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CONTRASTS.

The gaunt lamps flare in the windy street-Pelting, pitliess fingers of sleet Shake her soul to an inward stolun-Wandering, wandering by.

A sweet child stands at a lighted page, Watching with innocent, love-lit eyes, It smites like a blow! She has rallied again-A poor hurt thing, with her smathered cries,

As memory wanders by,

Was she once fair, with a baby-face That gazed from a sheltering, fire-lit home! Measureless, chill in her deep disgrace, The gulf between, as her tired feet roam,

With penitence wandering by. The hours of the moaning night slip past,

Drearily counted, one by one; Like pearls from a string, they are dropping

Inst In the lap of dawn-while the swift sands

run

Of the sad life wandering by.

Rest! And the grief-wrung hands are stilled.

Sleep! And the pain-bound forehead gleams.

Burning eyes, with your salt tears filled, Close on life and its fevered dreams-For peace goes wandering by.

-Helen T. Clark.

THE BEACON FIRE.

It was a wild and rocky coast, along which ran the path that led to the home of old Martin Frere. At ordinary times the cottage would have possessed but little attraction for a bold sterling youth like Owen Glenn. But a visitor had of late brightened up its precincts-a young girl named Annie, named after the aged grandmother who dozed by the hearth through the long evenings, content to watch the bright flames as they shot up from the broad fireplace, and perhaps to see visions of the past with her dim eyes

Dame Frere was a sharp voiced, bustling woman, long past middle age, and not having the name of possessing a very sweet temper, but she had a soft place in her heart for granny, and it was to please her that she had invited her pretty namesake to come and visit them for a few months.

Annis was a tall, slight girl, as straight as a pine tree, and as graceful as a fawn. of shining curls all about her shoulders victory. and far down below her waist. Imagine a sweet innocent face lighted with great lustrous dark eyes, and a red mouth almost always curving into smiles, and you have some idea of Annis.

Most of the young girls in the vicinity were buxom, merry lasses, with hair and eyes to match-both of intense blackness-and with more or less of the hoyden in them. Their laughter was loud and hearty, and their ways more frolicstrange that when this graceful, quiet stranger came among them, with her

Forest Republican.

VOL. XVII. NO. 51.

TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 8. 1885.

time and of hard labor. To keep one up long enough to do any good would take hours of watchfulness, and he would have to abandon all hope of seeing Annis that even-

It was a hard struggle, but inclina-tion proved to be made of a material which could not hold its own against his own strong sense of duty. He gave up all thought of the pleasant

greeting he had been living upon in his heart all day long, and set himself to work to gather fuel for the beacon fire.

After several hurried journeys to the woodland, which lay a little distance away, he succeeded in accummulating a pile of branches and dry twigs, which he had raked out with his hands from a deserted hut, which stood on the confines of the thicket, and had evidently been gathered together for some purpose; but under the circumstances Owen felt himself justified in taking it, as it would have been almost impossible to have kindled a flame of green wood.

Just as he had succeeded in coaxing a splendid blaze into life, a voice cried : "Hallo, Glenn, is that you? What in

the name of wonder are you doing?" "I am answering to a signal of dis-tress. Hark!" as a dull sound came

again from the sea.

again from the sea. "Wo", old fellow, I wish you joy of your p. , and hope it'll do the good you expect For my part, I'm off to old Martin I hear little Annis is going away to-morrow, and I don't want to miss a sight of her beaming face tonight. It's bright and sweet enough to be a man's beacon light for all his life. Good-bye, and good fortune attend your work. It's lucky all are not such selfish fellows as I am." It was as if a thousand fiends were

tugging for the mastery of Owen Glenn's heart, as he listened to the rattling talk

of the gay, light-hearted youth. Should he give Robert this chance of seeing Annis, and of perhaps asking her his wife during this very night, while he stood and worked to do good, and in God's providence tried to be the

means of saving the lives of people who were nothing to him? Thus his thoughts ran over and over

again, repeating themselves like the voices of mocking demons, while outwardly he labored on as unremittingly as though no influence of the kind were at work piling on fresh fuel for the flames,

or pushing some burning log into a bet-Her yellow hair hung in a perfect maze ter position, and in that way won the

Peace succeeded to the wild storm of agitation which had momentarily threat. ened to engulf him. Thus the night wore through.

With the morning came a great calm. One would not have thought that the sun-flecked waves which came leaping in, white-crested and tumultuous, to meet the stern barrier of rocks, and crawl up, up almost to their summits, could be aught but playful in their force. Ah, it transition from storm to sunshine, Owen

To build a fire would be a work of you! I do not want to tell you what I | WITH A FLAVOR OF HUMOR. at Smith, when this fact was discovered, | think of you." Then she stopped short. Something in Owen's face filled her with confusion. But outstreeched hands were already

within his clasp, and his low murmured words of love were sounding in her ears: "I am as glad as you that I have done

something to please you; for, oh, Annis, I love you so dearly that I would do or dare anything for your sake. And then, she never knew how it came

about, but his arms were about her and his kisses were upon her lips, and she found that she loved him so well she was willing to promise to be his wife, whenever he should be able to earn enough

to make a home for her. They were both young, and it would not be hard to wait, and they were so

sure of one another's love. The prospect was at first that several years must clapse before their marriage,

but suddenly all was changed for them as if by magic. A letter came from abroad within a twelve-month. It was addressed to the minister of the little seaside village, and asked for information as to the person or persous who had kindled a beacon light in answer to a signal of distress from a

sailing vessel on the night of -, giving the correct date and time when Owen had sacrificed inclination to the dictates

of duty and humanity. That light had saved a valuable cargo from being lost, and the wrtier proposed to give a goodly sum to the parties who had been instrumental in the matter. Also, a medal was to be struck off commemorative to of his gratitude that the lives of all on board had been thus preserved to their families.

Owen became at once the boast of the village. For when a man's fame has reached foreign countries his own towns-

people are always sure to re-echo it. The wedding day was set for the first anniversary of the evenings when his good fortune came to him in the guise of disappointment, and Robert Hunter

was the first to congratulate the young couple. "Who'd have thought," he whis-

pered to' Owen, "that the tables would have been so turned? Truly, 'There's a tide in the affairs of men which taken at the flood, leads on to fortune,' and you took it, my boy."-Philadelphia Call.

Red Pepper Baths.

"Red pepper baths, that's the latest fashionable wrinkle, and it takes like hot cakes," remarked a professional man of West Forty-eighth street to a New York Star reporter.

"Have you many patients?"

"Quite a number, and the list is increasing. The remedy is not a new one by any means, but it seems to be getting popular, and that is the reason, I suppose, for the revival in the red pepper business." "For what purpose are the baths ap-

plied ?"

"Rheumatism, sciatica, neuralgia and some than refined. So that it is not is a treacherous beauty-that of the sea. similar ailments. In the hands of an Too tired to notice the beauty of the ordinarily intelligent person these baths simple, and when used with are quite

SOME SEETCHES OF A COMICAL to find out where that flour went. They summeted the bookkeener, and came

Why He Didn't Fall - He Only Wanted to See - Fat With Their Hands - An Iown Invention.

Last spring an Indiana man started a bank in a town in Dakota, and about the 1st of October, having secured deposits

to the extent of \$23,000, a notice was one morning posted on the doors of the bank, reading: "Temporarily closed-hope to pay the

depositors in full." The banker wanted to test the temper of the public previous to a big scoop. In

the course of half an hour the doors were kicked in, the office gutted, the banker stepped on until he was seventeen feet long and only two inches thick, and the chap who had held a revolver to his ear jovially remarked :

"Now, then, my friend, we give you just five minutes to unlock that safe and count out the slugs to the depositors in The depositors were paid in full, and

the banker has come East in search of

more civil people .- Wall Street News. He Only Wanted to Sec.

Smith looked at Jones, and Jones looked at Smith. Then Smith said: Judge Gerald Cummings 1s a respected resident of Fort Worth, Texas, notwithstanding that he is immensely stout and a member of the legal profession. He our best flour. And, I say, Mike, you needn't mind saying anything about it, tried many anti-fat remedies to reduce his weight, but without any satisfactory result. He finally went to the Hot Springs in Arkansas, and much to his joy he lost considerable adipose tissue, and returned to Fort Worth in a most happy frame of mind. He thought and talked of nothing else except his loss of

flesh. He went to market one morning recently, and said to the butcher: ten years of age. A few years age I got a chance to buy a piece of land over on the west side, and I did so. I noticed that there was an old coop of a house on

"Cut me off twenty pounds of pork." The request was complied with. The judge looked at the meat for some time, and then walked off.

"Shall I send the meat to your house, judge?" asked the butcher.

"Oh, no," was the reply, "I don't want it. I have fallen off just twenty pounds, and I only wanted to see how much it was."-Siftings.

Eat With Their Hands.

A lady who had married a farmer re-turned to visit her friends in the city, and one lady was anxious to know about farm life. "Don't you get lonesome away out in

the countr "she asked. "Oh, no," was the reply, "farmers'

wives are always busy and don't have time to be lonesome. "Is there anybody about the house?"

"Of course; we employ quite a num-ber of people, especially in harvest, and I see them at meal time every day.' "You don't have to be very stylish, do vou?"

"Oh, no; all of the people are just knocked at the door and a little girl let plain country folks, and you know farmme in. I asked for her mother. She ers always cat with their hands." "You don't say so; is that really

said she didn't have any.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One Squara, one meh, one in-ertion	Ö
One Square, one luch, one month 1	1.11
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All bills for yearly advertisements collected quar-teriy. Temporary advertisements must be pain in

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and they both looked at the bookkeeper

For over a month they have been trying

suspected the bookkeeper, and came down to the office one night and looked

over the books in his absence, but found

everything straight so far as he was concerned. The ware-

he was concerned. The houseman for Smith & Jones is a big, houseman for Smith & Jones Mike. It

popped into Smith's head yesterday that Mike might know something about the

flour, although he was not an expert in double entry bookkeeping. They sent for Mike. Smith stated the case slowly, so as to let all the facts penetrate into

the presumably thick skull. When the

You put out five barrels of flour last year

more than the year before-what became

"Now, Mike, you have the situation.

Mike pulled an old pipe out of his

"Wuz that fhat yez wuz looking so

sober about? Wuz that fhat yez brought

me oop from the warehouse about? Ax

me somethin' aisy, why don't yez? Av coorse I know where that five barrels av

flour wint. There's yer hotel contract,

and there's yer extra day in Fibruary for

"Mike, you can go. And, Isay, Mike, you can send yourself home a barrel of

But it got out all the same .- New

The Right Sort of a Tenant.

said a kind-faced old gentleman to a

Chicago Herald reporter: "but one that

I like the best is a child not more than

it. After a while a man came to me

and wanted to know if I would rent it

"What do you want it for?" says I.

"'To live in,' he replied. "'Well,' I said, 'you can have it. Pay me what you think it is worth to

you.' "The first month he brought \$2, and

the second month a little boy, who said he was this man's son, came with \$3.

After that I saw the man once in awhile,

but in the course of time the boy paid

sometimes \$3. One day I asked the boy

"' 'He's dead, sir,' was the reply. "' 'Is that so?' said I. 'How long

"I took his money, but I made up my mind that I would go over and investi-

gate, and the next day I drove over there.

The old shed looked quite decent.

and

She went

the rent regularly, sometimes \$3

" ' More'n a year,' he answered.

what had become of his father."

"Oh, yes, I have all kinds of tenants,"

case was fully presented he said :

of them?"

lape year.

you know."

to him,"

since?'

York Tribune.

mouth and replied :

good-natured Irishman named Mike.

HAVE FAITH IN TIME.

There's a quaint and curious proverb, The years have handed down,

You'll hear it in the village street, You'll hear it in the town.

You read it in each blade of grass,

And in the river's chime. All nature's works, with one accord, Proclaim, "have faith in time."

"Have faith in time," impatient one, Go watch the roses grow, Sfiently, Imperceptibly,

No chango your eye can know. But now there's borns upon the air A cloud of perfume sweet,

A flush as of a sunset cloud, A rose is at your feet!

"Have faith in time." Thy future life Thou may'st not seek to know. 'Tis veiled from thy too curious eyes, For God has willed it so, Yet heed the moments as they go Ere they are lost to thee. For each one, as it passes by,

Is big with destiny. -Eliza M. Sherman.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Paris generally leads in the fashions, but Niagara cannot be equaled for fall style. - Texas Siftings.

Beginners with the roller skates usually complain that the wheels are too round .- Buffalo Times.

Somebody has noticed that a woman who shakes the door mat on the sidewalk "fills the public eye."-Lynn Item.

A policeman is a curious creature. He knows a rogue when he sees him, but very often he doesn't seize a rogue when he knows him.-Judge.

Oscar Wilde has been so toned down that he can fall off the hind end of a horse car in as plain a fashion as any other mortal.-Pittsburg Chronicle.

"Mistortunes never come singly," last year I got married, and last night my house burned down.'

A Queen City girl, cating souse Caught aglimpse of a beautiful mouse, When the note that she reached,

As she stood up and screeched, Would have drawn a \$1,000 house. —Boston Folio.

"Yes," said the Scissors to the Paste

Pot, "first there was the Golden Age, then came the Silver Age and the Brazen

Age, and now comes the Mucil Age,"

whereat the Paste Pot went into convul-

"Did you enjoy the party, Emma?" Ever so much, mamma." "I hope you

"Did you enjoy the party, infinan-"Ever so much, mamma." "I hope you were a good little girl and listened to what was said to you?" "I did, mamma, I listened all the evening to one person talk." "Who was talking?" "I was."

An exchange has an article on "Char-

acter in Walking." This just suits us. We can tell in two minutes by the char-

acter of a man,s tracks in the mud

whether he is bow-legged or has been out celebrating all night.-Burlington Free

sions. - Boston Globe.

Press.

shy ways and blonde coloring, her swift changes of expression and native case of manner, she was at once taken into the hearts of all the young people in the neighborhood.

Owen Glenn had fallen head over heels in love at his first meeting with Annis, and had not missed an opportunity of meeting her at the various rustic gatherings to which she had been invited, and to-night he was going to seal his fate by telling Annis that he loved her, and ask if he could hope for a response to the ardent feeling with which he had been inspired by her.

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ing.

Sum

Owen was not at all certain as to the success of his suit, for there was another who admired Annis, and who was far above him in worldly station and wealth, and as Owen, in his freedom from vanity, also thought, in good looks and in other qualifies calculated to win a girl's beart.

Annis had received the pleasant little courtesies and attentions of both in a way calculated to wound sither; though, as to that, it would he e been an impossibility for her to be other than so sweet and gracious as not to enkindle hope in each passionate young heart.

Thus matters stood as Owen started from his home to take the long and tedious walk over the cliffs, which must be traversed before he could reach the cottage which sheltered the object of shis love.

It had been raining steadily all day long, and as night came on the wind had risen to a gale,

But, wrapped in his waterproof cloak and lighted on his way by a lantern, Owen cared nothing for the threatening rements, and walked along, whistling softly, now and then pausing to shake himself, after the fashion of some huge water dog. Then he would trudge on again, think-

ing what a terrible night it must be at na, and breathing a prayer for the waveed mariners far from home.

Suddenly a dull, booming sound tached his ear.

It came from a seaward direction, but at first he kept on his way think-

ing: This is not the harbor, and every one who has the slightest knowedge of the locality will be sure to avoid such a dangerous coast; so it's no business of

Again the sound came. This time Owen stopped and listened. A thought came into his mind as he

did so but it millitated so directly against thinking to himself: his inclinations to give heed to it that with an impatient "Pshaw!" he started

But he could not rid himself of it. It was this: "If a ship is in peril, and has lost her way, the only thing that could save her would be a huge beacon fire to cast a light upon her surroundings."

walked slowly home. His work was done, and he must have rest.

Later in the day he started out for a mind which oftentimes follows some parts of the body mostly affected are great exaltation of spirits. The thought thoroughly well rubbed with a coarse that Annis had gone away without his Turkish towel. People who suffer from seeing her again weighed upon his mind like an unwelcome incubus.

At the voice of Robert Hunter, who stopped to accost him, he shrank and trembled as though in pain, but he listencd as intently as though his life depended upon what he was about to say. Had he proposed to Annis, and had been accepted?

"Glenn," he began, "I wish you and I could change places about last night's work.

"It's rather late for that now," was the quiet answer.

'I'm fully aware of the fact, and that's what I regret about it. I'm afraid it's all up with me in a certain direction.

"What do you mean?" asked Owen, with sudden interest.

"Why, if you believe it, I might just as well have left my visit unpaid last night; indeed, had far better have done so. Annis was so interested at the chance of there being a ship outside in distress that it was all I could do to prevail upon her not to face the storm and 'come and help,' she said; and she gave me some pretty rubs, I can tell you, about my leaving you alone to do 'the good work, as she called it. I don't believe that An-

have done and didn't.' Suchra tide of joy rushed through Owen Glenn's heart that he could hardly speak. and while he was struggling to hide his

emotion Robert went on with his revelations, little realizing the effect of his words:

"She's not going home to-day just on that account. She told me to tell you to come up and see her and tell her all about it. I wish it had been my luck to make such a hit. Women are great on any one who touches their feelings. You ought to have seen her eyes snap and sparkle when she was lecturing me about not staying to help you. I never saw her look so pretty. But, hallo! what has come over you?" For Owen was hurrying off in the direction of the cliffs.

As he went Robert caught a look upon intended. He stood staring at him,

fellow and as long as 1 can't have her,

what odds does it make? And I saw last night she cared no more for me than if 1 had been a stick."

"Certainly it is."

discretion are really efficacious." "How are they applied?"

"The pepper is simply placed in hot walk. He was in that miserable state of water in certain proportions, and the sluggish circulation have been greatly benefited.

> "Is there no fear of inflammation?" "None whatever, provided due precaution is taken against sudden exposure to the cold,"

"Is the remedy unpleasant?"

"That depends a good deal upon the temperature of the patient's body. Upon some it has the effect of extreme irritation. The skin tingles for days after. On others it produces frequent coughing. These symptoms, however, soon pass away as the patient becomes used to the remedy. In cases, however, where it continues for an immoderate length of time it is better to discontinue them."

"What class of people use them chiefly?"

"Wealthy persons beyond middle age. There is always a certain kind of people who may be said to live chiefly by doctoring themselves-persons whose all-ments are mostly those of the imagination. They are too weak-minded to discipline themselves, or too selfish, whichever you like to call it, and prefer trying some new remedy to striking at the cause of their supposed ills. For instance: Instead of regulating their sysnis will look at me again without a tems upon a daily scale of dieting, they thought in her mind of what I ought to will entirely disregard their physician's instructions and then blame him because his treatment is not successful. There are hundreds of just such people in this world, and as they invariably try every new-fangled remedy that comes out-especially if it be fashionablethey become very profitable to people who give them baths for their relief."

Japanese Baths.

Attached to each hotel in Japan "is a bath for the use of guests. The bath tub and the heater are combined so that the water, once heated, must furnish the bathing material for the whole house. Arriving at a Japanese hotel footsore and weary, you ask the landlady, "How many have used the bath?" She instantly replies, "Only eight." You forego the luxury of such a bath. Passing through a town just at nightfall you see a woman his face which told him more than Owen boiling her husband-at any rate the man is half immersed in the bath, white the dame is stoking the fire beneath with all her might. The flames pour forth "I see it all. My failure will be Owen's opportunity. Well; he's a good from beneath while this contented Jap is being cooked. Perhaps, though, his was only a preliminary boiling. Such public boiling is now prohibited in the cities, but 'far from the madding When Annis caught sight of Owen approaching the cottage she ran out with an impulsive, "Oh, how glad I am to see

"What do they do that for? Can't they get knives and forks in the country

The farmer's wife gasned and choked and stopped talking .- Merchant Traveler.

An Iowa Invention.

A farmer from Iowa traveling toward Chicago was inquiring for the address of an electrical manufacturing concern in the city. "Have struck a big thing, and an going down to Chicago to have it developed."

"Electric light?" 44No.11

"Telephone?"

"No, none of them things. My invention is agricultural, and will be a blessing to every farmer in the northwest. You see, years ago when we had no fences on our farms our hired men had no place to sit down and rest, there no stuns or stumps. When the wire fences come in style we chuckled to ourselves and said the barbs on 'em was good not only to keep stock from scratchin' or rubbin' of 'em down, but to keep the hired men off. Well, the hired men have beat that all to pieces. They sew leather strips on their pants and seem to delight in sitting on the barb wire every time they come to the end of a row or furrow. They think they're so smart, you know. Now I calculate that the farmers of the northwest lose \$700,-000 every summer and fall by hired men wastin' time sittin' on the fence. But I've fixed 'em-my new invention will

stop that. "New kind of barb on the wire?" "No. There hain't no barb-wire on earth that a hired man won't contrive to sit down on at least two hours a day. Just wait till next spring when I counect my ten-horse power electric battery with the wires on my fences. Won't it be fun? The wires will look nice and inviting as usual, but about two seconds after the hired man has sat down you'll see him jumpin' clean over the mules in his anxiety to get back to the plow. Whoop, but won't it be fun! County

The Extra Day For Leap Year.

rights for sale."- Chicago Tribune.

Smith & Jones are in the flour business. This is not their real firm name but it will serve the purpose in relating the predicament they have been in for something over a month-in fact ever since the trial balance was taken off for 1884. Over two years ago Smith & Jones got day to one of the big hotels up-town. They thought their luck had really come, Smith looked at Jones, and Jones looked nal.

"We don't know away after my father died and we've never seen her since.'

"Just then a little girl about three years old came in, and I learned that these three children had been keeping house together for a year and a half, the boy supporting his two little sisters by blacking boots and selling newspapers, and the elder girl managing the house and taking care of the baby. Well, I just had my daughter call on them, and we keep an eye on them now. I thought I wouldn't disturb them while they are getting along. The next time the boy came with the rent I talked with him a little, and then I said :

"My boy, you're a brick. You keep right on as you have begun and you will never be sorry. Keep your little sisters together and never leave them. Now look at this."

"I showed him a ledger in which I had entered up all the money that he had paid me for rent, and I told him it was all his with interest. 'You keep right on,' says I, 'and I'll be your banker, and when this amounts to a little more I'll see that you get a house somewhere of your own.' That's the kind of a tenant to have."

A Cat Mesmerizes a Mouse.

One of our well-known citizens is the possessor of a cat, which is a great pet in the family. Indeed, it is doubtful if the family could keep house without that A few evenings ago the cat came cat. into the house bringing a mouse, no uncommon thing for the cat to do, as it is

a good mouser. But the cat played with the mouse for an hour and a half, then set it up by the wall and crept into bed and went to sleep. The mouse, though still alive and apparently uninjured, remained just where the cat put it for so long that the family became interested in the mouse, and the gentleman proceeded to stir it up. The little animal started to run, went a short distance and returned to the very spot where the cat had left it. Then the gentleman tried to entice the mouse away with a bit of cheese. This succeeded only so far that the mouse would leave its position, get the cheese and return. This was tried

same result-the mouse returned to its former position as if under orders which it dared not disobey. Later the cat awoke and also the mouse.

Now the family are very much inter-ested in the question: "What did the cat do to the mouse to make it so anxious an order to supply five barrels of flour a to remain just where the cat left it until the former could look after it ! Was it amical magnetism, or was there some and celebrated it by a champagne lunch at Delmonico's. When they came to foot up their accounts and take account there, and the cat told the mouse to remain there, and the mouse did as it was told, of stock for January 1, 1885, they found except when interfered with by more themselves five barrels of flour short. intelligent humanity !"-Providence Jeur-

"How do you like your boarding house. Crimsonbcak?" said a friend to that individual when they met on the street. "First rate !" answered Crimsonbenk. "Any life down there?" 4+Lots of it; but it's all confined to the cheese." -Statesman.

ODE TO A BLIEZARD.

Oh, thy breath is as bitter and biting As the sting of a serpent's sharp tooth, And fiercely thy force we are fighting. For we reckon thes reckless of ruth! Though sweet and serene is the summer That borrows her breath from the rose, Yet the coachman and cold-hearted plumber Beam blitbely when Boreas blows, -New York Journal.

Lieutenant-There is nothing like presence of mind. One day in battle a soldier near me had four of his teeth knocked in by a rifle ball, which would have surely passed through his spinal column and killed him had he not with rare presence of mind quickly swallowed the ball .- Fliegenile Blastler.

"What's the reason you didn't speak to Jones when he passed us just now?" "He iusulted me the other day." "What did he say to you?" "He called me an old "Called you an old ass! How ridiculous! Why, you are not old; you are just in your prime. You will not be an old ass for ten or fifteen years yet."-Syftings.

There was a court martial held on a young officer who had gone on a spree The bar and had a fight in a barroom. proprietor was brought before the court and put in the witness box. The prisoner was placed in full view. "Witness, do you recognize the prisoner?" "Yes, your honor, and most of the court."-San Francisco Chronicle.

The Pine Wood Treatment.

At some of the watering places of Germany the very simple prescription of the physician is that the patient should spend several hours a day walking or riding through the pine wood. This simple treatment is said to be sometimes supplemented by the taking of pine baths, and in the case of kidney diseases, and for delicate children this is claimed to be highly beneficial. The bath is prepared by pouring into the water about half a tumblerful of an extract made from the fresh needles of the pine; this extract is dark in color and closely resembles treacle in consistency, and when poured into the bath gives the water a muddy appearance, with a slight foam on the surface. As an adjunct to the daily bath this infusion of pine extract is said to induce a most agreeable sensation; it gives the skin a deliciously soft and silky feeling, and the effect on the nerves is quieting.

If you keep all pleasure out of home when your children are young, they will continue your example when you are old.

again and again, and always with the