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TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 4. 1886.

\$1.50 PER ANNUM.

SELECT SIFTINGS.

HOME.

RATES OF ADVERTISING. One Square, one inch, one insertion...... 1 00

All bills for yearly advertisements collected quarterly. Temporary advertisements must be paid in advance.

Marriage and death notices gratis.

Job work-cash on delivery.

Two birds within one nest; Two hearts within one breast; Two souls within one fair Firm league of love and prayer, Together bound for aye, together black

An ear that waits to catch A hand upon the latch; A step that hastens its sweet rest to win. A world of care without, A world of strife shut out,

A world of love shut in. -Dora Fernwell.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

One kind of egg plant-A chicken For the baby there should always be a slip twixt the cup and the lip. - Mer-

chant Traveler. Does it not seem strange that we should employ contractors to enlarge buildings?---Rambler.

Knowledge is not always power. Every thief knows that there is plenty of money in the banks, but how is he to get

With all his experiences, his business and in conversation the barber is not always acquainted with the parts of speech. -Boston Budget.

An English champion pigeon shot announces that he "will shoot any man in America for \$1,000." Let him take a pop at Apache Chief Geronimo.—Pittsburgh Chronicle.

Landlady-"The coffee, I am sorry to say, is exhausted, Mr. Smith." Boarder Smith-"Ah, yes, poor thing; I've no-ticed that for some time it hasn't been very strong."-Siftings. Teacher-"How many elements are

there?" Little Boy-"Water, fish, earth, air and-" Teacher-"There isn't any other element, is there?" Little Boyment in Chicago, -- Siftings.

A young man in Gainsville, Fla., sent 75 cents to a fellow in New York, who advertised "How to make money fast." He received from the New Yorker the valuable information: "Take a paper bill and make it fast to something with paste." The young man now feels that life is a delusion.—Savannah News.

A lady living "On the Hill," Rondout, whose clock had run down the other night, asked a neighbor's little girl if she knew how to tell the time of day. "Yes, ma'am," replied the child. "Well, then, will you just run into the house and see what time it is for me?" "Oh, I don't know how to tell that way. I only know how when it strikes," was the reply." ---Kingston Freeman.

HEALTH HINTS.

Lard, if applied at once, will remove the discoloration after a bruise.

A fever patient can be made cool and comfortable by frequent sponging off with soda water.

For burns, Dr. Mosley declares that balsam of copaiba is an application very preferable to bicarbonate of soda or other remedies which have been advocated.

To apply a mustard plaster so as not to blister the skin, mix the mustard with the white of an egg instead of water. The plaster will draw thoroughly without blistering the most delicate skin,

Whooping cough remedy—Half cup molasses, one tablespoon castor oil, one teaspoon spirits of camphor, half teaspoon paregoric. Stir ingredients together thoroughly and give a teaspoon whenever a bad coughing spell comes on.

Chinese Paper Makers.

Eighteen hundred years ago the Chinese made paper from fibrous matter reduced to a pulp. Now, each province makes its own peculiar variety. The celebrated Chinese rice paper, that so resem-bles woolen and silk fabrics, and on which are painted quaint birds and flowers, is manufactured from compressed pith, which is cut spirally by a keen knife into slices six inches wide and twice as long. Funeral papers, or paper imi-tations of earthly things which they desire to bestow on departed friends, are burned over their graves. They use paper window frames, paper sliding doors, and paper visiting cards a yard long. It is related that when a distinguished representative of the British government visited Pekin several servants brought him a huge roll, which, when spread out on the floor, proved to be the visiting card of the Emperor.

The English Royal Family.

It costs a good deal to support Queen Victoria and her family. Here is a list of the amounts as near as they can be got at in dollars : The Queen receives annually about \$3,100,000; the Prince of Wales, \$600,000; Prince Alfred, \$130,000; Prince Arthur, \$145,000; Princess Royal, \$50,000; Princess Helena, \$30,000; Princess Louise, \$30,000; Beatrice, \$30,000; Duchess of Albany, \$30,000; Duchess of Cambridge, \$30,000 Princess Augusta, \$15,000; Duke of Cambridge, \$110,000; Dake of Edinburgh, \$130,000; Princess Mary, \$25,000; Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar, \$16,-000; Prince Leiningen, \$3,000; Prince Victor of Hohenlohe, \$10,000.

The common mocking bird will attack dogs, cats, hawks, crows and buzzarda when they invade his range. He is not a forest bird, but of the fields. He prefers an open situation and the haunts of men.
The orchard a hedge, a solitary hawkush,
where he has plenty of sunlight and a
breadth of view, suits him best.

It is reported that a deposit of genues meerschaum has been found on the beach

Thirty-seven Japanese publications are devoted to matters connected with education, and these have a total circulation of 42,649 per month. There are seven medical papers, with a monthly circulation of 13,514; nine relating to sanitary matters, with a circulation of 8,195; two on forestry and two on pharmacy. There are seven devoted to various branches of science, with a circulation of 2,428; but to these must be added twenty-two en-

gaged in popularizing science, with a

total circulation of 70,666.

Texas has a new industry. The Clear Creek Crab Canning Company has been organized in Galveston county, and is doing a big business in catching and canning ccabs. The shells are removed entire except the claws, ground in a mill and sent to France, where they are manufactured into a dentifrice. The oil that arises on the vats where the crabs are boiled is used in making soap, and is said to be equal to cocoanut oil for this purpose. The crabs themselves are packed in five-gallon cans, and are reckmed good.

The object of those who provide doves for shooting matches is to produce birds which will rise rapidly from the trap, fly erratically, and make a struggle to get out of the bounds, even if hit. In England the plan used to be to pull a few feathers out of the bird's tail and apply tar to the spot or to run a pin into the flesh. These practices were stopped by the authorities, and now a new method is in use. The only water given to the birds for twelve to twenty-four hours before the tournament is salt water. This almost maddens them, and when they rise from the trap they fulfill all require-

The emigration to this country from Austria, Hungary, Italy, Russia and China for the five years ended in 1885 was 341,778. Nearly all of these emigrants took the places of American laborers at starvation prices. A table recently compiled shows that from 1876 to 1880. of elegant spring costumes. They, of gotten me, inclusive, 283, 153 skilled laborers came course, could afford to be pleasant; it was to this country and 152,467 unskilled laborers. From 1881 to 1885 there were 541,112 of the former and 628,788 of the latter, showing an increase of the latter of more than 300 per cent. All of the unskilled laborers, as a rule, remain in the large cities.

Colonel Conway, who professes to under orders to captivate him. Know all the noted "bad men" of the plains, tells a St. Louis Globe-Democrat It is Ray reporter that they are invariably blondes. He says the traditional idea of a desperado as a man of raven locks, piercing black eyes and a long, jetty moustache is all wrong. He goes into particulars thus: "Masterson, the famous sheriff of Dodge, who had killed twenty-seven men when he was twenty-seven years old, has light hair and blue eyes. So has Doc. Halliday, exiled from Arizona for trying to kill off all Tombstone in one day. The Erp brothers could join a Lydia Thompson troupe if yellow curls went for anything. Luke Short, notorious throughout the entire West, is a little fellow of girls." a bloods cast. That is the complexion of Mart Duggan and Jim Kinney, two very bad men of great renown in Colorade; and so on throughout the list.

Connecticut is the richest State in the Union in unprofitable mines, Gold and silver and many other metals have been found in a score of townships, but not in paying quantity. North Stonington has a meagre marble mine, New London is going to dig for petroleum, and a day or two ago a soapstone mine, that once was worked by the Indians, was discovered within the borough limits of Willimantic. The deposit cropped out on the Young farm, near the athestic Willimantic thread mill, and not a dozen rods from the railroad. It is on high ground that is clear of timber, and all about it there is evidence that considerable quantities of the stone were removed at a distant time in the past. Fragments of sospstone pots and dishes, finely chiseled and polished, have frequently been found by villagers, and mounds of upthrown earth, now grass grown, indicate the places in which the Indians worked in the old quarry. The mine is to be worked by Springfield (Mass.) men, who, by means of the magnetic acedle, which is strongly affected by the magnetic ore in the stone, have traced the deposit for a long way down the hillside, and who are confident that the mine is a very large and valuable one, The old opening in the quarry at which the Indians worked has been cularged, and the rock as far down as the workmen have penetrated is pure soapstone. At every point on the hill where a shaft has been made the stone is found in abundence. The Springfield men will begin to work the mine about the first of next

HAD I BUT KNOWN!

Had I but known that nothing is undone From rising until setting of the sun,

That full-fledged words fly off beyond our

That not a deed brought forth to life dies I would have measured out and weighed

my speech: To bear good deeds had been my sole

endeavor. Had I but known!

Had I but known how swiftly speed away The living hours that make the living day, That 'tis above delay's so dangerous slough Is hung the luring wisp-light of to-morrow, I would have seized time's evanescent Now! I would be spared this unavailing sorrow,

Had I but known! Had I but known to dread the dreadful fire That lay in ambush at my heart's desire, Wherefrom it sprang and smote my naked

And left a mark forever to remain, I would not bear the fire's ignoble brand; I would have weighed the pleasure with the

Had I but known!

Had I but known we never can repeat Life's springtime freshness or its summer

Nor gather second harvest from life's field, Nor aged winter change to youthful spring, To me life's flowers their honey all would

I would not feel one wasted moment's sting, Had I but known! -Hunter MacCulloch, in Lippincott.

MISS FORTUNE'S ROMANCE.

It was a hot day in May-one of those that provoking kind of shopping that consists in "matching things," turned into a fashionable ladies' restaurant for equable girl, not readily irritated, but it was a trifle annoying to have her quiet interrupted by the rustling, laughing, and chattering of the very two girls whose company at that hour she would most of all have deprecated.

a much harder thing for Fortune to smile and say: "Is it really your I am glad

They sat down together, and began to eat ices, and discuss toilets and summer plans. "We were going to Europe," said Ida, with a charming frankness, "but some one is going to the Branch, and of course we follow in his wake. Mamma thinks he admires me, and I am

"I know whom you mean, Ida; there is really no need for you to affect secrecy. he admires me, and I am under orders to captivate him also."

'And pray who is Ray Symington?" Why, your father is his lawyer. He has them happy. Mr. Symington isbeen back for a month, and was at the Nobles' and the Hilliards' and-"

"Now I know whom you mean," said Fortune, "He used to come a great deal to our house before he went abroad. never fall in love with any woman except one made to order. However, he does not concern me; I have fringes on my mind at present. So I will say good-by,

"Wait a quarter of an hour, and we will take you as far as Aitkin's." "Thanks; I cannot wait; I am to meet

cimer's. Adieu." Fortune was walking down Broadway again, and this time without the least sense of heat or fatigue. She was calling years ago, when she had first seen Ray Symington. What a happy September and October it had been! She had come into town early in order to enter school at the commencement of the session, and had been alone with her father. During these days Ray had been much with them, and she had sat listening happily to his travels by land and sea, and heard him discuss with Mr. Wayland scientific subjects in which both were interested.

Nay, there had been something more had been called out on business, and they two sat alone by the little open fire that the chill October night made necessary, fully: "Fortune, will you forget me when | night, I go over the sea, and never remember the pleasant nights we three have had together?"

How often had she brought them tea or

"If they were pleasant, why do you go away?" she asked, softly.

You almost tempt me to ask to stay buy you are so young it would be unfair. I am an old man, child, traveled and disillusioned; it would be unfair. You must see the world first, Fortune; and thenand then if you remember me, ah, how happy I shall be! Give me the rose at your belt, dear child. Perhaps you will think of me till it withers."

"I shall never forget you." But Ray either misdoubted the young, inexperienced heart, or he feared to trust the future with it. He only kissed the rose, and kissed the hand that gave it, and in an hour there was an end of For-

tune's young romance. Perhaps just in this very hour her good

trary wind has changed and a favoring gale sprung up. She was not conscious of reasoning in this way, but she felt a change, and under its influence looked so bright and happy that, when she met her mother and sister at Madame Decimers, Mrs. Wayland chose to feel irritated at it.

"You are so contradictious, Fortune!" she said. 'Here you are, looking as felt the change, but failed to draw the fresh and happy as possible, while poor Gertrude and I are worried to death. It Things had indeed come to a position is too aggravating !"

"What is the matter, mamma?" "Your father is so provoking. He came home early to-day, just because he knew we had an appointment with madame; and he talked such nonsense about not being able to afford this and that, and it really took all interest out of our spring costumes. Beside, he actually wanted me to stay at home this summer, and send you and Gertrude with your aunt Lucy—and it's Gertrude's first season! He never has a particle of considera-

"Mamma, I do not care about going away. I have had six seasons, and, as you say, done nothing with them. Spend what money you have on Gerty."
"But what will people say?"

"Never mind people. Papa is far from well—say that I am staying to take care of him. I am sure some one ought to do it, especially as he cannot possibly leave the city."

Fortune was quite reconciled to the lot she had proposed for herself when she saw how happy the plan made her father.

"I have not forgot, Fortune," he said, "what a splendid little house-keeper you

made six years ago."
So Mrs. Wayland and her younger daughter went to the Branch, and For-tune and her father lived together in a early hot days that are so exhausting—tune and her father lived together in a and Miss Fortune Wayland, tired with regular quiet fashion that was the greatest luxury to the overworked lawyer. Twice Mr. Symington had called before the ladies left, and both times Fortune rest and refreshment. She was a calm, missed him. The call seemed to have made little impression on the family. Mrs. Wayland said he had aged a great deal, and Gertrude said he was ugly and cross and old.

"He asked after you, Fortune," said For she was dusty and heated, and not in her freshest toilet, and Ida Vincent and told him you were absorbed in toilets at Kate Croye had just stepped from their present. So he said: 'Pray do not disturb carriage in all the lustre and freshness the young lady; I dare say she has forthe young lady; I dare say she has for-

In about two weeks Gertrude's letters began to name Mr. Symington very frequently. He and his cousin, Colonel Hill, had called on them, and Gertrude thought both gentlemen "very nice." Pretty soon every letter was full of the two names. They were the key-note to which all Gertrude's life seemed to be set, and Fortune noticed that Ray Symington was the prevailing refrain.

Even Mr. Wayland began to speculate on the probabilities of so intimate an acquaintance. "I do not think it would do, Fortune," he said one evening, after mamma thinks | he had read and re-read a letter from his | ner. There was a hurried visit of Mrs. wife, "Gerty and Symington I mean, She is so fond of society, and he never cared for it. It would not do; all the "As if you did not know, Fortune! money in the world would not make

> "Here, my dear old friend. The servant told me where you were, and I took the liberty of coming without announce-

ment-as I used to do." He had taken Fortune's hand, and That is six years since. I was only a stood looking in her face. Then he drew school-girl then, but from what I re- a chair between father and daughter, and member of Ray Symington I think he will sat down. He had come on business, he said, but it would keep till next day; there was plenty else to talk about, and it must have been very interesting matter, for the three sat together chatting happily until the church clocks were

striking midnight all around, It was about the alteration of some property that Mr. Symington had remamma and Gertrude at Madame De-There were dwelling-houses to be turned into stores and he decided to stay in the city until the architect had finished the plans. It was very hot weather, and the architect could not be hurried. to remembrance some autumn days six and Ray was in no mood to hurry him. So the days came and went in a slow, dreamy monotony that every one seemed

perfectly happy with. Ray generally strolled in to Mr. Wayland's as they were taking breakfast, and Fortune gave him a cup of coffee. He sipped it, and talked over the news in the morning newspapers. Then the two gentlemen went down town together, and Fortune took her sewing into the coolest room, and found her own thoughts pleasant enough company until coffee while they sat talking, and what afternoon. Before dinner she went with pleasant words and looks he had given her father to drive in the Park; and her father to drive in the Park; and they generally met Ray before they re-Nay, there had been something more turned home. Sometimes he rode home than this. One night when Mr. Wayland at their side, sometimes he gave his horse to his servant and took a seat beside Fortune in Mr. Wayland's carriage. When he did so he stayed to dinner, and when Ray had held her hand and said, sorrow- he stayed to dinner he stayed until mid-

They did not even talk together; he had fallen into the habit of asking her assent to any of his opinions by a look, which she generally answered by a bright, intelligent little nod of acquiescence; and when he had received this he went on with his argument.

But perhaps this silent understanding of each other was more dangerous than words; at any rate. Fortune felt it to be so. She could not disguise from herself that Ray Symington usurped more exculsively than ever all her thoughts and hopes, and yet she was forced to admit that he seemed unconscous of his power over her. She noticed that Gertrude had never named him since he left the Branch, and she wondered what this apparent indifference could mean. It must be one of two things-either Gertrude cared nothing at all for him, or she cared a great

fate had turned toward her, for what she had failed to find and failed to do all cup of coffee, he had a number of letters in moraing now came easily to her hand; his hand, and in his effort to relieve her tion.

and even such straws as finding the exact speedily, he let them drop. They scattrimming wanted may show that the contered sufficiently to allow her to see that

more and more from the conversation of the gentlemen, and the bright, intelligent looks with which she had used to answer Ray's inquiring glances were more and more at fault. He saw and

in which it seemed to Fortune folly to nurse longer a sentiment which it was evident Ray had not the slightest desire to re-ciprocate. She would at once give up everything that encouraged so barren a love. Letters to destroy she had none, and as for tokens or souvenirs, she had only one ancient brooch of a dead world to give up. It was not a pretty ornament, and she had never worn it; but Ray had told her that it was very precious to him, and valued above gold and silver. Yet he had made no inquiries about its welfare, and no remarks about her not wear-If he valued it so much, he should have it back; it was the only link be-tween them, and it should be broken at

She walked to her desk and took it out of the little box in which it had lain for years. She laid it upon her palm, and it seemed to glow and burn and reflect a thousand lights. It was lovely. It was very dear to her. She kissed it with passionate fervor. She threw her-self on the sofa and wept some very bitter tears for the death of a dream so tender and so lovely, and she felt that all of the sweetness and dew of her vonth went with it.

But as she lay weeping, Ray stepped quietly up to her side. He took her in his arms, and tenderly kissed away the sad, large tears, "Darling," he said, 'I have seen all. You have kept my oken; you were weeping over it. love me, Fortune-you love me. Oh, beloved, do not now deny it?" "How dare I love you, Ray?"

"How dare you not love me? Have I not carried your image in my heart for six years? I won't have, my token back, and I won't leave you until you say that you will be my wife. Think of it a mo-"It is enough, Ray. I have thought

only of you for six years.' "Then, sweet Fortune, let us be married to-morrow-to-day. Why delay "One thing, Ray, I must ask you.

saw two letters from Gertrude among the papers you dropped one morning?" Gertrude has written me in all six letters."

"About my cousin Hill. Hill loves her desperately, and Gertrude has been teasing him to the point of distraction. I have written and given her some good advice; she needed it.

There are no advocates like lovers. They speak with the tongues of men and angels, and Ray won his case-in a man-Wayland and Miss Gertrude to New York, and the next day all the fashionable world knew that Ray Symington had been married in the most unfashionable season and in the most unfashionable manner to Miss Fortune Wayland .-Harper's Weekly.

Eels.

Now that the aversion to batrachia for food has been overcome to a certain degree, it is to be hoped that the indisuta-ble delicacy of the eel as a palatable fish will be more generally recognized. The Egyptians were the only ancient people who did not consider the eel fit food for kings and princes. In the light of present science the eel is shown to be a most cleanly feeder, living upon the spawn of fishes. It will touch nothing that is unclean or tainted, and will at times nibble the plants that float upon the surface of the water. When lentils are ripe, of which they are especially fond, they have been seen on foraging expeditions in the fields adjacent to the river banks. Dr. Marshall Hall, to whom the science of medicine owes so much, discovered that eels possessed a "caudal heart entirely dependent upon the pulmonary heart."
It is supposed that this second heart causes the extraordinary strength of the cel's tail. A comical incident befell me in Germany. There, fish of all sorts are sold alive, and are killed in the kitchen a few moments before they are to be cooked. Eels are considered a great dainty, and are sold at fifty and sixty cents a bound. Having received an unusually arge fish from the neighboring town, and wishing to keep it until the next day, the cook took it in a large bucket with water to the hotel, that it might be kept in the "fish pot" in a running stream until wanted. A moment or two after she left the house with her shining, steel-blue burden, I heard a swish of water, and looking out of the window saw his celship seize the edge of the bucket by his tail and throw himself over, as it were, by a "back hand-spring" on the ground. Now began a chase such as is seldom seen. The astonished cook attempted to catch the great creature, forgetting in her zeal that "slippery as an eel" was no vain adage. Away over the hard road wriggled the fish, with the cook in frantic pursuit. By this time quite a number of persons joined in the chase, but to no purpose. Fearing to injure the creature, there was no force sed, and fully fifteen minutes elapsed before the cel was captured and replaced in the bucket. The precaution taken to cover the top of the bucket with a net, so that any further attempt to escape was precluded.-New York

According to recent statistics, foreign emigration is steadily fulling off. There

While a man in Clinton, Pa., was preparing to go to bed he was struck by a thunderbolt and had all the clothing

stripped from his body, leaving him un-A large ball to the thumb in a bad hand promises a leaning to all sorts of self indulgence; but in an artist's hand it indicates love of color and gifts of ex-

pression by means of color alone. An accident in a Melbourne foundry led to the discovery that plunging iron castings into a mixture of treacle and water softens the metal to such a degree that it can be worked as readily as wrought iron.

A slave could be bought for about seventy-five cents in ancient Rome. This was at the time of the conquest of Great Britain, and one single Roman family owned as many as 400 slaves. Among them were some well-educated and superior people. Some were doctors, some were tutors to the children and some were artists.

Some of the monasteries in England in the eighth century were presided over by ladies. There was a famous one at Whitby in Yorkshire which was ruled by the Abbess Hilds. She belonged to the royal family. She trained up many cler-gymen, and no less than five bishops. edmon, the first English poet, dwelt in

The first light ever hoisted over the Capitol at Washington, in 1847, was a lantern on a mast towering about one hundred and fifty feet above the dome. The mast was secured by heavy iron braces. The lantern was surmounted by a ball and weather vane. With the glass in the lantern it weighed about eight hundred pounds. It contained large burners, and when lighted it illuminated not only the entire Capitol grounds, but all the higher portions of the city.

The Chinese have the following legend about the invention of the fan: "The beautiful Kau Si, daughter of a powerful mandarin, was assisting at the feast of lanterns, when she became overpowered by the heat. She was compelled to take off her mask. But, as it was illegal to expose her face, she held her mask be-fore it, and gently fluttered it to cool herself. The court ladies present noticed it, and in an instant a hundred other hands were waving their masks. This was the birth of the fan, which to-day takes the place of the mask in China."

The vane, or weathercock, must have been of very early origin. An old Latin writer calls it triton, evidently from an ancient form. The usual form on towers and castles was that of a banner, but on ecclesiastical edifices it generally was a weathercook. There was a symbolic reason for the adoption of the figure of a cock. The cross surmounted by a ball, to symbolize the redemption of the world by the cross of Christ; and the cock was placed upon the cross in allusion to the repentance of St. Peter, and as a re-minder of the important duties of repentance and Christian vigilance.

Suicides by Monarchs.

There have been comparatively few instances of suicide among the occupants of the thrones of modern times. The most recent case was that of Abdul Aziz, Sultan of Turkey, who killed himself in June, 1876, by opening the veins of his arm with a pair of scissors. His subjects had rebelled against him, and the Council and Ministers had determined to remove him and appoint his nephew Murad as Sultan in his stead.

In 1868 Theodore, Emperor of Abyssinia, is said by some authorities to have shot himself, while others assert that he was killed in battle by the British inva-

On Oct. 8, 1820, Henry Christophe, King of Hayti, in order to prevent himself being taken prisoner by the insurgents, who had gained ascendancy in the sland, shot himself through the heart.

Charles VII., King of France, probably inherited a taint of insanity from his father, and the latter part of his life was embittered by monomania, manifesting itself in the apprehension that his children had conspired to poison him. Under this apprehention he refused food for seven days, and died of starvation near Bourges, July 22, 1461.

Concerning the death of Richard II., King of England, there were at the time various conflicting reports, and there has continued to be a difference of opinion among historians. Walsingham, Otterbourne and Peter of Blois say that he also starved himself to death. There is a certain parallel between the case of Richard II. and that of Ludwig II. Both were weak characters, both were deposed in behalf of stronger aspirants to power, both were shut up in a castle for safe-keeping, and both were reported to have committed suicide. In the case of the English king, however, the weight of the evidence perhaps favors the theory that some interested persons assisted in his taking off.

Among the ancients it appears that suicide was rather a popular form of death. Many of the philosophers advocated it as an honorable and convenient method of ending existence, and gave a certain pertinence to their teaching by putting it in

Among the long list of the rulers of antiquity who died by their own hand are Nero, Cleopatra, Dido, Boadicea, Queen of the Iceni in Britain; Otho, of Rome; Ptolemy, of Cyprus; Mithridates, of Pontus; Saul, of Israel; Rameses the Great, and Sardanapalus, of Assyria, who burned himself in his palace with his wives .- New York World.

The suicide of the deposed King Ludwig. of Bavaria, on June 13, 1886, is the latest instance of a ruler's self mur-

Polite, but absent-minded bather (to Jones, very glad to see you. Won't you meerschaum has been fe near Yaquina, Oregon.