THE FOREST REPUBLICAN

Is published every Wednesday, by J. E. WENK.

Office in Smearbaugh & Co.'s Building HIM STREET, TIONESTA, Pa.

Terms, - . . Si.50 per Year.

unbscriptions received for a shorter perio Correspondence solicited from all parts of the country. No netice will be taken of anonymous

FOREST REPUBLICAN.

VOL. XXIV. NO. 1. TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 29, 1891. \$1.50 PER ANNUM.

The Chicago News is convinced that a very large proportion of the Canadian people are victims of American fever.

Minnesota's Legislature has discovered that several men thrive handsomely in Minnesota by breeding wolves and selling their scalps to the State at \$3 apiece.

Great Britain's tobacco bill, as figured up the by Pall Mall Gazette, is \$80,000, 000 a year, or \$15 per head per annum of the adult population of England and Ire-

The Medical Gazette points admiringly to Germany because "nearly all her schools have connected with them gymunsiums and libraries, while many are provided with bath-rooms, supplied with hot and cold shower baths."

It has been stated that over boys under fourteen or fifteen, a woman can more easily exercise a good influence than a man, and at Scottish educational conference held this year a move was made to employ women as teachers for boys and mixed classes.

A Polish drink prepared from honey is said to be growing greatly in favor in England. A large consignment has just been dispatched from Warsaw to London. "If the fact be true that honey as a drink is becoming popular, then," observes the San Francisco Examiner, "we are return ing to the simple tatses of our Saxon an

A statistical person in Washington announces that the proceedings of the Fifty-first Congress cover about 16,000 pages of the Congressional Record. There are about 1500 words on a page of that publication. Hence the recorded utterances of our statesmen during the two sessions amount to about 24,000,000

A German who lost a log in the United States service at Bull Run, and finding himself thus exempt from military service in his own country, returned home and has since resided at the village of Possnech, near Jena, has lately received a pension and arrears, amounting to over \$6000. The German papers, says the Picayune, are much impressed with what they call the munificence of the United States Government.

The offer of a bounty of 100 acres of land to the head of every family of pected. The idea was, of course, to encourage the immigration of men who had given an unusual number of hostages that over 1000 abnormally large families have already entered claims, the idea was a remarkably good one.

"Over one hundred tools and processes, which are marvels of ingenuity and scientific knowledge," says the Rochester (N. Y.) Democrat, "have been invented by safe burglars. A recent bur glar's outfit, captured by the police, con sisted of a little giant knob-breaker, s diamond drill and a high explosive of the nature of dynamite, but put up is the form of a powder. It would oper the strongest bank safe in a half hour, and without noise enough to disturb people in the next house, while the entire outfit could be carried in the pockets of an ordinary coat."

" Experiments are being made by the United States Government," said Herbert W. Hotchkiss, of Michigan, to the New York Telegram, "as to which spot in this country is the healthiest. That is, they are trying to find out by certain belts and prescribed areas which part of the country has the lowest death rate. I am told that the long-life circle includes Grand Traverse Bay in Michigan, near Charleroix, and I can say that it is a place of perpetual youth. I went there to die some years ago and am now enjoying perfect health. There is no better place to build up in than there. The hospitality of lumbermen is proverbial and any man who spends three months up there and does not come out a new man had better die at once."

There are, remarks the New York Sun, about 200 tea tasters in this city, a wellpaid class of men, most of whom in the course of nature will die of kidney discase superinduced by their unwholesome occupation. The habits of these men are exceedingly curious. Some of them. refuse to ply their trade save in the morning, on the ground that the sense of taste cannot be trusted after it has been bewildered by hours of work. Most of them avoid the use of tobacco and of highly seasoned food. Their accuracy of taste is astonishing. A ten taster will grade and price a dozen qualities of tea all from the same cargo. All this uccuracy seems unnecessary, however, for grocers unheatatingly sell the same tea to different persons at very different prices, so ignorant are most persons of

LIVING AND LOVING.

It isn't life's purple and gold, dear, That makes it best worth living; Not always the very costliest gifts Are dearest and best worth giving; The heart that bents in truest time With the music of creation, Is happier far than his whose will Can make or mar a nation.

The little sunny gleams that prove Our dark cloud's hopeful lining Are brighter, dear, than if we had Walked always in the shining. I do not think God loves us less,

Or frowns on us hereafter Because we cover up a sigh With single-hearted laughter, There is no heart so poor but gives, If it but will, a treasure

Richer than any kings may own Greater than time can measure No life can e'er be poor and cold, Or craving some new blessing, That hath and holdeth fairy gold, Love's gracious self possessing

Love soundeth depths that none may reach With any common plummet, It leadeth up to heights beyond

This work-a-day life's summit. A little tender, human love, Just at the right time given Goes far to make this sad old earth

Seem like a piece of heaven. Mattie H. Swann, in Detroit Free Fress

THE TWO ORCHARDS.

BY AUSTIN C. BURDICK.

Solomon Watts and Stephen Green were two well-to-do farmers, and they both owned good orchards. Their fruit was mostly of a choice kind, and not only found a ready market, but commanded a high price. One thing vexed Mr. Green just let me catch 'em at it, that's all. exceedingly, and was a constant source of annoyance. No sooner did his fruit begin to ripen on his trees than nocturnal and diurnal marauders commenced petty depredations on his choicest grafts.

"It is very strange," muttered Green to his wife, "that those scamps will continue to rob my orchard. Only night before last old Towser tore the clothes nearly off frem one of the villains, and from the marks of blood that I found on the fence, I should think somebody must have got pretty severely bitten; and yet last night

"It is curious," answerd the wife,

'Yes, -out in the shed."

An oath escaped from Green's lips, as the shed. There he found his dog-a to fortune, and jugding from the fact | real bull-dog, that he had bought ou purcut he had yet experienced, and for a long time his mingled feelings of rage and chagrin rendered him literally frantic. He knew at once that the animal had been poisoned, by the froth that had collected about the mouth; and he vowed vengeance most dire on the perpetrator of the deed, if he ever found him.

It was several hours after the above event that the family were seated by the supper-table. It was already slightly dusk, yet not so dark but that the distant landscape was visible.

the boys, whose attention had been directed towards the orchard, "there's

Mr. Green leaped from the table, put on his hat, and then seizing a stout whip, he hurried from the house. He distinctly saw two young fellows under one of his for he has bitten a number of people trees, and having gained the road, he since you had him. carefully crept down upon the other side of the wall, until he had reached a point boys they were-were filling their pockets with the fruit that had fallen upon

"Aha! my young scamps!" shouted Green, as he leaped the barrier, "I've broke one of old Green's trees last caught ye, have I?" And as he spoke, night?" asked one of the unseen talkers. he seized one of the unlucky youths by the collar, and commenced beating him

most unmercifully. than "I'll teach ye!" he growled, shaking sides.

the crying boy, "O don't! I only picked up a few, O, I won't-"

"You won't, won't ye' No, I'll be bound ye won't. There, take that, and | tered Green. Before the next word escaped his lips,

road by the boy who had escaped. The shed. excited man let go his hold and sprang Frank?" for the wall, but he failed to catch the numble urchin who had assaulted him, and in the attempt he lost the one he his howe he was not only enraged but mud-pond, and had already sunk up to he had che, ished had poisoned every to free himself, only sank him deeper fountain of feeling and his soul was the He had gone out upon a log to get a

asked a traveler, of Mr. Green. The his nostrils would be under too. applicant was way-wern and weary, power to cry for help was gone, and just and he sat down upon a stone near the exchard wall, where the farmer was at Frank came running down-he

kept on his way. A little further on he gave the end of a long rope he had got length, connects the works with the came across the orchard of Mr. Watts. to the men who had collected on the calsengy, which is on a hill about 200 He stoeped and looked over the wall. shore, and taking the other end he ran feet higher than the works .- American

ground, and he got over to pick up a the log and then sprang out to where few, not noticing that the owner was Green was sinking. He soon made the

"Good day, sir," said Mr. Watts approaching the spot. "Are you traveling,

"Yes, sir," returned the stranger. "I suppose a little good fruit must be cheering such a day as this, especially picked up his two hands full and extended them to the traveler.

the proffered fruit. "O no, sir, I can never see a person

want for a little fruit while I have an abundance. That is one of the greatest | was he turned away." sources of enjoyment my abundance gives me-to minister to the wants of other. "Then yours must be a happy heart."

The traveler soon resumed his journcy, and the farmer again turned to his

former, standing at some dstance from the house, and used in time of washing sheep, there being a large brook running

scamps troubled your orchard this sea-

"What scamps?" quietly asked Watts. "Why, them fellows that bother me "No one has troubled me."

spoiled one of the best grafts I've got. I wouldn't have taken \$20 for it. "What would you do?"

"I'd flog 'em within an inch of their "Then I don't wonder that they rob

you of your fruit.' "Don't wonder! What do you mean?"

venge of these boys upon you."

not stealing." "O, no, you don't understand me some ore was in the orchard again. I You know that these kinds of early fruit to the boys-and to even quite big boys, too. Now, they see the apples lying hasn't got any dog, either; and what's and grasshoppers, and I cannot say that ing and dropping from the trees. I take a great deal of real pleasure, too, in domy bounty.'

But some of them pizened my dog." "I can't say that I wonder at that,

either. "Well, I must say you have some strange notions of right and wrong," said Green, in a bitter tone.

"I didn't say that I thought it was ber for what purpose you purchased the dog, and in what manner you trained him. I don't wonder that he was killed.

Mr. Green would have made some further remark, but at that moment his to where the two boys,-for attention was arrested by the sound of voices from the path that ran along by the brook, and thinking that he heard

his own name mentioned, he listened. "Did you know that some of the boys

"Yes, and they walked off with more than a bushel of his best apples, be-

"Egad, I'm glad of it-the stingy old curmudgeon. He wouldn't give anybody an apple to save their life."

"That's George Grey's voice," mut-"I'll tell you a circumstance," tinued Grey to his companion, both of whom had stopped upon a little bridge

Mr. Green felt himself hit in the side by a stone which had been thrown from the that spanned the brook back of the sheep "You remember my brother

"And don't you remember ten years and in the attempt he lost the one he ago, when he was a boy, how he saved had caught. When the farmer reached Green's life? Green had got into the he was really miserable. The ill-feeling his chin, and every movement he made ver, gall of bitterness. Before he went duck that he had shot, and slipped off. bed that night, he had sworn that he There was no way to reach him, and no would get a bear trap and set it in his one dared venture after him. He grouned chard.

"Can I have a few of your apples, sir!" under the mud, and in a moment more as we expected to see him disappear started from the house as soon as Green "No," returned Green. "I den't raise fell in-and threw off his clothes and height, and to have an inside diameter then got a man to help him throw a long of twenty-three feet at the base, tapering The traveler arese from his sent and board out upon the soft mud. Then he to 15t feet. A flue, 1093 yards There were many apples lying upon the out upon the board, then jumped upon | Machinist.

end fast under Green's arms, and then,

those on shore to haul in. Green's life was saved." "Yes, I've heard of it often, and I remember it, too, for I was quite a boy at

when one is weary. Just step this way, sir. Here are some apples much better than those." And as he spoke, Watts work, and asked for an apple, and don't you think the old wretch turned him "You are too generous, sir," ex-claimed the man, as he thankfully took one. Of course, Green didn't recognize him, and Frank didn't then choose to make himself known. The old skinflint must feel nice when he finds out who it

"I should think so," returned the

"But Mr. Watts gave him as many as he wanted," continued young Grey.
"That Watts is a noble man."

"That he is. You wouldn't find any-body troubling his orchard. Why, there isn't a boy within twenty miles of here That evening Watts and Green met. that would do him harm, or lay a hand It was in a small shed belonging to the upon anything that belonged to him, that would do him harm, or lay a hand without permission. I love that man, and everybody loves him. Come, let's

be going. It's getting dark," There was a bright tear in the eye of "Watts," said Green, "haven't them Mr. Watts, as he turned to look upon his

companion. "Frank Grey!" murmured Green, while his face showed the mortification he felt.

The lesson that had thus been given to the farmer was not lost upon him. It "Well, that's curious. They're romping around my orchard most every night. Last night they just about be secured by kindness and forbearance and a generous hospitality comm O, with his means .- Yankee Blade.

> What "Modns Vivendi" Means. Under the treaty of Utrecht, and oth-

ers following it, the French claim that the right of catching and drying fish on the west shore of Newfoundland was given them, and that it includes the "I mean simply this: that you are tak- right to catch and can lobsters, as well ing just the course to bring down the re- as other marine animals. The colonists, on the other hand, maintain that the "And so I suppose you would have treaties cover only the cod fishery, that me buy them off—that is, pay them for being the only one then known. The French right to land at any time and anywhere on the west coast during the fishing season is established by a Britdeclare, it's enough to make one run that you and I have are great temptations ish proclamation of 1763, which contains no limitation as the kinds of fish to be caught. France is opposed to British "and I'm sure I can't see into it. How is it with neighbor Watts's orchard!"

"That's just what puzzles me. They don't trouble his fruit at all, and he posed to arbitration in the matter, knowmore, his fruit is some of it better than mine, and more exposed, too. Just let me catch one of 'em, that's all."

"It's too bad, certainly," uttered Mrs.

"It's too bad, certainly," uttered Mrs. Green for she knew not what else to few apples and refuse them, or if you clusive would deprive the colonists of find someone in your orchard merely the west shore industry. British purland to the head of every family of twelve children in Quebec has resulted, announces the St. Louis Star-Sayings, in "Towser's dead. Just as stiff as a log!" will come when you don't know it, and fishing season of 1890, a modus vivendi, take as many as they can carry. In equal rights with the French for the short, your orchard is a kind of glass present season; and provided that the he leaped from his chair and hastened to house, and the more roughness you use canning factories built last season should to keep people away from it, the more remain, but that no new ones should be liable you are to have it broken. You built without consent of the British and pose to bite those who troubled him- know the nature of boys as well as I do; French naval commanders. The modus dead, to use his own expression, "as a and you know that harsh language and vivendi was maintained only by the presdoor-nail." This was the most severe blows will make many, who are by no ence of British and French cruisers. means wickedly inclined, do some very Delegates were sent both to Ottawa and dangerous things. Now, no one troub- to London; to impress upon the authoriles me. If any one wants a few of my ties the hardships due to the modus viapples to eat, I give them some; for I vendi. Two bills aimed at restriction of have plenty to spare while they are grow- French fishing operations were passed by the local Legislature; but under instructions from London, the Governor withing so, for I love to see people happy on held his sanction, unless clauses should be introduced exempting the French shore from their operation. Protests have been made against the attitude of the home Government and threats of annexation to the United States have been uttered. The modus vivendi has been prolonged, and the islanders have been informed that England and France must somebody down in the corner hooking right. On the contrary, I think it was come to terms of settlement, irrespective very wrong. But then you must remem- of colonial opinion .- Detroit Free Press.

The Spanish Man-Servant. A Spaulsh man-servant is, indeed, a eurious type. In grand, aristocratic houses, the footmen and flunkeys are the same all over the world; but the "majordomo," or butler, is a person to be feared and respected in his black cloth and silver chain. He is very honest if you trust him, and he does his work plendidly. He burnishes the silver plate until it shines like the sun at noon time, and he brushes his master's clothes intil all the nap is taken off. But it is in minor questions of style or tact that a Spanish man-servant of this class is deficient. He can never be made to stand up straight on his legs; his invariable rule is to assume a lounging gaitto lean upon a table or against a wall, while he condescends to receive your orders. He is, however, so goodnatured, and grins so heartily at any reyou cannot fied it in your heart to get ingry with him. He will at times voiunteer a reply to a question put by you to a guest; and if no guests are present he has been known to join in the family conversation. He is exceedidgly fond of gorgeous neckties and pea-juckets; and if you go the length to bestow a "frac' or dress-coat upon him, he looks so wkward and ungainly when he puts it on that you are fain to regret the general impulse which prompted you to such munificence. You sigh to see him once more in his old clothes. This is a sort of man-servant everybody has in Spain; the poor fellow is badly paid, for he never carns more than thirty or forty "pesetas" a month. -Boston Transcript.

A Chimney 460 Feet High.

The chimney for the royal smelting works of Saxony is to be 460 feet in SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

Aluminum at \$1.25 per pound is in the market.

hanging on to the bight, he sang out for By the whetstone automatic system 500 words are telegraphed a minute. A boiler alarm that keeps automatic

watch at all valves is a new invention. One of the most admirable uses to which rubber has been put is for horse-

The running of steam from mills to the sewer has been prohibited at St. American inventors still hold the lead

in the use of compressed air for firing large masses of dynamite. An Australian photographer is reported to get excellent pictures of objects

at a distance of sixteen miles. In Scotland many small vessels are now propelled by water jets, and some of the Clyde steam terryboats are thus

Seaweed is now made into a tough paper, which takes the place of window glass. When colored the effect is similar to stained or painted glass. The newest boiler presents a large

heating surface and takes up little room. It is made of tubes. Things seem to run to tubes and tubercles these times. Chicago has underground and successfully working 404 miles of electric light

cables, 650 miles of telegraph wires and 6080 miles of telephone wires and cables. The Royal Meteorological Society of London has received an account of a lightning stroke in Ireland which shat-

tered the shells of some eggs without breaking the inner membrane. The sheep shearing machines run by electric motors are increasing in favor among Australian flockmasters. It is claimed that they pay for themselves in one season in the increased value of the

Dr. Goropins, of the French Academy, once made a professional examination of a thirteen-year old girl who was ten feet four inches in height. She was probably the tallest woman of her age that ever

A gigantic pendulum—a bronze wire, a hundred and fifteen metres long, with a steel globe weighing ninety kilo-grammes at the end—has been suspended in the Eiffel Tower, for the purpose of demonstrating visibly the motion of the

Dr. Broadbeat tells the British Medical Association that a mark of a weak medical man is the indiscriminate use of stimulants in fevers, a ready resort to narcotics and sedatives, treatment directed to symptoms only, and a fondness for new drugs of high-sounding names. A portable boat has been devised by

Colonel Apostoloff, of the Russian army, which may be constructed instantly by making a framework with the lances of the Cossacks and covering with a tarred cloth. Two boats are capable of carrying thirty-six men, with their baggage

A leprosy commission has been dispatched from England to India, which, after an investigation of one year, is expected to report concerning the desirability or otherwise of encouraging the voluntary partial withdrawal of lepers from among the non-leprous population; of enforcing the complete isolation of all lepers; and of enforcing the isolation of certain lepers. It will also report on the best methods of accomplishing whatever may be decided upon.

A Money-Making Woman. "That woman is capable of making

money was never more fully demonstrated than in the case of Mrs. Francis Zeep, of Atlanta, Ga., who died recently," Mr. Calvin McClure, of that place, who is stopping at the Southern. "Mrs. Zeep was a poor woman a few

ears ago," continued Mr. McClure, "and

by hard labor had saved up a few dollars. In looking around for a good investment she concluded that she could make money by going into the dairy business, and forthwith she bought a cow and began business. It was on a small scale at first, but she prospered, and after a time she bought a few more cows, and in that way kept adding to her stock according as her means and business would justify. She was up early and late. After milking the cows she would prepare the milk for market and deliver it to her customers. In two years after Mrs. Zeep engaged in the dairy business she was known by nearly every citizen. She was strictly business, and went wherever her usiness called her, no matter where that was. She invested her money as fast as she made it, and her investments inveriably proved good ones. At the time of her death she left an estate approximately valued at \$40,000, including a dairy farm

of seventy-eight acres, well improved and stocked, near Atlanta. 'Mrs. Zeep was a widow, without any children, and had no heirs except : roung niece, who but recently attained her majority, and who Mr. McClure says will get possession of the estate. - St. Louis Star-Sayings.

Ammonia as a Fire Extinguisher. Considerable alarm was occasioned at Queensferry, near Hawarden, in Eng-

land, recently, by a serious explosion and fire at the works of Messrs, J. Turner & Co., chemical manufacturers and tar distillers. A still charged with anthracene oil, ten tops in quantity, exploded with terrific force, owing to the choking of the worm, and shot a volume of flume skyward that illuminated the district over a wide area, and was visible ten miles off. The burning oil scattered itself over the yard and to the pitch house adjoining, where hundreds of tons of pitch was stored. The pitch ignited, and the conflagration assumed alarming proportions. Luckily, all the day men had just left the works, but three who were burned. The Sandycroft Fire Brigade was promptly on the spot, and, by using ammonia water from a 50,000-gallon tank, they subdued the fire in an hour and a half.—Journal of Gas Light-

THE RISE OF THE STOVE.

ANCIENT AND MODERN METHODS OF KEEPING WARM.

Fires Were First Built in Open Hearths-Stoves of the Ancients-The Brazier-The First Chimney,

The first step in the development of the stove was an open hearth. In some nations it has never advanced beyond that stage. The Esquimo to this day, and the Indian, too for the matter of that, heat their dwellings by building a fire in the center of the room or but, and permitting the smoke to escape through a hole in the roof. The consideration of light requires that this hole should be large enough to give easy egress to the vapor, and the larger it is, of course, the

Warm as Greece and Rome and Egypt are, stoves were made there in the dim and misty vistas of the past. It was not just the pattern used in Chicago at present, but was a metal basin in which charcoal was burned. It sat in the middle of the room, and as the resulting smoke was of the alightest no opening in the roof or elsewhere was necessary. The same implement, still called by its old Greek name of brazier, is still employed in many portions of continental Europe, where it is utilized for heating as well as

cooking. But the progressive Romans improved on that and made hypocaust. It was the germ of the present furnace. It was made under the house, in a little cellar prepared for it, and the heat was conducted to the rooms and baths through crevices left in the floor and lower portions of the wall. Later flues were provided, conducting heat to any portion of the house. In some of the old Roman villas in Eugland the remains of these old-time furnaces are still found.

The first chimney was built in a house in the fourteenth century. It was the fire-place of to-day with scarcely a variation. In some cases the halls and lodges of the great lords were provided with a banqueting-room in which one whole end of the apartment was taken up by the chimney. This was largely for the purpose of cooking, and a whole ox was often roasted in sight of the table on which it was later served. Distant portions of the room were cold, but, as the people were warriors and toughened in fiber by constant exposure, they were supposed to get along with an occasional turn in the warm end of the room while the feast was preparing. But if a pil-grim, a palmer, a man who had been to the Holy Land, should come along, he was a favored guest and was allowed to sit in the palace of honor at the side of the great fireplace and to regale himself on the choicest of the viands and the best of wine, repaying the host for the entertainment later by singing or chanting an account of his experiences in the

land of the Saracens. The old Germans themselves almost as ancient as the Romans, made the first the house to be warmed. But, while that may seem like a curious place to put your stove, your smiles may vanish when you are informed that one end of the stove projected into the room. The firing was cone on the outside, and it must have been a most unwelcome thing indeed, then, to get up first in the morning and start a fire in the stove. The ashes were taken from the bed without being reattered over the carpet, and the business end of the contrivance which reached into the room did all the good our present stoves can accomplish excepting that they lost more heat than

do these. A little over a century ago Mr. Street, of Loudon, took up the old Roman idea of a hypocaust and made a furnace, which was warranted to warm all parts of the house, to conserve the heat and save the fuel and to overcome all the objections against stoves and braziers. He must have had a good time fulfilling his constantees, for the best furnace makers of this latter age caunot always accomplish all they desire, or all that Mr. treet promised. But in any one of a dozen good furnaces the problem of heating is perhaps as well settled as it ever can be while we get our heat from

But the furnace has by no means driven the older stove out of use. Never was the enterprise of stove-making carried on to so great an extent as now. Never were so many stoves made and sold; never were such skill and art expended in their manufacture, and never were they such things of beauty as now, The modern parlor heater is a triumph no less in art than in utility. To the very greatest possible extent it controls the heat generated, reducing and shnost auspending combustion, conveying the gases away perfectly, and even alding in the work of purifying the atmosphere of the room. And at the same time intense heat can be produced with the minimum

A comparatively very small proportion of the homes in the country are supplied, or ever will be supplied, with furnaces. The work of heating must be done with stoves. They are less expensive, they heat a single room, while there is no economy in a furnace unless it is used to heat the entire house. And then there is something in the homeless, wanderingtenant character of our population that will for many years insure permanency to an article of furniture that can be moved from house to house or from room

And as the brazier and stove of the ancients could at times be used for cooking, the development of this implement took a two-fold direction. While the furnace and parlor-heater provide warmth, the range discharges all duties in regard to cooking. Fine as were the roasts prepared in the chimney of the baronial hall, savory as was the baking done in the old-fashioned Dutch oven, both are equaled or exceeded in the kitchen range of to-day .- Chicago

The population of Texus, according to the eleventh census, is 2,285,532.

Job work-cash on delivery. MY REWARD.

Marriages and death notices gratis.

MATES OF ADVERTISING. One Square, one inch, one insertion 1 89
One Square, one inch, one month 2 00

One Square, one inch, one year..... 10 00

All bills for yearly advertisements collected qua-terly. Temporary advertisements must be pale in advance.

Beside my path a slender tree Drooped 'neath a winding-shoot of snow, Its fettered arms appealed to me, I shook it free, and bade it grow; Next spring it bore my fruitage rare,

Beside my path a fellow-man Lay prone upon the frozen heath, Wretched his raiment, pale and wan His features with the hue of death; I held my hand to him, and lo!

Repaying many fold my care.

He scowled, and cursed, and bade me go. "Alas!" I sadly thought, as then I left him to pursue my way, 'Have trees more gratitude than men?" "Patience, 'twas heaven gave the tree The fruitage that rewarded theo."

-W. B. Scabrook, in Youth's Companion. HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Always on time-His forclock. Early to bed and early to rise makes

ittle boys very tired .- Life. "What has been the greatest mistake f your life?" "Making so many."-

"Do you play by note?" "No," replied the violin virtuoso; "I play for

cash."—Puck. Money is the root of all evil, but the need of money is the evil itself.—Binghamton Leader.

Never judge a man's mind by the length of time it takes him to make it up. — Boston Traveller. The world never sits down twice on a

man who has any point about him .--Milwaukee Sentinel. If you wish to be entertaining just forget yourself long enough to talk to somebody about himself.—Dallas News.

Friend—"Is the play a go?" Budding Dramatist (sadly)—"Yes, but I had hoped it would be a stay."—American Grocer. Ah, you do not know the anguish of

being cut by your best friend till you be-gin to shave yourself .- Elmira Gazette.

Humor, a kindly little bee, Makes laughter sweet as honey; While Wit is like a wasp, for he Stings when he'd fain be funny. The average man would sooner pay dues at a gymnasium than saw his own wood for exercise .- New Orleans Plea-

parlor last night, Maria?" "It was William breaking his engagement."-Boston "Medicine," said a little girl to her daymate, "is something that makes you

"What was that noise I heard in the

careful not to catch cold again."-

Washington Post. Passenger-"Which of the fool questions you hear every day tires you the most?" Conductor-"That one."-In-

dianapolis Journal. Upson Downes-"Say, old man, lend me a five until pay-day." Rowne de Bout—"Which—your pay-day, or the day you'll pay me?"—Puck.

The oyster leads a calm and placid life. While he lives he is never known to get "hot." It's only after he dies that he gets in a "stew."- Epoch.

Professor-"Didn't I see you coming 'Ninety-four-"Well, out of a saloon?" sir, you wouldn't have me stay in one, would you?"- Fale Record.

Little Susie-"We have had a great awakening in our church." Little Ethel-"Why, in our church they never go to sleep."-Chicago Times.

"All's fair in love;" that is my creed; All's fair in love; ah, yes, indee !!-

Especially the girl "Robbie," said the visitor, kindly, "have you any little brothers and sinters?" "No," replies wee Robbie, sol emnly; "I'm all the children we've got. Bestonian. -

"And I suppose, like a brave soldier,

you followed your colors." "Yes, whenever there was a battle I noticed that the colors were flying, so I flow, too." - Buffalo Express. "Why won't you take Flickeles as partner?" "My dear fellow, Flickeles was engaged to my wife before I married

her. And would you have me take for partner a man who is cleverer than If"-Fliggende Blactter. The Little Trader: Moritz received from his teacher a box 'on the car, but undeservedly, for it was his neighbor who had been out of order, "Now, teacher," he said, "you see that it was not my fault. Don't forget to credit

me with that box on the car, will you?" - Pliegende Blactter. Dejected Tramp-"Yes'm, I've had a sad history. I've traveled this country for years and years, homeless and hopeless, in search of something I fear it would break my heart to find." Kindhearted Lady-"And what is that, my poor man?" Dejected Tramp-"Work, ma'am." - Chicago Terlane.

Mysterious Tricks of Steam.

Notwithstanding the many years the steam boiler has been under observation, there are conditions of steam making which play strange tricks, as indicated by the steam gauge, the pressure, without any discoverable cause, at times increasing forty or fifty degrees in as many seconds, and not infrequently leading to disaster. In a big electrical light station in Philadelphia there has recently ocextending over a period of twelve or fourteen months, the strongest bolis being inadequate to beep the bends and headers intact. Exports have examined and studied, but without being able to agree upon the cause, and though a coroengineers, called to inquire into the extens of an explosion which kitled one man and frightfully scalifed two others, brought in a verdict against the electrical company, it was unable to explain wherein there had been want of precaution or point out the safeguards required to prevent a similar occurrence .- Stientific American.