twenty years ago.

I lay back, thinking and telling myself I was very savage with him for deceiving me. and that I wouldn't have him and his mother plotting against me, and that I ing here." wouldn't stand by and see him make a fool My boy of himself with the first pretty girl he set eyes on, when he might marry Maria Tur-ner, the en neer's daughter and have a nice bit of money with her to put into the

business, and then be my partner. "No." I says, "if you plot together I'll plot alone," and then I pretended to wake up, took no notice, and had my supper.

I kept rather gruff next morning, and made myself very busy about the place, and dare say I spoke more sharply than usual, but the wife and Luke were as quiet as could be; and about twelve o'clock I went out, with a little oil-can and two or three tools in my pocket.

setting to the right house I asked for Mrs. Murray, and was directed to the second floor, where, as I reached the door, I could hear the clic ing of my sewing machine, and trade. whoever was there was so busy over it that sde did not hear me knock; so I opened the door softly and looked in upon as sad a cene as I shall ever, I dare say, see.

Chronicle has been roaming in and around Portsmouth, N. H., and of course visited the old Governor Benning Wentworth mansion, and heard the at-I knew who it was, bless you !--- and Luke was fidgeting about, not himself, and at last

"They might have confided in me." said bitterly, but all the time I knew that I wouldn't let them. "They'll be spending money-throwing it away. I know they've spent pounds on them already.'

At last I got in such a way that I called down our foreman, left him in charge, and

place, for a couple of dirty, dejected-look-ing women, one who was in arrears to me, had sent the children that played in the court right away because of the noise, and was keeping guard so that they should not ome back.

quiet, only as I got nearer to the room heard a bitter, wailing cry, and then I

bent by the sewing-machine; the wife sat in a chair, and on her knees, with her face buried in the wife's lap, was the poor girl, crying as if her little heart would break; while on the bed, with all look of pain gone out of her face, lay the widow-gone to meet ner husband where pain and sorrow

that wasn't me spoke, and that in a gentle way, as I stepped forward, raised the girl up, and kissed her pretty face before laying her little helpless head upon my shoulder and smoothing her soft brown hair.

lest at home for this poor, forsaken little bird. Luke, my boy, will you go and fetch a cab? Mother will see to what wants do-

breast

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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.

A Shadow.

What lack the valleys and the mountains That once were green and gay ? What lack the babbling fountains ? Their voice is and to-day. Only the sound of a voice Tender and sweet and low. A year ago!

What lack the tender flowers ? A shadow is on the sun. What lack the merry hours, That I long that they were done? Only two smiling eyes That told of joy and mirth; They are shining in the skies; I mourn on earth.

What lacks my heart that mutes it So weary and full of pain, That trembling hope torsakes it, Never to come again ? Only another heart.

Tender and all my own; In the still grave it lies-

I weep alone.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

France has spent \$200,000,000 since the German war in re-arming.

Leadville has thirty smelting furnaces, which are kept running night and days. The Montreal Witness says the Canadian government is steadily advancing toward independence.

The American \$20 gold piece is super-seding the English sovereign as the cur rent gold coin of the world, says a news dispatch.

Master Tom: "Stand in the corner? What.for?" His Mamma: "Because you are a bad boy." Master Tom: "Can't I be a bad boy here just as well?"

When Artemus Ward was exhibiting his show in Salt Lake City, his complimentary tickets to the city officers, read as follows: "Admit bearer and one wife.

In France locomotives are used on canal tow-paths in place of mules. They make much better time than the mu'es; but, unlike the mule, there is always the danger that the locomotive

nor's hairs begin to be whitened by the snows of sixty winters. He rises from the table and says to the rector: "Mr. Brown, knows very well that though belting does come high, he is bound to have it, - Chicago Times.

ALL THE LETTERS.

The following verse contains every letter in the alphabet:

Except with zeal we strive to win God's just and holy love, We cannot conquer strife and sin

Nor walk with Him above. Wages went to the station of one o our railroads the other evening, and finding the seats all occupied, said, in a loud tone, "Why, this car isn't going!" Of course these words caused a general stampe e, and Waggs took the best seat. The train soon moved off. In the midst of the indignation the wag was questioned, "You said this car wasn't going?" "Well, it wasn't then." replied Waggs, "but it is now."-Louisville Commy r ial. Ex-Minister Washburne's latest pul lic appearance was as a defender of mule During the days of the commune. meat. h : said, " for months there was no meat in Paris but horse meat and mule meat. I never ate horse, but I confess to have partaken freely of the mule, and I will say to the credit of that much-abused animal, that I found him quite good. My secretary sssured me that of the many animals he had assisted to devour that of the during the siege, the elephant was the best oriall. The stories of people eating cats, rats and dogs and other animals in Paris are literally true.

TIONESTA, PA., DEC. 10, 1879.

Che Forest Republican.

saying she was going to see a sick womanhe took his hat and went out.

took my hat and wenf after them. Everything was very quiet in Bennett's

opened the door and went in.

I went up-stairs softly, and all was very

Luke was there, standing with his head

are no more.

I couldn't see very plainly, for there was a mist like before my eyes; but I know Luke flushed up as he took a step forward, as if to protect the girl, and the wife looked

"Mother," says that something from within me, "I think there's room in the

My boy gave a sob as he caught my hand had not done for years-kissed me on the cheek-before running out of the room, leaving me with my darling nestling in my

sunshine of our home ever since-a pale, wintry sunshine while the sorrow was fresh, but spring and summer now. Why, bless her! look at her. I've felt ashamed sometimes to think that she, a lady of birth, should come down to such a life ; making me-well, no, it's us now, for Luke's partth a little oil-can and two or three tools a my pocket. It was not far to Bennett's place, and on that is to be,the linest fellow under the sun; and let me tell you there's many a gentle-man not so well off as my boy will be, even if the money has all come out of a queer

to a young maiden who is doing work in his kitchen and keeping his house in satisfactory order. On a certain day, therefore, the governor invites a party to dinner at his mansion, and among

at me in a frightened way. But there was no need, for something

in his, and the next moment he did what he

vined for what object she has come. She I said "my darling," for she has been the is twenty years of age, while the gover-I wish you to marry me." "To whom? asked the startled pastor. "To this lady," was the answer. The rector stands confounded, but the bridegroom rouses him from his bewilderment by the imperious mandate: "As the gov-ernor of New Hampshire I command you to marry me." There is no delay now, and from this bour Martha Hilton becomes Lady Wentworth! Tradition declares that she made an excellent wife, and retained the affection and es-

said. "What work?" I said; "firework-gasworks?"

"No, no ; I mean works of things as goe with wheels and springs." "Middling," said, for I was fond of

pulling clocks to pieces and trying to invent.

"I wish you'd come and look at this sewing-machine of mine, for I can't get it to

Sewing machines were newish in those days, and I got up to have a look at it, and after about an hour's fiddling about it, 1 began to see a bit of the reason why-the purpose, you know; of all the screws and cranks and wheels ; I found cut, too, why our neighbor's wife --who was a dressmaker, you hear? and had just started one-could not get it to go; and before night, and by thinking, and putting this and that together, had got ily, though, with my clumsy fingers, 1 coulda't have done it myself.

I had my bit of dinner and ten with these becaple, and they forced half a crown upon he as well, and I went back feeling like a new man, so refreshing had heen that bit of work.

There," said my wife, "I told you something would come.

" gell, so you did," said I, but the some-

But the very next day-as we were living in the midst of people who were fast taking has been in the wrong and hasn't the heart to sewing machines-if the folks from the to go and own it. next house didn't want me to look at their's ! and then the news spreading, as news will spread, that there was somebody who could cobble and tinker machines without putting people to the expense that makers would, if the jobs didn't come in fast so that I was obliged to get files and drills and a vise-regular set of tools by de-quarrel. grees ; and at last I was as busy as a bee from morning to night, whistling over my work as happy as a king-

Of course, every now and then I got a breakage, but I could generally get over my pipe, nor yet had my evening nap, that by buying a new wheel or spindle, or which I always had after tea. She did that by buying a new wheel or spindle, or what not. Next we got to supplying shuttles, and needles and machine cotton. Soon after I bought a machine of a man who was tired of it. Next week I sold it at a good profit; bought another, and another, and sold them; then got to taking them and money in exchange for new ones; and one way or the other became a regular big dealer as you

Hundred? Why, new, second-hand and with those being repaired upstairs by the men, I've got at least 300 on the premises, while if anybody had told me fifteen years ago that I should be doing this I should have laughed at him.

That pretty girl showing and explaining the machine to a customer? That's Ruth, that is. No, not my daughter-yet, but she soon will be. Poor girl, I always think of her and of bread thrown upon the waters at the same time.

Curious idea, that, you will say, but I'll tell you why,

In our trade we have strange people to deal with. Most of 'em are poor, and can't buy a machine right off, but are ready and willing to pay so much a week. That suits them, and it suits me, if they'll only keep the payments up to the end.

made his entries-date of delivery, first payment, when the other's due and all the rest of it-and was then going into the

"Mind," I said sharply, those payments are to be kept up to the day; and to-mor-row you go down to the Rollys, who live nearly opposite to 'em, and tell 'em to keep an eye on the widow, or we shall lose another machine."

"You need't be afraid, father," he said coldly; they're honest enough, only poor. I was just in that humor that I wanted quarrel with somebody, and that did it. "When I ask you for your opinion, young man, you give it me; and when I tell you to do a thing, you do it,"II says, in as savage a way as ever I spoke to the lad. You go over to-morrow and tell the Rollys to keep a strict lookont on those people; do

"Father," he says, looking me full in the face, "I couldn't insult them by doing such a thing," when, without another word, he her in the way of working it pretty stead- | walked quietly out of the shop, leaving me worse than ever.

For that boy had never spoken to me like that before, and I should have gone after him feeling like mad, only some people came in, and I didn't see him again until evening, and a good thing, too, for I'm sure should have said all sorts of things to the boy that I should have been sorry for after. And there I was, fuming and fretting about, savage with everybody, giving short answers, snapping at the wife, and feeling as a man does feel when he knows that he

It was about 8 o'clock that I was sitting by the parlor fire, with the wife working and very quiet, when Luke came in from the workshop with a book under his arm, for he had been trotting up the men's piecework, and what was due to them, and the quarrel.

He saw it, too, but he said nothing, only put the accounts away and began to read. The wife saw the storm brewing, and she

knew how put ont I was, for I had not lit what she so well knew how to do-filled my pipe, forced it in my hand- and just as I was going to dash it to pieces in the ashes she gave me one of her old looks, kissed me on the forehead, as with one hand she pressed me back into the chair and then with the other she lit a splint and held it to my tobacco.

I was done. She always gets over me like that, and after smoking in silence for half an hour. I was lying back, with ne eyes closed, dropping off to sleep, when the wife said (what had gone before I hadn't heard):

"Yes, he's asleep now."

That weke me up of course, and if I didn't lie there shamming and heard all said in a whisper!

than he was, Luke?" said the wife ; and he told her.

"I couldn't do it, mother," he said ex-"It was heart-breaking. She's citedly. living in a wretched room there with her daughter; and, mother, when I saw her I felt as if-there, I can't tell you." "Go on, Luke," she said.

"They're half-starved," he said, in

You won't believe me, perhaps, but some husky way. "Oh, mother! it's horrib

There, in the bare room, sat, asleep her chair, the widow lady who came about the machine, and I could see that in her face which told plainly enough that the pain and suffering she must have been going through for years would soon be over; and, situated as she was, it gave me a kind of turn.

" It's no business of yours," I said to myelf roughly; and I turned to look who it was that was bending over my machine. I could see no face, only a slight figure in rusty black; and a pair of busy white hands were trying very hard to govern the thing, and to learn to use it well.

"So that's the gal, is it ?" I said to myself. "Ah ! Luke my boy, you've got to the silly calf age, and I dare say-I got no further, for at that moment the

girl started and turned around, and turned upon me a timid, wondering face that made my heart give a queer throb, and I couldn't take my eyes off her.

"Hush !" she said, softly, holding up her hand; and I saw it was as thin and transparent as if she had been ill.

"My name's Smith," I said, taking out a screw-driver. "My machine; how does it go? Thought I'd come and see."

Her face lit up in a moment, and she name forward eagerly.

"I'm so glad you've come," she said. "I can't quite manage this."

She pointed to the thread-regulator, and the next minute I was showing her that it was too tight, and somehow, in a gentle, timid way, the little witch quite got over me, and I stopped there two hours helping her, till her eyes sparkled with delight, as she found out easily she could now make the needle go in and out of hard material. "Do you think you can do it now ?" snid.

'Oh, yes, I think so; I am so glad you came.

"So am I," says I, gruffly, "it will make it all the easier for you to earn the money and pay for it."

"And I will work so hard," she said, earnestly.

"That you will, my dear," I says in spite of myself, for I felt sure it wasn't me speaking, but something in me. "She been ill long?" I said, nodding toward her mother.

"Months," she said, with tears starting in her pretty eyes; "but," she added, brightly, "I shall have enough with this to get her goods, to get her good medicines and things she can fancy;" and as I looked

at her, something in me said :

"God bless you, my dear ! I hope you will;" and the next minute I was going down stairs, calling myself a fool. They thought I didn't know at home, but

I did; there was the wife going over and

over again to the Bennett's place; and all sorts of little nice things were made and taken there. I often used to see them talking about it, but I took no notice ; and that "How came you to make him more vexed artful scoundrel, my boy Luke, used to pay the half crown every week out of his own pocket, after going to fetch it from the widow's

And all the time I told myself I didn't like it, for I could see that Luke was changed, and always thinking of that girla girl not half good enough for him. 1'remembered poor myself, and I hated poverty, and I used to speak harshly to Luke and the wife, and feel very bitter. At last there came an afternoon when

The Diseases of Wild Animals.

While first surgeon of the Thirty-first regiment of the line, then stationed at Alabera, in Algeria, I dissected the carcasses of about fifty lions. The lungs of twenty of them was affected; one half of them were almost gone, showing that consumption is prevalent among became her husband. the lions of the Sahara and the Sahel

At the Jardin des Plantes, in Paris, even lions have died since 1869. All of them were born there. 1 dissected them. and found that their lungs were entirely healthy. To what was the difference due? They received their food regularly, and were carefully protected from inelement weather, while the lions in Africa had to go without food for days, had to inhale the sandy air of the desert, and were frequently drenched by terrible rains.

There is at the Jardin des Plantes, a wolf from the Ardennes. He was caught when about six years old. He was suffering from a cough, and at one time we thought he was dying. He hawked and spat, and was always sullen and morose. Often he abstained from food for several days. At last we chloroformed him, and examined his throat. He was found to be suffering from nasal catarrh in its most aggravated form. Under proper medical treatment he recovered rapidly. Nine wolves born at the Jardin never showed the slightest sign of disease.

M. Jacquemart, the famous Indian hunter, often told me that he had seen tigers spitting blood, which exhausted them so that they could be approached within a few feet with impunity.

All monkeys are very delicate animals. They are not gluttonous, and having so much exercise, they are rarely afflicted with diseases of the bowels. But they have weak lungs, and the reason why so many of the most interesting among them die when brought to Europe, is the too sudden change of air, diet, and water. There is no more in-telligent monkey than the chimpanzee, truly wonderful animal. While in Berlin, I dined at the Zoological Gardens by the side of a pet chimpanzee. He partook of every dish like a human being, put sugar into his teacup, stirred it with a spoon, and drank the beverage with evident relish. But his eyes I felt

looked supernaturally bright. I felt his pulse. It was 125. "He will not live long," I said to his keeper. "Why not?" he asked, with a sorrowful mein.

'He is a consumptive," I replied. "Indeed! He often coughs.

The chimpanzee died a month later His left lung was entirely gone,-Prof.

Jean, in Popular Science Monthly.

A drunkard handed a bottle of whisey to his son for safe-keeping, at Stanford, Ky. The boy dropped and broke it, spilling the liquor. The loss so en-raged the man that he shot and killed the boy offender.

A Missouri doctor paid a patient 402 visits, and squared the bill for a barrel of cider and a load of bricks.

"Ah, how well do I remember-it was in the bleak November," when I caught the cold that was wearing measurely and swiftly away; but I heard of Dr. Ball's Cough Symp, took it, and am as well as ever.

eem of her husband. On his disease in 1770, he left her his entire estate. In her grief, after his departure, friends came to this parlor to proffer sympathy, and special consolation she found in the society of a retired colonel of the British army, who bore the name of Michael Wentworth, and who, ere long.

\$1.50 Per Annum.

A Governor's Bride.

One of the editors of the Pawtucket

endant, among other things, say: "There is the fireplace before which

Martha Hilton stood when she was married to Governor Wentworth," which leads him to remark : We stand before the fireplace and see that it is

covered by a fire-board and screen, and

then are reminded of a story which we

will relate: The marriage of the some-

what aged governor recalled among some of the citizens of Portsmouth an

incident which had occurred a few years before. There was a boarding-house on

the ancient Pitt street, and one day the

matron of it saw a careless, laughing.

bare-foot girl passing before her door, carrying a pail of water, and wearing a dress that but scantily covered her form. She knew her, and cried out to her, "You Pat! you Pat! Why do you go looking so? You should be ashamed

to be seen in the street." "No matter how I look," was the pert reply; "where

these rags are I shall wear lace, and ride in my chariot yet." Years had rolled on meanwhile. The governor had lost his first wife and his three sons, and

was left widowed and childless. After

aving vainly striven to deprive another

he rest of his guests comes, wearing his

ocked hat, Rev. Arthur Brown, of the

Episcopal church. Dinner is served

with the profusion and variety that be-

fit a governor's table. The guests hav-ing been satisfied with their repast,

the governor quietly whispers to a mes-senger, and soon, from the door in which we ent red, Martha Hilton, the

independent miss whose scanty garb

had provoked the criticism above men-

tioned, comes hlushing and takes her stand in front of the fireplace. She seems regardless of the tire; does not appear to have any particular business

there; she waits, and no guest has di-

nusband of his wife, he turns his glances

A Learned Poodle.

Once an expert in Paris, finding it was impossible to convince people that he was right and the public were wrong. taught a poodle to determine what was a true antique coin, and what was bogus. A dealer would bring coins for sale. Their false character would be stated at once, but when the sellers were disputative the expert would say, "My poodle can tell you without the least trouble which coin or coins are false." poodle would be introduced. The The money would be placed on the table, the good with the bad, and after nosing them for an instant, the dog would knock off the table with his paw all the bad pieces. Of course this trait of canine sagacity was convincing. The man's knowledge was but secondary with that of the dog, and the party with the false coins would go away perfectly satisfied. The fame of the dog extended over many countries. There was even the possibility that the poodle would be elected an honorary member of several learned societies. People would come with coins, asking for the expert, and when he was absent would say : "Well, if the master is out, pray let the dog look at them. We will be quite satisfied with his judgment." The trick was Almost every variety of property has quite simple. The numismatist took care to handle the bad coins and not to touch the authentic pieces. The dog's fine sense of smell at once distinguished the pieces his master's fingers touched, and he unhesitatingly separated the bad



coins from the good ones.

This is a question frequently asked, but we believe has not yet been defi-nitely settled. The longest distance that we have mentioned is given in the item below, namely, two thousand drink the most costly wincs and smoke miles. But perhaps Mr. Edison has had the most expensive cigars. Quite a more extended experiences. If so we number of new equipages, dog-carts, T should be glad if he would let our read- carts and coupes have been started on ers know.

An exchange states that Mr. Robert A. Packer, superintendent of the Pennsylvania railroad, is at present hunting with a party of gentlemen in Nebraska. A few days ago he for two hours conversed pleasantly with his wife and riends at Sayre Pa., his brother at Mauch Chunk, Pa., and his friends along the line. The medium was the railroad and Western Union telegraph made 119 dress suits for the regular wires and Edison's telephone. At the office in Bethlehem, Pa , connection was made with the Easton and Amboy wire, and at Perth Amboy with a Western inion wire, and thence to Chicago and North Bend, Nebraska, where the party The distance was about two thou are. sand miles, and every whisper was audible.-Scientific American.

Senator Bayard is an athlete, and has reputation both as a pedestrian and over. He is broad-shouldered, gray-DOXCT. haired and clean-shaved.

Easy Goes What Easy Comes.

A New York correspondent writes: Enormous fortunes have been made in New York during the last few months in the stock market. There are reports of one gentleman who has cleared \$700,-000 by his speculations, and another who pocketed a cool \$150,000, of a judge who has made \$60,000, and of many others who have been extremely fortunate in their operations. But it is not in stocks alone that money has been rapidly made. gone up in value, so that everybody feels richer than he was before, and consequently happier. But it is a sad fact that as wealth has been gained, so has extravagance increased, and in a ratio out of all proportion in most cases to

the money made. Young New York brokers, who a year ago had hard work to meet the honest demands of landladies, shoemakers, tailors, washerwomen and the like, now indulge in the most profuse expenditures. They live in luxurious apartments, dress in Engish clothes, dine on the best in the land, carts and coupes have been started on the strength of successful down-town speculations. Some are based on stocks, some on grain, some on pig tin, some on lead, some on real estate, etc., but they all represent the general advance in values. New houses and apartments are being expensively furnished. Fashionable tailors, dressmakers and clientele since the opening of the season. It is a notable fact that in all matters pertaining to dress, both men and women, among the well-to-do and modcrately well-to do classes, now choose the most expensive articles. Economy is no longer the order of the day. One of these days the reaction will come, and then the lesson which the people ought to have learned by heart during the panie will have to be taught them

again. It is remarkable how little sense the heat of us have just as soon as we grow rich.

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