J. E. WENK.

Office in Smearbaugh & Co.'s Building

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Forest Republican.

could get the jewelry out of sight.

"Give that to me!" he screamed,

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PURPOSE.

Not like the shifting sand beside the sea, That landward drifts to every sea-wind's

Or back into the all-engulfing deep When mountain currents bend the footbill

Not like the sea-sand shall our purpose be, But cherished as a sacred trust to keep

Inviolate and stendfast, so that we Be strong with courage, though we laugh

Friends may depart by fate or chance; the

That buys these worldly pleasures may

elude; E'en love may miss its other self: in all,

If purpose be of active, noble mold, Not all in vain is life's great task pursued, And splendid lights shall on our pathway

-C. I. Cleaveland, in the Current,

THE CONSTABLE'S STORY.

Constable John Frick. That's me. A matter rough to look at, but sound

Lots of folks affect to sneer at a constable; look down on him in a way as if he was naturally mean and no account. But Constable John Frick has a soul in him, and a heart as soft as a woman's. Indeed, he has been called chickenhearted on account he wouldn't kick a

stray dog, nor tramp on a sick kitten. But this is neither here nor there. Constable John Frick is going to tell some of his own experience on duty.

I mind the day well when I received the paper to warn a certain family that they must "get out," that is, leave the house of Lundlord Craigly, because it was an awful stinging cold day in March, when the wind seemed to be tearing things to flinders round the corners of the old frame buildings; and whistled and howled in a way to make a base burner head boss of the ranch.

Rooms 6 and 7 in a great rambling barn of a place, one of a dingy block down by the river; a grimy looking brick building that had once been a warehouse. Now the long narrow wilderness of storerooms were cut into little cubby holes to live in at both ends with just one window for light and dark passageways to pass in and out.

I remember I thought they were miserable places for God's creatures to live in, and awful weather to put a family out onto the sidewalk in.

I may as well own up that Constable John Frick had "no heart" for this part of the business. Of course the landlord had a right to his rent. That's evident. If the tenants didn't pay they must go

All the same Constable John Frick felt mean and uncomfortable.

To save his neck he couldn't account there is a delicate woman and a lot of little children?"

stinging weather will be miserable business, make the best of it," and his heart | bly as hearts could desire. "kicked" strong against it.

But this was borrowing trouble. And

it wasn't "business." strong it might be so, though it would be fees out of Constable John Frick's pocket if he did.

Room 6 in the rear on the ground floor. I had to reach it through a saloon. Curious how saloons seen to be ever-

who have to be put out into the street. Who kept the saloon I never knew. There was a greasy-faced, fat man, in a brown knit woolen jacket, behind the bar, and a slim young fellow crouched against the wall to one side, boozy, stupid from the effects of liquor or beer.

It pretty nigh made me sick to look at this young chap; he was so frowsy and rumpled and filthy, as if he had been rolled in a dust heap and then raked through the gutter.

Mr. Sovholm. As I looked at him I involuntarily said to myself: "God help your wife and children!"

The greasy-faced man jerked his than do it. With tears of thankfulness thumb over his shoulder to indicate in her eyes, she responded: room 6, and I rapped for admittance.

Never was so surprised in my life, Expected to find a slatternly, frowsy woman to match the sodden husband, and a mess of dirty, squalling brats, tumbling about the floor in confusion.

Nothing of the kind. If you'll belittle women, sitting in a low rockingchair with a wee baby in her lap, trying to coo it out of the fretful pain it was in.

One day-and not very far away either -she had been as "pretty as a picture." But this was past. Trouble of mind had got in its awful wearing work, making her delicate face thin and pinched and death-like, and the big eyes unnaturally

There was a pretty fair show of tidyish furniture, only it looked as if discouragement had fallen like a mildew on it and the mistress had lost all heart in trying to keep it trim and shapely.

I could see that as plain as a big signboard. Trouble has its own stamp, and again the minute you set your eyes and misery he had heaped on herself.

I swear, I felt bad looking at the discouragement, the troubled look on the woman's face, and the wee, sick baby on her lap-remembering the sod | pocket. Said I: den brute of a husband outside. I made my voice tremble se, when I went to ex- on the chain, and you can pay it back plain my business, that I don't believe whenever you are able. That way you I made myself understood. But she was won't need lose your mother's present, expecting what I came for on account nor pay any interest. the landlord had handed in his notice to She couldn't speak for thanks. Her leave. She tried to smile, poor thing, heart was too full.

faltering out the words that she supposed that I was the constable. It was an awful sick smile, though,

It made my heart ache to see it. It was a sight more pitiful than a frown. It may seem a strange admission to lied : lied !"

make, but Constable John Frick apologized for doing his duty. Actually said drunken rage, and poured forth a tor-he was sorry for having to do it. Then rent of cursing vituperation. he touched the weeny cheek of the baby with his rough fingers and said he hoped it would soon be well, and otherwise talked in a way some folks might have clip under the ear that knocked me over thought was ridiculous in a constable.

heart, being a constable won't change it, you know.

When the landlord came to the all his life. He hadn't been able to get that delicate little woman's sad face out of his mind, nor the sick baby, nor the drunken wretch of a husband.

To tell the plain truth, he and his good wife had talked the matter over frequently. You see, she was a mother, and had a mother's big tender heart in her bosom, quick as a flash to feel where children were concerned. Only that morning, when I was starting away

on duty, she said promiscuous like: "Recollect, John Frick, if you put that ardly hide. poor woman and her baby into the street such a day as this-snowing and blowing fit to kill-you needn't never

look me in the face again." "Jane," I said in my utmost dignified

voice. "I must do my duty." When the writ of expulsion was put into my hands, and the landlord said he wouldn't give another day, I felt meaner than a skunk. The weather was just fearful. It was not only biring cold, but damp and foggy, and enough gloomy to them, except once, about three months make folks in trouble bend their ideas to after, when Sevholm called at the office getting relief by self-murder.

I found the same sodden young man in the saloon, as tipsy and slouchy and dirty as before. Now he was noisy, drunk, swaggering about the place, swearing and bragging, thick-tongued and maudlin, and looking still more disgusting than when he was doubled up on the

"What do you want here?" he yelled, as I was passing on to room six.

"You dry up, Sevholm!" snapped the greasy-faced man, grabbing him by the arm and swinging him back from follow-ing after me. "He's got business with your wife. Keep still—you? you're not fit for business."

But the tipsy loafer broke away and burst into the presence of his wife; and when I had explained the nature of my errand he ranted out:

"It's all right, Elsie. I've got a place ready. I'll fetch a wagon and have the things moved right away." And out he started on a run.

I now learned that another suite of rooms had been secured, only awaiting you." the payment of the first month's rent in for it, but it seemed as it something advance, and that by the sale of a porwould keep on suggesting: "Suppose tion of his wife's best wearing appare the needed money had been secured. ttle children?"

also learned that the man was a first clas workman in a business that paid except they had lived as nappily and respecta-

Would he return with a team and gain the new home for his family! Or would robin, was toddling around like a house he continue his drunken spree and spend It might be that the man-Carl Sev- the money his wife's clothing had been holm was his name on the writ-would sacrificed to secure? I asked these quesgo out peaceful. I know I prayed tions a score of times, as I stole furtive order. It was easy to see that the old glances at the troubled looks in the woman's eyes, and noted the terrible for good. strain her mind was in while he was

The furniture was nearly all packed in readiness for removal; and I knew. lastingly mixed up with poor families though she did not tell me, that frail wife had spent her strength in the ardu-. ous preparation.

I had told the landlord that they were ready to move, and would be surely gone that day. He was not half satisfied. He had come tearing to the office in a great stew of anger and impatience to have them thrust out forthwith, he would not grant another hour's delay, so there was no help for it; if Sevholm did not speedily appear I should be com-pelled to place their effects on the side-

So stating to Mrs. Sevholm, I added that I would a heap rather take a licking

in her eyes, she responded: 'You shan't be put to the pain of it, God bless you for your kindly sympathy. You are like the dear old father I once

Then after she turned her head a minute to brush away the tears that blinded her, she drew a heavy gold chain from lieve, I found a slim built, pale-faced the bosom of her dress, and as she held it up for me to look at, went on:

"It cuts me to the heart to sell this. It was a present from my dear mother the day I was married. I can sell it for enough to pay the rent, and have the things moved in a little while, if you will be so good to watch the baby until my return."

Of course I understood well enough that she had given up all hopes of her man's return, or of ever seeing the money she had trusted him with to pay for the rooms. And it was curious, as I could see as plain as plain could be, that she was ten times over more and Dr. Bell soon discovered that the pained and worried about me finding out if you've seen it once, you know it showing himself, than for the trouble

> That was womanlike. I wouldn't listen to what she had proposed, by no manner of means. As good luck would have it, I had \$10 in my

"If this will be enough I will lend it

At this very minute her husband came tearing into the room before his wife

knew you had it all all along. But you

With this he struck at her in his Then I grabbed him and yanked him backwards with a pretty rough jerk, but before I could secure him he gave me a

a stool, and made another savage lunge But then, if a man has a soft, tender at the defenceless woman, as she strove to get out of his way. The blood of Constable John Frick

was now up to fever heat. Generally he 'squire's office, four days later, and per-emptorily ordered the things put out of rooms 6 and 7. Constable John Frick could stand quiet and see a woman or felt about as blue as he had ever felt in child abused though, and he tackled that maddened brute with as little compunction as he would have trampled the life out of a snake or rat."

I knocked him down, kicked him a time or two in the ribs, and mopped up the floor with him in a way that sobered him so he fairly roared for mercy. Never gave a man such an unmerciful thrashing in my life before.

And all this time his wife, her face as white as death and holding out her arms imploring, begged for mercy on his cow-

That was womanlike too. "Now you get a team and move this stuff lively!" I said, as I let him crawl

up off the floor.

Turning to his wife, as she stood all in a tremble, I assured her he had never had anything do him as much good as that beating would do. And I was right, as I am able to

I did not see or hear anything of and redeemed the chain, till as much as two years had gone by, I chanced to be walking one evening on a street I had not seen before, when I came to the front of mighty pretty cottage, with a

trim garden and grass lawn in front; and I stood admiring it a bit, as I have a fashion of stopping to enjoy the sight of a nice place, when a hand was laid on my shoulder real hearty and a cheery voice cried out: "Constable John Frick! give me your

hand!" "If you'll believe me it was that iden-

tical loafer, Carl Sevholm! But not the first bit of a loafer now. Not much. You wouldn't meet a smarter looking man, nor more respectable gentleman in a long day's march. It was a solid pleasure to look at him and remember what a God-forsaken scamp he had been not three years ago, "Come right in and see Mrs. Sev holm!" he said, pulling me up to the

side of the porchall covered with pretty vines. "She'll be might glad to see vou." Pleased? You'd better beneve it. Pleased wasn't half a name for it. The light of newborn happiness and thankful

gratitude was just dancing in her bright Ah, wasn't she a picture! Health and Frick kept on responding: "Putting tionally high wages, and that until he rosy gladness of heart had all come back 'end out into the cold roadway such had fallen into habits of intoxication to her. Soul-numbing trouble had all gone. She was just as sweet and nice looking a lady as I ever set eyes on, and the baby, as plump and fresh as a spring

> a-fire. House was furnished handsome, I can tell you. Everything in top apple-pie miserable saloon tippling was played out

When I stood up to leave, after enjoying a real pleasant chat, and promising to call again. Sevholm clasped my hand as he said:

"Constable John Frick, that was an auful thrashing you gave me. My bones ached for a month. But it did me more good than anything I ever had. And I thank you for it to-day. It made a man of me. Gob bless you!"- W. Whitworth, in Cleveland Leader.

The Story of the Telephone.

In 1872 Dr. Bell had a private school for deaf mutes in Boston. Among his pupils was Howard Glyndon, who is well known in literary circles. One day, while this lady was walking, she noticed that whenever street cars were passing and the must in which her hands were placed was pressed against her body, she experienced peculiar vibrations. On informing Dr. Bell of her sensations, he proceeded to construct what he called a sound-box, having drum-shaped heads, which was to be worn in front, under the clothing. Dr. Bell experimented with sound-boxes till he struck upon a new idea. This idea excited him very much, caused him to work sometimes all night, and at length resulted in the tele-

Dr. Bell now needed capital to push his idea. He was pour having nothing but his salary as to r. The way the Bell telephone became a success was due to causes wholly outside of its own merits. Gardiner Green Hubbard, of Cambridge, Mass., had a deaf-mute daughter at school in Germany. Becoming dissatisfied with her progress he had her come home, and employed Dr. Bell to teach The young lady was very lovable, feeling he had for her was very different what a miserable scamp her husband was from the ordinary feeling existing be showing himself, than for the trouble tween teacher and pupil. He felt compelled by honor to resign his position, which he did. But the mischief was

The affection was mutual. At first the young lady's parents opposed the union. But when they found their daughter's happiness at stake they

gracefully surrendered. Dr. Bell had won a charming wife and obtained as father-in-law a wealthy business man. Gardiner Hubbard had every inducement to push the telephone. From this time on it was a success .- Chicago Tribune.

SELECT SIFTINGS.

Dr. B. W. Richardson finds that the eat resists suffocation three times as long as the dog on the average, and in one instance nine times as long.

English physicians have expressed the pinion that the use of dynamite tends to roduce apoplexy, several miners having fallen victims to the malady in one dis-

Georgetown, Col., has had to import a c schools, only one of last year's schoolma'ams" remaining. The rest lave all married or are engaged.

Fort Lewis, in La Plata county, is said to be the highest military post in the world, being 8,500 feet above sea level. At present there are six companies of nfantry and two companies of cavalry with twenty-one officers stationed there.

Centipedes, such as abound in New Mexico, make their attacks at night. They are armed with about 200 little ances lashed to the toe of each foot-of which they have several-and at the base of each lance is a tiny sack of

In the golden age of the Roman re-public all sorts of food were extremely cheap, when compared to modern prices, A bushel of wheat sold for eight cents and a bushel of corn for ten. Only as much as half a cent per day was charged at an inn for food and lodgings.

Why is a dram-drinker's nose red? is answered by Dr. Johnson, of Washington, D. C., who says that the dramdrinker's heart bea's about thirteen times oftener in the minute than the heart of one who does not use liquor. The arteries, in consequence of this increased heart action, carry the blood to the nose quicker than the veins carry it back; The blood, therefore remains congealed in the over-filled vessels of the

nose and face. This was one way of proving that a woman was a witch in the olden time. She was baced upon a chair or stool with her legs tied cross, that all the weight of her body might rest upon one place, and by that means, after some time, the circulation of the blood would be much stopped. She was obliged to remain in this position for twenty-four hours, without eithersleep or food. In order to free herself from this torture it is no wonder that she was willing to confess that she practised witchcraft.

Ranks and Salaries in the Army.

The rank and pay of officers in active service of the United States are as fol-

Lieutenant-general\$11,000 Colonel Major.... Captain, mounted.... Captain, mounted...... Chaplain....

For all grades below that of brigadiergeneral ten per cent, of the above salaries is added after five years, twenty per cent after ten years, thirty per cent. after fifteen years, and forty per cent. after twenty years, with the exception, however, of the pay of colonels, which is restricted to \$4,500 as a maximum, and that the property presents to \$4,000. No allowances can be granted to officers in addition to their pay, except quarters and forage furnished in kind, and mileage at the rate of eight cents per mile allowed for travel under orders. The pay of private soldiers runs from \$13 a month and rations for first two years' service up to \$31 a month and rations after twenty years' service. A company usually consists of twelve officers and fifty-five men, though the law permits the number of privates to be increased at the discretion of the Presidedt, but not to e ceed 100. An infantry regiment consists of ten companies and six regimental officers. A cavalry regiment contains twelve troops-a troop of cavalry having when at its maximum fourteen officers and eighty-four men, but usually consisting of less. In the ordinary arrangement of the army, the law provides that two regiments of infantry and cavalry shall constitute a brigade, and shall be the command of a brigadier general; and that two brigades shall constitute a division, and shall be the command of a major general; but the commanding general has power to change this arrangement whenever he may think it proper to do so .- Chicago Inter-Ocean.

The Shamrock.

It is related that when St. Patrick landed in Ireland in the fifth century, having overcom: the hostility of the savage islanders, he proceeded to instruct them in the doctrines of Christianity. But in valu did he endeavor to explain to them the doctrine of the trinity in unity. His untutored hearers failed to comprehend his reasoning till, plucking a trefoil to serve as an illustration, he inquired of them, "Is it not as possible for the Father, Son and Holy Ghost as for these three leaves to grow upon a single stalk?" This argument, according to the legend, immediately convinced the Irish, who yielded to St. Patrick's efforts for their conversion. The shamrock was thenceforth dedicated to the saint and became the national cognizance. It is somewhat unfortunate that this pretty story is not to be found in any of the lives of the great saints of Ireland, but it is still more unfortunate that it is again imposble to determine which is the true sham rock. According to the best authorities, however, the honor is due to the Black Sonsuch or Medicago, or to the Dutch clover. Both these plants are worn on St. Patrick's day, and are held to be the

A CURIOUS LITTLE HARP, UPON WHICH EXPERTS CAN PRODUCE ANY MELODY,

Chat With a Jewsharp Maker-Long Experience Required to Make a True Instrument.

"I suppose that the majority of people do not consider a jewsharp as worthy of being classified as a musical instrument But then their experience has probably been limited, and the only instruments they have ever heard are the penny jewsharps that the boys on the street corners twang for their amusement."

The speaker was John Andrews, who has a little shop over on the West side, and is engaged exclusively in the manu-

facture of jewsharps. "I only make harps of the best quali-ty," he continued, "and have been engaged in the business for over forty years, thirty-five of which I have spent in this country. My father and brother were in the business before me, and are now at work at the old trade in Belfast, Ireland. I make every one of my instruments by hand, and never have an assistant, because the art is one of which only a very few possess the secret. As I know of only one other manufacturer in this city who makes the same kind of harps, you will see that the demand for them is not enormous. I do most of my work on orders from music and toy stores downtown, and these keep me

busy most of the time. "How many do I make a year? Well, that's rather a hard question to answer, for I never keep track of them, but just work along till I get an order finished and then tackle the next one. I suppose I could finish on an average six or eight first-class instruments in a day, and perhaps twice or three times as many of the less expensive ones. The lowest price which I charge for a harp is fifteen cents and the highest \$2. The latter are made with German silver frames and the tongue is of finer steel. The frame, however, does not have anything to do with the musical tone of the instrument, and it is usually made of iron, which is afterward "tinned," I have all my frames cast and "tinned" at a foundry and then finish them up cre."
"Then it is not so easy to make a fine-

toned jewsharp?" "Certainly not. It requires a great deal of experience to be able to make a harp that will produce a true musical

tone. The making and fitting of the tongue are the hardest work. I have my little portable forge here and manufacture the steel tongues myself. The edge of the tongue must be made perfectly straight and filed in a particular manner, so as to produce the smoothest vibrations, and then the inner edges of the frame must be made to correspond with the edges of the tongue. The closer the frame is made to fit the tongue without coming in contact with it, the better will be the quality of tone that can be produced. With one of the best harps any melody can be reproduced accurately by the performer, and a skillful player can get more music out of one of these little instruments than you would imagine. I cannot play well myself, or

I would show you some of the effects which might be produced." "Are the harps tuned to any particular pitch, so as to be used with other in-

struments?" "No, I do not take the trouble to pitch them unless they are ordered that way. It is enough, however, to do this by shortening or lengthening the stem at the end of the tongue until the tone corresponds with the note required. Some people can play two harps at the same time, and when a pair is ordered for that purpose I always have to give them the same pitch. Most of the instruments of finer quality are made to order, and, of course, I have to make them to suit my customers. A very fine instrument is made with a polished iron frame, a little heavier than the cheap grades, which are usually only sold for toys. The additional weight of the frame gives more solidity to its tones. The penny harps are made by unskilled workmen, and are of very little value as musical instruments."

Mr. Andrews said that most of his harps were made for out-of-town trade, and a large number were sent West every year. For the last two years business had been very dull, and it seemed as if jewsharp playing was waning in popularity. In Ireland and Scotland the instrument was very popular, especially among the Scotch, who took about two-thirds of all the jewsharps, made in Belfast, where his father had the monopoly of the business. At the present time he was the only manufacturer of jewsharps in Ire and that he knew of. The finer class of goods were usually made with silver-tipped stems, but this did not make any difference with the tone, the richness and volume of which depend entirely on the workmanship and the delicacy with which the tongue is adjusted to the frame. The only trouble about a jewsharp is that it is not a very durable instrument, for after a year's use the tone usually becomes dull and loses the clearness of its vibrations. It can easily be retained, however, by refitting the tongue, and Mr. Andrews said that he received a large number of instru-ments every years to be repaired.—New York Mail and Express.

HEALTH HINTS.

For nose bleed, get plenty of powdered alum up into the nostrils.

A simple remedy for neuralgia is to apply grated horseradish, prepared the same as for table use, to the temple when the face or head is affected, or to the wrist when the pain is in the arm or shoulder.

The French method of administering castor oil to children is to pour the oil into a pan over a moderate fire, break an egg into it and stir up. When it is dore flavor with a little salt or sugar or cur-

Job work-cash on delivery.

Marriage and death notices gratia,

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One Square, one meh, one invertion \$ 1 00

One Square, one inch, one month..... B 60 One Square, one Inch, three menths 6 66

All bills for yearly advertisements as the bod quar-erly. Temporary advertisements must be paid in

ONLY MIENDS. Summer's freshness fell around us, Nature draamed its sweetest dream, Every balmy evening found us

By the meadow or the stream. With our hearts as free from sadness As the sunshine heaven sends; Youth's bright garden bloomed in gladness

Where we wandered-only friends.

Not a word of love was spoken, No hot blushes flushed in red; Love's first sleep was left unbroken, Bitter tears were never shed.

We were young and merry-hearted, Dreaming not of future ends, And without a sigh we parted;

Fate had made us only friends. But a little germ of sorrow Wakened in my heart's recess, When I wandered on the morrow By our haunts of happiness, And this germ found deeper rooting As the weary days were on,

Till I felt a blossom shooting In love's garden all alone. No kind fate threw us together, We had missed the lucky tide; Golden-gilded summer weather

Not forever doth abide. But for me, though vainly sighing For a love Time never sends, Still is left this thought undying: We, alas! were-only friends.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

-Chambers' Journal.

A cooking club-The rolling-pin. A conscientious milkman never wears

The proper dress-goods for a farmer's wife-Gros-grain.

Cinder-ella—The girl who shakes our ashes.—St. Paul Herald, An important suit-a man's wedding garments. - Burlington Free Press.

In the lottery of life the dentist is a lucky fellow; he's always drawing something .- New York News. Now's the time the average gunner—
A man not of deeds, but words—
To drop in and tell you a stunner,
How he bagged a score of birds.

"Rest and change are good for people," said the wife, as she rose in the night to rifle her husband's pockets. "I've had a rest, and now I think I'll have a little

change. - Boston Courier. "Kiss the baby while you can," ad-monishes a poet. We can kiss her just as well fifteen or twenty years from now -if she's that kind of a baby, cautiously remarks the Buffalo Express.

"I think my wife advertises her mouth," said Jinks. "Why? How do you mean?" inquired a frided. "Oh, it is very busy all the time, and is never closed, even on a holiday."-Merchant-

The loud mouthed talker makes a great display, But what he said last night takes back today.

But he is never asked to swallow crow A step ladder covered with plush is the latest parlor adornment. The next thing will be to cover the tack hammer with plush, and then the average woman

may be trusted to hang a picture. - New

York Graphic. Somebody has been trying to prove by figures that there is one cow for every four people in the country, but folks familiar with the gauzelike cream of the boarding-house can never be brought to believe it. - Chicago Ledger.

"Uncle James," said a city young lady, who was spending a few days in the country, "is that chicken by the gate a Brahmin?" "No," replied Uncle James,
"he's a Leghorn." "Why, certainly, to
be sure!" said the young lady. "How stupid of me! I can see the horns on his ankles."-Rochester Express.

It was a tiny little bird It was a tiny little bird
That sat upon a tree
And warbled from her throbbing throat
Her trilling minstrelsy.
A crouching, creeping Thomas cat
Gazed at her from below,
But she sang on and paid no beed
Unto her cruel foe.
And nearer crept the Thomas cat,
And then he made a spring—
The hapless bird was in his mouth!
But ceased not yet to sing.
Oh! then cluste music a holy charm

Oh! then chaste most's holy charm Itself made felt ere long; The cat released the singer, which The cat released the singer,
Still chanted its clear song.
Ah, baffled cat! ah, happy bird!
Ah, muste's wondrous power!
The bird, though, was a pretty toy,
Which, wound up, sang an bour!
—Baston Gazelte.

The Welsh Leek.

The little kingdom of Wales, early united to her more powerful neighbor of England, has a distinctive badge drawn from the vegetable world. The origin of the Welsh leek is traced back to the seventh century. On St. David's day, 640, the Welsh under Cadwaller were marching against an English army, and wishing to adopt badges which might distinguish them from their enemies. they availed themselves of those most easily obtained. Each man plucked a leek from the field through which he was passing and stuck it in his cap. The Welsh arms were victorious; the was adopted in grateful memor event as the national embleo was long worn by loyal Weishmen on every anniversary of St. David's day, In Shakespeare's play of "Henry V." that prince claims the right by his birth at Monmouth to wear the leek. It would appear, also, that the Weish contingent of the English army had worn this emblem at the battle of Poictiers. We recollect that a jeek in diamonds occupied a prominent place in a present given by the ladies of the principality of Wales to the princess of Wales on the occasion of her marriage. - Chambers' Journal.