The Forest Republican.

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Mr. Wiggin drew his red handker- The Telegraph in Arctic Exploration. chief from his hat to wipe his glowing face. Certainly he had not felt the the devotion she had shown to the heat so bad through having.

"How's your health nowadays?" asked Dolly, frisking back with a look of resolute unconsciousness

"Very good; remarkably good! I don't know where you will find a man with a tougher constitution than I have

"Ah!" and Dolly blushed like sumae in October.

"Yes, I'm well," pursued Mr. Wig-gin, perseveringly, "and I'm tolerable well-to-do, with nothing to hinder my marrying again, provided I can see a woman to my mind."

"There's the deacon's widow," suggested Miss Dolly, officiously; "she's pious, economical

"She's left with means enough to carry my eye on a little woman I want this

He had both eyes on her for that matter, and Miss Dolly was forced to recognize the situation, whether she accepted it or not."

"I've managed to sweeten my tea so might as well keep on. I don't feel it a tax as some people would. But there's Martha Dunning, she's having a hard nice home as yours.'

"It would seem as if most any woman outside and in-"

"She'd be delighted with it, I'm sure of it," broke in Miss Dolly, with an air of conviction, as she darted into the kitchen to lift the boiling kettle from the crane.

"But you don't mean that you won't marry me, Dolly," pleaded Mr. Wiggin, anxiously following her to the door.
"I have been dotin' on seein' you at the head of things at my house."

"Martha is a grand manager," said Miss Dolly, coolly. "David needn't think he can buy me with a new set of buildings!" she added, mentally, snapping down the lid of the pug-nosed teaport. "I never did have the name of plete the electric current. It would not being croping."

"I tell you, Dolly, I won't have rial. One main battery at the central Martha; I don't like her turn!" cried Mr. Wiggin, testily balancing himself For a distance of 100 to 150 miles telshutting one eye and squinting with bered," retorted Miss Dolly, saucily, on the threshold, yet not daring to step ephones could be used, dispensing with over it.

Miss Dolly gave her undivided attention to wringing the hearth.

"You know you was always the woman of my choice, Dolly," pursued Mr. Wiggin, as tenderly as he could consistently with the distance between 'And when we were both young-'

her wing, "that's beyond the memory

Mr. Wiggin's position was becoming painful. Miss Dolly was not to be won by the attractions of wealth and position, nor even by tender allusions of the past. He would appeal to her kindness of heart.

"I used to believe you had some feeling, Dolly," said he, tremulously; "but you don't seem to have any for me. lies north of Alexandria in the parishes Here I am left alone in the world; of Grant, Winn, Jackson, Bienville, etc.; children all paired off, 'thout's Matilda, while the Sabine River and its tributaand she'll go before the snow flies; house empty-"

"I suppose you can have a home with any of your boys, and welcome," put in I would not be understood literally as hurry, though, as I know of," and he Miss Dolly, still fluttering about the

> can," assented Mr. Wiggin, mournfully, demand for lumber in the American anything but consoled by this reflection. "It would break me up terribly, though, you may depend, to give up my place that I set so much by and crowd on my

No respond save the clattering of the

"And it's dreadful melancholy busi-ness for a man at my time of life to drag along without a partner. I'm getting too old, Dolly," and Mr. Wiggin brushed his sleeve across his eyes as a ferruled schoolboy might have done. "Yes, I'm getting to be old, Dolly, and it stands to reason that I haven't many years to live; but I did hope that we might go down hill together, Dolly, you chirpin' me up with that spry way of your'n that I always took to, and I carryn' the heft

Here Miss Dolly gave a little sniff, nothing worth mentioning only for the effect it produced on Mr. Wiggin.

"Can't you make up your mind to have me, Miss Dolly?" pleaded Mr. Wiggin. my mouth, assuring me that to smoke 'I don't see how I am going to stand it if you can't."

"Then Miss Martha wouldn't suit," said Miss Dolly, archly. "What a I have never smoked since. In much shame now, when she needs property the same way I was cured of hero worso much!

"Hang the property? I'd mortgage the whole of it rather than not get you!' cried Mr. Wiggin, with a vehemence that quite closed her mouth.

And so at last he had Miss Dolly.

Mrs. Millas, whose beautiful face has become familiar through the picture of the "Huguenot Lovers" was one of the Grey sisters of Perth, who were commonly called the "fair maids of Perth." She was a slender, blonde-haired girl, but is now described as fat, fair and forty, the mother of grown daughters.

It is estimated that 75,000 women in -by their own exertions.

SCIENTIFIC NOTES.

When in Africa M. d'Abaddie witessed lightning without any thunder. He contends that in this instance the ordinary explanations of so-called 'heat lightning " as the mere reflection of a storm below the horizon is not applicable, because it was a thin fog occupying a narrow valley which was sud-denly illuminated by sheet lightning.

Sir William Armstrong, at Craigside, near Newcastle, England, has utilized a brook to run a dynamo-electric machina so manages to secure electricity enough state of incandescence in his house. In

Color-blindness as a cause of disasters is now tolerably well recognized by sengers on land or by water. Sounds, however, as well as colors, are employed as signals, and the inability to distineyes have very poor ears, and the contrary is also true. But perhaps the gravest source of catastrophes, espemen manage their locomotives for months and years over the same monot-

Long ago it was customary for the men employed at railway stations to convert unoccupied spaces of ground near the stations into flower beds. The taste and skill displayed incited people in the neighborhood to try what they also might do with the unsightly and unused pieces of rocky ground near their dwellings. In a short time the country all round the stations underwent a sort of transformation, and a study of botany, in which book knowledge and actual practice went hand in hand, was greatly promoted. In other countries likewise on a few of the great lines of railroad there are some stations that present magnificent displays of floriculture, which are a grateful relief to the eye of the weary traveler and a source of elevating enjoyment to those who produced them.

Importance of Thoroughness,

One of the most useful lessons a boy can learn, whether on the farm or elsewhere, is to do well whatever he undertakes. There is a growing tendency in all departments of labor to slight the work, to get along with as little m labor as possible. Every progressive person welcomes the substitution of the use of machinery whenever it is possible for human labor, but whenever manual labor must be employed we would insist upon its being well done. We would also insist upon any machine used to facilitate work being so adjusted as to be the best of its kind, and capable of being run with the smallest possible expenditure of power.

Aids in farm work are seldom automatic: the use of animals, or of machinery, demands individual thought, skill and careful attention to detail. Even in the employment of a horse or an ox it is important that the teamster or plowman should so drive the team or attach it to the plow that the power shall be economized to the best advantage. Careless indifference is an offset to the best mechanical appliance. The economic value of cart or wagon may be lessened materially by neglect in oiling the axles. In a hundred ways may careful thought and study add to the

power of team or machine. It is never too early in the life of a boy to form habits of care-taking and thoroughness. There is an enormous surplus power stored in the strong, active, healthy boy, and if directed in proper channels it is capable of becoming an efficient force on the farm. A reckless boy will almost certainly become a reckless man. Caution and thoughful consideration of matters in hand increase by cultivation, hence the importance of inculcating correct principles in the youth-

ful mind. The practical education of a boy were better confined to a few subjects, thoroughly mastered, than a superficial knowledge of a multitude of facts. To do a few things well is of more importance to youth or man than to perform all work slightingly. Proper attention to little things, a place for everything and everything in its place, are important items in farm economy. Many boys and hired men have a provoking way of carelessly throwing down tools and implements where last used, and when subsequently wanted not knowing or remembering where to look forthem. Beside the damage to the tools from exposure, the loss of time in hunting them up is very considerable.

Not HIs Handwriting.

"Sir," said a flerce lawyer to a witness, "do you, on your solemn oath, declare that this is not your handwrit-

"I think not," was the cold reply. "Does it resemble your handwriting? "Yes, sir, I think it don't." "Do you swear that it don't resemble your handwriting?"

Well, I do. "You take a solemn oath that this writing does not resemble yours in a single letter?"

"Now how do you know?" "Cause I can't and never could write.

Spell pea soup with three lettersat the door for fear of what might come | S O U -pea soup. - Boston Transcript Advertise.

Rates of Advertising.

one month - - 3.00 three months - 6.00

one year - -

One Square (l'inch,) one Insertion - \$1 One Square "one month - - 3 One Square "three months - (

Legal notices at established rates. Marriage and death notices, gratis.

Ye men of business, step this way, Please notice what I have to say; 'Tis simply this I would advise: Do not forget to advertise.

The efforts of an honest man, When made according to this plan, Can scarcely fail success to bring, And wealth will be a certain thing. How is it with the stingy knave to

He gains no wealth, and wins no prize, Because he does not advertise. Suppose the cost seems rather high. 'Twill surely pay you by and by,

Desirous all his eash to save;

And all the world will soon dospise The man who does not advertise. Why should you wait? It will not pay; So send your orders right away

Straight to this sheet, where friendly eyes Await to see you advertise. This shoot, my friends, is just the thing; Success it cannot fail to bring.

If you would be admitted wise, In this sheet's columns advertise!

HUMOROUS.

According to the Waterloo Observar love is so heavy that it sometimes break down the gate. At this season of the year most every man on his way to the barber

shop is looking for a short cut. "'Tis the last rows of summer," as

the farmer said, when he finished plowing his corn .- New York Disateph. Astronomer Proctor says the world

will last 50,000,000 years yet. That will do. Any man who demands more Medical men say no beneut is derived

rom seasickness. It will continue to be fashionable, however.-New Orleans Two or three hairs properly arranged

on a plate of butter will save it longer and make it go farther than eight pounds of oleomargarine. - Binghamton Repub It takes 800 full-blown roses to make

a tablespoonful of perfume, while ten cents' worth of cooked onions will scent a whole neighborhood. - Detroit Free

"I think the goose has the advantage of you," said the landlady to an inexpert boarder who was carving. "Guess he has mum-in age," was the wither-

The little ones will keep on saying things. Six-year-old Mabel is industricleaning out ously engaged in serve jar which her mother had just emptied. Four-year-old Bobby looks at her for a while and then blurts out: "Say, sis don't you wish you could turn

it inside out, so's you could lick it?" "You sit on your horse like a butcher," said a pert young officer, who happened to be of royal blood, to a veteran general, who was somewhat bent from age. "It is highly probable," responded the old warrior, with a grim smile, "it is because all my life I've been leading young calves to the slaughter."

Now whos ! my gallant bicycle ! My nickle-plated steed ! Thon'rt cleaner than an icide, Thou art of noble breed !

They talk of Foxball, Iroquois, And Luke, the Blackburn nag; It's stale and ancient stuff, my boy,

A jockey's maudlin gag. Now fly, my gallant glitterer! No spoke of thine be seen!

We'll see who shall be twitterer When halts my courser keen ! -Louisville Courier-Journal.

Woodcock Telegraphy. On a number of occasions I have

closely observed the woodcock's system of telegraphy. The bird's mandi-bles are furnished with extremely sensitive nerves, so arranged that when the point of the bill rests upon the ground the slightest sounds are conveyed to its brain. Standing upon the water-saturated earth of a spouty bog, our bird utters a faint, keen cry, scarcely audible at two rods' distance, then immediately lets fall his head till the tip of his bill touches the ground, and listens attentively. If his mate hears him she replies, puts her bill on the ground, and listens in turn. So the love messages go back and forth as long as the birds have anything to say. This sort of thing usually happens in the soft twilights from May to the middle of August, though occasionally I have seen and

heard it in the broad light of a summer

day. In June, 1868, I made the follow-

ing note: "To-day sketched a wood-

cock in the listening attitude. Shall

try to get further studies." Five years later I succeeded in getting three more sketches and last year (1880) I got four more. Many of these and kindred sketches have been obtained at the end of indescribable care and labor The woodcock is so shy, so attentive, so sensitive, that the least sound will cause it to skulk and hide-a thing it does with even greater cunning and success than the quail. The only way in which I have been able to get near enough to the bird to sketch its natural attitude has been to crawl on the wet ground through tangled weeds and shrubs until I reached a hiding place on the border of its feeding range, and there patiently and silently watch for its coming. This I havedone over and over again for days together before getting eight of the

bird .- Chicago Tribune. The Boston Courier thinks that the dentist will be able to pull through life all right.

OFFICE IN ROBINSON & BONNER'S BUILDING ELM STREET, PIONEUTA, PA. TERMS, \$1.50 YEAR.

anonymous communications. What Is Fame Fame? Is it to visit Europe, Study art a while in Rome, Paint, perhaps, a dozen pictures, Get your name up and come home ;

Then to have the neighbors ask you

When they see your masterpiece,

"Does the knack of painting pictures Take much time and elbow grease?" And is it to write a poem Glowing with poetic fire, Full of passion, and the longing After something better, higher, Some time read it to the neighbors, And then, feeling like a fool, Here one say, "I wrote such verse

Very often while in school," Pame? It is to keep on painting, Keep on writing if inclined, Till the world that lies beyond you Your position has defined. Is it labor, till your pictures Are exchanged for so much gold; Till your poems, like potatoes,

In the market can be sold. After you have climbed the ladder, From the lowest round. Then the neighbors pat your shoulder, And your fullsome praises sound. After having, with your talent,

Learned the money-making art, Then they say, "We always loved you; Always said that you were smart." -Paul Carson.

DOLLYS DESTINY

"I shouldn't be surprised any day, Dolly, to see David Wiggin tying his horse at your gate," said Mr. Blount,

roguishly, gathering up the reins.
"Nonsense, brother! Anything the matter with his own hitching-post?" retorted Miss Dolly, turning in the door-Mr. Blount laughed. Everybody felt

bound to laugh at Miss Dolly's crisp sayings that had kept her friends in good humor these forty years.
"And when David does call on you," pursued Mr. Blount, more seriously, "I do hope, Dolly, you'll give him a chance to do his errand. That'll be no

more than fair, and the man won't be easy until he has freed his mind." What mischief are you the forerunner of now, James Blount?" cried Miss Dolly, facing about like a soldier on drill. "What upon earth have I to do

with David's errands?" "Well, his wife has been dead a year or more," said Mr. Blount, suggestively, stalk, "and lately he has been asking ing catnip. about you. You can put that and that

together to suit yourself." "Fiddlestick !" said Miss Dolly, ener-

"I shan't say have him or don't have him-though there isn't a likelier man days living than David-but I do say, Dolly, you ought to give him a hearing," and having convinced himself beyond a reasonable doubt that the whip was right, Mr. Blount tickled his sleepy horse with hardly pay for reaping?" it and drove away.

countenance, and sitting down so quietly for once that a photographer might have copied her then and there. Not that he could have done her justice, for her expression was too quick and varied to be caught by any trick of chemicals, and without it Miss Dolly's physiognomy would have been rather characterless but for her Roman nose. This organ gave tone to her face. By which saying that she talked through a nasal

scolded into manhood. "You can't bring up those boys, groaned a dolorous aunt. "They'll run square over you, Dorthy Almeda.'

"Let them run over me so long as it does not hurt'em!" laughed Miss Dolly. | matter, hardly a day passes without skewing her flaxen hair with a goosequill and tying a calico apron over her calico longskirt, preparatory to "bring-

ing up" said youths. From that day forward she went cheerily on, making the best of everything, though it must be confessed she often had odds and ends to work with, as those do have who are born with a garden sauce. faculty. Somehow she found time for all her duties except matrimony. If that were a duty, it was one she wouldn't to look out for your farming interests, and couldn't attend to while her father now don't you, Dolly! a man that and the children needed her. Divers will be ready and willing to do for you, young men thought this a great pity, among them Wiggin. "Don't be silly David!" said Dolly, when he hinted as much to her; whereupon David went off and married Otive Scarle, the plainest faithful creature living; but what with girl in the parish.

David was again wifeless, and again and when mud-time came I was glad the current of his thoughts turned toward Dolly, who still lived at the old day. I made up my mind that men homestead at the foot of Bryant's Falls. | folks cost more than they come to." Her father had died some months before. Of the boys James and Ezekie had settled on neighboring farms, and slightly disconcerted at this unflatterthe remaining three had gone West. David's benevolent heart warmed with | ing of hiring help, Dolly. Naturally compassion as he remembered Dolly's | you would get tired of that. lonely condition, and he felt that it ryin' to a woman. But if you was to would be exceedingly kind in him to have a companion now-one that could offer her a home, especially as he owned | give you a good home, with wood and as good a place as you'd find on the water under cover-" river, while the Blount cottage was falling into decay. He wouldn't let her flying out after an inquiring chicken on selves—and many of them their families former refusal tell against her, for as he the deorstep.

looked back he couldn't really see how she could have married any one at that period. She ought to be rewarded for family; and, for his part, he felt magnanimous enough to give her a second chance to accept him. Such was the worthy widower's state of mind when he asked James Blount, with mock humility, whether it would be of any use for him to try and make a bargain

with Dolly. "That's more than I can tell," Mr. Blount had answered. "Dolly's a puzzle, you'll have to find her out yourself."

Mr. Wiggin smiled in complacent anticipation of acceptance, indeed, if it might not seem like reproach to the memory of his lost Olive, I should say the kind-hearted man rejoiced in this opportunity of making Miss Dolly's happiness. Benevolence was in his face, benevolence was in his spirit, as he sallied forth at an early day to acquaint her with her good fortune. The broken harrow which he had strapped into his wagon to give the neighbors as a plausible one for his trip to the falls, was by no means typical of mental laceration to its owner. His feeling as he approached Miss Dolly's mossgrown cottage was purely one of thankfulness that it was in his power to provide her a better home. Not that he was grateful to his dead wife for leaving a vacancy there. Mr. Wiggin had mourned faithfully for Olive a year and

Miss Dolly was out in the garden gathering catnip. She had built a chip fire under the tea-kettle and then whisked off to pick an armful of the pungent leaves while the water was boiling. There she was, stooping beneath the caves of a log-cabin, wearing a big sunbonnet, and humming a lively

tune, when Mr. Wiggin drove up. "Come, my love, haste away," piped Miss Dolly, cheerily, snapping away briskly at the stalks.

"Cut short the hours of thy delay, Fly like a youthful—" "'Fly like a youthful-" struck in a vheezy bass. The sunbonnet tipped back like a

cartbody. "Sakes alive!" cried Miss Dolly, not in the words of the hymn, as Mr. Wig-gin strode toward her on his slightly

rheumatic legs.

"I didn't mean to put you out," he laughed, shaking hands heartily; "but it seemed kind 'o nateral to take part with you in 'Invitation.'" "You always had a way of falling in at

the most unheard of time, I rememthe other down the length of his whip- recovering herself and going on gather-"You used to say I kept good time, only too much of it," pursued Mr. Wig-

gin with a sudden inspiration; "but I

tell you what, Dolly, time never did

drag with me more than it does these "It is a dull season," said Miss Dolly, with exasperating simplicity. "I suppose the grasshoppers have eaten most of man. of your wheat-haven't they-so it'll

and drove away. "Just so," asserted Mr. Wiggin, dis-"Oh, my sorrows!" ejaculated Miss comfited. He had not traveled five Dolly, closing the door with an afflicted | miles in the heat to discuss the state of the crops.

> "Walk in and sit down, won't you?" said Dolly, with reluctant hospitality. Her apron was crammed to its utmost capacity. She devoutly wished it had been larger. "Well, yes, I don't care if I do," answered Mr. Wiggin, after a hypocritical

show of hesitancy. "I had a little business further on at the blacksmith's. No turned to let down the bars for Miss chimney like a swallow. whine. I mean simply in a metaphori- Dolly, who meanwhile slipped through cal sense this bold feature spoke loudly the fence, catnip and all. "Bless my of energy. And Miss Dolly had abun- heart! I don't see but you are as smart dant need of energy - else why the as you ever was," said he, admiringly, nose? Every two years during her as he puffed along in her wake. "Still childhood she had been tiptoed into the you must get into years, Dolly, as well east bedroom to see a new baby, till, at as I—no offense, I hope—and I was children."
her mother's death, five little brothers wondering whether or no it wasn't lone-

fell to her charge to be coaxed and some for you to live alone here a woman "Oh, I never was one of the lonesome kind," responded Miss Dolly, briskly, scating her guest in the patchwork cushioned rocking-chair, "and, for that

some of James' folks running in." "Yes, I know; but if you was to change your situation wouldn't you en-

joy life better, think ?" Miss Dolly fldgeted at the green paper curtains and intimated that her happiness would be complete if the grasshoppers would stop feeding on her

"That's just it" continued Mr. Wiggin, eagerly; "you seem to need a man and make you comfortable?"
"I don't know," said Miss Dolly

dryly. "The year father died I did have Silas Potter, and he is the most the extra cooking and washing I had to This happened twenty years ago, and do for him my work was about double, enough to send him off and hire by the

> "I guess we don't understand one another, Dolly," said Mr. Wiggin, ing view of his sex. "I wasn't speak-It's wor-

It is suggested by Mr. James Gamble, general superintendent Western Union Telegraph Company at San Francisco, that profitable use might be made of the electric telegraph in Arctic exploration. His plan would be to use light steel wire-say No. 20 gauge-weighing about twenty pounds to the mile. The wire, coiled on reels, could be hauled on sledges, either by men or dogs, over the snow or ice, paying it out as the advance exploring party went along. By this means the party would keep in constant communication with their base of by means of a turbine water-wheel, and supplies. They would have no cause for uneasiness about getting lost or be- to keep thirty-seven Swan lamps in a yond the means of rescue, as they would be able at any moment to call for aid. this case the motive power costs noth-With this feeling of the certainty of re- ing, and electric lighting in this way is lief in case of accident, they would not an exceptional luxury.

hesitate to push their explorations her through handsomely," interrupted Mr. Wiggin, quickly. "Now, I'd rather have a wife to provide for—one that needed a home. In fact, Dolly, I have main body. And should any accident considered safe in the absence of means | those intrusted with the safety of pashappen to the advance party of explorers, or should they require a further quantity of supplies, the line of wire would serve to guide those going to the word serve to guide those going to the times, too, persons having excellent rescue straight to the spot where the explorers were camped. It would also serve as a guide for their return, matefar, David, without calling upon my neighbors," chirruped she, stooping to lay straight the braided mat, "and I established a base of supplies at some lay straight the braided mat, "and I established a base of supplies at some sence of mind, especially when those central point, there would be nothing to prevent several exploring parties being sent out at the same time in different time to get along. Why don't you take directions, they reporting each night to her, David? She'd appreciate such a the central station the progress and the central station the progress and observations made during the day. Directed in this way the practicamight," said Mr. Wiggin, in an injured bility of one route over another tone; "all finished off complete, painted could, from the telegraphic reports could, from the telegraphic reports sent in, be determined upon, and much time that would otherwise be wasted in vain endeavors to make way over barriers of ice, be saved. As hard frozen ground, dry snow or ice is a perfect insulator, no poles to string the wire would be required. It could be paid out on the snow or ice by the party as they went along. The generally accepted theory of those familiar with the Arctic regions is that the ice is seldom more than five or six feet in thickness, so that by boring through it with a common drill or through the frozen ground,

be necessary to carry any battery matestation would be all that is required.

practical telegraph operators. Still, it might be advisable to have some of the party possessed of a practical knowledge

would not exceed \$1,000.

of telegraphy. At twenty pounds to the mile 100 miles of wire would only weigh 2,000 pounds. It could be wound on reels in size easy to handle. The cost of steel "Pshaw!" 'snapped Dolly, scorehing | wire of that guage is about twenty cents a pound, so that the total expense, in-

Louisiana Yellow Pine.

cluding cost of reels, winding, etc.,

A correspondent of the Picayune, "The building of railway lines that will center at Alexandria is likely to make this city a lumber manufacturing point. The pine section of the State ries furnish outlets for floating logs to Alexandria. Some parties from the northwest who have ample capital are now engaged in selecting public lands along the Saline, preparatory to developing the lumber trade and transferring "Yes, if it comes to worst, I suppose I | capital from Michigan to Louisiana. The markets exceeds the supply. Prices have a strong upward turn, and, unlike cotton, there is no danger of an oversupply. We wish these parties success in their

undertaking. Jay Gould and associates are running trial line for a road from Alexandria northward via Monroe. A trial line is also being surveyed under the same management from Camden, Ark., direct to Alexandria. The surveyors on the latter line entered the State near the northwest corner of Union parish. The line passes near Vernon, in Jackson parish, and from this point to Alexandris it will pass through a level, pine section. Should the direct route from Camden to Alexandria be adopted, numerous sawmills will spring up along the line above Alexandria.

It Cured Him.

servant of my father's put a pipe into would make a man of me. I puffed away most vigorously, and perserved till I became sick and fell on the floor. the same way I was cured of hero worship. When I was a college youth I ventured one day to call on a man of some eminence to whom I had been introduced. He received me with smiles and compliments, and as I left his presence I was ready to proclaim him the most gentlemanly man I had ever met with; but after I went out I lingered at the door a moment to determine whether I should call on another great man who lived near, and I overheard the polite gentleman I had left call his servant to administer to him the most terrible scolding I had ever listened to in my life for letting in that stupid, im-This cured me of pudent stripling. hero worship and of interviewing great men. Since that date I have at times gone to a distinguished man's house with letters of introduction, and turned

When I was a boy of about nine, a