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No anheoriptions received for a shorter period than three months. Ourrespondence collected from all parts of the country. No notice will be taken of anonymous communications.

A MESSAGE

What can I hope for thee! A little less of care than weighs me down, A little less of woe than makes my crown, And fewer pains than 'round about ma frown,

Are what I hope for thee.

IL. Yes, these i wish for thee!

A sweeter peace than I have ever known, And sturdier good than I have ever sown, And that thou be to manifest manhood grown,

These do I wish for theet

For, lo! I find in thee The chance to be all that I wished to be, The chance to see all that I wished to see, The chance of joys that could not come to

These do I find in thes.

IV. And I petition thee:

Be brave, whatever sullen cares assail, Be good, whatever tempter would prevail, And smile serene however men may rail, This I petition thee.

And let me counsel thee: Nourish no dream that springs within thy heart

To draw thee from the work-world's busy mart,

For, at the last, thou and thy dream must

part; And so I counsel theo.

VL.

This is from me to thee: And one day when my work fails from my

hand So much to-day thou cans't not understand, The reason of the things that I have planned

Will be made plain to thea.

-James Berry Bensel.

ON SKATES.

down and sew, and make table linen and the silver point of a star twinkled out, bed quilts, against we got a chance of a and she sang softly to herself as she good husband. We never went skating, or rushed about playing lawn tennis. If we had any leisure time after the cows were milked, and the butter and cheese looked after, and the housework done

up, we learned to use our needles." "But I don't see any chance of a good husband for me, Mrs. Gerard, said Syl-via, saucily. "There are two single men in Bustleboro, and one, is the Methodist minister, who is sixty-odd, and the other little nieces and nephews." "Who knows what may happen?" said

the old lady, oracularly,

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looks at each other all day long without a soul crossing the threshold. Mrs. Gerard was a kind-hearted old lady, full of generous impulses. Sylvia getting to love you. ""Oh, I am so glad !" ture, and yet the two women somehow

did not agree. traditions of a past generation. Sylvia had grown up according to newer lights, and both of them were to a certain de-gree right. gree right.

Of all creatures in the world, Mrs. I don't!" Gerard most loved and worshiped her son Chester, who was in charge of a telegraph station at a thriving young town some ten or twelve miles away, and Sylvia was fast teaching herself to dis-like this paragon cousin of hers, although cried. she had never seen him but once or

twice. She was thinking not very pleasantly Mildmayabout these things as she ran upstairs to "Who is talking about Doctor Mild-get her skates. Presently she came down may?" exclaimed Mrs. Gerard.

again "Mrs. Gerard," said she, "I can't find

my skates. Have you seen them?" "Where should I see your skates?" said Mrs. Gerard, crossly, as she stooped to pick up the brass-headed poker and return it to its place by the fender. "Do you think I want to wear 'em?"

Sylvia went back for a second search; but it was no more satisfactory than the first had been. She sought high and she sought low, but still without effect. "I am sure I left them right here un-

der the light table." said she to herself. "And now they are gone-my beautiful, new skates."

But she was not disposed entirely to abandon her hopes for a little fresh air, even though her prospects of skating were gone. She put on her scarlet hood and cape, shedding a few quiet tears as she did so, and went out for a walk in

the white silence of the March woods. Nature may justly be termed the archconsoler, and Sviva had been out but a short time when the sunshine and the crisp, cold breezes calmed the fever of her rebellious heart as with the touch of a cooling hand. She watched the sun-set redden over the forests; she beheld, from her vantage-ground on the mountain side, the skaters disappear, one by one, from Duton's pond ; she felt, rather "It ain't the way I was brought up," said Mrs. Gerard. "In the days when I was a girl, we used to be satisfied to sit

came back to the farm-house. Mrs. Gerald, very pale, met her at the door.

"Oh, Sylvia!" she cried. "Where have you been? I thought you would never come back! Chester is here-my poor, poor boy!"

"What has happened ?" cried Sylvia. "Where is he?"

"On the sofa in the parlor !" said Mrs. minister, who is sixty-odd, and the other is old Jack Dodd, who hasn't got his full wits, and has to be watched by his heis dying! He was intending to surprise me, and he rode over from Hart-wick on Mrs. Poyntz's black horse, that never was fit for a Christian to ride, and "I wish my Cousin Chester would the brute shied at a tree-stump that me home." sighed Sylvia, leaning her showed black against the white snow

LIFE'S HUMOROUS PHASES. Mrs. Gerard's eyes sparkled. ? "Has he asked you to marry him-al-ready?" said she. " But I knew he was

The Forest Republican.

TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 29, 1885.

"You approve it, then?" said Sylvia, rather disappointed.

don't think I care for him as a wife should care for her husband-I am sure

"Mrs. Gerard's face visibly lengthened.

"Sylvia, Sylvia, don't say that, she ried. "Do you try to like him-for my sake! And he loves you so much, my darling!" "For your sake, Mrs. Gerard? Why

are you so much interested? Is Doctor

"Why, you, aren't you?" retorted Syl-

via "No. I'm talking about my son, Chester," said the old lady.

Sylvia's face had turned a soft, rosy

pink; her bright eyes fell to the ground. "Does-Chester love me?" the murmured.

"He was going to tell you so to-day," said Mrs. Gerard.

"Then I am glad I refused Doctor Mildmay," said Sylvia. So both these ladies broke their

word.

Mrs. Gerard not only consented that Sylvia should become her daughter-inlaw, but abjectly implored her to do so; and Sylvia, after declaring that "she never would marry Chester Gerard," went straightway and wedded him.

And there never was a word of objection spoken thenceforward against Sylvia's skating. On the contrary, her mother-in-law did everything in her power to encourage this healthful and invigorating exercise.

"Sylvia's skates did me a good turn once. ' she declared, with a wise nod of her head .- Helen Forrest Graves.

How Royal Families Live.

England stands at the head of all Europeau nations in the cost of its nobility and Germany in the expenses of maintaining the royal family alone. The latter empire, with a population of not more than 45,000,000, has to support twenty-two royal, princely and ducal families, and the direct cost of their maintenance is \$16,500,000.

In Prussia and several of the other German States the reigning family, besides its public income, possesses very large private estates, and, indeed, in some of the States the princes are the chief land owners.

Turkey comes next to Germany in its royal expenditures, the total amount absorbed by the sultan and his family being about \$16,250,000. The imperial family of Russia costs that country \$12,-250,000, and the greater part which comes in the shape of rents from the crown, domains which consist of more than a million square miles

\$1.50 PER ANNUM.

ture loomed up, the astonished bully exclaimed ; ----

STORIES TOLD BY MERRY WAGS OF THE PRESS.

Revenging Pa-A Selemn Moment-An American Fable - Typical West-ern Fertility-Subdued by Size.

It's a shame that Mr. Blobbs should

have treated you so abominably, father." "Yes, it is a shame, daughter. It's ings. outrageous, it's scandalous,'

"Is he a bachelor, pa?" "Yes, he's a dried up, crusty old

bach "Oh, well, pa, don't worry then. I'll

get even with him for you. You shall be avenged." "And how?"

"I'll marry him."-Boston Times.

A Solemn Moment.

After the marriage of Miss Lillian Sniggs, of Dallas, the bridal party par-took of a sumptuous banquet, toward the end of which a younger brother of the bride got up, and said solemnly, raising his glass: 'Ladies and gentlemen, I have to pro-

pose a toast, which, however, must be drunk standing. Please take your glasses and rise up." The guests, although somewhat be-

wildered, did so. "Now," said the young scapegrace,

"if you will remain standing for a few minutes I'll find out who has been sitting on my new stove-pipe hat."-Siflings.

Fable of the Fox and Woodchuck,

A Woodchuck who had, at great Labor and many Back-Aches, managed to ex-cavate a Hole for Himself in a Hillside, was resting and congratulating Himself when along came a Fox, who said :

"Ah-um! Just Fits me! I've been Looking for just such a Den the last three months,"

"You don't mean to Steal my Home away?" queried the Woodchuck. "Might makes Right in this Blizzard Country, and don't you Forget it! Take

yourself off, or I'll make you sad !"

The Fox took Possession, and the Woodchuck withdrew, but next morning he passed that way to find the Fox fast in a Trap at the mouth of the Den. Some boys had Baited for Woodchuck

and caught a Fox. As they Appeared on the scene Reynard called out: "I am but a poor Fox, while you are Learned and Intelligent Human Beings. You have no right to Sacrifice me in this manner!

"Ah! Yes, but this is a Question of Might instead of Right!" was the Reply, as he was Knocked on the Head. Moral: "It Ceases to be Funny when Both Sides begin to play the Same Game.-Detroit Free Press.

Typical Western Fertility.

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The following story of an engineer on Western railway shows how fast the country is growing. We do not hold ourselves responsible for the truth of the

Hear them prate, prate, prate, "There, stranger, that will do; don't rise any more, Till turn out for you." It was his duty and he did. After he had The skater with his mate, Oh, the skate, the merry, merry skate! got past the big man, the would-be-bully, as he touched up his off leader, There's many a love-ly story they relate, As they speed at fearful rate-

soliloquized : "Je-e-whitikins, I wonder how much taller that fellow would have got if I had not stopped him,"-Texas Sift-

General Gordon's Paper Money.

A Gubat letter to a London paper says: "The Mahdi, when Khartoum fell, secured the whole of General Gordon's papers, together with a large number of bank notes issued by the gallant de-fender of Khartoum. These, we are in-formed, he is now taking steps to negotiate, and obtain much-needed ready cash by discounting them. As General Gordon pledged England's word to redeem them, it will require some ingenuity to defeat the Mahdi's object. Indeed, it will be next to impossible to detect the notes which the Madhi has seized and those which have been circulated bona fide by General Gordon himself, especially as all documents are in the False Prophet's hands. Many of the people from Khartoum who came here in Gordon's steamers hold these notes, which they obtained in a perfectly legitimate manner, and such claims as theirs can scarcely be overlooked. Many natives, moreover, who months ago held friendly and trading relations with Khartoum, have these pieces of paper, and they will certainly look for their redemption. Many of the notes have been bought by the officers here at a far higher rate than their nomiual value, as a memento of the hero who is gone. Another relic of the gallant defense of Khartoum, however, is even more sought after than the bank notes, and that is the leaden medals which General Gordon ordered to be struck and distributed to every man, woman and child in the beleaguered city, in token of the bravery they had displayed. Several of these medals were in possession of Gordon's men, but they were so eagerly bought up, not only by officers but by the men too, that they are new at a premium, and at such a premium, too, that an offer of their weight in gold fails to induce the lucky owners to part with them."

A Queer Squirrel Yarn.

When Smithy gave his girl the sack the other day, she took it very philo-sophically. It once covered a seal.—St. Paul Herald. Old citizens of Toledo distinctly remember the time when there was an emigration of squirrels in this vicinity. On a certain day a gentleman was on the bank of the Ten Mile creek, when the it is not half so cold as the glance of the man you strike for the loan of half a number of quirrels moving was unusually dollar.-Blizzard. large. Among the squirrels was one that exhibited such motherly care and for the purpose of sketching a bull found affection for her two little ones as to there was danger of the bull's catching prove a most interesting sight. She him. -Boston Times. reached the back of the creek where a crossing was to be made. The little verbs, "do not scald the mouth." squirrels were quite timid about going average dude ought to have a very cool near to the water, but the mother coaxed mouth.-Burlington (Vt.) Free Press. them until they seemed to be satisfied to do as she wished. She ran along the shore, and finding a piece of bark about a foot long and six inches wide, dragged it to the water's edge and pushed it in the water, so that only a small part of one end of the bark was resting on the shore. She then induced her little ones to get on the bark and they at once cuddled closely together, when the old squirrel pushed the bark and its load into the steam, and, taking one end of the bark in her teeth, pushed it ahead of her until the opposite bank was reached, where the young squirrels quickly scampered up the bank of the creek, where the mother rested for a few minutes, when the journey was resumed .--Toledo Blade.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One Square, one inch, one invertion	11	9
One Square, one inch, one month	8	0
One Square, one inch, three months.	6	0
One Square, one inch, one year	10	ŋ
Two Squares, one year	15	0
Quarter Column, one year	20	0
Haif Column, one year	50	0
One Column, one year		
Legal advertisements ten cents per line es	tob	a
sertion.		
Marsiana and doath notices creatis		

All bills for yearly advertisements collected quar-terly. Temporary advertisements must be palo in advance. Job work-eash on delivery.

'Tis often Cupid seals the fate.

Be sure and save your pate

For 'tis so very, very great

To ride upon the merry, merry skate-

He put on the rollers at seven,

I want to be a skater.

He tried to be a skater,

Again he'll be about."

A daring young lady, named Russell,

Her skates were erratic-

And-her life it was saved by her bustle.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

It's a poor skater that won't roll both

In these times a man can start a sensa-

ways, as beginners speedily learn .-- Bos-

tion in London by stepping on a parlor match.-Chicago Herald.

Will England charge the cost of the war with El Mahdi to the prophet and loss account?-Boston Globe.

Is it not contradictory to say that

The man in Germany who has made

The breath of winter may be cold, but

An artist who went into the country

"Soft words," says a writer of pro-

and sold 3,000,000 thermometers ought

to believe in weather prophets .- Sift-

soldiers who fire coolly make it hot for

the enemy? - Pittsburg Telegraph.

Her fall was emphatic,

ton Courier.

Thought she'd give roller skating a "tussle,"

"Tis better far than swinging on the gate.

And before the clock sounded eleven,

His feet they went flying,

As if they were trying

And with the skaters glide,

A pair of rollers on my feet,

A sweet girl by my side.

And bravely he struck out.

The doctor says, "In three months

To kick out the blue dome of heaven.

-Cambridge Tribune.

-Brooklyn Eagle.

-Norristown Herald.

Ere it shall be too late:

JINGLE OF THE RINK.

plump, white chin on one hand, as she and threw him. And he could just stared out over the wintry landscape. crawl to the door, with his leg broken, "Perhaps," and her eyes sparkled mis- before he fainted dead away. Oh, Cheschievously, "he might fall in love with ter-oh, my poor boy!" me!

audacious suggestion. -

"Fall in love with you, indeed !" said Mrs. Gerard. she. "Why you are the last person in the world I would consent to his marrying!"

Sylvia's countenance fell; she reddened to the very roots of her hair. She had been only in sport when she uttered her words, but Mrs. Gerard had evidently accepted them in good faith.

"Folks can't skate through life !" said Mrs. Gerard, satirically. "Nor get cookery receipts out of novel books, nor mend stockings with your fine Kensing-ton-stitches. I want Chester's wife to be a real helpmeet to him, not a mill- Sylvia's frank look. She went to the stone slung around his neck.

"Well, you need not be slarmed," snid Sylvia, flushed with unspoken resent- the floor beside Sylvia. "Rest assured, Mrs. Gerard, I ment. shall never marry your son !"

"Then we'll both be satisfied," said the old lady, philosophically; "and now time," said Mrs. Gerard. "I-I hid you'd better go and get those rolls of them. I am very sorry!" calico, and we'll pick out some pieces for By this time, Sylvia had a patchwork-quilt."

a patchwork-quilt." Sylvia glanced out at the diamond brightness of the snow-covered fields fret, I will assuredly bring the doctor and vales.

longing to go there this afternoon !"

retorted Mrs. Gerard. girls." place for you to be seen."

then, mayn't I go down on ing shadows of dusk. "pleaded Sylvia, cagerly. "I "What would have become of me *Well. the river?" pleaded Sylvia, eagerly. "1 do so want to skate! Oh, it is exactly as if you were a bird, flying through the learned to skate?" keen, cold air and the sunshine! Mayn't go, Mrs. Gerard. Do say yes!" Mrs. Gerard compressed her lips.

"I never did approve of skating," t said ie, "and I never shall. In my days,

girls were girls and boys were boys. "Horrid old woman! thought path Bylvia, ready to cry. "But at least, she hasn't absolutely forbidden me. And hasn't absolutely forbidden me. And to Mrs. Gerard's pitcous pleadings, "this young lady is a born nurse. She has a young lady is a born nurse. She has a ping sausage-meat and darming pillow-Oh, I must have one more skate, | care of Mr. Gerard. if I die for it!"

Sylvia Sefton was Mrs. Gerard's second cousin, who, deprived of her sole remaining parent by death, had come to the time did not hang heavily on his live with her. She was not altogether hands. dependent on her relation-in fact, she had a hundred dollars a year of her own. | of companions.

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"Enough," said Mrs. Gerard, clothe you nicely and pay all the little patient was allowed to go out into the odd expenses; and you can carn your budding April world of trees and bushes, board and lodging by helping me around and bright blue sky; and while he was the house-and be a lot of company for | taking his first walk. Sylvia came to the awful lonesome place, and there's days and days when me and the cat sits and have something to tell you."

showed black against the white snow "But what can I do?" said Sylvia. "I

Mrs. Gerard bristled all over at this know nothing about sickness. "You can go for the doctor," said "And do, for my sake, make haste! It's four full miles there, and Chester may die from the pain before we get his leg set. It's swelling fast, and he goes from one swoon into another."

"Four miles!" repeated Sylvia. "Yes. I'll go, Mrs. Gerard; but four miles! If I had my skates, I could go directly down the river in a quarter of the time it would take to plod along the deep snow of the road.'

Mrs. Gerard flushed deeply as she met closet, unlocked a drawer, and taking out the missing skates, placed them on

The girl looked keenly at her.

"You found them?" said she.

"I knew where they were all the

By this time, Sylvia had looked to the

back with me."

"Oh, Mrs. Gerard," said she, "the She rushed down the steep, wooded bonk toward the steely glitter of the She rushed down the steep, wooded skaters, and the ice is perfect, and I was river; and, five minutes afterward, Mrs. Gerard, looking from her window, saw "All the loafers in the neighborhood the light, straight figure, skimming are there, and all the giddy-headed swiftly along, more like the arrowy dart "It's no of a bird than the motion of a human being, until it was lost in the approach-

now," she thought, "if Sylvia had not

Miss Sefton was fortunate enough to find the doctor at home, and rode back with him in his buggy; and he could not say enough in praise of her spirit and courage.

It was to her that he gave all charges

nerve. She is thesproper person to take

And Sylvia proved herself worthy of his words.

Chester Gerard recovered slowly, but

Sylvin was the brightest and cheeriest

At the end of the second month, the

of land, besides gold and silver-The Austrian imperial family mines, is tolerably well off, which comes directly from the public purse.

The sum expended on account of the British royal family will be increased by \$30,000 a year on the coming marriage of the Princess Beatrice, and it is expected that there will shortly be a call for an income for the oldest son of the Prince of Wales. Yet the sum thus granted will be but a homeopathic dose compared with the annual expenditures in appointments, salaries, pensions and moneys received by the families and relations of dukes, marquises, earls, viscounts and barens, amounting to the prodigious total of \$108,614,630, divided follows; Twenty-eight familes of dukes take \$9,760,000; thirty-three families of marquises, \$8,305,950; 206 families of carls, \$48,181,203; sixty families of viscounts, \$11,241,200; 211 families of barons, \$31, 126, 188. Of these the Duke of Richmond heads the list with \$1,600,000; followed by the Duke of Wellington, \$1,425,500; the Duke of Grafton, \$1,115,850, and so on. The old Duchess of Cambridge, now eighty-eight years of age, continues to draw from the British treasury \$30,000 a year, beside enjoying the royal palaces of St. James and Kew as her residences. Her son, the queen's cousin, receives about \$110,000 a year from the same source to compensate him for the loss of the throne, which would have been his had the queen died without an heir, or had never been born. Italy pays her royal family \$3,500,000 a year, which is a very large sum in proportion to the means of the country, while Spain disburses on the same account \$2,000,000. This ends the list of European monarchies of large population. But the minor monarchies also pay their royal families very large sums. Belgium, with about as large a population as the State of New York, pays. \$600,000 a year to her king, and Portugal, with three-quarters of a million less population, pays \$636,000. Monarchy costs Sweden and Norway \$587.500 annually; Denmark, \$310,000; Holland,

\$315,000; Roumania, \$240,000, and Greece, \$210,000. But \$60,000 of this last sum is paid by England, France and Russia. Republican France gives her president \$180,000, two-thirds of which is in the form of salary and onethird for household expenses.

The Swisa republic pays its president \$3,000 o year, which is probably the smallest sum that the head of any civilized nation in the world receives. All the expenditures of Switzerland are on a correspondingly low scale. With a population approaching 3,000,000, the entire expenditures of the confederation does not reach \$10,000,000 annually.

Dexter is still alive and well at Mr. Bonner's stables in New York, and he is twenty-six years old.

story, but we do not hesitate to say that it is "not much of a story," compared with that told by the Western man who makes an effort:

"One day I was driving my engine over the prairie at the rate of forty miles an hour, without a house in sight, and supposing the nearest town to be thirty miles distant. But as I glanced ahead I was astonished to see that I was approaching a large city. I rubbed my eyes, thinking it was a mirage.

"Jim," says I to the fireman, 'what's this place? "Blamed if I know!" says Jim, staring

out of the cab. 'I declare, if there ain't a new town growed up here since we went over the line vesterday!"

" 'I believe you are right, Jim. Ring the beli or we shall run over somebody!' "So I slowed up and we pulled into a

large depot where more'n five hundred people were waiting to see the first train all-round athlete of the world, and Sercome into the place. The conductor geant Owen Davis of the United States learned the name of the town, put it down on the schedule, and we went on.

" 'Jim,' says I, as we pulled out, 'keep thing you know we'll be runnin' by some strange place."

we better git one of the brakemen to watch out on the rear platform for towns that spring up after the engine gets by !' " -Providence News ...

Subdued by Size.

Once upon a time a rather overbear ing kind of a man was driving a sleigh along a narrow road, when he encount ered another sleigh, also with a man in it, coming in the opposite direction. The occupant of the second sleigh did not appear to be a very large man, covered up as he was with buffalo robes. Hence the surly, overbearing fellow, supposing that he could control the requitwo-thirds working majority joint ballot, made up his mind not to give half the road. He only took half the road, but then he took it, like the selfish boy in the bed, who took his half out of the middle, thereby compelling his bedfellow to sleep on both sides of When the two sleighs got near him. each other there was a halt and a parley, "Why don't you give half the road?"

asked the supposed weaker party. "None of your business; only I won't

do it-that's all." The reasonable party expostulated, saying that he only asked what was usual and customary, but the overbearing party merely replied, that if the other party did not make

"Well, then, we might as well make a test question of it at once," responded the party of the second part, taking of his gloves, throwing back the buffelo robes and beginning to rise in his sent. obably to make a motion. He hap-

A Novel Contest.

The great sword contest on horseback between Duncan C. Ross, the champion army, for \$500 a side, was decided at Central Park, San Francisco, recently.

About 3,000 persons were present. The your eyes open for new towns. First costumes of the men were those usually worn by wielders of the sword, consisting of an iron coat of mail, and having "That's so!" says Jim. 'An hadn't their heads incased in an iron mask supporting a helmet, on top of which a small iting waved idly in the breeze. The contest, which was very interesting, and at times very exciting, was won by Davis amid tremendous cheering. Ross proved he was a finished swordsman, but the horse being a racer, was frequently unmanageable. The blows exchanged during the affair must have been very severe, as the thick armors showed deep deuts on the back and on several parts of the breast it was cut through. Both men looked exhausted after the battle, on account of the bearing of their heavy armor and the trouble which their horses caused Francisco Post. them.

Shop Signs.

Shop signs were introduced into England from France in the reign of Edward III., and they became so general that nearly every shopkeeper in London had one displayed outside his shop. Great ingenuity was shown in the invention of signs calculated to prove most attractive to the passer by, and large sums of money were expended in this species of advertising. These signs were not affixed to the houses, but were placed on posts, or hung thereon on hinges, at the edge of the footpath. So largely did these increase that they absolutely obstructed the free circularoom and get out of the way he would tion of air, and are supposed to be smong the causes of the frequent epidemical disorders of London. They also naturally aided the spread of conflagrations, and on these grounds were afterward forbidden to be displayed.

Drunkenness in either the husband or pened to be a very large man, and as wife is now regarded as a sufficient fost after fost of his gigantic strue- ground for divorce in France.

Supr ose we have no sugar?" suggest an English magazine. Well, then, we don't see how you could successfully run a political campaign .- Lowell Citizen.

We agree with a recent writer that "it's all nonsense to say that eating pies is unhealthy." It is trying to digest them that raises the mischief with one's health .- Boston Transcript.

It is said that Japanese women have never seen and do not know the use of pins. When a Japanese man's suspender button comes off he uses a shingle nail or a match. - Graphic,

Enfant terrible: "Say, Mr. Snobby, can you play cards?" Snobby: "Why no, Johnny, I can't play very well." E. T.: "Well, then, you'd better look out, for ma says if Emma plays her cards well she'll catch you?"-Life.

In Boston there's a restaurant Where no one asks you what you want, But when you enter there to eat, As soon as you have a seat You hear the sprightly waiter call: "A plate of beans and one fish-ball!" —Boston Courier.

A new dictionary of the Chinese language comprises forty volumes. When a Chinese editor gets stuck on the spelling of a word, he has to delay publication for a week or two in order to consult the lexicon.-Lowell Citizen.

Mark Twain has invented a shirt that requires no buttons or studay and now if somebody will get up a sock that won't give way at the heel and too we don't see why men folks cannot be moderately happy after all .- Chicago Ledger.

"Yes," said pretty Miss Snooks, as she came home from a party at 5 A. M., "" was determined to be the last to leave. I hate that horrid Mrs. Blinks, so I was resolved she shouldn't have the pleasure of slandering me after I'd gone .- Saa

We observe with pain that the old form of putting the name of a hotel first is going out of style, and that now they "Hotel English," "Hotel Ander put it son," etc. Soon we shall see such signs as "Butcher Shop Jones," "Gin Mill Schwab," and the like. What is the country coming to?-Derrick.

A dogmatical spirit inclines a man to be censorious of his neighbors. Every one of his opinions appears to him written, as it were, with sunbeams, and he grows angry that his neighbors do not see it in the same light. He is tempted to disdain his correspondents as men of low and dark understanding, because they do not believe what he does.

There is no river that presents more sudden and enormous variations than the Nile. For instance, fifty miles below Khartoum its whole volume flows through a canyon just forty yards in width, but the stream is 150 deep at low A mile below, the river is three water. miles wide, full of islands, and so shallow that steamboats often ground.