The Forest Republican.

B CURLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY, BY J. B WENK. CPPICE IN ROBINSON & BONNER'S BUILDING ELM STREET, TIONESTA, PA.

TERMS, \$1.80 A YEAR.

No Subscriptions received for a shorter p riod than three months. Correspondence solicited from all parts of the country. No noilce will be taken of anonymous amunications;

Forest Republican.

VOL. XIII. NO. 5. TIONESTA, PA., APRIL 21, 1880.

\$1.50 Per Annum.

Little store of wealth have I; Not a rood of land I own; Nor a mandon fair and high, Built with towers of fretted stone. Stocks, nor bonds, nor title deeds, Flooks nor herds have I to show; When I ride, no Arab steeds Toss for me their manes of snow.

I have neither pearls nor gold, Massive plate, nor jewels rare; Broidered eilks of worth untold, Nor rich roles a queen might wear. In my garden's narrow bound Flaunt no costly tropic blooms, Levlening all the air around With a weight of rare perfumes.

Yet to an immense estate Am I heir, by grace of God-Richer, grander, that doth wait Any earthly monarch's not. Heir of all ages, I-Heir of all that they have wrought; All their store of emprise high, All their wealth of precious thought.

Every golden dead of theirs She is its luster on my way; All their la's w, all their prayers, Sanctily this present day! Heir of all that they have learned By their passion and their tears; Heir of all that they have learned Turough the weary toiling years.

Heir of all the faith sublime On whose wings they soar to heaven; Hear of every hope that time To earth's lainting sons hath giver ! Aspirations pure and high-Strength to dare and to endure-Heir to all the ages, I-Lo! I am no longer poor!

-Julia C. R. Dorr.

An Unexpected Witness.

Gos Randa as and a mily were at their summer residence in Berkton. It was a warm June evening, and Mr. Rankin was stiting on the piazza when his mill was handed to him. It was a seidom that he received any communication of importance not contained in his daily letter from his business man ager in the city, that, after reading that epistle, he turned to the opening of the other envelopes with no expectation of other envelopes with no expectation of finding anything more interesting than market. His surprise and interest were therefore considerable when he opened the following letter:

MY DEAR RANKIN-To day for the first time in fitteen years I have heard of you. I learn that you have passed your summers for the last few years in a secluded little village—a paradise of quietness, called Berkton. I also hear that in your little hamlet there is a when we were "chums," you could not believe that I would ever be solemn enough to b come a preacher. But a preacher I am, although at present without a charge. I have been offered a positive with the court a charge. sition in your city, with large salary. For a certain reason, which I shall not For a certain reason, which I shall not mention, I cannot accept the offer. I desire to labor in the Master's service as long as 1 live, but I am compelled to work in some quiet section of his field.

Man I ask you to present my name as After he had preached two Sabatash.

there was during, and for some time after, the reading of that letter.
"So he really became a minister," said he, to himself, as he folded up the letter and put it in his pocket. For an

hour he forgot to turn to his paper, the memories of those college days was all

at once so absorbing.

There was very little that Rankin knew about Raymond, though for a year at college, it so happened the two had shared a room; they were very good friends, though by no means very intimate. They were unlike in many respects. The former cared little for society; the latter was looted upon, even then, as quite a society man. Raymond's father was dead. His last request was that his son become, like him, a minister. Soon after his father died, leaving barely property enough to support his mother and educate him, young Raymond came into possession of considerable wealth, by the decease of an uncle. From that time he was to gratify his taste for elegant attire, pictures and books; and to keep a team. in the life of his schoolmate that seemed positively religious, and that was his invariable custom of offering a morning and evening prayer. A silent prayer, and not unfrequently when offering it was he a long while on his knees. This apparently sincere act of devotion made some impression upon Randon and the calculations of the calculations and the calculations are calculated became uncomfortably full, and there was some talk of a new building. Church matters had now come to the front in Berkton.

And yet, though as a preacher Mr. Raymond was all that could be desired there was some disparted. apparently sincere act of devotion made some impression upon Rankin, but less than it might have done perhaps if other alleged acts in Raymond's life had not seemed so strangely inconsistent with it. If certain impressions that prevailed among collegians at that time were correet, his course of life in one respect, in particular, was altogether inconsistent with such a life as that solemn practice implied he led. But as has been said, the opinion which existed to some extent, that in the fashionable circles which Raymond frequented, he was by a once wealthy gentleman who, by

given to an excessive use of wine, was probably correct. It was said that solicited by one of the fair sex, whose beauty and accomplishments the time beauty and accomplishments the time of many was spent in praising, a daughter of one of the weak hiest residents of the town, he could not decline. And it was rumored that he had become i fatuated with this young woman. Rankin once saw her portrait on the table in their room, where Raymond had in

in their room, where Raymond had in-advertently dropped it.

Alter leaving college and entering upon an active business career, Rankin ceased to think much about his friend, conclusion that Raymond was very anxious to get the position he had asked for. Rankin said nothing to eny one until he had deliberated the matter thoroughly, and the outcome of his thoughts was a confidence of consider. thoughts was a confidence of considerable strength in the Rev. John Raymond. Then he submitted that gentleman's application to some of the officers of the little church of the place. The officers decided to permit the applicant to preach two Sabbaths on trial.

to preach two Sabbaths on trial.

How lon, it would have been before the bell of that church would again have been heard, calling the people of Berkton to worship, if a minister had not offered himself, is uncertain. The humble building had been so long closed and neglected already that cobwebs and mold were seen inside of it, and outside briars and small trees. and outside briars and small trees half hid the lower windows, while grass was growing in the pathway to the door. And yet within sight of the old-fishioned structure

and was able to make quite a respectable appearance among the stylish dwellings of the village. But before the first Sunday of the two that were to settle whether or not the Rev. John the thought it his duty to go to the one and tellays."

the man who stood over them in holy things, and he did it. By Sunday the secret was generally known. Navar the first Sunday of the two that were to settle whether or not the Rev. John Raymond was to be called to preach in Berkton came, the church received quite a thorough dusting and brushing inside; over the hill of Berkton to hear the popand the brush and weeds around it were cleared away.

The audience that awaited the new minister, and that filled the house that first Sabbath morning was a motley one, made up of city and country people. There were those in the height of fashion as to dress; and there were many who had worn the same dress, or bonnet, or cost, for a quarter of a century, and were not aware that their garments were out of fashion until they were worn

As the Rev. John Raymond came in and took his seat upon the ancient-looking sofa back of the pulpit, two things in his personal appearance were work in some quiet section of his field.

May I ask you to present my name as that of a candidate for the vacant pulpit in your neighborhood? Sincerely yours,

John Raymond.

It is doubtful if there had been for years in the feelings of George Rankin to say anything in his favor to secure the place for him, and he did not; but his failure to do so was not owing to its not being necessary, but to the fact that not being necessary, but to the fact that when he saw Raymond enter the church, he thought he discovered in that per-son's melancholy face and his somewhat sunken eyes, unmistakable evidences that he was a victim to that appetite which, if rumors had been true, he was doing all he could to fix within himself dur-ing the last year of his college life. But Rankin, like all the rest, became a great admirer of the eloquent preacher; and compelled after a while to dismiss from his mind what he came to consider his groundless fears. Where before the Sabbath had been looked upon as a tire-some, dull day, by the fashionable peo-ple of Berkton, it was now thought to be almost equal to any of the other six days. To the eld inhabitants of the town the sermon on Sunday was a great

If the Rev. Mr. Raymond was not very much in earnest he succeeded in giving the impression that he was; and the result was an increased religious interest among all classes. Persons that had never or seldom been to church be-came regular attendants. The church

call to settle in Berkton, he stated that his circumstances were such as to make it impossible for him to call upon his parishioners or receive callers at his home. Dissatisfaction at this existed among both the old inhabitants of the place and the sojourners from the city. It seemed a strange thing to the former that the minister should not visit them, there was very little that Rankin really knew about his room-mate. He himself had discovered no vice in him; and their friendship was not of the kind that led them to make confessions to each other. Yet he had come to think that and to the latter that he forbade them visiting him. Curiosity sprang up as to the cause of such a remarkable state

the reverses of fortune, was at present unable to keep it up himself. It would seem as though a person who was able to live in such a place might bear the burden of entertaining at least those of his parish who telt disposed to call upon him. No one, however, attributed the course of the pastor to an unwillingness to hear the to bear the expense of entertaining, for though he did ask for salary all he could get, it was known that he gave for the benefit of the church and in ways of charity as much as he received for After leaving college and entering upon an active business career, Rankin ceased to think much about his friend, and at length quite forgot him. Called to mind again by the application he had made, which vaguely hinted at some mystery in his life, Raymond seemed more of an enigma than ever to Rankin; and more interesting. Still, as much as Rankin desired to see the now "Rev." John Raymond, and learn more about him, at first he had doubted as whether it would be right and safe to recommend him as a pastor to the people of Berkton. These doubts, however, departed after the matter had rested upon his mind for a few days; owing, in a good measure, to the fact that for some time after that letter came, a vision of Raymond in the soberer aspects of his college life was constantly before him. And then the letter was an appeal that he could not disregard; reading between the lines he came to the conclusion that Raymond was very anxious to get the position he had asked.

nected with this gentleman. Did he find it necessary to study and write all night to prepare for the Sabbath? or did he have strange visitors who came and went in the darkness of the night?

A year passed away, and nothing new came to light concerning him. But what for a season had been simple curiosity was now suspicion—a fear curiosity was now suspicion—a fear that something must be wrong, based upon the profound secrecy in which the pastor's domestic affairs were kept, and the change that was apparent in his looks and actions. His hair had grown whiter, his eyes more sunken, the lines upon his face deeper; and there was a upon his face deeper; and there was a look in his countenance that a person might have who was almost at the point where hope is lost. This change impressed no one so much as it did George Rankin on his return to Berkton in June to spend the summer. It became the burden of his thought, He was sure that the pastor was waging a was sure that the pastor was waging a fearful warfare with some great evil. He could not doubt what that evil was; and he felt that it was a contest in warmer months in Berkton. There were signs of thrift in everything except the church. The tavern even had spruced up while the church was closed,

ular preacher was as large as ever. Douotless many who were there had more curiosity than ever to hear him. And many, too, felt genuine pity for the man. The seats were filled, the bell ceased tolling. There was a silent, waiting audience, but there was no speaker. The pastor failed to come that morning. After remaining a little while the people left the church; and outside, for some time after the congregation had broken up, there were many little groups of

persons discussing in quiet and solemn tones the melancholy fate of their talented preacher. The day passed and a dark night set in. That night was not soon for gotten by the residents of Berkton. The news that flew through the village the next morning was of the most startling nature. It was that a woman had been found at about midnight near the pastor's house in an unconscious state, with a knife driven into her body near her heart. The two physicians of the place were summored to attend her, and though she still lived they pronounced her wound probably fatal. At the time she was found the minister's whereshouts was not known. abouts was not known. About an hour later he walked into the room where the still unconscious woman lay. He had a haggard look, and acted like a person not fully conscious of what was going on. He asked no questions and made no remarks; but preserved a per-fect silence through the remainder of the night. What his thoughts were as he stood for a long while at a time by the side of the bed, and gazed at the figure lying upon it; or when he paced back and forth in the corridor outside the chamber door, no one could tell. The knife that had been used for the dreadful deed was identified by the servants as one which had sometimes lain on Mr. Raymond's desk in his library, and was at other times carried by him. The country for miles around searched, but no one was found who was suspected of the crime. In the light of the events of the previous year, and of present circumstances, the people of Berkton soon discerned who must have been the perpetrator of the awful act. They came to the conclusion that the Rev. John Raymond, while laboring

under some dark delusion, caused by a long indulgence in that habit which it was now considered proved had mas-tered him, had committed this crime. The once popular preacher became in their eyes a fiend. There was a determination that justice should certainly and speedily take its course. At the suggestion of some of the citizens, the susected man was taken into custody by the officers of the law, and hurried to all, to wait the result of the woman's injuries. The arrest seemed a great surprise to Raymond. When the officers called at his house, and in the library informed him of their intention, he pre-tended to think it was all like a horrid

"Is it possible," he asked, "that I am suspected of murdering my wife?" Then after a moment's pause he said: "If I must go and leave her, permit me to remain until an old family physician, whom I have sent for, and whom I ex-

all in Berkton outside of Mr. Raymond's all in Berkton outside of Mr. Raymond's household. He came in a carriage of the pastor's, and the horse showed he had been driven very hard and a long distance. Raymond was not permitted to see the new-comer alone. At his request one of the other doctors was called in and introduced to the stranger. Raymond called the latter Dr. Walden, and stated he had been his medical adviser for years; and that he wished him to take charge of the present case, while to take charge of the present case, while he hoped the other doctors would give their aid and counsel. And then as he turned to follow the officers away, he remarked in a low tone:

"Dr. Walden, reveal no secret that you know."

There was general satisfaction in Berkton that Raymond was lodged in jail. And there was also a general expectation for days of hearing that his wife was dead. The sympathy for the latter, of whose existence up to that night no one in the place had dreamed, was as universal as the abhorrence in which her husband was at that time held.

The announcement of Mrs. Raymond's death, so constantly looked for, did not come. For several weeks she hovered between life and death, and then grew better. The village doctor ceased to attend upon her. And as though the injunction of the Rev. John Raymond to Dr. Walden was meant for them also, to all who questioned them concerning the Dr. Walden was meant for them also, to all who questioned them concerning the minister's private affairs they were dumb. While people were wondering at this silence on the part of these medical men, it was found out that Raymond was at liberty and at home. The only explanation that could be found for his heing free was that somehow the matbeing free was that somehow the mat-ter had been privately settled, and the court had ordered his release. There were great indignation and intense ex-citement. If Raymond had ventured out among men, he might here been citement. If Raymond had ventured out among men he might have been severely handled. But he followed his old custom and remained at home. How, men asked, could such a grave matter be settled without a trial? A trial it was determined there should be. The court would not do its duty, the church must not fail to do its down.

Raymond was at once summoned to

Raymond was at once summoned to appear before a "council" of the church to answer certain charges. The trial came off in the church, and was—as long as it lasted—public. In his "best days" the Rev. John Raymond never met a larger assembly there than he now encountered on this one of his "worst." encountered on this, one of his "worst plays." He was accused of intemper-

was a reluctant witness. He testified as to Raymond's habits at college; and in answer to a question, stated that he had felt since Raymond had become the pastor there that he was on intemperate man. Though loath to say as much, the truth. There were enough to testify as to the pastor's singular customs and manners while he had been in Berkton. One member of the council contended that the bleached hair and sunken eyes of the accused were strong evidence of his dissipation.

To sustain the last and gravest accu-sation, one of the brethern simply stated what was universally believed to be the facts as to the cruel and almost tatal as sault upon Mrs. Raymond. The church closed the present tion of its case. Perhaps the majority of the assembly were no more certain of the minister's guilt after hearing the evidence against him than before. They had no doubts about it when they came into the church; it was thought that Raymond would make a great speech in defense of himself. All eyes were riveted upon him, as with a pale face he arose to answer the charges brought against him. Instead of a long

defense, he made a very brief one.
"Brethren," said he, "before God, I solemnly affirm that, since I have been the pastor of this church, I have never been intemperate; and that I have never made an assault upon any person. I speak the truth, but I have no witness to testify in my behalf. Men may have inferred from my manner heretofore that some dark cloud overshadowed my life, and one has, but now, thank God, that cloud has disappeared. Brethren, I believe I am called to preach the gospel. Permit me, I beseech you, to continue my work here, and make only this demand of me, that, if henceforth my conduct shall seem unbecoming a pastor, and these members of the church so inform me, I shall resign my pastorate at once; and I am confident you will never regret that you gave me a chance

to regain your respect and affection.

The dead silence that reigned when the pastor had closed and resumed his seat, was in a moment disturbed by the rustling of a dress on the stairs that led from the vestry up to the audience room. A person ascending these stairs would, on reaching the top, come into view of those seated in church, as the seats face the stairs. The chairman of the council arose, but before he could offer what he had to say, there came into the presence of the assembly a lady veiled and elegantly dressed. Stepping to a place in front of the men who constituted the council, she threw back her veil, disclosing a face which, though it bore the marks of disease or indulgence, was very beautiful. It was a face whose portrait George Rankin remem-

bered to have seen.
"I am here," was the quiet reply, "as a witness for the defense. My husband would not summon me, and I come to give voluntary testimony in his favor. John, you must allow me to speak." The stranger—for she was such to nearly every one in the place—then ad-dressed the council as follows:

"Gentlemen, you misjudge as noble a man as ever lived. The charge of intemperance you have made against him should have been made against his wife. The blow that nearly ended the earthly existence of that miserable wife, that you accuse him of giving, was ad-ministered by her own hand. I stand as a witness of his innocence. And not The officers waited, and in a short time the physician came, a stranger to soul saved by the entreaties, ministra-

tions and prayers of my husband, whose patience and kindness have known no

A new church has been built in Berkton, and the much loved pastor, the Rev. John Raymond, preaches to a larger congregation than the old building could hold. The pastor's wife has as warm a place in the hearts of the people as her husband; and is considered a very carnest Christian woman. It must, however, be owned that there are many who believe she is the possessor of still who believe she is the possessor of still another important secret of knowing how to be the most charming woman that Berkton has ever known.—Springfeld Republican.

A New Cereal.

A New Cereal.

It is stated on the authority of the Kansas State board of agriculture, that a cereal new to that locality will grow on the arid plains of the West without irrigation. The grain is variously called "pampas rice." "rice corn," and "Egyptian corn," and is thought to have sprang from seed brought to the United States by the Mennonites, who came from Southern Russia. The kernels grow in a tuft like that on the top of sorghum. Each one is something smaller and rounder than a grain of wheat, and is inclosed in a "shuck" or independent capsule. The berry can be eaten ground into flour or cracked like wheat, or whole like rice, or used generally like any other cereal. The meal resembles that of Indian corn, and in color is intermediate between the yellow and white varieties. A chemical analysis shows that its percentage of starch, fat, dextrine and sugar, which produce heat and fat in the animal organization, compares favorably with that of Indian corn, wheat rye and zation, compares favorably with that oats; and in its contents of flesh-forming albuminoids it surpasses all Indian corns, and ranks with wheat, rye and corns, and ranks with wheat, rye and oats. The small percentage of cellulose, or nearly non-nutritious fiber, is remarkable. The stalk makes as good fodder as corn does, and a few acres will furnish a family with fuel for a winter—a consideration of the first importance in that nearly treeless country. All this signifies little in comparison with its powers to resist drought, and with its powers to resist drought, and with its powers to resist drought, and as to that an example, one of a great many attested by the signatures of practical, well-known farmers, may be given. Forty acres of turned-over sod, which had not been wet with rain for eight months, were planted with two or three grains do to the signature.

with two or three grains seed plants, from the Llano Estacado blew over it, but it grew right along, although grass and garden-truck beside it were fairly burned up. It stood the rains equally well, and finally it yielded sixty 60 pound bushels to the acre. It is moreover, worm and grasshopper proof. The board of agriculture prints a mass of letters which place these facts be-yond question, and their signifi-cance is of the first importance. From New Mexico to the British line there are tens of thousands of square miles-500.000,000 acres according to a reliable estimate-which it was thought nothing but an expensive system of artesian wells could reclaim to any better use than pasturage, and now comes this African plant to furnish food and fuel to this vast country, besides crops for export, whose value it may yet be impossible to express in nine figures.

The Debts of the States.

Below we have compiled a table show ing the debts of the States of the Union in 1840 and 1879. The figures for 1840 have been obtained from a statement published in 1841 by Albert Gallatin, and those of 1879 from the various State documents. At this time the table will

	Total Stale	Total Stat
States.	Debt. 1879.	Debt, 1840
Alabama	87,809,300	\$11,500.000
Arkansas	5,000,000	3,000,00
California	3,403,000	
Colorado		*******
Connecticut	4,967,000	None
Delaware		None
Florida		Not known
Georgia	10,644,000	Not known
Illinois	500,000	12,210,00
Indiana	5,000,000	11,890,00
lowa	300,000	None
Kansas	1,180,000	*******
Kentucky	1,850,000	3,790,00
Louisiana	11,724,000	23,730,00
Maine	5,848,000	550,00
Maryland	*10,750,000	11,490,00
Massachusetts	+33,000,000	4,290,00
Michigan	900,000	5,340,50
Minnesota	2,675,000	******
Mississippi	500,000	7,000,00
Missouri	16,000,000	2,500,00
Nebraska	500,000	
Nevada	550,000	********
New Hampshire		None
New Jursey	2.200,000	None
New York		21,000,00
North Carolina	27,000,000	None
Ohio	6,475,000	12,94,000
Oregon	320,000	******
Pennsylvania	21,875,000	38,850,00
Rhode Island	2,535,000	None
South Carolina	6,730,000	5,510,00
l'ennessee		7,150,00
Texas	Company of the second second	
Vermont		None
Virginia		6,320,00
West Virginia		
Wisconsin		None

* Maryland held \$14.250,000 in interest pay ing securities of corporations, besides \$23,-360,000 of unproductive securities. † Massachusetts has a sinking fund of \$11,268,000.

Forty years ago the various States of the Union owed \$188,610,000; to-day they owe \$266,638,000.—Bradstreet.

The "polyscope" is the latest scien-tific invention, an instrument consisting of a peculiar light so arranged as to make an examination of the interior of the body entirely feasible. If these scientific chaps keep on, it will soon get to be a pretty difficult job to hide even conscience. - Waterloo a guilty

Rates of Advertising.

One Square (1 inch,) one insertion - \$!
One Square ' one month - 3
One Square ' three months - 6
One Square ' one year - 10
Two Squares, one year - 15
Quarter Col. ' - 30
Half '' " 50 one month - - 3 06 three months - 6 06 ono year * - 10 66 ear - - 15 co

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

Where.

Is the wind the soul of nature ! Look how the wild leaves blow. Restless as human creatures They flutter to and fro. . There is moaning in the pine-tree, And whispering in the oak, And a wailing at the window, As if a spirit spoke.

Is the sun the soul of nature ? Look how the buds awake And spread their tender petals When the day begins to break; How brooks rejoice and glitter, The slow, broad rivers smile, And forest-tops light up and laugh For many a leafy mile.

Is the sea the soul of nature? Hear how it raves and sighs. Sometimes with breast of gleaming glass, It mirror's heaven's sweet eyes; Sometimes with storm and thunder Its milk-white surt it pours In splendid creats of eager rage

Along the shrinking shores. Oh! cold and mighty mother, Where is the soul we seek? Thou hast no weeping for our woe, No ear for song or shrick, Thy heart is seamless granite; Thou canst not help or save. Thou givest to the baby flowers, And unto man-a grave. -Rose Terry Cooke, in Independent,

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

It is officially estimated that there are 20,000 tenement houses in New York city, and that they contain 500,000

Since the girls commenced to wear bangs, it is impossible to tell one who has combed her hair and one who hasn't. -Danielsonville Sentinel.

The Philadelphia News has found a retired business man who declares that advertising is a humbug. He is residing in the almshouse at present.

The difference between a church organist and the catarrh is said to be that the one knows the stops and the other stops the nose.—Smerville Jour.al.

although the more impressed wise although the more impressed with the more impres

Cuba has a population of 1,400,000, comprising 600,000 Cubans, 100,000, Spaniards, 648,000 negroes and 52,000 Chinese. The debt of Cuba is \$180,000,-000,000 to \$20,000,000 annually. According to the last census, Japan

has a population of 34,308,404 inhabitants. The capital of the empire, Tokio, or, as it is otherwise called, Yeddo, had at the end of 1879 a population of 1,036,-

In the last decade (1870-1879) the San Francisco mint coined \$319,479,000 in gold and silver. The gold coinage was \$257,321,000, of which \$249,483,000 were double engles or \$20 picces. The silver coinage \$62,428,000, of which \$26,648,000 in trade dollars.

A Strong Case.

A Detroit lawyer had a bill of \$240 against a certain citizen put into his hand for collection the other day, and he wrote a note asking the debtor to call at his office and see about it. The man promptly appeared, looked the

Well, I guess that's all correct." "You acknowledge the indebtedness,

do you?"
"I do."
"And what arrangements will you make to settle it?" "I'll put in an offset. I've been feeding two hogs for this man all winter, and my bill is just \$240. I was figuring

it up this morning."

"What, \$240 for feeding two hogs for three or four months!" exclaimed the astonished lawyer. "Just four months, sir, and the bill

"And what are the hogs worth to-

"Ten dollars apiece."
"Well, you'll find it hard to convince
the court that your hog-feed was worth any such money."
"Hog-feed!" shricked the other, as he

In the feed shrings as he suddenly jumped up, "do you suppose I'm charging \$240 for the feed them hogs devoured? No, sir. I put in the feed at only \$40, but the \$200 is for my Sunday hat, which fell into the pen and was gobbled down, and for my anxiety of mind for fear the porkers would catch the mumps from my children. Mentai anguish is the backbone of this case, sir, and every one of my famlly will be seated in a row before the jury, and all will begin to weep as I rise to ask that justice be done a man who lost as fine a cow as you ever saw nine years ago this spring!"—Detroit Free Press.

Sure to Win.

The gentleman is sure to win, in this life of ours. If you speak the right word at the right time; if you are careful to leave people with a good impression; if leave people with a good impression; if you do not trespass upon the rights of others; if you always think of others as well as yourself; if you do not put yourself unduly forward; if you do not forget the courtesies which belong to your position, you are quite sure to accomplish much in life, which others with equal abilities fail to do. This is where the race is not to the swift, nor the bat-tle to the strong. It is where you make people teel that you are unselfish and honorable and truthful and sincere. This is what society is looking for in men, and it is astonishing how much men are able to win of self-respect and success and usefulness who possess these qualities of good breeding.