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w my to the afficied and doubting ones that we will pay the above reward for a single case of

### LAME BACK

the Pad fails to cure. This Great Rem This the Fad Isils to cure. This Great Kem-edy will positively and permanently edre Lumbago, Lame Back, Sciatica, Gravel, Dia-betes, Dropsy, Brights' Disease of the Kid-neys, Incontinence and Retention of the Urine, Inflammation of the Kidneys, Catarrh of the Bladder, High Colored Urine, Pain in the Back, fille or Loins, Nervous Weakness, and in fact all disorders of the Bladder and Urinest Greans, whether contracted by pri-Unigary Organs, whether contracted by pri-

vale disease or otherwise. L. DIES, if you are suffering from Female Westmoss, Leucorrhen, or any disease of the Kidneys, Bladder er Urinary Organs,

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ak your druggist for Prot. Guilmette's not Kidney Pad, and take no other. If as not got it, send 82 and you will receive Pad by return mail.

#### TREEMORIALS FROM THE PROPLE.

of Prof. Guilmette's French Kidney a cured me of Linabago in three weeks' soured me of Linabago in three weeks' e. My ease had been given up by the best tors as insurable. During all this time I ared unteld egeny and pair out large sums

and unteld ageny and part out large sums nonsy."
corge Vettes, S. P., Toledo, O., mys: "I red for three years with Sciation and Kid-Discourse of the Sciation and Kid-Discourse and etters had to go about on ples. I was entirely and permanently in the weaks."
and K. O. Scott, Sylvania, O., writes: hys been a great sufferer for 15 years Bright's mease of the Kidneys. For. a st a time was unable to go out of 'bed; they save me three M. O. Scott, Sylvania to go out of 'bed; they allow was unable to go out of 'bed; they allow was unable to go to to 'bed; they are me three M. C. Scott, Sylvania, O., system 'For. a statistical constraint of the Sidney and I mow I am entirely oursd."
Helen Jerome, Toledo, O., says: "For I have been confined, a great part of the to my bed with Lancorrhes and Pemale meas. I wore one of Guilmatte's Kidney and was sured in one month."
B. Green, Wholesale Grocer, Findlay, inst "I suffered 25 years with lame

The Farmers' Banner Upheld by hands made brown with toil, And hearts both true and tried, Oh, patient tillers of the soll (The nation's heart and pride), Send o'er high hills and valleys wide

VOL. XIII. NO. 49.

The gladeome word of right, That farmers in their humble homes Pave majesty and might.

Then monarche proud shall honor,

And bleesings on you shed, For to the humble farmer

They look for daily bread; Yet need ye not to covet The prince's power and wealth,

For crowns contain no jewels Compared to peace and health.

Your wealth consists of meadows green .And fields of waving grain;

Your homes made neat by labor sweet, Prove you've not lived in vain.

Then hail to the farmers' banner, From war and bloodstain free!

May peace, good-will and charity Its motto ever be.

А

## QUEER VALENTINE.

Plishkin, plushkin, pelican gee, We think no hirds so fuffy as we; Plishkin, plushkin, pelican gill, We think so then- we thought so still.

Gertrude Winthrop looked rather bewildered as these sounds issued from the door which the servant opened for her. "They're rum ones," whispered the

girl. Two children were hopping about the room as they sang the strange gibsallow-faced boy of nine; the other a pretty, fair-haired girl of seven. The boy had a hat on with a bunch of di-lapidated cock's feathers in it. The girl wore a long ostrich plume, and various straps of red flannel pinned here and there on her dress.

"Oh, hallo! we're pelicans," cried the boy, in no way abashed; "that's the pelican choras." "You're precious pickles, that's wot you are," said Jane. "If ever I see sich

imbs of the -" She hesitated out of respect for the

stranger. Gertrude surveyed her charges, and they in turn bestowed on her an unflinching

"What are your names?" she asked,

so'tiy; "I am going to be with you, and teach you, you know." "Golly!" said the boy, "wouldn't it. be larks if you never tound out!-then

you couldn't call us, you know. And if you cidn't call us we wouldn't have

to come." " But I can easily find out," said Gertrude, with a laugh; "so you had better be gentlemanly and answer my ques-

"Well, Eric, what are you about?" oried a merry voice. "Going to wollop Rod? I'll go in for that, as he used up a good bottle of my Frangipani in his slat incantation.

And a little dark, brilliant-looking creature, in black gouze and amber, fluttered in, and stared rather supercili-ously at Gertrude. She reminded our heroine somehow, of some brilliant South American insect, there was so much flash and color about her.

Her only real beauty was in her eyes which were large, intensely black and shining, but also, at present, a little malicious; for Francia Dormer took in at a glance Gertrude's beauty, and she was not yet secure of Eric Chumleigh's

heart.

She nodded carelessly.

"The governess, I suppose? Come, Eric, the count is downstairs, and wants to consult you about something -whether tomatoes will grow in Saxony, I believe. He has learned to dote on them, and wishes a garden of them around his castle."

Eric took leave with a polite bow, and Rod, who had been silent for the space of five minutes, said :

"I hate Francia Dormer. She's a

Gertrude kept the irrepressible ones quiet till their tea time with her inventions. She had some talent in that line, and felt glad and relieved to find that she held a most potent weapon to be used in her new kingdom.

Rod had really an active mind, and she won him by her praise; Nina fol-lowed his example; and when he found he could gain the pleasure of hearing a story by diligence, he began to apply

himself. Eric said the children were growing so tolerable he quite enjoyed looking in on them once in a while; to which Bod replied: "What makes you look at

Miss Gertrude all the time, then !" Gertrude blushed, and began to feel uncomfortable about the visits.

Sometimes Gertrude was requested to come down in the evening to play, and then she saw Bertha and her betrothed. The elder sister was too busy just now to look into the scheelroom. Her in to look into the schoolroom. Her intended, Von Arnheim, who was an officer in the Prussian army, was a rather stolid-looking German, with scant blonde hair, good natured blue eyes and a beaming smile. Bertha was sallow, but had fine dark eyes and dazzling white teeth.

Sometimes Francia bestowed company and confidence on Gertrude; at others she assumed haughty and distant airs. She delighted in outre toilets, =ore the most wonderful com-binatical, glowed and glittered like some rare tropical bird. So the months went on of that winter, and the wedding day drew near.

"How do I look?" exclaimed Francia one night as she opened the schoolroom door. "Good? I hoped the imps were door. "Good? I hoped the imps were in bed. Heavens and earth how I hate children! I pity you, Miss Winthrop! Us all up I suppose you dream of an escape some day !- some fairy prince will open your

Her ride in the cars lasted only half an hour, and she found herself before the pale. little brown cottage which was the only home she remembered, as she had been left an orphan to this aunt's care in her

The Forest Republican.

TIONESTA, PA., MARCH 2, 1881.

earliest childhood. Poor and plain as everything appeared a thrill came over her at sight of it, and she hurried with real anxiety into the house, whose door stood open.

Aunt Rachel was in bed, and a neighbor's girl had come in to wait on her. The old woman had a sweet, patient face, and her eyes lighted up as she saw the young girl in whom all her love and earthly hopes were centered.

"I feared I had done wrong to send for you," she said, " but there was a little business to settle. Do you know, my love, the age of miracles is not over?" Gertrude smiled and held her aunt's

wasted hand very fondly. "I've told you that the house—all I have—might be taken away from me any What do you think of my having time. couple of thousand sent me yesterday

-enough to pay off the mortgage, and leave me five hundred dollars?"

"I should;say you dreamed it, auntie." "Look in the top bureau drawer, and you will see the check. I think the sur-prise and joy of it has been too much for me. To think Jamie has remembered me now that his fortune is made in

India! My godson, you know." Gertrude had the check in her hands, and viewed it with delight.

"You see, my love, the action to foreclose the mortgage has just commenced, and I could not rest a moment till this business was arranged. You can do it for me, and Bess here will keep me com-

pany. Gertrude was quite relieved to find that it was anxiety more than illness which had prostrated her aunt; and she at once set about performing her task, which she did by calling on an old friend-a lawyer-to aid her. She had

the satisfaction of leaving the old lady calm and comfortable in the evening. She found it quite dark when she reached the house, and felt a symptom

of relief that the family were not yet returned. The children, to her surprise, were in bed, a state of affairs which she did not doubt had been accomplished

by bribery. But the silence and rest were nevertheless sweet, and she satedown to the bemming of some interminable ruffles with which Mrs. Chumleigh kindly kept her employed. After a time shutting of doors, laughter and gleaming lights woke up the quiet house, but no

one disturbed her. The next morning Francia swooped

in just as lessons began. "Well, you look serene," she said. 'Do you know there's an earthquake downstairs?"

"Oh, what a fibber you are, Francia Dormer !" cried Rod, indignantly. "It there was an earthquake it would hove "It "Well, look out ! Bad boys getswallowed the first thing," said Francia. This, however, is a financial one.

Mrs. Chumleigh faltered and turned

" My son, what have you to do with this young person-"

\$1.50 Per Annum.

"I have this to do with her," he cried, impetuously. "I wish to make her my wife, if she can care enough for me

"My God!" exclaimed Mrs. Chumleigh, falling back in a half faint.

"Nice time for your declaration," cried Francia Dormer, who had heard these words, and now hurried in with restoratives, her own face ashen pale, but still with a malicious gleam in the 0708; "at all events you won't be able to get a recommendation for your wife from her last place!"

By this tine Von Arnheim had come in, and Bertha. To Gertrude the room seemed full of staring, talking people. She stood among them like a queen,

tall, erect, with undaunted eye, but a fierce pain at her heart Mrs. Chumleigh opened her eyes to

say, tragically: "Search her things !" and then sank away again.

Von Arnheim, with true politeness, said

"It vill not be vell to suspicioned someones mit not no grounds to stand on," which was very lucid, but not much calculated to console Gertrude on the whole. Bertha sat crying in one corner-husband and fortune and corcnet all to disappear like the haseless fabric of a vision. Oh, it was too much!

Von Arnheim, who was really not mercenary, strove to conifort her.

Ohio papers are discussing why quail freeze to death. It is simply because they can't afford to pay \$7 a ton for Gertrude walked up to the nursery unchallenged, and sat down in the empty room. The children had been coal.-Philadelphia Chronicle. owes them a living don't stop to con-sider how many bad debts the old globe spirited away somewhere-the whole house was in commotion.

Eric's words, so strangely sweet, seemed somehow to span this sudden storm like a rainbow-but never, never would she listen to him while there was a shadow on her good name.

It was not hard to search the meager contents of Gertrude's trunk ; but everything was tumbled out in a summary way, pockets examined, even linings ripped, and she heard some one say, "Wot's the use, she went out yesterwith a feeling of desperate exday," asperation.

A party of 150 Chicago lawyers, gam-blers, board of trade men and shoulder-hitters, went out to Crystal lake to wit-She laid back her clothes, all of them, adly, for there was nothing now to do but to go. She strapped her trunk her-seif, and did not wait for leave-taking. Only she had a kindly feeling for the imps, after all, and looked about for them as she went downstairs.

She left also a note for Mrs. Chumleigh, merely giving her address. Then with such a feeling of desolation as had never yct wrung her young heart, she

started out. The children were not about; but when she reached the corner Rod darted out at her. His face was smeared and tear-stained.

"Thank you, Rod," cried Gertrude,

And she smiled through the tears

A moment after a quick step came be-

hind her. Then some one took the lit-

tle traveling bag out of her hand, and

looking up, she saw a friendly hand-

some face looking down at her reproach-

What is that billet-doux you are

"My valentine," answered Gertrude.

They stood in the little parlor, then,

by the window, as the young girl turned

over the epistle, and finally opened it with a half-hysterical laugh. Such a

villainous-looking couple as Rod had

excented; but he had gilded a ring on

burnished metal on her neck .

coupons, by all that's jolly !'

his chef d'æuvre.

wonder.

valentine.

he bride's tinger which obliterated her

and, and had also a cable of the same

"By Jove! what's this?" exclaimed

Eric, seizing the paper; "do you see

what the rascal has tied on with blue

ribbon for a fancy cover-my mother's

Gertrude stared in speechless sur-

The child had nicked a whole sheet

The neat little squares and numbers

rest. Of course he had no idea that the

beautiful paper he had found in his

Gertrude gazed at it a moment, and

Sue looked up to see Aunt Rachel in

"My first valentine !" she exclaimed,

But Eric told the story for her, and

added his own conclusion. He was his

own master, free to choose where he

would; and in the happiness that fol-

lowed Gertrude for:got the misery of the

day when she had received her queer

A vicious In liana boy met a little

the acorway regarding them with mild

mother's desk was so valuable.

then joined in the laugh.

in some embarrassmyant.

of coupons and used them as a cover for

caught sight of the huge envelope.

treasure.

work.

cold." "I ain't heating the weather. I'm warming my hands," the little fel-"They say you're goin' away," he

#### Rates of Advertising.

One square (finch, one insertion One Square " one month -One Square " three months One Square " one year " Two Squares, one year Quarter Col. " Hair " " one month - - :: 00 three months - ii -4 10 Dt 10 10 30 Ci 30 16 100 00 24 One

Logal notices at established rates. All bills for yearly advertisements con-lected quarterly. Temporary advertise-ments must be paid for in advance. Job work. Cash on Delivery.

#### End of the Courtship.

Though Harry knows the time is late. And dreads her angered sire, He hates to leave his charming fate, Or rather-leave the fire.

"What happy, sweet, I spend," He sighs, "alone with thee."

"It's all," she says, " you ever spend-

'Good evening!" says he. -H. C. Dodge.

#### HUMOROUS.

Goes against the grain-The reaping machine.- Yau cob Strauss.

Out of every 100 inhabitants in the United States, sixteen live in cities.

The man who has gathered a big ice crop wants to keep it shady. -Ficayune. He sighed for the wings of a dove, but had no idea that the legs were much better eating.

We would rather hire a mule than own one, on the principle, "Of two evils choose the leased."- Boston Post.

The Rochester papers have a good deal to say about "elevated tracks." Cats prowling over the roofs, we suppose.--

"When I die," said a married man,

Those who believe that the world

A middle-sized boy, writing a com-

we should endeavor to avoid extremes,

position on "Extremes," remarked that

especially those of wasps and bees."

"What happy hours, sweet, I spend," He sighs, "alone with thee." "It's all," she says, "you ever spend—" "Good evening!" says he. Detroit kree Pr.

ness a fight between a couple of roosters.

No disgrace, however, is attached to the

A question of identity: "Did the

prisoner at the bar strike you?" "Eye think so," replied the man with the decorated optic. "Eye see," smiled the justice; "eye-dent ity established;

three dollars and trimmings."-Keokuk

A youngster, while warming his

hands at the fire, was remonstrated

with by his father, who said: "Go away from the fire-the weather is not

roosters.-Milwaukee Sun.

Gate City.

-Detroit Free Press.

has to shoulder .- Saturday Night.

"I want to go where there is no snow to shovel." His wife said that she pre-

Syracuse Herald.

sumed he would.

"I suffered 25 years with lame whating one of Prof. Guilmette s

Keesling, M. D., Druggist, Logans-when sending in an order tor Kid-ties: "I wore one of the first ad I received more benefit from batter general satisfaction than any Kidremedy we ever sold."

ay & Shoemaker, Druggists, Hannibal, 1 "We are working up a lively trade in r Pade, and are hearing of good results them every day."

or sale by & W BOVARD, Tionests, Pa.





# HIS DISEASES.

Containing an Index of Disonnes, which gives the Symptoms, Cause, and the Best Treatment of each. A Table giving all the principal drugs used for the Herse, with the ordinary dose, effects, and ant ste when a poison. A PH Horse's Touth as differ-

ages with Rules for tellthe age. A valuable col-ton of Receipts and h other valuable inforion. 11.

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OLUB RATES: \$1.00 Copies 1.78 Coplas 3.00 aty Coplas 1.00 10.00 Pitundred Copies . she n

CB CAR, INY. NEWSPAPER UNION ELAN 150 Worth St., N.Y.

"My name's Roderick, but they call me Rod. Her name's Nina, but I call her Ninny, 'cos she's a numbskull-all girls are numbskulls."

Tuis is your room, ma'am," exciairue d Jane, opening a door and going When Gertrude stood at her side

she turned the key. "Seel you kin do this when you want to be alone; and you'll bless the min-utes you git from that pair. I'm goin' to leave to-morrer -as I give warnen regular-an' my life wore out with them two young impssavin' your presense-which you'll find 'em out, soon enough; and I wouldn't prejudice you agin 'em beforehand; and that cantankerous old cat, either, down below-oh, they're a sweet lot-" "Hush !" said Gertrude. "I cannot

listen to such-"

"Well, I'll say a good word for Master Eric," said J. turning to go; "he knows how to treat a poor girl. He's a gentleman-more the pity he's to be thrown away on that flibberty gibbet Miss Francia, as is no better nor a-" "There, there I" cried Gertrude, as

the children were pummeling at the door, "you may go now-thank you." There were two or three scratched-up desks and some torn books, also a globe

over which strange maps had been smeared with ink and red paint. "Well. Roderick," she said, turning to her little subjects, who had most mu-tinous faces, "what do you study?"

"Oh! when I feel like study, I like Roman history best. I'm goin' to be a heathen and worship Jupiter. I built an altar to him the other day; got one of Francia Dormer's white boxes, and printed 'Jupiter Ave Imperatore' on it, and made a pile of sticks and matches, and poured cologne over it for incense, and, golly! how it burned! That was a sacrifice, you see; and Francia says she'll sacrifice me the next time I medwith her things. I said to her: die "Francia, you've got no feeling for Ro-man history."

I am a heathen, too," cried Nina. "You ain't; you're a Christian," oriod Rod, as if he were hurling at her a

most opprobrious epithet. I-I won't bea Christian all alone!"

oried Nina, with a roar. " Hnlio! What's therumpus? What's the row ?" oried a good-natured voice, and a very handsome young man entered rather hurriedly, and stopped short at the sight of Gertrude

" They want to be heathens," said Gertrude, with an embarrassed smile.

Well, I venture to say it would be hard to find two greater young heathens in our enlightened country. Excuse me for bursting in so uncermoniously. 1 wanted to quench enese y ungsters' noise. My mother-"

"Oh, I forgot," answered Gertrude, nervously; ' she especially spoke of her dislike to noise. In a little time I shall eurn-"

Srie was forgetting everything-even the two young savages who were swarming up on him-in looking at the wonderful beauty of this young girl's face Surely. if Mrs. Chumleigh had seen that face in anything but the half darkness in which she designted, she would never he house.

prison with a golden key!" "No; I expect nothing," answered Gertrude. "I am trying to cultivate the spirit which Tennyson eulogizes ' Not to desire or admire is better by far

Than to walk all day like the sultans of old in a garden of spice."

"Go away, Francia Dormer," cried Rod, from the next room. "You keep me awake with your chatter. You're worse than a nightmare.

"Oh, you angel! are you awake?" cried the girl. "Then good-bye. Miss Winthrop. Comfort is at an end. You'll have the house to yourselves to-morrow we're off on an excursion, all of us. The snow is just right, so hard and white-bah! what a poor fire you have." And she disappeared.

"She has everything," thought Gertrude, "beauty and fortune" (she had heard fabulous accounts of Francia's estates in Cuba), "and she will win Eric at last—who can doubt it?"

Still Gertrude, remembering certain words and looks, did doubt it in her heart. The next morning, when the party whirled away and she saw Eric tuck in the sables about Francia, and heard the cheery sound of their voices, the old schoolroom looked very co'd and bare; and she took up the dogseared history very absently.

Enter Betsey with a note and a bouquet -cream white camelias, blue heliotrope and orimson bouvardia.

"Sure they was both left thegither, but they're not after belongin' thegither, as the post-by brought the letther

Gertrude dropped the history and loated over the flowers in delight. She had never owned a bouquet of hot-house flowers before, and then she knew whose kind heart had remembered her when all the others were absorbed in their own pleasure. It seemed as if they would make the whole day fragrant. She had almost forgotten the note.

There was only one person in the world to write to her, so she opened the note leisurely as those do who have little to hope or fear. But as she read the started anxiously. Betsey had not left the room.

"Oh, I must go," she said, decidedly, " I shall have to give the children a holiday; I shall have to leave them in your My aunt is very sick and alone. care. I will return this evening if I can arrange things. You will explain to Mrs. Chumleigh if I am not here."

"Sure and I wull that, 'said the girl good-naturedly, " and a holiday will do the young wons good."

"Golly, a holiday!" cried Rod, in great ecstasy. "Oh, I've got a famous plan P

"No michief," said Gertrude, anx-

iously; "I shall think of you." "Oh, we'll be quiet; you'll be so pleased!" exclaimed the boy, with a do-cility that would have slarmed Gertrude if she could have stopped to think about

As it was, she hurried her preparations only remembering to take the flowers with her, as she thought they might cheer the sick room, to say noth have brought Gertrude Winthrop into ing of her own reluctance to lose sight of them.

They've lost ten thousand dollars in coupons."

Lost?" questioned Gertrude.

"Yes; just fancy-Bertha's dowry! It's been stolen, and, what's worse, Von 800. Arnheim won't be married without it. with a sob in her throat as she stooped to give the boy a kiss. "I do not ex-He is desolated, but firm; it's the law of Vaterland."

pect any other valentine." Francia was just as careless, as insouciant and smiling, as she talked of that dimmed her eyes as she looked at this loss, as if it had been a pleasant bit the huge envelope with its official-lookof gossip.

Gertrude, with her ready sympathy, was on the point of asking several questions, when she noticed the open-eyed children.

"Oh, I forgot. I was to ask you to step down into the library," exclaimed Francia; and then, after popping a sugar plum into the children's faces, she "Going without one word for me?" danced away.

Gertrude went down with a feeling cried Eric. And from that moment halt her bur-den seemed lifted. She found herself that she was to be called to account for her absence the day before but quite actually smiling as she reached her convinced that her reasons would sat-isfy any right minded person. So she aunt's door . met Mrs. Chumleigh with a face so secarrying so carefully ?" exclaimed Eric, rene that the aforesaid lady was somewhat staggered in the belief to which she had rapidly come within the last Then a moment after she added : "Rod's hour

"I hear-and must say I am exceed. ingly annoyed to hear-Miss Winturop." the lady began, with extreme acidity, that you absented yourself the whole of yesterday from your duties without leave. Was this a premeditated thing?" "Certainly not." Gertrude began, impulsively; and then as rapidly as

possible explained the affair. "Do you know what has happened here?" asked the lady.

"About the coupons?" asked Gertrude. Yes; it's a robbery, you know.

"I scarcely understood. I am sorry -it is a great loss," said the girl.

"It was taken by some one in the house," Mrs. Chumleigh went on, ex-citedly. "My desk was opened, the coupons taken and the desk relocked, the key put in the usual place." and she had evidently taken his fancy. The e fixed a penetrating glance on Gertrude's were only a part, to be sure, but he could probably give an account of the face as she spoke, and added, after a second's silence: "It was taken yesterday after we left the house.

Even then Gertrude listened with a polite sympathy, without feeling any direct reference to herself in the case

"My servants I know thoroughly," Mrs. Chumleigh went on. "Even Betsey, the last comer, has lived with me before, and I cannot suspect them, only of course they must all be searched. You must feel, Mrs. Winthrop, that circumstances are somewhat against youyou leave the house in such an account-able manner-"

"Shame on you, Mrs. Chumleigh. You insult me-because I am poor, be-

ause I have no one-"

of these last words.

No one ?" he cried. "You have seven-year-old schoolgirl, and as he had a dead binck-make he ruthlessly me! I have heard these insane suspi-Mother, you are mad! I stake cions. wrapped it al out her neck. The physi-olans report that she is incurably inmy life upon this young lady's honor. Why do you not suspect me ?"

eried out, "and I wasn't to see you again

ow demurely replied. but I've cheated 'em bully. I want to give you this valentine. To-day's the "In the hour of danger woman thinks give you this valentine. To-day's the fourteenth, you see, and I like you betleast of herself," said Madame Stael. True! When the thunder roars and the True! ter than any other girl I know. I fixed vivid lightning flashes, and the big it yesterday-painted it all myselfdrops come down, the woman who is there's two hearts on a meat skewer and caught out in the storm devotes her an altar and a bride-all right, you'll agony to the thought that her hat and die:s will be ruined.

An editor may write himself "we" in his editorials, and feel therefore doubly proud and doubly strong; but when he gets home to dinner an hour or so late, and forgets to bridg something home to make that dinner, he doesn't feel any larger than one-fourth of one person .ing seals, to which Rod had confided his Kentucky State Journal.

A prudent and far-seeing mother married her two daughters some years ago to a plumber and an iceman, and now, no matter whether there is a mild winter or a severe one, she has a box at the charity ball, and spends the next summer at Newport or goes to Europe, with some one or the other of her sonsin-law .- New York Chic.

A tramp was being escorted down Galveston avenue by one of the most stylish policemen on the force. "I hate to walk along arm-in-arm with a policeman," said the tramp. "You ought to be used to it by this time," re-plied the policeman. "I can't get used to hearing people on the streets say, 'Just lock at that vagabond?' when I know they must mean one of us." Galveston News.

"George Peabody," says a New York paper, "was never married, and for a singular reason." Then it goes on at some length to give the reason, because the girl married and her man. And we have read that artic... a dozen times and have pondered over it deeply, and hanged if we can see yet why that should be called "a singular reason." We think it was a very sensible matter of fact reason .- Burdett

They both went sailing down the walk, Arrayed in faultless gearing,

Both engaged in pleasant talk, Each smiled in each endearing He said: "My love, this blithesome day This bracing, glorious weather, This charming walk-Whoop! stop 'er-sa

They both went down together. . .

They picked them up, small boys ki-yi-ed, When she resumed with flippery: Dear George, I think it is not denied. These charming walks are slippery.

Too Cold for the Fish.

A remarkable circumstance in connection with the recent cold snap was the effect on the fish along the coast, large schools being driven in shore and in shallow water. Strange as it may seem, it is asserted that the fish, par ticularly bass and trout, were observed to throw themselves bodily out of the water on land. An old negro caught thirty one very fine large bass in this way at Raccoon Key, near Warsaw. On Saint Catherine's a net thrown in the water was almost instantly filled by fine large fish, and fishermen found some difficulty in hauling the nets in. Others were observed to kill them in the water with oars. This novel occurrence was witnessed generally all along the islands to the southward and in the rivers near the coast .- Savannah (Ga.) News.

Gertrude's face flushed.

Eric opened the door with a mad burst at this moment, and caught the sound