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According to the Mail and Mepress the United States now leads the world in the production of pig irou.

Ohio oleomargarine men want natural butter inspected, claiming that threefourths of it isn't as good as oleomar-

A significant educational tendency of the day, thinks the Chicago Post, is the Increased interest in the study of history and politics at Johns Hopkins University.

"It will not be long at the present rate of progress," believes the Washington Star, until the oyster will have joined the buffalo in the happy hunting grounds"

In the death of Baron Hausmann, Paris loses the architect who, with the assistance of Napoleon III., made her so beautiful. It cost a great deal of money, remarks the Cincinnati Enquirer, but in the long run it paid.

Within the past thirty years, estimates the Atlanta Constitution, the population of our cities and sowns has increased 251 per cent., from 5,000,000 to 13,000,000. while the rural population has increased less than one-third as rapidly, or about seventy per cent.

At the recent convention of street-car men in St. Louis, Mo., it was shown by statistics, avers the New York World. that after fifteen fares have been rung up on an ordinary horse car all the remainder of the money taken in for that trip is profit for the company.

There are 5000 Indiaus still living on reservations in New York. They are civilized, well educated and never give anybody any trouble. The same is true of the Cherokees in the Indian Territory. The Indians of the Northwest and far Southwest give us more trouble than all of the others.

The New York Mail and Hispress alleges that one of the great railroad corporations paid \$300,000 last year for towing car floats around the harbor. The amount paid by the five great trunk lines would equal the interest on \$30,000,000 -enough to construct two or three bridges and tunnels.

The United States opened this year with 167,255 miles of railway in operation-enough, boasts the Cincinnati Enquirer, to go around the globe seven times, and enough to reach more than two thirds of the way to the moon. If is were all in a continuous line, and in absolutely pertect condition, it would take our fastest express train six months to run

With regard to Germany, who can wonder, asks the St. Louis Republic, at the increase there of socialism in viewing facts like these; In Saxony 73.51 per cent, of the population have an income of less than \$200 a year; and of this number 45,49 per cent., are wretchedly poor, having an income of less than \$125 per annum. The middle class embraces 23.47. Even these have less than \$820 a year. Only 0.60 possess over \$2400 per annum.

America is credited with many laborwices, but there are some of origin, acknowledges the Boston t, that throw our best into the)ne of these-for the benefit of

is described in an English con-There are persons, it says, ith no faculty of writing, who sum are prepared to contrive involutions and evolutions of th a full complement of heroes. ers, heavy fathers, scheming d all the rest of it."

> M. Johnson, now a practic-Kendall, Kan., tells an inbattle in which Custer was and Colonel Myers, comroop, were riding on the they saw a squaw prone en ground dead, and ber or five year old babe crying her to arise. Taking apoose the Colonel ordered eant to dismount and se igster. He did so, and Colonel nonchalantly and d: "What shall I do with

mement that the Duke of schwerin wanted Prince resident of his Council ufficient to prompt Emto abandon a pleasure trip ow comes the news this Bavaria decidedly object heir army by the German ugh that army is an into defense of the Empire. a of Germany aigns are rves the St. Louis Star he Bismarckian fabric of ates under Imperial rule us it was on a certain 890, when its founder p down and out.

THE WAYSIDE WELL He stopped at the wayside well. Where the water was cold and deep; There were feathery ferns 'twixt the mossy

And gay was the old well sweep,

He left his carriage alone; Nor could coachinan or footman tell Why the master stopped in the dusty road To drink at the wayside well.

He swayed with his gloved hands The well sweep, creaking and slow, While from seam and scar in the bucket's

The water plashed back below.

He lifted it to the curb, And bent down to the bucket's brim; No furrow of time or care had marked The face that looked back at him.

He saw but a farmer's boy As he stooped o'er the brink to drink, And ruddy and tanned was the laughing

That met his own o'er the brink.

The eyes were sunny and clear, And the brow undimmed by care, While from under the brim of the old straw

Strayed curls of chestnut hair. He turned away with a sigh;

Nor could coachman or footman tell Why the master stopped in his ride that

To drink at the wayside well.

BRIGITTE'S FORTUNE.

winter, such was the good man, Farmer Landry. Indeed, he was one of those close-fisted old peasants of whom it is the table, but he could not eat, for his graphically said that they can shave emotion seemed to clinch his throat and something from an egg shell.
Since the death of his wife he had re-

tired from agriculture and lived alone in iously asked Brigitee.
a little house at the end of the village. "Nothing at all."

And yet, not entirely, alone, for he had with him his old servant Brigitte. But the poor woman counted for so little in the household, a little above the dog, but the household, a little above the dog, but served the poor woman. Did she know not so much as the donkey, that cost a that she had won 100,000 francs? No hundred and twenty francs. She entered indeed! Entirely ignorant that she was his family at the age of twelve to guard the object of such close scrutiny, she per-She knew no other family life than this good humor, while her master was in a master seemed to her cartiers. master seemed to her entirely natural. She was now a tall, hale woman of fifty, red-faced, square-shouldered, with feet and hands that might have been the pride of a pugilistic trainer. While exacting very little in the way of compensation, she drudged like a pack horse; for indeed, she could not do otherwise in for indeed, she could not do otherwise in Farmer Landry's house. Besides, in her simple mind existed a canine attachment to him monstrous that another should and real admiration for her master, who

when the old peasant, in a patronizing taining the announcement) formally tone, praised her zeal: "What a good, stated that after a delay of three months cature you are, Brigitte, are you the unclaimed prizes would be employe

Then the good woman's mouth would open into a loud laugh.

"He! he! master! You have alhe was dying of uneasiness. Twenty
ways your little manner of joking; he!
times he was on the point of speaking of
he! he!"

One day while Farmer Landry was himself replastering his garden wall, so as only might put his servant in the way to not to pay the mason, he made a false learn her good fortune. step and fell into the pool just over the point where the deepest hole was. He splashed wildly about for a few moments, calling vainly for help with all the power has thin lips. He had found the key to of his lungs. At last, worn out by his the problem. He commenced by orderefforts, he was about to sank from sight, when Brigitte at last heard him. The devoted creature courageously jumped into the water, at the risk of drowning herself. She succeeded in pulling him to the bank; he was entirely unconscious, but she raised him in her strong arms, as she would a child, put him to bed, and with rubbing and remedies recalled him a thrill of fear. to life. On seeing him open his eyes, the good Brigitte shed tears of joy.

"Ah, good master, how glad I am that you are not drowned and buried in that

The old peasant was glad of it, too, although he had one lively regret—the loss of his trowel, which fell into the water at the some time with himself. However, he had the decency not to express the wish that Brigitte should return and jump in after that also. Indeed, in the first impulse of gratitude, he said to his servant with a touch of emotion:

"It is you who pulled me out of the hole; I shall never forget it, my good girl, you may be assured of that. I am going to make you a present."
"Oh, master, indeed there is no need

"But I tell you I will give you something; don't doubt it!" And really, the same evening, after a ried!"

thousand hesitations, he drew forth his long leather purse and called Brigitte to if you are old, you are still hale and him. While making a grimace like one well," answered the simple servant, aphaving a tooth drawn, he selected a sil- provingly. ver piece of twenty cents.

Here, Brigitte, is your present. It shall not be counted in your wages, you know. Do not be extravagant with it; that would be a sin.

For the service rendered it was not unbridled generosity on the part of the that! giver, and the former had some dim intimation of the fact, for he added (as if

to enhance its value): "It is just the price of a lottery ticket. Buy one, my girl, and you may win twenty thousand dollars."

It was the first time in his life that the get that Brigitte had saved his life-his poor man allowed himself to be liberal, faithful Brigitte. One us the thought of it haunted him for a getful of such a service. long time; he constantly wondered about the fate of his bright silver piece. He head was turned by this stroke of good Beside these, French and Spanish barks often asked the servant if she had yet fortune, believed in his sincerity. She, a are engaged in the same occupation. The bought her lottery ticket.

"Not yet, master," was her unvarying

But at length she decided to end this constant questioning by pacifying him. So one day she replied:

"Ye master, I have bought one," "Indeed! What number?" "Oh, the number is 84."

"Very good!" said her master, repeating the number to impress it mind. Be careful not to lose it!" number to impress it on his "Never fear, master." "Because if you do fear sometimes to

"Eh, master?"

"Well, you need only give it to me and I will hide it in my bureau," "Oh, I shall certainly not lose it!"

The habits of daily life in the little household, disturbed by these events, soon settled into their regular course; eating sparely, very temperate drinking, few hours for sleeping and many for

Farmer Landry was almost consoled for his forced prodigality, when one morning, in the barber's shop, where he went from time to time to read gratis the Gazette, a terrible emotion struck him. He read the result of the lottery drawing and at the head these words, like lines of fire, flashed before the dazled spectacles of the good man: "The number thirty-four has won the

great prize of 100,000 francs. The old gentleman gave such a sudden cry that the startled barber, in turning towards him, almost clipped a corner from the ear of the schoolmaster, whom he was

"What's the matter, Father Landry!" he asked. "Oh, nothing, nothing," answered the farmer, who quickly recovered his calm-

Rearranging his spectacles, he read again slowly, spelling each syllable to "make assurance doubly sure."

Short, thin, dry and wrinkled as an apple that lay withered during a long winter, such was the good and the journal and started off in great agitation towards his house. Brigitte had prepared her master's frugal breakfast of prevent him from swallowing.

"What is the matter, master?" anx-

"You are not ill?" "No, I tell you," he answered angrily. During several days he secretly ob-

One day he dared to asked her, trembling while doing so:
"Is there any news, my good girl?"

"Nothing, master, except that one of the hens has the pip."

Very good! She knew nothing about her good fortune. As for announcing it profit by this marvellous windfall of a was not ashamed to take advantage of hundred thousand franes, produced by ber good nature.

Of course, in the service of this miser
Brightte had not earned a fortune. But days to weeks. A notice in the journal the honest creature was amply satisfied (he really bought a copy of the one con-

> for a new capital. The poor man had no more appetite for enting or drinking, or power to sleep; the ticket to Brigitte; and twenty times he bit the tip of his tongue. One word

> One morning, after an unusually sleep-less night passed in turning and returning Brigitte to kill the plumpest chicken. and to cook it in the oven with a good piece of pork. And finally, he gave his servant money to buy coffee and sugar. Brigitte asked herself if her master had

session of his mind!" she thought with

It seemed a fearful increase of the malady when the old gentleman, after having ordered her to lay the table for asked her to take her place as his vis-a-vis. "h"Oh, master, I should never, never

dare to do that! "Sit down there, I tell you, foolish

woman !" Brigitte had heard that one must not oppose the wishes of maniacs.

So, without answering, she seated herself in great embarrasament on the edge of the chair. "Come, eat and drink, Brigitte, my

gurl," he said, filling her plate generfor Brigitte. When the coffee was served the old gentleman suddenly said:
"You see, my good Brigitte, this means that I am going to get mar-

"Indeed, master, it is not yet too late;

"Since that is your view, if you like, we will marry each other." After the roast chicken and pork, and the coffee and sugar, Brigitte expected to

hear almost any strange thing on the

"You are joking me, master!" "Not at all," answered the old peasaut. He explained that he was growing old, was without children or family, and did not wish to die alone like a dog. Beside he was grateful! He could not for-

faithful Brigitte. One must not be for-Finally, the worthy woman, whose humble servant, marry her master? Italian fishermen pay a high royalty to Think of it! It was, indeed, something the French Government for their right to turn one's brain.

marriage followed. tured smiles of the whole village.

hastily demanded in a joyful voice, while energetically rubbing his hands: "Brigitte, my girl, where have you put your ticket?"

"What ticket?" "Your lottery ticket, No. 84P"

"What lottery?" "You know very well," he cried, im-patiently. "The one you bought with my twenty-sou piece, that I gave you!" The bride began to laugh stupidly. "Ah! the twenty sous! Listen, Master. One seldom wins in those lotteries.

It was very cold last winter, very cold." "Well, well?" interrogated Landry, who began to grow very yellow.

"Oh, indeed," she concluded, "I did
not buy the ticket. With the money I
bought me some good fur-lined slippers, which I was sure would do me good.

The Indian Witch Dance.

Yes, indeed."-From the French, in

American Cultivator.

The Indian witch, or medicine dance, s very different from the performances before described. It is really a weird affair, and almost as difficult to witness as the celebrations that New England witches were said to indulge in in the olden time. It must have some religious meaning, although the writer was never able to get exactly at what the meaning was. The medicine men of the Sioux do not seek publicity in their incantations, and it was entirely by chance that I came across three Indians going through ome peculiar operations, at a point remote from their camp. A stick about three feet in height was stuck in the ground, and from it hung out in the preeze a long-haired scalp. The hair was dark, and looking on from a short distance I could not tell whether the scalp was that of a white woman or an Indian. It might have been either. The three Indians were leaping and gesturing and at intervals mumbling something. not a song apparently, but disconnected words. Occasionally they would point toward the scalp. Then they would mumble again and jump about. They were not painted, and their attire was different from that of the ordinary braves. They noticed me, and, while they made no demonstration of hostility, their expression meant plainly that they would rather be left alone. The thades of evening were falling on prairie and hill and river. The Missouri stretched like a mighty scrpent below, its yellow waters tinctured with a ruddy stain by the final gleam of the setting sun, and here on this hill, away from the painted tents and the silent cottonwood, these children of nature were enacting their strange enchantment to move in some way that supernatural power which seemed to have deserted the Indian race. With cerie feelings I withdrew, leaving them to their superstitution, and conscious that perhaps its parallel might be found among more enlightened nations .- Chicago Herald.

How to Visit the Queen.

Should you be invited by Queen Victoria to dinner, the following, according to Edmund Yates in the New York Tribune, is some of the etiquette that you

Guests are expected to arrive in time to dress for dinner, and they leave after breakfast the next morning. The rule is for guests to repair to the corridor in full dress at 8:30 o'clock, the dinner being 8:45, and the Queen comes in from her own apartments just as the clocks chime the quarter, bows to the company and proceeds into the oak room, where the meal is served. The dinner is always excellent and the wines are superb, but the conversation at the table is of course most vapid and conventional. After dinner the company usually stand about the corridor, or go into one of the three drawing rooms which adjoin it. The Queen speaks a few moments to each person in succession, then retires, and the guests see her no more, as she never appears in the morning; so that a visit to the Castle does not involve much personal intercourse with her Majesty. After the Queen is gone to her rooms, the company remain in one of the drawing rooms for music or whist, and when the ladies retire the men adjourn to the smoking room, in which is a billiard table, a very comfortable snuggery.

A Mexican Farm. "On one farm in Mexico I saw enough of the luxuries of life produced to make any man happy," remarked C. F. Wood, of El Paso, Texas. "The farm was not large as some farms go in Mexico, it was, to use a slang phrase, a 'stunner.' I don't think the mind of man could imagine a vegetable product that could not be proneed on that farm. At any rate I saw growing there coffee, sugar, rice, potatoes, rye, wheat, oats, corn, berries, cabbage, tomatoes, apples, bananas, cocoa, figs, cochineal, and a dozen other products. On the upper end of this farm you could find gold, silver, sapphires, onyx, and other precions stones. Some of these articles were not produced in quantities large enough to pay to market them, but they were all found there, and all at the service of the owner of the land. Oh, I suppose the farm contained 10,000 or 20,000 acres of land, but it extended through all temperatures and all clevations."- Hansas City Times

Where Coral Comes From.

The largest quantity and the handsomest corals come from the Algerian oast. These coral grounds have been worked since the middle of the sixteenth century. Other coral grounds are found on the coast of Sicily, Corsica, Sardinia, Spain, the Balearies and Provence. More than 500 Italian barks and over 4200 persons are engaged in the coral fish of fishing for coruls on the Algerian The bans were published, and the coast. There are more than sixty workmarriage followed. The couple were shops in Italy, forty of which are in the greeted at the church by the good naof Vesuvius. These shops give employ-After the ceremony the new husband ment to about 9000 persons, me hurriedly conducted his wife home.

Having crossed the threshold, he THE RAVENS OF ALASKA. FEATHERED SCAVENGERS OF OUR ARCTIC TERRITORY.

Their Movements and Habits-Holds

ing a Conclave-Their Peculiar Bill-Why Natives Venerate Them.

The raven is a bird deserving of respectful attention. He is a bird of very ancient lineage, dating back to the Delre, if not to Eden, and appearing in the history of England as the prominent figure on the banner of the hardy Viking devastators. In Europe and among the Mohammedans there is a widespread dislike to ravens; in fact they are regarded as birds of ill omen and carrion feeders. But quite the reverse is thought of the bird in Southeastern Alaska, where the

natives regard it as a very unfortunate event should one be killed. One of the officers of the United States revenue cutter Service, who has paid several visits to the southeastern and other portions of the Territory of Alaska, mentioned to a San Francisco Chronicle re-porter the following facts about the

avens of our Arctic province. "My first experience with ravens in Alaska was at Oonalaska. There the birds fly around the beach and village in large numbers. On the hill top surrounding the harbor they breed unmolested, and were it not for their scavenger work the fish offal that lays around the shore and house would soon engender disease. The Alaska raven is a fine looking bird, as large as a turkey, and upon closer acquaintance a real handsome fellow. coat is indeed black, but of a black glossier and more rich than silk and softer than velvet, while in a semi-shade the feathers are tinged with that peculiar color so often seen on well-pre-served blue-black bronze. It is very funny to see these birds holding, as-it were, a conclave. Ten or a dozen alight on the ground and walk to the meeting place with a stately, erect step, their every movement cool and assured. Then an old bird steps gravely into the middle ar I the meeting begins with a series of guttural and barsh croaks, which gradually swell in volume until the entire lot of birds have joined in the debate. Along comes a dog and for him they scatter, resuming their positions when he passes, until the meeting again termi-nates, and they fly off to the beach and hills. These birds are very seldom killed unless it be by some sailor in pure wantonness. If you examine the bills of these ravens the peculiar construction is remarkable. They are a combination of a chassel, seissors, dagger and gimlet. The bill forms an important factor in the raven's existence, for he has to dig on the beach for clams, bore the hard shell by repeated chipping, and again in pure mischief he will tear and break anything that his bright and uncering

eye lights upon. "Just as soon as the bright sunlight appears the ravines leave their roosting places on the hilltops for the beach line, and over the village and shores of the bay they fly and wander until sundown invites them to rest. The raven is a fine flyer. On the wing his movements are well under command; with strong, decided beats he winnows the air fast or slow, never seeming in a hurry. But if occasion requires the raven can travel at express speed, and when he sees another bird feasting on some delicate morsel of offal down he comes from mid-air, with his discordant caw, ready to share or steal the prize.

"The same characteristics are visible all along the Southern coast of Alaska The natives from Yakutat Bay to Sitka. through the network of islands as far as British Columbia have an ancient legend that the raven was the bird that brought light from darkness when the world was ereated. On this account they venerate it, and the totem of a raven is regarded as denoting the most illustrious scended family.

"The raven does not appear to migrate, as the residents all over that portion of Alaska where the birds are found state they remain throughout the winter.'

Speed of Insects.

The writer was traveling one day in autumn by rail at about twenty-five miles an hour, when a company of flies put in an appearance at the car window. They never settled, but easily kept pace with the train; so much so, indeed, that their flight seemed almost mechanical, and a thought struck the writer that they had probably been drawn into a kind of vortex, whereby they were carried on-ward with but little exertion on the part of themselves. But this notion was soon disproved. They sallied forth at right angles from the train, flew to a distance of thirty or forty feet, still keeping pace, and then returned with increased speed and buoyancy to the window. To account for this, look at the wings of afly. Each is composed of an upper and lower membrane, between which the blood vessels and respiratory organs ramify so as to form a delicate network for the extended wings. These are used with great quickness, and probably 600 strokes are made per second. This would carry the fly about twenty-five feet, but a sev enfold velocity can easily be obtained, making 175 feet per second, so that, under certain circumstances it can outstrip a race horse, an insect as large as a horse would travel very much faster than a cannon ball .- New York Commercial Ad-

Invention of Poplin. The original invention in poplin is aimed by Avignon, France, once a Papal See, on which account it was called papaline, in compliment of the reigning Pope, at which time fifteenth century) this rich material was produced to supply the gorgeous ecclesiastical vestments and hangings in use. The industry was introduced into Dublin by French immigrants, refugees, at the time of the revocation of the Edict of Nentes, who settled in that part of the Irish capital called the "Liberties." The La Touche family The La Touche family established the first organized manufacturated tory there, which commenced operations

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

Electricity has been put to driving

It costs sixty-four cents to run a train a mile in England.

Wooden-spoon making is an extensive industry ir Russia, about 30,000,000,000 being the annual product.

Electricity has just been applied to the reeling, weighing and making up into balls of silk and similar woven fabrics.

Iron bolts exposed to water in the bridges over the Thames in England, have in twenty-five years been eaten away one-half.

Silk from paper pulp is made smooth and brilliant, has about the same elasticity as ordinary silk, and is about twothirds as strong. Japan is about to enter the field as a

producer of indigo. The soll and climate of parts of the island are stated to be favorable to the cultivation of the An Austrian has invented an instru-

ment resembling a piano in appearance, which contains six violins, 'two voilas, and two violoncellos, and is manipulated by a keyboard.

A machine, said to be a marvel of lightness and ingenuity, has recently been built iff Australia for experiments in flying through the air. It is propelled by an engine fed with compressed air. The group of bodies termed by chem-

ists the carbo-hydrates-because they are composed of carbon united with oxygen and hydrogen in the proportion in which those two elements combine to form water-contain the well known series of sugars, gums and starches. A 9.2-inch armor-piercing shell, manu-

factured by the British firm of Thomas Firth & Sons, was recently subjected to being fired at a fourteen-inch compound plate. The projectile passed clean through the plate. Further tests with this shell will soon be made. At a test of steel manufactured at

Reading, Penn., the other day, a one-inch bar broke at a strain of 233,833 pounds, "being about 20,000 pounds in excess of the highest record authoritavely known." The test was made under the supervision of Government officers. At the Pechiney Works, at Salindres,

France, caustic soda is now prepared for the market in leaves or flakes. This is effected by allowing the hot supersaturated liquor to flow from a funnel between hollow rollers, which latter are kept cool down to a low point by the circulation of cold water within them. Clay which is pure white, and that

also which is discolored, and has been washed to bring it to a uniform shade of color, is used by the manufacturers of paper hangings to give the smooth satin surface to the fluished paper. It is used by mixing it up with a thin size, applying it to the surface of the pieces of paper, and then polishing it by means of brushes driven by machinery.

Recent investigations by Professor Geddes, of Edinburgh, Scotland, have led him to reject the commonly accepted views of the origin of thorns. He has found that there is a more or less developed general contrast in vegetative habit between thornless and thorny varieties. The thorny varieties or species show a more diminishing vegetativeness than their thornless congeners; in fact, they frequently develop their thorns by the actual death of their germ points.

The cutting of vencers is now done by electricity. The veneering machine, instead of cutting or shaving around the entire circumference of the log, as usual, takes a thin slice from the flat side of it, The logs are of any dismeter, and are ing cutting knife is fixed between two parallel shafts, and the log is carried up and down in front of it with a circular motion by revolving cranks, and is fed against the knife by a retchet and pawl, to the ordinary manner.

Race Changes.

Professor George Barbour, in his work on the resources of Florida, describes the strange race of bipeds which isolation and abnormal climatic influences have developed on the border of the tropics, in the next neighborhood of enterprising Yankee-like communities. But it is not possible that those communities, too, will by and by experience the influence of a winterless climate? Thus far their energy has been sustained by a constant influx of Northern immigrants, but that influx will cease after the population of the North and South has reached the equilibrium of its dis-tribution, and the "cracker" of the hunmocks will then come to form the type of a new race. Strange metamorphoses have happened in Southern Europe, and only the incontrovertible testim historical records can persyade an ethsologist to recognize the present inhabitants of Sicily as the direct descendants of athletic Greeian colonists and of the heroic Normans who followed Robert Guiscard across the Strait of Messina .-

On the large islands in the delta of the Amazon River there are banana gardens which have continued to produce enormous crops for nearly a hundred successive years, though the cultivators never use any kind of fertilizers or think it necessary to practice irrigation, or rotation of crops. Two hundred bushels of fruit per acre is considered only a moderate yield, white on the Irish potato farms incessant toil and the use of all available fertilizers fails to insure the tenth part of that produce, and too often even fails to prevent complete degeneration of the plant of which millions have staked their hope of survival. It is true that the potato is not indigenous to the soil of the British Islands, but would it be possible to substitute any perfectly reliable food-plant, and might is not, after all, be the best plan to adopt Paul Courier's suggestion to devote the colder latitudes to pastures and factories and raise our field crops in the tropical-

A TWILIGHT STORY.

Job work-cash on delivery.

Marriages and death notices gratis.

All bills for yearly advertisements collected question, Temporary advertisements must be paid in

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

"Auntie, will you tell a story?" said my little nicce of three. As the early winter twilight fell around us

silently, So I answered to her pleading: "Once, when I was very small With my papa and my mamma I went out to

makea call: And a lady, pleased to see us, gave me quite a large bouquet,

Which I carried bemeward proudly, smiling all along the way. 'Soon I met two other children, clad in rags

and sad of face, Who grew strangely, wildly joyous as I neared their standing-place

Twas so good to see the flowers! Give us one-oh, one? they cried. But I passed them without speaking; left

them with their wish denied. Yet the mem'ry of their asking haunted me by night and day. Give us one? I heard them saying, even in

my mirthful play. Still I mourn, because in childhood I refused to give a flower; Did not make those others happy when I had

it in my power." Suddenly I ceased my story. Tears were in my niece's eyes— Tears of tenderness and pity—while she

planned a sweet surprise; "I will send a flower to-morrow to those little children dear." Could I tell her that their childhood had

been gone this many a year? -Mary J. Porter, Harper's Basar, HUMOR OF THE DAY.

A peck of trouble-Henpeck. Can't be cured-The stage ham. Brevity is often a sign of the poverty

The gilded youth is simply fashion-Losing caste-An operation for stra-

Sunshine is molasses on the bread of nature .- Washington Star. We hate to see girls throw kisses. The

werage girl is such a bad shot .- Mercury. Take love and taxes out of life, and not much is left .- Indianapolis Journal. The man who can't sing and has a baby if usually made to sing .- Elmira Ga-

The hand that rocks the cradle is the hand that wields the slipper a few years later. - Life. People who live in glass houses should

raise early vegetables for the New York markets. - Life. The New Theory: "Do you believe in a single tax?" "Not a single tax!" -- Lowell Citizen.

You cannot tell from the number of its feet how long a run a poem will have. - Norristown Herald. Funny, when a man starts out on a business career the more checks he re-

ceives the sooner he gets there .- Binghamton Leader. It is one of the curiosities of natural history that a horse enjoys his food most when he hasn't a bit in his mouth,-

Texas Siftings. "It seems that I am not in it," said the boy to the shark. "No," replied the shark, picking its teeth, "you're out of sight."- Chicago News.

What is more pathetic than to see the simple faith with which a bald-headed man will buy an infallible hair restora-tive from a bald-headed barber?

Canine Person—"I am extremely sorry my dog has bitten your wife, sir." Affable Old Gent—"Don't mention it, I pray, sir; I like a dog to be a dog."—Judy.

The kiss I stole from Eulic,
With my choicest poem ranks,
Because, to tell you traly,
It was, "Returned with thanks."
—Judge. Barker-"She didn't return your bow,

did she?" Parker-"No. The next time I meet her I will explain to her the reason I was with you."-Mansey's Weekly. "That Sallie Harkins is the greatest girl for getting bargains at second hand." "Isa't she'l I understand she's going to marry a widower."-New York

A lady who advertised for a girl "to do light housework," received a letter from an applicant who said her health demanded sea air and asked where the

lighthouse was situated. Mrs. Homeseeker-"These apartments are charming and the price is certainly reasonable. Are you sure there are no uisances connected with the building! Honest Agent-"Well, mum, it has a

How She Impressed It on His Mind.

Have our readers ever tried to remind hemselves to attend to something of importance by tying a knot in their handkerchiefs and then when they came to take it out, racked their brains in vain to recollect what the knot was intendedto recall to them? The housewife in the subjoined anecdote was evidently determined to take no chances in the mat-

A wife recently gave her husband as scaled letter, begging him not to open it till he reached his place of business.

When he did so he read: "I am forced to tell you something that I know will trouble you, but it is my duty to do so. I am determined you shall know, let the result be what it may. I have known for a week that town coming, but kept it to myself until to day, when it has reached a crisis, and I cannot keep it any longer. You must not ceasure me too harshly, for you must reap the results as well as muself.

I do bope it won't crush you." By this time cold perspiration stood on the husband's forehead with the fear of some terrible unknown calamity. turned the page, his hair slowly rising,

and rend : "The coal is all used un! Please call and ask for some to be sent this after noon. I thought by this method you would not forget it." He didu't,