# FOREST REPUBLICAN.

VOL. XXII. NO. 40.

TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, JAN. 29, 1890.

\$1.50 PER ANNUM.

An international exhibition of postage stamps will be held in Vienna in 1890 in commemoration of the fiftieth anniversary of their introduction

Brazil is so vast and yet so poorly equipped a country that in remote sections the people did not know of Dom Pedro's deposition and the establishment of the Republic until some weeks after it

A California judge fined himself \$50, for getting drunk, and turned over the money to a bailiff, with instructions that it be recorded in the usual way. This is a rather heavy fine for a drunk, says the Chicago Herald, but perhaps it was not the judge's first offense.

People who believe that the climate of the new State of Washington is only a little less severe than that of Alaska, in Greenland, will find it hard to give credence to the stories of rige strawberries and raspberries having been plucked from the vines in the middle of November.

A typically ignorant juror has been found in Iowa. He could name only eight States of the Union and three Presidents. He was firmly of the opinion that England is in Africa and that Canada is "out somewhere beyond California." Of course he takes no news-

France and Germany are bowing and scraping and saying soft things to each other, but since 1870 France has spent \$675,000,000 and Germany only a little less to get ready for the next conflict. France is five times better prepared than before, and when the war comes, prophecies the Detroit Free Press, she will either capture Alsace and Loraine or lose everything.

Although the buffalo has become atmost extinct in the United States, vast herds of this distinctively American "big game" roam over the boundless plains of northern Australia, and wallow in their shady pools. These animals, which are magnificent specimens of the Bison Americanus, are the descendants of some buffaloes landed at Port Essington in 1829. They have rapidly multiplied, and now afford excellent sport to the

At the recent review of the Turkish troops at Const tinople before the Emperor of Germany and a number of royal visitors, the greatest surprise was expressed at the appearance and action of the soldiers. It was conceded by all officered, performed all the maneuvers langed admiration.

The newly-formed United States of Central America are arranging their ante- he thinks that he is going to "pop" to a nuptial contract. For the first ten years the union will simply be an offensive and defensive alliance, and the President of the Union will have charge only of the diplomatic and foreign relations of the five Republics. At the expiration of thinking all the time of "something that period the Union will be cemented else by the adoption of a constitution which will embrace all political, commercial and other relations between the five Republics drizzle. The contrast between the cheerand foreign Powers.

Cannibalism is reported to be very prevalent on the west coast of Africa, near the British scitlements and even within limits of British authority. A regular system of kidnaping is carried on around the towns for this purpose, and it is said to be dangerous for any one to venture outside the limits of the settlements lest they be captured and enten. In one case recently a party of six travelers in a populous section were seized on a thickly traveled road, harried off into the bush, roasted and devoured.

A "coal palace," 150 by 300 feet and three stories high, is to be erected in East St. Louis, Ill. This palace will be a decidedly novel structure. The coal companies will furnish the material for the superstructure-black coal of every kind, and wrought out by saw, by mason's hammer, and into artistic forms by the carver's chisel. The first floor will be polished coal, and pillars of coal will support the floor-coal, coal everywhere. The purpose of the building will he to continually exhibit the agricultural

and mineral products of southern lif-

of a better class, but even here, the Wash-

ington Stor thinks, the number of those

attention to Miss Angelina. The United States may learn from Chili's recent experience that it is not all immigration that pays; that is to say, if our own experience has not been sufficient. There is great activity in Chill and many Immigrants are going in. The people are dissatisfied with the immigration would stay to keep an eye on Bluff, but would make himself as inconspicuous as department because so large a proportion. of the arrivals is composed of those who will be a drawback rather than an advantage to the Republic. Most of the immigrants into the United States have been

Smallbore, who felt the need of something to stimulate his courage. It was the worst thing he could take under the circumstances. What he wanted was some. The country of the country o acho are a hindrance is not inconsiderable.

LIFE'S BETTER INFLUENCES. and soda doesn't do that,

"It's my private opinion," subsein the wind with the fourth flapping." Better the song and the smile, and affected nautical phrases.

"Well, if that's the case, he had better fight shy of Miss Angelina," was the judicious response; "she threw over Will Highfly last year because she found him

Smallbore, despite the brandy and soda, was of the same opinion, but as he explained to me afterward when making a clean breast of the whole business, he could not resist the temptation to steal down stairs to see what Bluff was up to. He selected a place in deep shadow where he could see without much risk of being seen. But in this world when a fellow gets into a fix the thing that he wishes most to avoid is most likely to happen. The sharp eyes of Miss men can be thoughtless and selfish. Kitty Chipper discovered him. She had Nothing in life is more remarkable. been out six seasons, and perhaps had her own private reasons for objecting to a long continued tete-a-tete between Miss Angelina and Bluff.

"Oh, Mr. Smallbore," she exclaimed, tripping up to him, "where have you en keeping yourself so long. I'm so that he meant "business" with Angelina glad I've found you. There are a lot of Goodluck. She had a good figure, a girls who are just dying to have you sing pretty face, not too much brains and a a duot with Miss Angelina. That sweet cool million in hard cash. There was one, you know, about love will have its

before had his smile been so bewitching and added slyly, pointing to where Miss or his glances so thrillingly tender. Miss Angelina and Bluff were sitting: "Now Augelina basked in the sunshine of the don't you think that I'm a real good former and revelled in the radiance of the friend of yours? There's many a slip 'twixt the cup and the lip, you know."
"Confound her!" thought Smallbore.

other competitors had retired from the (He really thought something stronger he field with the exception of Frank Bluff, told me.) Earlier in the evening he had told me.) Earlier in the evening he had and it was the general opinion that he didn't leave it simply because of his conpleasure to singing with Miss Angelina, but now the bare idea of it made him

"Thu'll have to excuthe me," mumbled Smallbore, vainly trying to control his lisp. "I'm noth feething thwell." Indeed I think we had better excuse

ou," replied Miss Kitty with emphasis, lifting her eyebrows. Smallbore didn't appreciate the signifi-

cance of that emphasis. He was only too glad to get rid of her. Meanwhile a false theory concerning the cause of Smallbore's defective speech had traveled like lightning. Tom Jenkins, who bore Smallbore a grudge for a richly deserved snub which Smallbore

tached to it, is delightfully arranged for opportunity to whisper the news to "spooning" or flirting, or even more Bluff. I got it afterward from a friend deservedly very popular with mamas with marriageable daughters. One mama who tick. He can't even talk straight. If you play your cards well you've got a

I don't like Biuff, but I admit he is a pretty smart fellow.

He at once perceived the advantages which the situation offered for him. Kittie Chipper had only left Smallbore

present that the Turks would compare successfully with any other troops in Europe. They were well armed, well successfully with any other troops in Europe. They were well armed, well successfully with any other troops in the fateful evening came round in due The fateful evening came round in due The fateful evening came round in due They were well armed, well the soldents of the coast unless they ventured into the interior. They were well armed, well the soldents are time they did not molest the white residents of the coast unless they ventured into the interior. They kept a breed of ferocious dogs, course as all evenings do, fateful or other- liffy. Miss Angelina has been so anxwise. Smallbore was a happy man and lous to see you all the evening that, by

Bluff with affected good nature patting The most careful and methodical of Smallbore on the back, "you'll get we'll

There had been nothing in the terms young lady within the next few hours. I of their acquaintance for the past six been so informed by those whom I have fact their relations had been decidedly "strained." But poor Smallbore was powerless in Bluff's hands. He was hustled along until he found himself plumped down alongside of Miss Ange-To add to his consternation he It was a long drive to the Goodluck found that he had dropped his handkerchief and could no longer hide his embarrassment behind its protecting folds.

"Why, Mr. Smallbore, I'm just awfully less streets and the brilliantly lighted sorry to hear that you are sick. What can I do for you? Please do tell me. Perhaps if you come with me into the conservatory and get some fresh air you will feel better."

The tones were tender; the look, offered him. But he was just as power- escaped lunatic.

Miss Angelina looked at him earnestly There was no trace on his face of that he was wont to meet her gaze. Alas, poor Smallbore did not dare to attempt a smile. That would expose a cavity where four pearl-white teeth had been accustomed to glisten. His lips were asked Seaspray, with genuine solicitude. tightly drawn. He presented a most

touched. Smallbore might have extrica- Sayings. him lisp. "I gueth ith only a thill, buth I ted himself from his awkward position I think I'd betther go home."

Wise decision. Why didn't he stick on some other occasion, when better equipped for it, but for one little awkward

> Angelina had delicate olfactory organs. She detected the odor of brandy. was the result of that confounded brandy and soda that Smallbore had taken at made itself a capacious home underwater. Scaspray's suggestion. Her manner became frigid immediately.

"Mr. Smallbore, I think you had better go home at once," she exclaimed tartly. Then turning to Bluff, who had remained close at hand to see how his little game worked, she said sweetly:

to the supper room?" Don't be too hard on him, Miss An- tire, gelina," Smallbore heard Bluff say as

often gets in that condition."

thing to quicken his judgment. Brandy | realizing sense of what that evening had | RUSSIA'S HOLIEST CITY cost him was the sight of those precious false teeth glistening at the bottom of a quently observed Seaspray, in the smok-ing-room, "that Smallbore is three sheets" he could never so far sacrifice his pride as to tell Miss Angelina the true can Seaspray was something of a yachtman his seemingly strange conduct. He had lost her,—The Epoch.

of day, full of purity, of imagery and

man knoweth none more fragrant.

Nothing in life is more remarkable than the unnecessary anxiety which we endure and generally occasion ourselves.

man mind. Like imprisoned steam, the more it is pressed the more it rises to resist the pressure. The more we are obliged to do, the more we are able to accomplish.

power of brain, more than deftness of moral purity. Our acts are the outcome of thought, and the character of the

Every one must see daily instances of people who complain from a mere habit of complaining; and make their friends uneasy and strangers merry by murmuring at evils that do not exist and repining grievances which they do not really

up in the mind; and he who has so little knowledge of human nature as to seek happiness by changing anything his own disposition, will waste his life in fruitless efforts and multiply the griefs which he purposes to remove.

## At War With the Bubl.

Guinea, recently made a raid upon the town of Santa Isabel, and had it not gunboat they would probably have reduced the town to ashes. Their King and a number of his followers were captured and are still in custody. They have once been severely flogged in the open air, and the news was sent to their

giving the first detailed information about the native inhabitants.

This is probably the only instance being in possession of the whites for four centuries, during which time they were not able to explore the interior .- New

# Talking to Oneself.

Everyone has, doubtless, at some time or another caught himself talking to himdivinely sympathetic. It was in that self and smiling as he walked along the conservatory that Smallbore had fondly street, and has felt his ears get hot as he imagined he would ask Miss Angelina to wondered how many people had ob-be his wife. Here was the opportunity served him and put him down as an If he wants to see just less to take advantage of it as if he had exactly how ridiculous and idiotic the he met-young Jack Scaspray-than he been bound hand and foot. He had action is he can observe other people made a discovery which caused him to never before in his life, he told me, felt similarly absorbed in their own conversa feel that he would gladly change places so abjectly and completely miserable. 'Ith nothing; ith nothing; I atthure in the act, can get out of it as wittily as side and remain a poor chap for the rest thu Mith Anthelina," he said pitiously, did the Irishman who, when rallied upon "I'm a lithle thick, thath all; I'll get talking to himself, said he had good reason to do so as "He liked to talk to a sensible man and liked to hear a sensible man talk." The shame people feel at bebewitching, imitable smile with which ing surprised in this talk to themselves is due, if the truth were known, to the fact that the talk is generally of a supremely egotistic character, the talker generally being in imagination in some important position where his words earry weight. He is not seldom complimenting himself, as in his mind's ear he hears somebody Miss Angelina's sympathies were else complimenting him. -St. Louis Star

# Au Alligator's Nest.

Alligators, as a rule, have a regular

cure food, but also act as a mud-s

they moved off, "I don't think that he mother build her first nursery, she being

KIEV AND THE FAMOUS PETSCHER-SKY MONASTERY.

Remarkable Establishment Enclosing Sixteen Churches and a Vast Area of Catacombs.

Kiev, which was once designated by the late Czar in an official ukase as the Jerusalem of Russia, is the cradle of the Museovite orthodox faith. According to ne of its most cherished traditions, the holy Apostle Andrew preached the Gospel there in the first century of the Christian era, but it was not until 900 years later that St. Vladimir, reigning Duke of Kiev, put an end to the human sacrifices. overthrew the heathen gods, and commanded all his people to allow themselves to be baptized, putting to the sword about 6000 of his subjects who declined to obey his orders in the matter. Although St. Vladimir would allow no hesitation on the part of his people, yet it had been a considerable time before he had been able himself to make up his own mind on the question.

If Kiev is the Meeca of Russian ortholoxy, the famous Petschersky Monastery is its Kaaba. Founded, according to tradition, in the ninth century by St. Anthony, it is regarded as being without exception the most sacred spot in all the Empire. This remarkable establishment indeed, almost a city in itself, since within its precincts are enclosed no less than sixteen churches and innumerable other buildings. Below the ground are the catacombs, where the bodies of hundreds of Russian saints repose in open coffins. Every year thousands, nay, tens of thousands, of pilgrims wend their weary way from all parts of the Empire toward this sanctuary to offer up prayers beside the holy remains of the abovementioned saints. In June and July especially the faithful flock to Kiev, and at such times the great monastery resembles nothing so much as a big bee-hive. At one end of the enclosure is a building containing the most gigantic samovar of the whole world, where the pilgrims, who always carry their own tea with them, are provided with hot water and glasses.

The most interesting portion of the agglomeration of buildings contained within the walls of "Petschersky" are the catacombs, the entrance to which is well nigh impossible to obtain in consequence of the crowd of picturesque beggars, cripples, blind men, and vendors of more or less spurious relics who incumber the

The catacombs extend over a vast area, and contain no less than three little underground churches and a great many small chapels. On all sides, lighted by the dim and melancholy glimmer of oil lamps, are niches and cells in which the corpses of the saints and holy men repose in their open biers. The bodies are swathed in bands of linen wound round and round them, somewhat in the style of the Egyptian mummy. The hands are clasped on the breast, and the face is uncovered. At every step one stumbles over pilgrims prostrate on the ground before the coffins, or bending over them to reverently kiss the shriveled and blackened faces and hands of the dead. Some at home was caught in the wife act of biting off the finger of one of the saints, meaning to carry away this strange relic, which he considered would suffice to restore the patient to health and there are to be seen traces of little windows which have been bricked up. Heaven alone can tell of the poignant scenes that must have been enacted withfor it is there that repose the distorted remains of those whose excess of fanaticism drove them to cause themselves to be bricked up alive in narrow cells, hoping thereby to win pardon for

In other cells hewn in the gray rock, measuring six feet long by six feet high and only three feet in width, the entrances of which have been built up, leaving only a little square opening about six inches square, are miserable men whom remorse for some terrible crime and religious mania have induced to consign themselves for the remainder their days to these living tombs. Three times a week bread and water are passed to the unfortunate creatures by small aperture through which they

breathe the heavy foul air of the vault, At the further end of the catacombs re preserved the most treasured relies of the monastery, in the shape of the "thirty oly-oil-flowing heads," which are stated yield in a miraculous manner the sacred oil which is used at baptisms and with the viaticum. These so-called heads are in reality the skuils of some of the patron saints of Russia, and the sale of the fluid in question in small bottles constitutes a great source of revenue to the monastery. Not that the latter is dependent on any such income, for it is known as the wealthiest religious institution of the whole world. Its riches are simply inententable, and the foreign guests who visit Petschersky obtain only a faint idea of their extent from the extraordinary display of precious stones and precious metals which are layished on the vestments of the clergy in their annual grand processions from the Cathedral of St. Dnieper where St. Vladimir was baptized, and where the mighty river is every year blessed afresh .- New York Times,

# A Great Guesser.

Frank Gibbons, who died recently at Hibernia, N. Y., was the greatest guesser of the age. His faculty was first de veloped in a homely way, and did not attract a great deal of attention. It be camo a recognized characteristic when the boy would stand at the end of a row of potatoes and guess with singularly close approaches to accuracy how many of the vegetables would be found in each hill. He could guess the number of eggs in a basket, the quantity of milk in a patt, the number of sticks of wood in a ond, how many bushels of cora would be husked from a patch, and in a hundred instances he guessed within one or two how many grains of corn there were on

## HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

THE DEADLY COLD BED.

If trustworthy statistics could be had of the number of persons who die every year or become permanently diseased from sleeping in damp or cold beds, they would probably be astonishing and ap-palling. It is a peril that constantly besets traveling men, and if they are wise they will invariably insist on having their beds aired and dried, even at the risk of causing much trouble to their landlords. But the peril resides in the home and the cold "spare-room" has slain its thousands of hapless guests and will go on with its slaughter till people learn wisdom. Not only the guests but the family often suffer the penalty of sleeping in cold rooms and chilling their bodies at a time when they need all their bodily heat, by getting between cold sheets. Even in warm weather a cold, damp bed will get in its deadly work. It is a needless peril, and the neglect to provide dry rooms and beds has in it the element of murder and suicide .- Good Housekerping.

An unused fireplace is an ugly and un-attractive object. We do not mean the old-fashioned fireplace, with brass firedogs and great logs, that even when not lighted can be made pretty with ever-greens and autumn leaves, but the fireplace with an ugly black grate, or, worse still, a hole for a stove-pipe. In a dear old country-house, where we are a welcome guest, we recently saw a fireplace so ingeniously hidden that the mook became a thing of beauty. A folding screen covered with red and gold wallpaper was placed in front of it, and at the foot of the screen was a long box filled with ferns and other plants which thrive without sunshine. This room was heated from an adjoining room, so that the decoration could remain summer and winter; but, when it is necessary to light a fire in winter, the screen and box are easily moved to any part of the room. In place of the screen one might use a large mirror, framing it with pasteboard and some suitable wall-paper or gilt paper .- American Agriculturist,

HOW TO LAUNDRY COLORED COTTONS. I find it more difficult to wash some cottons, particularly calicoes, than ging-hams, without causing them to fade, says a writer in the Detroit Free Press. never want clean water for washing them in first, as clean water, with fresh soap in it, is quite apt to fade the dark shades of prints, and will sometimes spot the goods, should the soap not be dissolved. After washing my white clothes, I put my dark cotton goods through the same water

without adding any more soap to it. As I always put my white clothes through two waters before scalding, I serve my colored cottons in the same way. I use scalding water, adding cold water, to put them in for the last time before rinsing. Don't let them remain in this, only rinse them up and down to get the dirty suds out before rinsing them for the last time. Should they need any rubbing, do it in this water, and if you need any soap on extra soiled spots, use some good hard kind. I always want good boiling water for the last. A handful of fine salt added to the water is good, especially for black-and-white goods. If the colors are inclined to run, keep changing the position of the garments on the line, hanging them differently every time. It is best to starch them by turning them wrong side out. As to the ironing, most of the dark prints, blue and red in particular, will look better and more like new goods if ironed on the wrong side. They will iron better and easier if sprinkled and let stand over night. Do not have the irons too hot, as that will sometimes change

Reefsteak Pie... Take tender steak that has been cooked, cut in small bits with seasoning, a little water or gravy, and bake in a mised crust one hour.

Stuffing for Turkey-One pint sonked bread, two tablespoonfuls each of sage, and summer savory, two teaspoons each of sait and pepper, butter size of an

Palatable Plain Hash-Put one quart of cold booked meat into a stewing pan, add one onion, grated, and a half pint of hot water. Stew five minutes, add two hard boiled eggs, chopped dise, a tablespoonful of butter, and a palatable scaoning of salt and pepper. Serve immediately very hot.

Clams on Toust—Chop up two dozen small clams; simmer for thirty micutes in water enough to cover them. the yolks of two eggs, add a little cayen pepper and a gill of warmed milk, with a teaspoonful of flour stirred into a little cold milk. Simmer all together and pour over buttered toast,

Boiled Bluefish-Make a rich dressing of rolled crackers well seasoned with pepper, salt, butter and sage. Stuff the fish and wrap it in a well-floured cloth, tie loosely or sew it up. Salt the water it is to boil in, put in the fish and place it where it will cook gently, allowing eight or nine minutes per pound,

Sweet Potato Puff-Boll and mush four sweet potatoes, add to them two butter, salt and pepper to taste; heat un-til light. Fill the cups two-thirds full; brush over the top with a beaten egg; bake in a quick oven until a golden

Raised Pork Pic-Make a raised crust as for chicken pie; take the bones from a loin of pork, chop fine, season with pepper, salt and powdered sage and fill your pie crust; put on the top crust, fasten the edges well and rub the top over with the beaten yolk of egg; bake it two hours with a paper over it to keep from burning.

Southern Rice Wailles-Mix one teacupful of hot boiled rice and a quarter of a pound of butter. Let this cool and add six beaten eggs, one quart of milk, one and a half quarts of flour and a heaping teaspoonful of sult. Bent all together and bake in wallte froms, very hot, but not too much pressed, or the watfles will be less delicate.

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

The signs is had when men commence A-findin' fault with Providence, And balkin' 'cause the earth dou't shake At ev'ry prancin' step they take. No man is great till he can see How less than little he would be Ef stripped to self, and stark and bare, He hung his sign out anywhere,

My doctern is to lay aside Contentions and be satisfied: Jest do your best, and praise or blame That follers that counts jest the same I've allus noticed great success Is mixt with troubles more or less, And it's the man who does the best That gits more kicks than all the rest. -James Whitcomb Riley.

### HUMOR OF THE DAY.

It is the seissors grinder who likes to

The Republic of Brazil deposes and

A clothes call—"Say, you heathen Chinee, isn't my washing done yet?"

Some of these amateur singing so-cieties ought to come under the head of

Some people look to posterity for vindication, thinking that posterity will not have a chance to find them out. -Judge. Deaf mutes talk with their fingers; but the most expressive of silent lan-guages is heard when "money talks."-

Wiggins—"Has Higgins settled down ny!" Jiggins—"Yes, I think he has three weeks."- Epoch,

form the world, but when he gets older he is quite satisfied if he is able to reform himself. - Acchion Globe.

"My face, as well as yours, is my for-

tune," said the two-nosed freak at the dime museum as he turned up one of his olfactory organs at the Circassian beauty. Angry Father-"Another tailor's bill,

you to settle." - Clothier and Furnisher. The urchin who sees the legend "Paint" Can never pass it by ithout putting out his fingers. To see if the paint is dry. —Boston Courier.

There is one point in favor of the man

satisfy my apperite with such a dianer as this!" Waiter—"Of course not. What extra dishes shall I bring you!"—Texas Irate Father-"You young rascal,

you; didn't I catch you making faces be-"Well, how was I to know you'd see

at his work, provided it is done with

real man, "- Terre Haute Express, The snobs who declare they are the cream of

Little Louise was told that her grandmother had died and gone to heaven, and

of cion't see how Mrs. McGay can afford to wear so many tips on her hat. There is a row of them all the way round the brim." Afford it! I woncer that

"Some boarders," said the landlady in an offended tone, "are hard to please. heard young Crape complaining of a lack of variety of food at the table this morning, and I have hash five times a week.

That ought to be 'variety' enough for any man." - New York News, "Mamma, where is my hat?" yelled Tommy. "Just where you left it," replied his mother. Tommy rubbed the "Mamma, if you won't tell me

# An Ancient Butcher Shop.

has come into possession of an interesting marble relief from Rome, which represents an ancient butcher's shop, of oblong shape, and divided by a pillar into two unequal parts. In the greater stands the butcher, with a high chopping block, resting on three substantial legs, before him, while behind him hangs the steelyard and a cleaver, he himself being ocanother cleaver. On the wall above him, just as with us, is a row of hooks near to each other, on which hang pieces of meat already dressed; a rib and a leg of meat, a pork joint and udders - a tid-bit of the Romans; also lungs and liver, and last of all, the favorite boar's head, the the left, in the smaller division of the shop, the wife of the butcher sits in an easy chair, with an account book on har knees, enguged in assisting the business of her headdress points to the time of An-

Better the song and the smile, my dear, Better the song and the smile. Brief is the time we may linger here, Little avails either sigh or tear; Better the song and the smile, my dear,

Better the laugh and the jest, my dear, Better the laugh and the jest. Sunshine of heart and of merry cheer, Chasing the shadows that oft appear; Better the laugh and the jest, my dear,

Better the laugh and the jest. Hetter the word that is kind, my dear, Retter the word that is kind, each that is cold and perchance severe Well may be spared as we journey here: Better the word that is kind, my dear,

Better the word that is kind. Life's but a day at the best, my dear, Life's but a day at the best. Be your endeavor to brighten each year, Making less frequent the sigh and the tear; Life's but a day at the best, my dear,

Life's but a day at the best.

# A DENTAL TRAGEDY.

Smallbore made no secret of the fact be every indication that Smallbore's suit way."

Way."

Miss Kitty tapped him with her fan Miss Kitty tapped him with her fa latter. In fact so obvious was it that Smallbore was the favored suitor that all stitutional inability to perceive when he

The Goodluck parties, as everybody in the social swim knows, are delightful and jolly affairs. They are not sufficiently particular, perhaps, concerning the lineage of some persons they invite to suit those who hold strong and uncompromising opinions on the subatways been conceded that if any one gets bored at one of the Goodluck's entertainments the fault is his own. There is no stiffness or restraint about their hospitality. They possess the happy faculty of making everybody feel at home. The house, with the large conservatory at-had once administered to him, found an tached to it, is delightfully arranged for opportunity to whisper the news to serious amatory business. The house is of Bluff's that this is what he said: there successfully launched three daughters on the screne and placid sea of matrimony once remarked: "It is my candid opinion that if a girl can't get off

the hooks through Goodluck's parties she may as well retire to a nunnery at It is not strange, therefore that Smallbore should have decided after careful con- him. with accuracy, and in all respects chal- he believed that somewhere in the neigh- Jove, she has been hardly civil to me,

borhood of midnight he would be still men is apt to become absent-minded when in no time. do not speak from experience but I have months to justify such familiarity. consulted on the subject. Smallbore himself told me afterward that he dressed like an automaton that evening, he was

mansion, but the way didn't seem long to Smallbore. The rain fell in a dismal pariors full of fragrance and laughter and well bred men and handsome women was equal to that between the ogre's den and the fairles' grotto in the pantomime. So it served to the poor people gathered outside who occasionally caught fragmentary glimpses of the scene within

when a door was opened, and they wished wistfully that they, too, might be rich. But no sooner had Smallbore opened his mouth to greet the first friend that with the poorest of the poor chaps out-

of his days. That he told me himself, He had forgotten his false teeth! He turned pale and clapped his handkerchief to his mouth while harrowing thoughts swirled through his brain Great heavens, if he should smile he was a lost man! He could not sing. He was robbed of his accomplishments and

transformed into an awkward body. "What's the matter, old fellow?" "Nothing, nothing," muttered poor Smallbore behind the folds of his handkerchief, the absence of his teeth making

to it? Because fate had ordained that at that moment he should see, through an open door, Frank Bluff paying ardent Smallbore's affection was, under ordinary circumstances, of a well regulated and discreet character. But even the most temperate of wooers is likely to get his mental balance disturbed when he sees a rival, making love to the woman whom he has resolved to make his wife So Smallbore hastily decided that he

"Come upstairs and take a brandy and sodn," said Scaspray, "you will feel bet-

numbler filled with water. He knew that

## WISE WORDS.

Wit is the salt of conversation, not the

The readiest and surest way to get rid of censure is to correct ourselves. The morning of life is like the dawn

Gratitude is the fairest blossom which rings from the soul; and the heart of

Men don't go around nowadays trying to break girls' hearts. But very good

There is nothing so elastic as the hu-

Purity of heart is more by far than Human welfare is all built up on thought depends on the moral state.

The fountain of content must spring

The Bubi tribe, who inhabit the little sland of Fernando Po in the Gulf of eea for the timely arrival of a Spanish

friends. The Bubi are among the most peculiar people ever discovered. Though their sland home contains only about 800 square miles, and the whites, Portuguese, British and Spanish, have been in possession for four centuries, the natives were almost as little known as though they lived in Central Africa until a few years five minutes when Bluff strolled up to ago. They live far up among the mountoins that occupy the interior of the island. "What's this I hear, old fellow; you're For generations at a time they did not which were a greater source of terror to the whites than the Bubi themselves, "Come right along, old fellow," added though the latter were well armed with arrows and spears. At one time when they were at war with the whites they were accused of stealing into the settlements in the night time and poisoning wells. They have never yet been sub jugated, though a while ago a white traveler, by exercising great patience and perseverance managed to win their condence, lived among them for some time, and two years ago he published a book

cord of an island, twenty miles wide,

place of retreat on the bank of a stream r tarn. This is excavated with their Women are quick to put this and that fore paws, and, according to some crack together and jump at conclusions. Miss ers, the dirt is carried away in the mouth of the engineer, who backs into deep It water and disgorges its load, then re turns to renew the operation until it has

The female adopts the same method for building her nest, and not only fills her forciegs when she is in a hurry. She "Will you be kind enough to take me can, by this means, accomplish much work in a day, for she never seems to Making lots of money-The mints.

bawl clubs .- Boston Bulletin:

Dignity is becoming; but beware of sticking your stomach out in the effort to keep square shoulders, lest you become an

by this time; he's been buried about When a man is young he thinks to re-

Burglar- You're getting fat, Don't or look as if business worried you much. Pickpocket—"Oa, no. I take things easy."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

I suppose. Well, what's to be done about it?" Son (meekly)—"That's for

that laughs at his own jokes. You are never in doubt as to whether he intended to be funny .- Terre Haute Ex-

Hungry Guest-"Do you think I can

"Yes," said the dentist as he yanked away at the tooth regardless of his patient's yells, "a man is bound to succeed

sufficient pains. Minnie-"They say that Mr. Peck does all of his own mending. Isn't that nice for her?" Mamie---- I don't know. It seems to me that I would rather have a

the land—
The superlative few, the select of the race—
Should remember the process that nature has
planned
Puts the cream and the scum in the very same

was asked if she didn't want to be in heaven with her. "Well," replied the little one, "I would like to live with grandma, but I don't want to go so carly."

she hasn't the whole hat made of tips. Her husband is a hotel-waiter, you know."-Judge.

where it is, won't you please tell me where I left it?"—Harper's Young People.

The Museum of Antiquities at Dresden

husband by acting as bookkeeper.