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THE BALLAD OF THE BABY.

Bald of head and red in the face, I'm only a baby, weak and small: A bundle of flannel and bib and lace; But don't, I beg, into error fall, For there's not a thing on this earthly ball, Or big or little, or old or new, That holds the world in completer thrall; Come, list to the deeds that I can do.

I can shrick a shrick to rend all space, Can choke myself with my broidered shawl:

Can send my nurse on a frantic chase For pins that were never there at all; I can make my pa, so brave and tall, Say curious words, just one or two, As he walks the floor to hush my squall; Come, list to the deeds that I can do.

I can coo and coo with a tender grace, And bring my subjects at beck and call With cunning smile and a soft embrace, While into mischiof I straightway crawl; My mamma's anger I can forestall, I can patty-cake and can peek-a-boo, I can charm, enslave, delude, appal; Come, list to the deeds that I can do,

With my tiny, hands I can build life's wall As true and strong as the skies are blue; I am the monarch of but and hall; Come, list to the deeds that I can do -Carlotta Perry.

UNCLE ALICK'S PROPHECY.

"Yes, Robert, I know it's a poor place, but I don't feel willing to give it up. It's been my home—as it was my father's before me; and I did hope"— looking all around him on the farm. All with a sigh—"that you'd ha' taken to of a suddent he says, 'Jemmy—Jemmy of a suddent he says, 'Jemmy—Jemmy of Mary' turning to me— 'I've one it, and made it as good as 'twas in his and Mary'-turning to me- 'I've one any luck with it.'

Nor do I espect any, mother. It takes a natural liking and a natural talent to succeed at any business, and I've was, 'I've seen it—I've seen it by the none for farming. I wish I could persuade you to seil the place, and let me set up a store at the cross-roads. We could make more there, without the labor and care that it costs us here."

"I sin't sure of that, Robert. Per-haps if de d marry and settle down here, with a good managing wife to help you, you'd do better and be better satis-fied; and if it weren't for old David Gardner's obstinacy you and

more on that subject. I'll never ask any woman to marry me so long as I know that I couldn't afford her a suitable help, or so long as there's a mortgage hanging over the roof that I'd bring her to. A father's hardly to be blamed for saying that his daughter shall never marry a poor man, to break herself down as her mother did, with work. So that's set-

over her spectacles.

said, slowly, "we might get along. trees, and was speshly keerful in digging Twas that worried your father into his in the garden.

grave-that, and not finding the goldstreak-" Her son made an impatient movement and she added:

"Don't you think you could get a on his death-bed, he said to me: little more time allowed us, Robert. Maybe when the crop's sold, and the apples and cider-"

'Mr. Davis won't hear of it, mother, I saw him yesterday and talked it over, but he insists it must all be paid by the first of August-ah, here he comes now!

Robert went out to meet the well dressed, sharp-eyed man in his handsome buggy, while his mother remained on the back-perch, with sleeves rolled up, mixing dough for the poultry. "There ain't many of 'em to

'em to feed now," she said, talking aloud to herself, as she had been accustomed with her late husband. "What with cholera and gapes in the chickens, and weak legs in the turkeys, I hain't had any but illluck with the lot of 'em this year. Then there's old Speck missing-the best layer of 'em all, and Gold streak's fit for nothin' sence her leg's broke. Ah, me! I'm mightily afeared that she's the only gold-streak we'll ever know on this

"What's that about a gold-streak, Mrs. Langly?" exclaimed a clear, young voice. And a girl with a sweet face and bright brown eyes and a blue-striped chintz dress fitting perfectly to her trim

figure, stood smiling before her. Mrs. Langly's face brightened imme-

diately. "Why, Letty, how you do always manage to take one by surprise, as if you'd risen out o' the yearth or dropped down from the clouds! Well, child, you're welcome! And how's your

Letty made a suitable reply, and explained how she had been sent by her mother on some little business connected with quilt-patterns, for the invention of which Mrs. Langly was famous.

never before given it away-not even to the minister's wife, who was so taken examining the ground, and acting in a with it."

"Gold-streaked again!" said Letty, smiling. "That appears to be a favorite ly-

"Ah, my dear, I've cause to think a heap of that name! Maybe it would be turn. better if I hadn't; and maybe again- the bright glance, and the brisk manner well, nobody can tell yet." There was a moment's silence, when

she resumed : "I dare say, Letty, you've thought me obstinate and selfish in opposing Rob's news."
wish to sell the farm. But I had a reason, child, more on his account than swered, cheerfully. mine; and I think I may's well tell it to I know you're to be trusted not to

Maybe you'll think so yourself, but at sharp," he added, contemptuously, "but IN THE CHINESE CAPITAL, laughter, at another a denser crowd any rate I'll let you judge.
"You see," she continued, as she slowly worked in another handful of

corn-meal, "the Langlys come of Scotch stock, and it's been said that Rob's greatgrand'ther Langly, over in Scotland, had the gift o' second-sight-that is, seeing and knowing things that are going to happen. I've heard a good deal of talk about it in the family, but never did think much of it, though my hus-band—poor departed Jeems—believed summer and winter. He said these things come by a mysterious law of na-Well, about eight years ago old Uncle Alick Langly paid us a visit on this farm. I hadn't seen him but once before in my life—for he lived down to and it was a far better cultivated place then than now, though nothin' compared to what it was in my father's time. Jeems' Uncle Alick didn't seem to think much of it, though. Then he went over the country looking up lands to buy for after awhile a postoffice, already needed, his son, Alick, who thought of coming with various other prospective advanthis way to settle, if a good prospect of-fered. But in the end he gave up the idea, as he couldn't find jest what he wanted."

Here she began slowly and deliberately to clear the dough from her hands. Letty, seated on the top step of the porch, looked up with quiet, expectant

eyes.
"The day that he went away," continued Mrs. Langly, with a long-drawn breath, "he was standing here-yes, time. Your own poor father never had thing to say to you before I go. Stick what he meant; but all he would say power that's given us to look into the running through your land that's to better your fortunes in good time. Don't part with it until your luck's found.' the first we heard of him after he got of gold."

home, was that he was dead." There was another pause, and Letty

Gardner's obstinacy you and Letty—"
"Enough, mother!" interrupted Robert, flushing all over his handsome, sunday the street of t Why, half his time he spent in hunting, and digging, and scratching around; and at last he went off to town and tried to get two men, that was used to the bus-

iness, to come out and examine the land to diskiver gold. "But they only laughed at him, and said no gold would ever be found in ed."

Pike county. And then he thought maybe there was gold money hid somewhere on the place; so he dug under all "If it wa'nt for the mortgage," she the rocks, and looked in the holler I'd like to know which it was."

> "But no pot of gold ever turned up; and, meanwhilst, the farm got neglected, and it seemed that more bad than good

can help it. I believe, as faithfully as I Langly ever yet prophesied what didn't come to pass.

"That was what he said; and so now, I am unwilling to sell the farm." 'And what does Robert think about

on her cheek. "Oh, he thinks it all nonsense-about the gold, and the second-sight, and all. And as for me-why, sometimes I can't occupied by them. but agree with him. And then, again, there's a feeling that there may be some- numbers, and in the Kushk valley some thin' in it, after all-and that it may be of our party found pheasants plentiful, given to some folks to see what's going to happen in the future. Just as we know there were prophets of old, to say nothing o' the Witch of Endor."

Just at this moment they heard Mr. Davis' buggy roll away, and Robert came

walked home with her across the fields said, quite abruptly:

"Mother, Mr. Davis wants to buy the farm. He's offered more for it than I straight line, led still by the boar, and ever dreamed it would bring. He seems as they descended their speed became quite anxious to get it; and when I told greater, till they disappeared in the him that you objected to part with it, he actually offered to let us off with the balance of the mortgage, provided the business is settled at once

"Why, Robert, what can he mean?" "I don't know. There's something in it I don't understand; but, if you've no objection, I'll go over to G ____ to-mor-row and see Lawyer Pannell about it." Robert had expected to be only one day from home; but he stayed three. "You shall have my gold-streaked pattern," said the old lady, promptly, "It's the handsomest of all, and I've ported that there were a number of men passing through the farm, looking about,

"Good gracious!" thought Mrs. Lang-"They surely can't be suspicioning

the gold streak?" She was very anxious for her son's re-When he did come she noticed in which he dismounted from his horse and came straight toward her, as she stood at the steps to welcome him.

"Well, Rob, I see you've got good "The best of news, mother," he an-

The tears came into her eyes. "I shall hate to give up the old home,

go and spread it around among the neigh. after all." bors, who would no doubt be hinting "You need not give it up, mother, would be very rapidly that I'd better be put in a lunatic asylum. We won't sell the farm. Mr. Davis was by the other.—Nature.

fortunately we escaped the trap he baited so nicely.

"Why, what is it all about, Robert?"
"Why, only this, mother: They are going to run a new railroad through our

"What!" exclaimed the old lady, in "Cut our farm in two with a dismay. railroad and spile it completely? So that's what's those men were after when they came trespassing on our place yesterday! But I'll see whether they'il ever in it as firmly as he believed in venture to do it again! Surely, Robert, you'll not submit to see the farm ruined and-"

"Hush, hush, mother!" he said

"Calm yourself, and let me explain." And when he made it all clear to her how the passing of the new railroad Tennesseee, a long wav from here. Him through their farm would make them and Jeems, they walked all overithe farm, comparatively rich-and how there comparatively rich-and how there would probably be a station established in their neighborhood, and even perhaps on their very land, which would ten-fold increase its value-and how in that case he might establish a store there, and tages-his mother could scarcely realize the idea of such good fortune.

But her first words showed how much she had the happiness of her son at her motherly heart, when she said, with moistening eves:

"You and Letty can marry now, Robert !!!

Some few months after this time, Mr. Robert Langly stood with his mother on one side, and his wife leaning on his arm on the meadow-slope, watching from a distance the busy laborers throwing up a looking all around him on the farm. All clay embankment, where the new railroad was to be laid.

The sun was slowly sinking to the horizon, and his almost level rays shone to your farm, for there's a streak of redly on the yellow clay, freshly turned golden luck in it.' Of course I asked up and gleaming in a long, bright line against the green fields beyond.

"Dear me!" said Mrs. Langly, "I never knew there was so much clay on the future. I've seen a streak of gold-luck land; for all father's talk about a clay substratum over there, and his plowing in clover and marl. How red and yellow it looks! and how that long line of wet And that same day he went away, and clay shines in the sunlight, like a streak

At this, Letty turned with bright eyes, full of a sudden surprise.
"A streak of gold? Oh, Robert, how

strange! Can this be the streak of gold-luck that your father's Uncle Alick fore-

Mrs. Langly sank on the grassy bank, quite "shaken," as she declared, with this realization of the fulfillment of the prophesy.

"Maybe," she said, presently, "he did r'aly see it by the gift o' second-sight; or maybe, being a clever, far-sighted man, he might have got an idear that a railroad would have to run from Gto L- some time, and pass right through the farm, or maybe, he might have heard somebody say as much, when he was speculatin' round the country.

And to this day she has not made up her mind on that point. -S. A. Weiss.

Wild Game in Afghanistan.

in the valley of the Kushk Rud we luck was a coming to us. Still, almost saw deer of various kinds, wild boar, and the goorkal, or wild ass. A large " 'Mary, don't you sell the farm if you drove of them passed our line of march one morning, but we saw little of them believe in anything, that that streak of except the great cloud of dust they gold-luck will turn up some time. No turned up as they hurried off to higher ground. I understand that there is little difference between the goorkal and the kyang, or wild horse of Tibet. Marmots Letty, you know, as Robert knows, why are also very plentiful, they have burrowed their holes into the ground everywhere, and it is dangerous to horses, as it?" inquired the girl, with a faint flush their feet sink into the honeycombed earth. These marmots may be said to be now the real possessors of the land, for there is scarce a yard of it which is not

Partridges are also in considerable and wild pigs are still more numerous there than on the higher ground. There are large spaces on the side of the stream covered with tall reeds, and the pigs find cover in them. One morning on the march I saw a drove of about thirty pigs around the corner of the house.

He looked a little excited; but that might be from finding Letty there. He by the baggage animals passing. They went up the hillside, and about half a to the next farm. When he returned he mile to the north they descended again into another bed of reeds. They came down in Indian file, forming a long greater, till they disappeared in the reeds. While watching the drove as it came down hill, it was impossible not to recall an event described in the Gospet

The boars are ferocious, as some of our party found who had attacked them, and were attacked in return, and not having the right kind of pig sticking spurs, flight was deemed necessary. Not being able to deal with the boars has in some instances interfered with the pheasant shooting, for it would be awkward to be caught by one of these huge tuskers in a jungle of tall reeds with only a fowling piece in your hand .- London Telegraph.

Bolling Water in a Sheet of Paper. Take a piece of paper and fold it up, as school boys do, into a square box without a lid. Hang this up to a walking stick by four threads, and support the stick on books or other convenient props. Then a lamp or taper must be placed under this dainty cauldron. In a few moments the water will boil.

The only fear is lest the threads should catch fire and let the water spill into the lamp and over the table. The flame must therefore not be too large. The paper does not burn, because it is wet, and even if it resisted the wet it would not be burned through, because the heat imparted to it one side by the flame would be very rapidly conducted away

WHAT A LADY SAW IN THE CITY OF PEKIN.

Place Enrely Visited by Travelers-Views from the City Walls-The Shops and Street Life.

One of the most entertaining of modern lady travelers, Miss Constance F. Which a thick sprinkling of dust does duty instead of pepper. There are street explorer and "lion slayer," G. Gordon ovens wherein all manner of pies are Cuming, has lately written a narrative baked-strange compounds of unknown of a visit to Pekin, the Chinese capital, animal and vegetable substances, which Her first impressions of the city are recorded as tollows:

There is just one way by which to obfearfully prominent at all other times, little pies of vegetables, and nicely able, from which, here and there, rise receipt of some absurdly small coin while Then you realize how many cool, pleasonly catch a glimpse here and there, just enough to give a suggestion of life

to the whole scene. Such a glimpse I first obtained one clouds had begun to rise with the day's busy traffic, and the beauty of the scene struck me more forcibly from the condivides the Tartar city from the Chiinclosed by a high brick wall forty miles in circumference. On the other side, looking into the Tartar city from the elevation of about fifty feet, the brilliant, yellow-tiled roofs of the imperial palace of ornamental buildings, all yellow-

the aid of good opera-glasses one the history of medicine. I allude to can distinguish details very fairly. what he calls "virus attenuation." And Of course, as you travel round the here it may be well to throw out a few walls the view changes considerably, one remarks in advance. When a tree, or a lot of roofs gives place to another-so bundle of wheat or barley straw, is that you obtain a birds-eye view of the burned, a certain amount of mineral situation of most of the points of interest | matter remains in the ashes-extremely in the city. It would, however, take a small in comparison with the bulk of the really good walker to go the whole tree or of the straw, but absolutely esround of the walls, as the Tartar city sential to its growth. In a soil lacking, forms a square four miles in every director exhausted of, the necessary mineral tion, and the Chinese city is an oblong, constituents, the tree cannot live, the thirteen miles in circumference. Impos- crop cannot grow. Now, contagia are ing as the castellated towers and walls living things, which demand certain eleappear when seen through the dust- ments of life just as inexorably as trees, clouds, a closer inspection proves that or wheat, or barley; and it is not diffithey are not made of stone but of large cult to see that a crop of a given gray bricks (about twenty inches in parasite may so far use up a constituent length by nine in width); so that, after existing in small quantities in the body, all, these enormous bastions are just the | but essential to the growth of the para

universal dust in a baked form. streets is on an exceedingly limited scale, being confined to a few buckets of drainwater brought by the official scavengers from any further attack of the same diswhen not engaged in carrying the most order. abhorrent sewerage from the houses to the fields. Each householder is required to a thorough believer every evening at sunset to water that theory, and such was the solution which, section which is before his own door. At in reply to a question, I ventured to ofthis moment, therefore, all the slops are fer nearly fifteen years ago to an eminent brought out from every house and are London physician. To exhaust a soil, sprinkled over the highway. If there is however, a parasite less vigorous and de any stagnant sewer, drain or pond with- structive than the really virulent one may in reach, no matter how foul its waters, a suffice; and, if, after having by means of few extra buckets are drawn from thence, a feebler organism exhausted the soil, and the happy population who seem devoid of all sense of smell, rejoice in the The miracle is to see the people thrive

sudden cessation of the suffocating dust. on the poisonous atmosphere which they must forever inhale and which makes us positively sick. In the narrowest, most crowded street, where the air is most pestilential, where there are foul open drains under their very windows, these people look just as fat and healthy as in

the open country.

Being on the inside of the great gatewas over, and so gained impressions of were the second-hand clothes auction at the open booths, where the stall-men were rapidly turning their wares and shouting out their prices at the top of their voices.

Then there is the incessant din of their heavily laden carts, and the neverceasing stream of the terrible springless carts, which take the place of cabs and square bell which hangs from the neck bring fuel for the city- a compound of osities. clay and coal-dust made up into balls, which, being burnt in common portable stoves made of clay, iron, or brass, give out much heat and no smoke.

At one place we passed some montebanks, whose buffoon called forth loud to conclude. - Merchant-Traveler.

tempted us to press forward to see the object of special interest, and, lo! it was a Chinese Punch and Judy, of much the same character as our own.

At an early hour the open air cook shops ply the busiest trade. Some are shaded by huge umbrellas, beneath which are spread the dressed dishes, for nevertheless smell rather inviting; at least they would do so were it not for the ever present all-pervading fumes of tain quite an illusive impression of Pekin | tobacco and opium, the one coarse, the -namely, by looking down on the city other faint and sickly. Bean pudding in from its majestic walls. Then all the a crust of mashed potatoes fried in oil squalor, dirt and dust, which are so seemed to be in great demand, as also seem to disappear, and, as if by magic, boiled sweet potatoes. We watched the you find yourself overlooking rich owner of a portable oven dispensbowers of greenery, tree tops innumer- ing these to a hungry circle on quaint ornamental roofs of temples or many other men supplied them with hot mandarins' houses, with roofs of har- tea. Various preparations of Indian corn monious gray tiles, or of bright, glazed porcelain, gleaming in the sunlight. Then you realize how many cool, pleasant homes wealthy citizens contrive to mous consumption of cakes of ground reserve in the midst of the dingy, gray, millet, sprinkled with scorched millet densely crowded streets, of which you seed. As to what we understand by bread, it does not exist, the substance being heavy dumplings of flour, which is steamed instead of being baked. They are not so bad, however, when toasted. morning at early dawn, ere the dust- The favorite food here is a cake made of bean-curd. Common small beans are ground between two granite millstones like a hand quern. As the upper is trast betwixt the bird's-eye view and the reality when seen on the level. In truth, white fluid coses out, which flows into when standing on the south wall, which a tub, and is boiled with salt. The froth is skimmed off, and the curd is nese, it is scarcely possible to realize that | tied up in a cloth, put under pressure, one is looking down on the dwellings of and so formed into square cakes, which about 1,300,000 human beings. Of these really taste much like our own curds. 900,000 inhabit the Tartar city, which, seen from the walls, is apparently a beau- of macaroni, which is made by kneadtiful park, richly wooded, and now ing a thick dough of wheat flour, rolling clothed in its densest mid-summer foli- it into very thin, stiff sheets, and cutage. To the south of the city wall ting these into narrow strips, which are stretches a vast enclosure, called the then boiled. This is eaten hot with Hai-tsy, or Great Sea-like Plain, which chillies, and you see men swallowing is the emperor's private hunting ground, | yards of it, very much like the Neapolitan beggars, except that the Celestials use chop-sticks instead of fingers.

How Vaccination Works.

Professor Tyndall says in Popular Sciare most couspicuous, and very beautiful ence Monthly: Pasteur had little difficulty as they rise above the masses of dark- in establishing the parasitic origin of green foliage. A considerable number fowl-cholera; indeed, the parasite had been observed by others before him. roofed and gleaming like burnished gold, But, by his successive cultivations, he are scattered in every direction through rendered the solution sure. His next the imperial pleasure grounds, and with step will remain forever memorable in site, as to render the body unfit for the The municipal system of watering the production of a second crop. The soil is exhausted, and, until the lost constituent is restored, the body is protected Such an explanation of non-recurrent diseases naturally presents itself without fatal result, the most highly virulent parasite be introduced into the system, it will prove powerless. This, in the language of the germ theory, is the whole secret of vaccination,

Remarkable Grottees The Fish River caves, near Sydney, in

Australia, are among the most remarkable limestone grottees in the world, and take rank with the Mammouth cave in Kentucky, and the Luray cavern in Virginia. The Fish River caves, which way, and therefore in no danger of being have been recently explored, are remark locked out at sunset, we were able to re- able for a kind of filigree glass-work and main on the wa'ls till the street-watering stalactic drapery, which hangs like arras from the walls and roofs. In one part evening street life as we walked home in of the cave a pond of clear water was the twilight. Of these the most carious found, "its bottom glistening with pearls and other concretionary forms like nodules, marbles, birds' eggs, etc., interspersed with patches of diminu-tive coral forms." In the Shawl cave there are curtains from ten to twenty Then there is the incessant din of feet long, some nearly white, others street cries, while as a deep bass to these striped with pink, yellow and brown. comes the grunting chorus of the coolies, A fresh grotto has also been discovered who, in the middle road, are urging on quite recently at Dargali, in Sardinia. The grotto commences with a large hall with sixteen columns rising from the alabaster floor, and apparently sustaining carriages for the greatest mandarins as the pure white roof, which is wreathed well as for the humbler folk. Riders on and festooned with flowers and figures. mules and donkeys go jingling along to of animals in limestone. The most won-the music of their own bells. Clearer derful thing in the hall was, however, and most melodious is the tinkling of the the petrified skeleton of a majestic stag, which was partly destroyed by visitors, of the last camel in the long files which and the spine of which has been sent ennow and again move slowly up the street tire to a professor of natural history in with soft, silent tread and gliding move- Cagliari. The grotto consists of six ment. Some are laden with tea; others other large chambers full of natural curi-

> When the man told his landlady she fed him wooden biscuits, she didn't get mad, oh, no, she smiled and told him board was so cheap that - the story is too sad

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One Square, one luch, one invertiop...... 1 06

One Square, one Inch, three months 6 00

Marriage and death notices gratis. All bills for yourly advertisements collected quar-terly. Temporary advertisements must be paid in advance.

Job work-eash on delivery.

UNDER A CRAZY QUILT.

He slept, and dreamt that the kangaroo Had given a fancy ball;

he elephant came with the festive gau, The mouse with the estrich tall. A funny giraffe, that did nothing but laugh, Dropped in with a centipede;

And a cricket and flea, that had just been to Waltzed round with remarkable speed.

A wasp and a bumblebse had a chat

Just over his little nose; And a bon constrictor, upon the mat, Dressed up in his Sunday clothes.

A crow and a raccoon, in a fire balloon, Paused over his bed to sing; And a neat armadillo crept up on his pillow

To dance the Highland fling. Then all, ere they left, made a graceful bow, And out in the moonlight sped;

Except a ponderous brindle cow, Which stopped to stand on its bead. The little boy woke, and grinned at the joke; Sprang out of bed with a lift

'I will dream it all over," said he, "if they cover Me up with a crazy quilt."

-George Cooper.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

A pair of pants-Two tired dogs. Man is like a potato—never sure when he will get "into hot water."

When the ironclad was invented then came the tug of war .- Picayune.

Many a dandy before marriage be-omes sub-dude after it.—Boston Budget. Great feat on the rollers-Those that require No. 12 skates. - St. Paul Herald.

Can the tailor's nag be properly called a clothes horse. —Roston Commercial Bul-Miss-fortunes come to some men when

they get married, and they don't mind it bit. - Texas Siftings. "A soft answer turneth away wrath,"

but a stout kick frequently annihilates it. - Pittsburg Chronicle. Acronauts are often very much taken up with their profession, like tramps and

housebreakers. - Boston Times. A new magazine is called the Woman's Age. This is unfortunate. It will never become generally known.-New York

Journal. "Only a match box," remarked Fogg at the theatre the other night, referring to the seats where the young lovers sat.—

Boston Transcript. A poet says: "'Tis more brave to live than to die." That's the reason poets send their effusions by mail to the editor. - New York Journal.

"A good name is better than tons of gold," says Cervantes. We don't know about that. We have never had more than one ton of gold at a time. - Graphic.

"Were you at the ball last night?" asked Jones of his friend Brown. "You bet I was at the bawl," replied Brown, "and I stayed all night. Baby had the colic." - Texas Siftings.

A farming exchange says: "A fair average profit for a hen seems to range from \$1.50 to \$2 a year." If a hen can make a profit of \$1.50 to \$3 a year she ought to be able to lay up something .-Drake's Magazine.

Japanese dentists use only the thumb and forefinger in pulling teeth, and if they drag their victims around the room half an hour before the molar comes out they don't charge anything extra .-Norristown Herald.

"We had quite a discussion at the club last evening," said Fenderson; "I made the closing speech, and I think I made myself clear," "Ah!" returned Fogg, "then I have been misinformed. I was told you made the others clear."-Transcript.

"How did you feel?" a man was asked, after telling how he was caught by the cowcatcher of a locomotive and thrown over the smoke stack into the tender. "Well, I didn't like it, although must say I was very much taken up with it at first," he replied-Now York Journal. When the philosophic gentleman

Attends the roller rink
And pensively sits down, my son,
Does he sit down to think? -Hatchet

She was a miss of summers ten And did not care a snap for men, But only loved her poodle. And when she got into her 'teens

She did not care for men of means, But level a sickly needle. She's thirty now and has more sense, And knows what money is, and henc Her love must have the "boodle." -Evansville Argus.

How to Become Deaf at Will.

Some years ago, owing to illness and long residence in the tropics, I became morbid, sensitive to noises of every kind, and procured complete relief in the following way: I placed some spermaceti cintment in the center of a little square of thin, limp cotton, brought the corners together, tied them with thread, and inserted one of the little plugs well into each ear, and after a little kneading and gentle pressure found that I was absoutely deaf to all ordinary noises, such as the loud barking of dogs and the loud rumbling of heavy carriages in the street. A couple of points must be carefully attended to. The cintment must not be too soft, the quantity about the size of a small pea, and the bttle bag must be somewhat larger than its contents, to allow the plugs to take the shape of the auditory canal. If the bag be too small, or its contents larger in size than a pea, it cannot be inserted into the ear, and if applied only to that orifice it entirely fails in its object. This little experiment is easily tried, and a daily experience of over twelve months warrants me in saying that it will be found invaluable in the sick room,-London Lancet.