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A LOVE SONG A. D. 16-

What you say-

When I go Being by From my place I but ben? At your feet

Xon, All I know Vaught am I Of your face. But an ear I recall-To the word Heard.

All. Being by (In the net), I forgot-

Then I go, And the grace Of your face Know. -Austin Dobson, in Harper's Magazine.

A LOST DIAMOND.

"And it was the most beautiful mone that I ever saw in a finger ring. None of those paltry things you can't wear till candle light on account of the yellow there is in them. So white, so clear, so brilliant, pellucid as a water-drop and sparkling as a star! It was all but big enough, too, to have a name of its own, like those that the royal diamonds have -'Star of the Four Points of the Compass,' 'Light of the World to Come,' 'Glory of the Middle of the Earth,'
'Mother of the Moon.' Why under the
sun," cried Mrs. Torrance, the pretty creature in a bewitching gown, pouring coffee for her husband, the little butler having been dismissed by Mr. Torrance -in fear of the wrath to come, perhaps
-"shouldn't our diamonds have names as well as those of kings and queens to be called Patricia?"

"Yours ought to have one," said her husband, quietly. 'It would be suitable to call now; it's in the vocative, you

"Well, I must say I don't believe any man was ever so undisturbed by the loss of such a thing as that. Archibald, that stone was worth a thousand dol-

"Really I ought to be aware of the fact, dear, if anybouy is. You have offered to sell it and procure that sum for my necessities every time I have been have Mildred arrested for its theft, as

she asked me what a stone like that was see it is quite natural that she should worth, and then gave such a sigh that I look about her to find where she can what a such a sigh that I look about her to find where she can cried then, in a fury. "And I say, whatever the evidence of my senses may of the ring; I was only thinking that a thousand dollars can do a great deal of The minx! 'Well,' I said, 'it very particular about her adverbs; I wish she was about her catechism-but a good deed done by a hand is its most beautiful jewel, to my thinking.' Just hear that! To her mistress! Are you through?

Why, I've only just begun." She is quite a missionary," said Mr. Torrance, picking up his newspaper. "And the worst of it is, she is right."

"Now, Archibald, don't, for mercy's sake, go to reading!" said his wife." do think the morning news might wait for once. It's nothing but dynamiters blowing up the British empire, and Arabs making mummies of the British armyail abstractions; but my ring is something positive, tangible, here at hand," "I wish it were!" said Mr. Torrance.

"And then I could be allowed-" But as he glanced at the lovely creature opwith her reproachful brown eyes in which stood two tears as big as the diamond she had lost, her color going and coming with her breath, as you might say, and the rose-colored ribbons of her morning cap all a-flutter with her earnestness, he folded his paper, and said, "Well, my dear?"

"Well, my dear!" mimicked Mrs. Torrance, in derision. "I should say it's anything but well when a man hears of a servant insulting-actually insultinghis wife, and says she's in the right."

"Now, Janet, I will submit it to your own judgment if that's a fair interpreta-

"You needn't do anything of the sort. It isn't fair to suppose I have any judgment, if what I say concerning Mildredperfectly ridiculous cognomen. Who-

"Why not Mildred?" "Why not Gwendoline, then, or Fredegonde, or Thusnelda? How would it seem to be telling Gladys to brush the dust off my shoes? And Mildred is just should be Noras, and all the second girls should be Ellens, and if they came from England, then they should be Elizas and Mary Anns, and it wouldn't sound as if you were taking a liberty with your superiors when your own name is been Rosamond myself, you know," Torrance, Katherine, or Eloise, or something. But I'm sure I have trouble enough with Veasey to know anything about it, and these people without being troubled be taking the wind all out of my sails, I ington monument says that he has given with their names. And I don't believe just told Mabel to come again to-day and her name is Mildred, anyway. I believe I would have something further to say to to eager relic seekers, and that the deit's just plain Martha, and she took the ther! And so I shall "cried Mrs. Tor-Mildred. If she took my diamond, she trance, taking breath with renewed vigor. as yet unsupplied may take heart from wouldn't stop at taking a name. Or of shall have to tell her that her sister the assurance that at least three tons of

Torrance paused, not for breath, but in may go sing to her in prison.

amazement to see her husband's eyes twinkle, and he himself lie, back in his chair, as he pushed his plate away, with

a laugh he could repress no longer.
"If she took your diamond. Well, think it had been lost again. But don't gone. tell me about the inconsequence of a woman's mind. Its workings are laby-rinthine, but the thought always comes red of ours took the diamond?"

"Pretty Mildred! Well, perhaps be-cause she is pretty," said Mrs. Torrance, looking like a satirical sparrow.

"Not at all impossible," said her husband, gravely, "You don't mean to imply that I

would denounce a person as a thief because you said she was pretty?" cried Mrs. Torrance, half rising to her feet, "I've as good a mind to leave the table as ever I had to eat. I would, if the buckwheat cakes had come up." "My dear child!"

"You treat me exactly as if I were a child," cried the outraged wife. "What do I care whether my maid is pretty or not? Being pretty, apparently, doesn't keep her hands from picking and stealing. I know she stole my diamond just as well as if I had seen her do it."

"But what would she do with it!" "What a question? As if that sort of person didn't know where to dispose of things easily and take care of the proceeds! I wonder if Patricia is never going to send those cakes up-

"How in the world did our cook come

"I called he so myself when she came. Her own name was Hannah, a combina-tion of sounds I utterly detest, and wasn't going to have ringing in my cars I treasured so, and endure it all in all the time. And she is so tall and silence for fear some little hussy's feelerect she justifies Patritia. Don't you ings will be hurt! My feelings are of think so?

"All right," said Mr. Torrence, thinking it best to make no reference to the Noras of a few minutes since. "But we were speaking of Mildred."

"I did think very well of Mildred, I will confess, before this," safd Mrs. Torrance, with judicial calmness. "She is hard, up since we married. And if I educating her sister, who has a voicesuch a voice!-for a church singer, when you suggest, it will cost another thou- she will have a salary that will be wealth and b f re we are done with it. For she to them, and give some lessons would certainly be proved insocent, and then a libel suit would be the next thing in her. And I took an interest order." in them myself, and gave her a silk "But, Archy, Mildred can't be proved dress to make over, and got a new cloak innecent. How can she be, when I know she took it? And there was no one else to take it." And Mrs. Torrance paused the good taste to take off some of the with suspended cup, her great wonder- trimming), and lots of my old music. ing eyes searching space for a reply. "If ever anything lay in a straight line, it is to hire a room and a piano and pay for the evidence against that girl," she continued. "The other day when the ring fell on the floor she was in the room, and takes every cent Mildred earns; and you

> another is not one that would be likely to turn any other sort of penny."

"How you do love to interrupt me, does a great deal of good—in looking Mr. Torrance! It really seems as if you part." pretty on my hand.' 'Indeed it does couldn't bear the sound of my voice! I look beautifully there,' said she-she's was going on to say, before you took the was going on to say, before you took the words out of my mouth, that recently this sister of hers has been advised to take lessons of another master, who asks had caught her in his arms before she all creation, but is really worth it. And he says he can make her voice a fortune to her. And they have been dreadfully you abominable little mass of contradicto her. And they have been dreadfully cast down because they couldn't do it. And now you see where the diamond tect you with my life itself? Do you comes in. If she can get for that stone fancy for a moment that I won't take anything near its value, her sister Mabel your part, when you decide what your can take her lessons. And her voice is part is?" delicious-just perfectly delicious !" exclaimed Mrs. Torrance, forgetting the exclaimed. "Or, else, at any rate, let diamond again, "Mildred had her come me find my handkerchief!" And she here and sing to me. And I can't destruggled for her handkerchief, that the scribe to you. I never heard a lark or kisses her husband gave her might not a nightingale, but a bobolink isn't a be too salt, and pulling it from her pockwhistle to it. A flute, a trumpetwell, it was sweet and satisfying and of lustre whirled out with the violently penetrating as the odor of some flower, wrenched handkerchief, sailed through and yet soft as the velvet side of the the air like nothing so much as a flying petal of the flower. Angels would sing rainbow, and fell at her feet. so, maybe, if there are any. And I was just carried away. I forgot all about her sister's being my maid. I cried and her tears, blushing, disheveled, diamond I laughed, and I felt as if I had found dropped herself, as pretty a sight as a Archy dear"-and she bent across the skirts with both hands while she looked pretty china service, transfixing him at the great shining eye there before her with her radiant eyes - 'I looked at my on the carpet. "The horrid thing!" she ring, and I turned it and turned it, and said. "The horrid, unwinkling, accusring, and I turned it and turned it, and said. I said to myself I have had the good of ing thing! It is calling me all sorts of it ever since Grandfather De Peyser gave names. I shall never want to see it it ever since Grandfather De Peyser gave names. I shall never want to see it it to me, and everybody knew I had it, again. Only think if I had denounced and my position was pretty well estab- that poor girl! I'm so glad I never lished, diamond rings or not, and when | breathed of it to her. I remember I had you were able to afford a real grown-up on this very gown when Mrs. Veasey was butler, you would probably get me in. How stupid of me! Now, I'll take plenty; and if I sold it now, and gave this down to a diamond broker's to-day, this poor dear girl the money to secure a and, Mildred's Mabel shall have her ever heard of Mildred for a servant's career, what a blessing it would be to thousand dollars' worth of lessons. I her, and what a joy I would be giving to | dare say she'll sing at our parties by-andthe world in her, too; for of course she by. She'll be our particular prima donwouldn't be confined to a church choir na. And by that time I shall have imin that case, and if she were, in what proved Mildred into a companion. a heavenly fashion could those tones of I should think you would despise such a hers swim out over a prayerful audience, ridiculous, wicken little wife as I am!" as bad. If I had my way all the cooks and just take the prayer on their silvery she cried, turning to her husband, "You strength, and lead it up, up; and any- ought to have married a saint. What a body who is the means of producing more of them, and so brings down the price of prima donne in the market, is a public benefactor, to be sure, anyway; and I was just on the point of saying tertainment would be too stale, flat, and just plain Jane. I ought to have that I would speak to you, and if you ou know." approved, as I knew you would, I could away from the saint, and take to the fly-absently, have a thousand dollars or thereabouts ing trapeze and you."—Harper's Basar. twirling the grounds in her cup," or for them to-day, when Mrs. Veasey happened in, and so, as I didn't want Mrs.

"But robbery is a very harsh term,

"There it is again. My carelessness, not their dishonesty. When I went to my darling, I am glad you have strived the washstand I turned the ring on my at the diamond once more. I began to finger again, and there was the stone

"And how many times have I told you that the careless habit of washing your hands in your rings wears off infini out at the place it went in. Now, let us tesimal fractions of the gold till the be business-like, if we can, Janet. What stones are loosened in the setting, and makes you think that this pretty Mild- drop out without your being aware of it?

"You are always so wise after the act! How do you know I wasn't going to take my rings off? You are so ready to find me at fault! But I thought at first the stone must have washed out-"

"So it seems you did wash your hands with the ring on?" said the turning worm.

"Yes, I did. There! And I sent for the plumber immediately, for I knew if it had washed out, it must have caught in the first trap; and he took up the pipe, but it wasn't there. And he said if he made a real job of it, and went down to the main something, he might find it there; but I thought that would cost more than the diamond itself-" "Wise woman," groaned Mr. Ter-

"And so, you see, I didn't accuse Mildred in the first place. I searched, and took every precaution. I didn't think of such a thing till I saw her stand there turning more colors than the lady in the lobster-

"You don't say that you really have accused her?"

"Well, what if I have? I must lose my diamond that my dear grandfather gave me when I was married, and that I treasured so, and endure it all in silence for fear some little hussy's feelno consequence at all! It isn't to be reckoned to my account that I was ready to give her the diamond-and I love diamonds. I don't think there's anything so beautiful in the whole world." "But, Janet, you are always so positive.

"How can you say so? What am I ever positive about? You wouldn't have me distrust the evidence of my senses? And if I ever saw guilt on any face-" "There is nothing more fallible than

the evidence of your senses." "I beg your pardon. I can see as far, and can hear as quickly, and taste as keenly as any one alive. And for you to begin to run down my eyes now-perhaps they're not so bright as they have been-but I never thought-to hear you twitting me of growing old-in this way, all of a sudden" (trying hard to swallow her sobs)-"because-you're interested -in-in my servant-maid-'

"For Heaven's sake, Janet, think what you're saying!"

me to wear a thousand dollars on my finger? And she said, 'I wasn't thinking rance. "A girl who is doing that for nothing at all for my feelings, and can see me robbed without lifting your voice, and-and-oh, a husband ought to love his wife, and protect her, and take her And here Mrs. Janet rose hurriedly and pushed over her chair, and

was running from the room. But Mr. Torrance was not to be outdone by any such sleight of foot, and tions? Do you suppose that I won't pro-

"Let me go! Let me go, sir?" she et, something in a great are and stream

It was the lost diamond. Mrs. Torrance stopped in the midst of And now I will solemnly tell you, rose-bush in a shower, and held back her good man you are, Archy!"

"My dear," said Mr. Archy, "life with any other woman who didn't arrange these little circuses for my morning enunprofitable to endure. I should run

The supervising mechanic of the Washaway at least five tons of chips of marble mand is now greater than ever. Persons wouldn't stop at taking a name. Or "I shall have to tell her that her sister the assurance that at least three tons of maybe it was just Milly..." And here Mrs. has been arrested for a thief, and she chips remain about the base of the tall

RICH WESTERN INDIANS.

SOME SAVAGES WITH A TALEST FOR MAKING MONEY.

How They Accumulated Their Wealth—A Dislike for Banking Methods—Reading the News. A Montana letter to the New York

Sun says that there are a few red men in various parts of the country who have exhibited a disposition to amass wealth, and have succeeded pretty well. Of the Shoshones in Nevada and Utah

there are three or four who may be said to be independent. George Washington and Shoshone Jack are both bloated bondholders and aristocrats. The former began stock raising in a small way sev eral years ago. At first it was hard work for him to get anything or to keep it after he got it, because his dissolute, happy-go-lucky companions exerted an evil influence on him, but when he finally succeeded in marketing a couple of pigs he was in great glee. He put the first money that he ever saved into a bank, and about half of his tribe followed him, giving vent to their disgust in groans and grunts. When the bank failed, George was nearly beside himself with disappointment and rage. It took half dozen white men a week to Spanish point. explain to him how it was that a man could put his money in a bank and never get it again, while the bankers were permitted to go about their business. George Washington believes to this day that the bank failed on purpose to give its officers a chance to run away with his

hard-earned money. Some white men gave George a little help after his misfortune, and he soon had other pigs. Then he branched out into stock-raising in general, and by careful economy and the most untiring industry he has obtained a considerable property. It is estimated that he now owns, \$2,500 worth of ponies, cattle and pigs, and he has \$300 or \$400 on deposit with a mine boss who once helped any colored skirt. him. He calls around to see the boss every day of his life, and has done so for and plain, burnished silver, profile five or six years. When he comes the heads and horseshoes, with a snake same dialogue is gone through with. "You got 'em?" he will say.

"Yes, I've got 'em," he will say. every day. No see bank man; mebbe so once a year. Heap vamoose all same coyote; no good."

Shoshone Jack is meaner than dirt, but he has a level head. Some of his associates are envious of him, but most Indians are too lazy to care about another's good fortune. ? Jack has a farm, a house, several horses, cows and pigs, and considerable money. It is almost. out of the question for any one to beat him in a trade of any kind. He is not an untutored savage, for he knows every trick, and he is one of the very few Indians who make money by playing poker. What he gets he keeps.

Jack has a great contempt for banks and bankers, and no one has ever been able to induce him even to enter a other way of getting it. He never pays the better the hat is liked. anything for railroad fare, though he travels around a good deal, and what he eats costs him little or nothing.

Old Colorow of the Utes is a man of some property, and takes particular delight in lording it over his associates. He is too vain ever to be very prosper-ous in a financial way, as he will spend he may have or to accomplish anything outside the civil service. that he thinks will add to his importance in the eyes of other members of his tribe. One of his pet schemes is to o'clock in the morning of the drawingbuy papers or books, and assume to read them to the savages. Whenever he gets possession of a pamphlet, magazine, or book he will call as many of the redskins about him as possible, and in a dramatic way read them "the news." His only conception of a printed page is that it contains news, and whether he holds it right side up or not he will reel off a lot of stuff about the things that are going [on in the world which will evoke many ki-yis from his hearers and suge grunts from those who do not pretend to understand. The Ites have no regular money-makers, though a good many of them pretend to do some farming. With the majority the idea is that the government should pay them for farming. One of the wealthiest Indians in the

country is Chief Peone, of the Spokane tribe, who lives near Spokane Falls, Washington Territory. Not another man in the tribe has a nickel which is not morally certain to go in eard playing or horse racing. Peone has a long head, shrewd business tact, and a consuming desire to get ahead of the world to some extent. He never plays cards, races horses, or drinks whisky. Many years ago he made up his mind that it was only a question of time when the whites would be wanting land at or near Spokane Falls, and he took up the best land in that vicinity and made some efforts to cultivate it. He built a rude house and lived there apart from his tribe, though exercising his authority as usual. In the course of time, when the Northern Pacific road was surveyed, he saw further opportunities for money making, which he did not permit to pass unimproved. and by the time that white settlers began to arrive he was in possession of the best land in that vicinity. He sold out at good prices, pocketed his money, and said nothing. When the town of Spo-kane Falls was laid out it was found that Peone owned several good lots in it. These have been sold at a profit and the money invested in cattle, horses and As soon as Peone made his trades he abandoned farming, and, taking his money and portable property, he rejoined his tribe. He lives now as plainly as any of his brethren, and is even more careless than they about what

worth \$25,000, and that there is no suck thing as getting any of it away from

NEWS AND NOTES FOR WOMEN.

Squares of frosted gold are linked to gether for bracelets. Some of the most famous wemen in the world were old maids.

Crossed scarf draperies are still much used for grenadine dresses.

The prettiest sunshades this summer are made of canvas over colored silk or Feather fans are popular this season,

and are particularly attractive with a dressy toilet. The fashion of round waists and

sashes is coming more and more in favor day by day.

The etamine scarfs for cool afternoons are cross-barred with colored silks and dotted with chenille.

Women are numerous in the British civil service. In a competition for 165 places in the postoffice 2,534 women en-

A magnificent new black lace is the marquise, which has a cord running round the design in the style of the finest

Buff lawns have been revived this season, trimmed with white and buff embroidery, and are very clean and dainty-looking. The revival of an old fashion is that

of using alternate stripes of lace inser-tion and material for basque, sleeves and apron drapery of a dress. The capability of the female mind for

practical invention has again been shown this time by a Minnesota woman who has patented a riding saddle. A novelty of the season is the pretty jacket-bedice of white or buff etamine,

trimmed with insertion and lace to match, and very pretty to wear with Cut-crystal balls, silver-plated ovals

gracefully coiled about, are the latest notions in parasol handles. Roman sashes make very gay round waists, with which young ladies brighter up and give variety to their toilets by having this extra bodice to change with the lace basque that belongs to the

skirts. In bonnets, the large capote, very much in the shape of a Norman cap, with a mass of flowers heaped up on the top, is the last nouveaute, while hats are higher and more extravagant than ever

in shape and trimming. A Chicago lady who made purchases of bric a brac in Paris to the amount of \$4,000 get home to discover that every single article was on sale at within half a mile of her home, and at much lower

prices than she had paid. Gainsborough hats of immense size, trimmed with large bouquets of anybanking house. He carries his money in an old leather girdle, and when he with a ribbon of any loud color, are all spends a cent it is because he wants the rage in Paris for the country or seasomething pretty bad, and there is no side. The more dishevelled the effect

Seven hundred women are employed at the central telegraph office in London and about three hundred and fifty more at the different telegraph and postal branch offices of the metropolis. At Liverpool, Glasgow, Manchester and other provincial centers a considerable number earn their living in this way, bemoney freely to gratify any whim that side nine hundred similarly employed

Mr. Young, the coiffure of the Princess of Wales, begins dressing hair at 7 room day. So great is the anxiety to receive his services that he is engaged, not days, but weeks, beforehand. the lady who comes first on the list. She must be in a state of worry the whole of the morning, lest a careless movement should disarrange the coiffure before the hour approached for displaying it to the

White or cream-colored flannel is the fashionable faucy for seaside and mountain-house toilets. Braid is the usual garniture for these, either plain, cream colored, or white Hercules braid, or the more dressy gilt braid, which is warranted not to tarnish. Such suits are also prettily trimmed with velvet, the vest, with collar, cuffs and skirt panel, being of velvet. When velvet trimmings are used the buttons should be of

Very wide sashes are worn, both with washing and silk gowns, and also for evening, and the loops are so arranged that they form a back drapery of themselves. A white lace dress with a variety of these sashes, may be made to do a good deal of hard work for morning or evening wear. A velvet bodice in the evening with a lace skirt is always dressy, and the same skirt with a lace bodice will do for afternoon wear. Valenciiennes is the best lace for this style of

Five years ago a remarkably bright and pretty girl of seventeen worked in a San Francisco laundry. The son of wealthy parents fell in love with her. She returned his passion, but said that she would not marry him, as he wished, because she was uneducated and coarse. Then he offered to send her away to school. She accepted this offer. During the ensuing four years she was in a Montreal convent, very apt and studious. The training wrought all the change that was desirable, and the wedding took place, with a long tour in Europe afterward. The couple returned to San Francisco lately. To show that she had neither forgotten nor was ashamed of her former employment, the bride gave a grand supper to those of her old comnations who could be brought together.

A woman in Rutland County, Yt., is he eats and wears. It is said that he is the mother of twenty-seven children.

RATES OF ADVERTISING. One Square, one inch, one insertion 1 00 One Square, one inch, one month..... \$ 00 One Square, one inch, three months 6 00 Haif Column, one year 60 00 One Column, one year......190 06 Legal advertisements ten cents per tine each in

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

Job work-cash on delivery.

MY WIFE AND L.

Come and drain a cup of joy, Now with me, good wife, And bring the girl and boy Now with thee, good wife. Let all hearts be blithe and gay, It is fourteen years to-day Since you spake the little "aye" That to me was life.

When in wedding white arrayed I beheld you stand, Why, I almost felt afraid E'en to touch your hand. And when with love intent Your gaze on me you bent, You seemed a being sent

From the "Better Land." And an angel you have proved Since that good glad hour, Aye, wherever we have roved In sunshine and shower. In all goodness you transcend, And all excellences blend In the mother, wife, and friend,

As a sacred dower. You have made my life more pure Than it might have been; You have taught me to endure, And to strive and win. With your simple song of praise You sanctify our days, And our thoughts to heaven you raise From a world of sin.

Come, let's quit the dusty town With its noise and strife, And seek the breezy down That with health is rife. Work is good and so is play, Let us keep our wedding-day O'er the hills and far away, Happy man and wife. -John Geo. Watts, in Cassell's Magazine.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

A cow's horn-A milk punch. No man can carry a feather bed and look graceful.

The girl who loves William never asks her father to foot her bill, - Call.

A cyclone is like a waiter. It carries everything before it. - New York News. Foot notes—The patter of the mule's hind legs on the hired man's ribs.— Graphic.

Speech is certainly silver at the telegraph office. Ten words for a quarter. Somerville Journal.

When a woman wants to make a complete change of front she leaves off her bangs .- Burlington Free Press. Any man who can umpire a baseball

game and please both sides, has in him the main qualifications of a successful politician.—Picayune. A school journal advises, "Make the school interesting." That's what the small boy tries to do to the best of his

ability. - Burlington Free Press. Cold contracts, . That's the reason our twenty-nive pound chunk of 10 humped up into such a little feller that

you can play ball with it .- Free Press. "What do you suppose I'll look like when I get out of this?" snapped a young lady at a conductor of an overcrowded street car. "A good deal like crushed sugar, miss," said the bellringer. And the young lady hung on the strap and rode four miles further with the smile of an angel. - Buffulo Ex-

press. She was literary, and she wished to turn the conversation in that direction, because the languid swell with whom she was speaking was uttoring all sorts of nonsense. And so she said, gushingly:
"I do hope you like Lumb?" To which
he responded: "Yaas! A little! Se
dooced insipid, though!" "What!
Lamb insipid!" "Well—yaas!—unless it's the real spring article, you know, and the mint sauce is perfect." And now she sedulously avoids him. - Boston Ga-

> A waiter's bringing dinner On the run;
> He is a reckless sinner,
> Full of fun;
> He hurried down the aisle
> With a seraphic smile A beaming all the while Like the sun.

A footstool is before him, Does he see! He trips—the dinner's o'er him. Where is he! Tomato daubs his hair, Beef gravy fills the air, And he lies sprawling there Helplessly.
—Philadelphia News.

Shops in Japan.

The villages are full of shops. There

is scarcely a house which does not sell something. Where the buyers come from, and how a profit can be made is a mystery. Many of the things are eatables. such as dried fishes, and a half-inch long, impaled on sticks; cakes, sweet meats composed of rice, flour, and very little sugar; circular lumps of rice dough, called mochi; roots boiled in brine; s white jelly made from beans; and ropes, straw shoes for men and horses, straw cloaks, paper umbrellas, paper waterproofs, hairpins, toothpicks, tobacce pipes, paper mouchoirs, and numbers of other trifles made of bambeo, straw, grass, and wood. These goods are or stands, and in the room behind, open to the street, all the domestic avocations are going on, and the housewife is usually to be seen boiling water or sewing, with a baby tucked in the back of her dress. A lucifer factory has recently been put up, and in many house-tronts men are cutting up wood into lengths for matches. In others are busking rice, a very laborious process, in which the grain is pounded in a morrar sunk in the floor by a flat-ended wooden pestle attached to a long horizontal lever, which is worked by the feet of a man, invariably naked, who stands at the other extremity.