# FOREST REPUBLICAN.

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All bills for yearly advertisements collected ours-terly. Temporary advertisements must be pale it advance. Job work-cash on delivery.

Iowa boasts that its percentage of Illiteracy is the lowest in the Union.

The London Lancet wants all doctors to wear a distinguishing style of hat. This has already been adopted in Berlin, but hats have been put on doctors' coachmen instead.

It is a mistake, asserts the Chicago Herald, to suppose that polar research has cost enormously in human life. Despite all the great disasters ninety-seven out of every 100 explorers have returned

Count Von Moltke understood the virtues of silence. At no time during his ninety years was he much given to speaking, although he was an accomplished linguist. Indeed, it was said of him that he knew how to hold his tongue in ten languages.

Nut farming is a new industry in North Carolina. Small manufactures are prosecuted with vigor in many parts of the South, and several new plantation and forest industries are steadily developing that region. "These," comments the Washington Star, "are among the signs of hope on the American horizon." .

The Mail and Erress thinks that one of the most unique railroad stations in the country can be seen on the Greenwood Lake Road at Soho. The platform is laid around the base of a giant elm tree, while the roof is in the form of a huge wooden umbrella around the tree, the whole structure resembling an immense summer house. We doubt if a more picturesque station can be found in

At least one person in three between the ages of ten and forty years is subject to partial deafness. The great majority of cases of deafness are hereditary and due to the too close consanguinity of the parents. Deafness is more prevalent among men than among women, because the former are more exposed to the vicissitudes of climate. It is thought that telephones tend to bring on deafness when one ear is used to the exclusion of the other.

An interesting incident in connection with Presdent Harrison's visit to Atlanta was his meeting with Mr. George Cook. a courtly, elderly gentleman, and a wellknown piano manufacturer of Boston. The grandfather of Mr. Cook was the Captain Cook who saved the life of General William Henry Harrison from the Indians at the battle of Tippecanoe. Mr. Cook and Mrs. Cook had been spending a few days with Governor Bullock, and on invitation of Mayor Hemphill went up the road to meet the President. The meeting of the two grayhaired grandsons was very cordial, and they enjoyed a pleasant chat during the ride into the

Joe Shakespeare, the Mayor of New Orleans, was asked whether he knew how he came by his surname. "Oh," said he, "you think, perhaps, I claim descent from the Bard of Avon. Well. I'm an American, and you know what Americans are after. I never heard that the Bard of Avon left anything but a name, so I took no interest in his family. If he had left money it would be different." As a matter of fact Shakespeare did leave an estate that was reckoned good in its time. The new Shakespeare of New Orleans is a native of the neighborhood of Baltimore, where his ancestors were farmers. He is a rich iron

George W. Childs, of Philadelphia, has consented to exhibit his fine art aud souvenir collection at the Chicago Fair. Among his treasures are the little green harp which belonged to Tom Moore, and which he carried into hundreds of Irish homes; the massive silver vase presented to Henry Clay, when he was at the height of his popularity, by the Whig ladies of Tennessee; Washington's champague glass; cups, saucers and glasses which came from Louis Napoleon, the late Emperor William, the late Emperor Maximilian and the ex-Emperor of Brazil, a miniature ship, formerly the property of President Andrew Jackson, and the silver waiter presented to General Jackson after his victory by the citi-

It really looks now, asserts the New York Sun, as though the action of the Italian Government toward this country had so frightened King Humbert's subjects as to make tens of thousands of them hasten to fly from Italy and seek refuge here. They are coming over as fast as they can find ships to carry them, and, according to recent despatches, the Mediterranean ports are swarming with Italians anxious to secure bunks in the steerage of the steamships bound for America. There is reason for entertaining the apprehension that, if King Humbert were to threaten to make war upon the United States, we could not find room here for the hosts of his subjects who would be seized with the desire to fly from his kingdom.

ILLUSIONS.

Go stand at night upon an ocean craft And watch the folds of its imperial train Catching in fleecy foam a thousand glows

A miracle of fire unquenched by sea. There, in bewildering turbulence of change, Whirls the whole firmanent, till as you gaze, All else unseen, it is as heaven itself Had lost its poise, an each unanchored star In phantom haste flees to the horizon line.

What dupes we are of the deceiving eye! How many a light men wonderingly acclain Is but the phosphor of the path Life makes With its own motion, while above, forgot, Sweep on screne the old unenvious stars! -Robert Underwood Johnson, in Century.

#### UNCLE FLAXLEY'S HOBBY.

BY HELEN FORREST GRAVES.

The white, vertical light of a Feb ruary day shone down through the sky-light of Julian Dover's studio, its pitiless brightness bringing out every layer of dust on the Venetian red draperies, every spot and stain on the much benicke

The lay figure was doubled up in a most impossible attitude against a big chair, covered with cotton velvet and cheap gilt fringe; a bunch of faded roses, in an old "crackle" vase, hung limply down, and Mr. Dover, in a shabby plum-colored velvet coat, and a Turkish away, intent on economizing every second of the precious winter daylight. "Oh, the deuce!" he exclaimed, ab

"What made you jump so, Clarie! A man don't want the current of his ideas disturbed just when-"

The model lifted her large, winebrown eyes to his face, with a depreca-"I hear Kitty Flaxley outside," said

"Outside she must stay, then!" remarked Mr. Dover, frowning at his palette. "I can't be interrupted; every minute is a lump of gold. Wait!" he roared, as a gentle rapping sounded on the door. "Claric is posing for me!" Skin. "If one must have a trade, lieve there's nothing more genteel.

But Theodora, the beauty of the

And thea one perceived a slight, graceful figure in a coarse lilac cotton gown, and a striped handkerchief careessly twisted around her rich, brown leaning in an artistic attitude against a window-sash studded with many small panes, that was supported between two standards.

Her fingers were intertwined in her hair; her elbows rested on the sill, where a coarse flower-pot or two were ranged. She was not Mrs. Julian Dover for the time being; she was "The Fisherman's world of tapestry by storm.
Wife," destined by good luck and the Kitty wrestled bravely with the techgrace of the hanging committee to figure

in the forthcoming spring exhibition. "Oh, Julian, I am so tired!" she pleaded. "Every bone in me is cramped. Mayn't I rest?"

"You've no idea of true art," said

"I'm so sorry; but-" "Jump, then!" said the painter-for Philomel Alison about it." the first time realizing how pale and worn the delicate, oval face was, sea while you gossip with your Kitty.' He caught her hand as she skipped

past him, and kissed her-a kiss which was a rich reward for all the cramp and weariness she had endured-and she ran out to the hall, tugging as she went to remove the knotted red silk neckerchief which supplied an element of warm color to the picture. There stood her quondam schoolmate,

Kitty Flaxley, with cheery lips and spar-"Oh, Claire, how odd you look!" said

"Yes," said Mrs. Dover, composedly. "I'm 'Tae Fisherman's Wife." bone in me is a separate pain, with sit ting so long watching for my husband's Both laughed; and then the artist's

wife led Miss Flaxley into the studio, where Julian nodded a pleasant salutation to her. "You won't expect me to stop work-

ing?" said he. "Of course not!" said Kitty. "It's work that I've come to talk about. Such news as I've got! The family fortunes are all made. Our Uncle Flaxley came of canvas eighteen inches square?" home yesterday. That is, he isn't our uncle-he's only a sort of cousin; but mamma naturally wants to make the relationship as near as possible; so we are

all instructed to call him 'uncle'
'And who is Uncle Flaxley!' "That's just it," said Kitty, laughing. "He went to the South Sea Islands, thirty years ago, and people took no no tice at all of his exit except to say some thing about 'good riddance to bad 'rub He comes back, and you would think him a canonized saint. Nothing

is good enough for him." 'Oh!" said Dover. "He's made

"Exactly," nodded Kitty. "But he's parchment-faced man, who goes about body, and promulgating the most out landish theories that ever were heard of. The first thing he did was to upset all our family traditions. You know, Claire, how mamma has brought us up-like the silk-see?-are where the sunshine biles of the field, that toil not, neither strikes the water. do they spin? Now, we are each of us to learn a trade. I'm going into dress- of bright colors.

"Impossible!" cried the artist's wife. "Theodora is going to tackle art embroidery. Constantine says she hasn't decided yet between telegraphy and typewriting. Oh, you may well look zed! It's all Uncle Flaxley. says he'll give us a thousand dollars apiece when we've each learned a real, oread-winning, practical trade. He says "It's always best not to talk. Do you it's what every woman ought to do. think, Phil, I've got the red too deep Dora wants to get a thousand dollars to in this peasant's jacket?" get herself a stunning set of diamonds. Con would like to go to Canada with the Trelawneys next year, and I ... don't sell with a softening of the heart. anyone, please, Claire and Julian-but I shall give mine to Rembrandt Alison, so that he can go to Paris and study in

it's really true that you are engaged? Kitty, Kitty, an artist's wife is a firstlass martyr!

"An artist's wife is the happiest creaure in the world, Kitty?" counter aserted Claire, her soft eyes lighted up with love. "A thousand dollars! Oh. I wish I could make a thousand dol-

"I'm going down town every day to learn the Graftenburgh system," Kitty. "I shall have to work three long, endless months before they give me a

Uncle Elimelech Flaxley walked around the house of his cousin's widow, with his hands hooked under his conttalls, and his blue spectacles balanced on the bridge of his nose, peering into everything, criticising everything, and ading fault with everything. Mrs. Peter Flaxley smlled at all his

mments. In her eyes his conduct was "What!" Uncle Finxley had cried, "three girls, and not one of 'em taught to earn her living! That's no way to bring up a family, sister Annabel. Every woman should have a trade. Every

woman should be able to support herself the same as if she were a man. This was Uncle Flaxley's hobby. He trotted it out, he bridled it and saddled fez perched jauntily on one side of his it and rode it perpetually, and the upshot handsome head, was painting desperately of it was that the thousand dollar proposition was made and promptly accepted

by his three nieces.
"It's dreadful!" sighed Mrs. Flaxley; but of course it is our interest to con sult your uncle's wishes in every re

"I've always thought I should like to learn dressmaking," said Kitty. One could clothe one's self at half the expense. And then a thousand dollars, all of one's own-think of it."

"I know ever so many nice girls who do type-writing," said Constantia, a tall, willowy girl, with yellow hair and pallid "If one must have a trade, I be-

But Theodora, the beauty of the Flaxley family, turned up her nose. "Such an absurd idea of Uncle Flaxley's!" said she. "I'm a tolerably decent embroiderer already, and if the woman's exchange accepts a piece of my

work, I suppose the old crank will recognize it as a token of being an expert that particular trade!" And as she shut herself up with silks and satins and several dozen ounces of rainbow-colored filoselle and crewels, to design a pattern which should take the

mealities of the Graftenburgh system. Constantina worked diligently at the clicking marvel of the nineteenth century. Theodora was the first to look

back from the plow-handles.
"I hate it!" said she, pettishly. "I Julian, slowly. "You haven't posed can't make anything out of it! Such half an hour yet." wooden-looking things as my cat-tails and storks are! I mean to go and see

suppose I can be putting in the distant far smaller and less picturesque than

that of his compeer, Julian Dover. He slept on a sofa under the window of nights, and his sister Philomel, who | tist!" kept house for him on the most economical principles, occupied a three cornered closet at the rear, which she called a bedroom, and which, besides the cot-bed, held exactly two bandboxes, and a chair with a wash-bowl and pitches

She was a skilled embroiderer, and worked her finger-ends off, while her brother, rapt in visions of Titian and Buonarotti, stood before his canvas. "Children, you work too hard, both Every of you," said a little, old, yellow-complexioned man, who had once known their father on the Mexican frontier, and who came occasionally to the studio, and viewed them with not unkindly eyes.

> with short laugh. "What do you ask for this picture?" abruptly questioned Mr. Flaxley. hundred dollars-when it is finished."

"It's work or starve, sir," said Alison,

"Tut, tut!" said the old man. muca! Two hundred dollars for a bit "It's not a mere bit of canvas," said Alison, coloring up; "it's my brains— my ideas—the visions I see nightly in

"I'll give you fifty dollars for it." hazarled the yellow-complexioned man, "I couldn't possibly sell it for that." "Humph! humph!" snorted Flaxley. The next I know, Philly here will be vanting to sell her bit of brown-andvellow needlework for two hundred dol-

Philomel looked gravely up from her

"No," she said. "I'm to receive fifty dollars for it. It is an order.' "What is the world coming to?" cried the oddest old fish-a little, dried-up, Mr. Flaxley. "People must be aching spend their money. What is the finding fault with everything and every- thing, anyhow-ducks paddling in a

Philomel shook her head.

"Herens," said she, "in a marsh full of reeds and rushes. Those lines of yellow Flaxley peered dubiously at the mass

"One has to exercise considerable imagination," said he. "I wonder," said Philomel to her brother, after the fussy little visitor was gone, "if I ought to have told him that was doing this work for his niece in He | Radeliffe street?"

'Speech is silver, silence is golden,' " said Rembrandt Alison, mechanically.

Mr. Flaxley, making his way thought of the studio he had just left, "They are nice children, "he pondered

"Their father was a nice man. time I had the gulley fever. I might "Good!" cried Julian Dover. "I'hen have died if it hadn't been for him.

Time passed on: the three months ex. ! pired. Constantia copied some letters or her uncle on a typewriter with such skill and rapidity that he wrote out his check for a thousand dollars on the spot.

Kitty showed him her diploma from Fraftenburgh & Co., and proudly called his attention to a trimly-fitting dress that she wore. A second time Uncle Flaxley inscribed his autograph on an oblong slip of pale-green paper, and then Theodora unrolled

banner of dark-olive satin, glistening diploma; but I shall have something to with rich embroidery.
work for, don't you seel And now good-by! I'm off for Graftenburgh's!"

exchange," said she, "for a hundred and exchange," said she, "for a hundred and en dollars. Here's the receipt." Uncle Flaxley pricked up his featherlike ears; he stared very hard through

his spectacles. "Your work?" said he. "My work!" repeated Theodora, with

"No, it isn't!" curtly contradicted Mr. Flaxley, whose forte was not conventional repose. "I've seen those ducks and marsh-grasses before! I saw them when Philomel Alison was working them.

Young woman, you have deceived me?" Theodora turned scarlet. The suddensess of his contradiction had stricken her guilty soul dumb.
"No thousand-dollar check for you,"
said Mr. Flaxley. "Go and say your
prayers and read over the Ten Command-

nents, where it says, 'Thou shalt not steal!' For you are a thief!" He had scarcely overcome his wrath

against this backsiding relative when he trotted around to Rembrandt Alison's studio the next day. "I can't get that young fellow's wist-ful face out of my mind," thought he. "I guess I'll buy the eighteenth-inch square of canvas after all."

He stood wiping his boots on the mat in the studio vestibule, and plainly heard

Kitty's voice saying:
"Do take it, Rembrandt! I've earned it myselt. It's mine to give, and I've no ossible use for it. I thought of you all the time, and I do so want you to go to Paris and study in the Louvre!"

Uncle Flaxley pushed the door open with a bang and walked in, regardless of etiquette.

"Yes, take it, Alison," said hetake it in the spirit that she gives it. She's a trump, that girl is!" Rembrandt Alison looked at Kitty's scarlet face with grave, searching eyes.
"I will take it," said he, "if Kitty
will give me herself, also. There can

be no crushing sense of obligation where love bridges the way." "I'll give her to you," said Uncle Flaxley, bolding pushing Kitty torward. Things are happening just to suit me.' "Me also," said Philomel, in a whis-

per, her pale face lighted up with joy.
"Here!" said Uncle Flaxley; "what's the price of this picture-and this-and this? I'll buy 'em all! Gracious me! if you're really going to Paris, there's no reason Kitty shouldn't go, too, on her wedding trip."

Of all Uncle Flaxley's eccentricities,

this was the most delightful. Kitty had a long story to tell Julian Dover and Claire, in their studio across the hall,

"It will be such a glorious thing," erned Claire, still enacting "The Fisherman's Wife," "for you to marry an ar-

But Mrs. Flaxley declared that her rich relation had been "shamefully partial" in the matter of the thousand dollar proposition. It is so hard to suit everybody!-Saturday Night.

#### A Wonderful Clock.

A marvelous piece of mechanism has recently been exhibited in Paris. It is an eight-day clock, which chimes the quarters, plays sixteen tunes, playing three tunes every hour, or at any interval required, by simply touching a spring. The hands go as follows: ce a minute, one once an hour, one once a week, one once a month and one once a year.

It shows the moon's age; rising and setting of the sun, the time of high and low tide, besides showing half ebb and half flood. A curious device represents the water, showing ships at high water tide as if they were in motion; and, as it recedes, leaves them high and dry on the

The clock shows the hour of the day, the day of the week, the day of the month and the month of the year. nechanism is so arranged as to make its own provisions for long and short months. It also shows the signs of the zodiac, equations and the difference between sun and railroad time for every day in the year. -San Francisco Evaminer.

#### Balm of Gilead.

The balm of Gricad, which is alluded to in the Old Testament as being extremely precious, and which is spoken of by Strabo, Pliny and other ancient vriters as being a cure for almost every disease, is a liquid resinous substance of high fragrance and enjoys a very high reputation in the East. It is generally lieved to be taken from a species of alsamodendrow, a small tree growing in Arabia and Abyssinia, and known as balsam of Gileadeuse. The finest balsam called obobalsam or balm of Mecca, is btained by incisions, is at first turbid and white, but finally becomes a golden vellow color and of the consister ioney. Inferior kinds are obtained by soiling the fruit and the wood .- Brook-

#### The Derivation of Buckram.

Buckram, so called from Bokhara. where it was originally made in the Middle Ages, was much esteemed for being costly and fine, and fit for use in church vestments and for secular personal wear John Grandison, Bishop of Exeter, England in 1327, gave to his cathedral flags of white and red buckram, and among the five very rich veils for covering the movable lecters in that church three were lined with blue bokeram. As late as the beginning of the sixteenth cen me into his ranch and cured me that tury this stuff was held good enough for lining to a black velvet gown for Queen Elizabeth. - Dry Goods Chronicle.

## SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

A Bethlehem (Penn.) hammer weight Electricity runs a Wurtemburg (Ger

many) iron works. Gas must be furnished at fifty-two cents per thousand feet to compete with

electricity in lighting.

At Pittaburg the Second Avenue Electric Street Car Company is equipping its lines with vestibuled trains. The system of riveting by hydraulic

power is being successfully applied to the shell plating of vessels in course of construction on the Tyne, England. A fire engine that does away with the use of horses and forces the water by

means of power generated by a storage battery is a recent electrical invention. It has recently been shown that when cast and malleable iron are used in the structure a galvanic action is set up be tween them and the malleable iron is

A calico printing machine has been inwented in this country, the novelty of which is that the cloth may be printed on one side in eight colors, or on both sides with four colors each.

It is well known that vegetable and animal oils are unsuitable for cylinder lubrication, and recently in France where colza oil was used it was found necessary to burn out the deposits in the ports of the locomotive cylinders.

English manufacturers are bleaching paper by an electrical process without, it is stated, impairing its strength. A magnesium chloride solution is decomp by a powerful electric current with the evolution of chlorine and oxygen.

A newly-devised insulated screwdriver has the shank so thoroughly insulated, nearly to its tip, that shock can be avoided. The metal shank is flattened and bent into a loop at one end and then moulded into a rubber handle, which gives perfect protection from the cur-

A new system of house wiring for electric lighting consists of fitting the building with continuous tubes of insulating material, through which the wires are drawn. The tubes are made of paper soaked in a hot bath of bituminous ma terial, and are said to be hard, strong an

A handy lock is now used upon tricycles, boats, chests and boxes. It weighs about half a pound, and, although not much larger than a watch, is considerably thicker. This padlock is a combination, and it is fitted with a numbered dial, very much like those used for safes and vaults.

The highest atmospheric pressure on record seems to be 31.72 inches, which occurred at Sempalatinski, on December 16, 1877; and the lowest at any land station is quoted at 27.13 mches, which was recorded on the coast of Orissa, o September 22, 1885. The difference of 4.6 in these readings is probably the maximum range of the barometer ever observed at the earth's surface.

Chicago's latest rapid transit project calls for the building of a single-track. single-column elevated electrical railway. Cars will be operated continuously in th same direction in a loop twenty miles in extent and at a distance apart of 750 feet, which is equivalent to a headway of twenty and one-quarter seconds, an arrangement considered feasible with single car units, with special track brakes. This would give 140 cars in continuous operation on the circle.

A new apparatus for water has ap peared in the form of a still, which is lescribed as consisting of "a series of large flat disks of metal, placed upright and kept in position by pipes running horizontally on the top and bottom. Water is boiled in a vessel and the steam is conducted from the same to the dish through a pipe. The steam radiating from the water is condensed in the disks by a current of air, and the water is colected in the bottom pipe." The size of still designed for family use has eight disks, and is said to distill a gallon of water in an hour.

### The Papal Swiss Guards.

Most foreigners, who have been in Rome, remember the entrance to the Vatican with the Portone di Bronzo at the of the semi-circle at right of the Bernin colonade. On the way to the mass you pass along this nortico, before the post of Swiss guards, whose uniform of "lansquenets" of the sixteenth century is one of the curiosities of Rome; and you may hear the halberds clashing upon the stone floor in salute of some religious functionary as he comes

I need not describe these guards, with their heavy mustaches and beards; their fresh-colored faces and their unconscious swagger and their doublets, which eem so wofully out of place in modern

On a little triangular place, at the foot of the high and massive wall of the Sistine Chapel, between the great stretch of the Pontificial garden and the colossal sides of St. Peter's Church, there is another Swiss guard, at that door of the Vatican by which, last spring, Leo XIII. made his little excursion into the outer world, which was so much talked about in the newspapers. Near by a sentinel of the Italian Army stands guard in the name of King Humbert. Here we have the two opposing principals, with their picket lines scarcely twenty paces apart. New York Journal.

#### Leanness and Self-Reliance.

The razor-back hog, the yellow dog, the lopsided Thomas cat, despised of the world, the hard-featured billy-goat who nervously chews his tough quid and looks at the world in unmitigated disgust -all these earn their own living. The fat shoat, the fat dog, the fat tom-cat, the fat billy-goat, the which we have never yet seen, are wholly without self-reliance, ave no object in life, keep no move on, ey can't sing, they can't fight, they om nothing on earth except fat, which their masters have put there. Let us be lean and independent,-New York Jour-

#### SHOWING THEM THE TOWN.

HELPING STRANGERS TO SEE A

peron Bureaus"-A New and Use-

GREAT CITY'S SIGHTS The Work Which is Done by "Cha-

ful Feature of Metropolitan Life, The time has passed for the "unproseted female" to look forward to a visit to New York with fear and trembling. She need not wait the convenience of any male relative, or write imploring letters to city friends asking to be met and taken in just when their spare rooms are full, or they are planning a trip to Lakewood. All she has to do is to send a postal card to the chaperon bureausa comparatively new feature in New York, though long familiar in Londonsaying when she is coming and in what part of the city she desires to stay. Then she checks her trunk and starts with no

more thought for the morrow than a lily

On arriving at the station she is met by an attractive-looking woman in a tailor-made gown, who wears a little knot of blue and white ribbons on her left breast. This is the professional chaperon, and in less than no time baggage checks have changed hands, a direction has been given to an expressman, and both women are on their way to the comfortable boarding house where rooms have been engaged. During the journey the chaperon chats easily, points out places of interest and inquires whether the visit is for shopping, pure and simple, or for amusement, in the sense of sight-seeing and meeting with friends. Such attentions are especially needed by quite young girls, and most of all, perhaps, by elderly women who have outlived the love of experiment and

Arrived at the boarding house, the chaperon settles all preliminaries, and either gives her charge such bits of in-formation as may make her independent in going about town, or promises to call at any time she may be needed, either ending the connection then and there or becoming guide, philosopher and friend for the whole of the stay. If the stranger be disinclined to look after herself, the chaperon knows what is going on at every theatre in town, when the trains leave for everywhere, which line of street cars is most convenient, where every one lives, and all about picture galleries, libraries and places of interest. She takes the visitor over the Brooklyn Bridge, to the top of the big buildings, and let's her grip her (the escort's) arm black and blue when they whisk round a curve on the elevated railroad. nearly walks her feet off from shop to shop after bargains, and gives her opinion about bonnets and gowns when desired. All this time she is bright and amiable, never shows herself bored or wearied and gracefully ignores the fact that she is earning her living by "knowing her New York," and is an agreeable com-

panion at so much an hour. The announcement of the chaperon bureaus, "All legitimate service promptly rendered," scarcely expresses the number of things the energetic women in charge do for travelers. They have nicely appointed dressing rooms, where a refresh ing bath may be had, or hair dressed and a different gown assumed if an evening entertainment is to follow the day's shopping. Parcels are received and sent over to the station in time for the train, telegrams are dispatched, letters are typewritten and appetizing lunch baskets are packed; stewardesses are tipped, parlor car tickets are secured and the novel bought to read on the way. Alladin's lamp seems to have materialized in those modest offices, so promptly is the "Certainly, madame, in fifteen minutes," heard in answer to almost any request.

The lists of available chaperons are classified according to age, religious belief and temperament, so that a congenial companion is assured, and the most conservative need fear no jarring remark or suggestion. With a laudable desire to have plenty of irons in the fire, the managers of these bureaus recommend dressmakers, let rooms, do shopping on commission, retail Turkish bath tickets, sell-some of them-investment securi ties and place advertisements in newspapers, all at so reasonable a fee that it a temptation to let them do all things down on their catologue just for the fun

The most amusing part of it all is that one bureau keeps a list of men-divinity students and steady college boys-who will perform all the above-mentioned services for the youthful visitor from the rural regions, without once calling him "hayseed" or letting him find out how frightfully his coat is cut.-New York

#### "A Snail's Pace."

"A snail's pace" need not be used ny longer as a term more or less indefinite. By an interesting experiment at the Florence Polytechnic Institute few days ago the pace was acertained exnow be used by persons who favor the use of the exact terms. A half a dozen of the mollusks were permitted to crawl between two points ten feet apart, and from this the average pace was ascertained. In working the calculation into feet, yards, rods, furlongs and miles it was found that it would take a small snail exactly fourteen days to crawl a

#### Two Thousand Times an Inventor.

John Y. Smith, of Doylestown, Penn has the record of having made over 2000 inventions. The principal one is a vacuum air brake; the others mainly relate to a line of machinery. He is now working in the sphere of photography, endeavoring to discover a way to photo graph in natural colors. Mr. Smith is a large man with gray beard, and is about sixty years old. He has made an immense fortune through his inventions and has been honored in many ways by the crowned heads of Europe in recognition of his services to progress,-Times-Democrat.

Marriages and death notices gratie.

There are three little letters In every publication, With undisputed sway. That are so very modest

You read about a shipwreck, A hundred people drowned; The wreckage of the noble ship For miles is strewn around. Your heart then swells in pity For those upon the sea. Until you read on further,

To the a-d-v, Or perhaps upon a railroad You'll read of a big smush, And many people injured In the overwhelming crash. You wonder if some relative Upon the train could be;

You see the a-d-v. And so you find it daily; In everything it lurks; 'Tis seen in every paper, And ne'er its duty shirks To tell the truth, dear reader, This poetry's not paid for-

In purple and fine linen-A bandaged

A burst of eloquence is a consequence f mental dynamite. - Boston Courier. "And why were you discharged from our last place?" "I'd served me time." Not Intimate: "Have you met with

Marked down-The young man's musche when it begins to be visible.

Pittsburg Chronicle. The fact that riches have wings may the reason that they enable a man to

radle he feels more like stoning the baby instead .- Somerville Journal. Consider the man who is always punc-

for other people. - Elmira Gazette. Tramp-"Will this dog bite a poor old tramp?" Hired Girl- 'Just as quick

as a fat young one. Git!"-Epoch.

erget yourself long enough to talk to nebody about himself .- Dallas News. Boulanger is having another desperate wrestle with obscurity, and with all the chances in favor of obscurity.— Boston

Fogg says that, after all, your true hue-ers of wood and drawers of water are your landscape artists .- Boston Tran-

He-"So Jack isn't devoted to Kate my more. Did they fight?" She-'Yes; they had an engagement."- Yale

"The man I'll wed," says sweet Sixteen,
"Must beauty have and youthful be."
"Of him I'll wed," says Thirty-five,
"I but demand that he'll have me."

—Puck.

uccess," was probably invented before Really Enthusiastic: "Oh, Mr. Brown,

"Here's your bill," said the milk enter to the dissatisfied customer. 'Well, turn about is only fair play; sup-

worn look." "Yes; but then look at ing in. "- Washington Post. Clara (just engaged)-"Ah, Emma, if only knew how to make Edward hap-

"I can command my salary," said the ply. "It's so small it would be afraid

to disobey you."- Washington Post.

"The Superfluous Man" is the title of a recently published essay. This is the

Miss Caustique—"Ah, you were the only one entered, I presume."—Hareard Lam-"The face of the returns," said the

Mrs. Snaggs (reading)-"A first cousin of the King of Sweden is living in Lynn, Snaggs-'Poor fellow! Why do they bring that up against him if he's

burg Chronicle-Telegraph. girl of a dog-bite by using a madatone, but it failed. The trouble was the stone was used too late. It ought to have been applied to the dog before he bit the

Complainant -- "Your bonor, she struck me in the face with her cleached fist. That gash was cut by her ring. The Court—"Where did she get the ring?" Complainant—"I gave it to her. It was our engagement ring. Court—"The prisoner is discharged. This is clearly a case of contributory negligence,"—Jewelers' Weekly.

RATES OF ADVERTISING. 

THE A-D-V. That are used on every days,

Ne'er prominent they'll be, But 'way down in a corner Lurks the a-d-v.

Then you kick yourself, because

And we laugh aloud with glee, It's an a-d-v. -Printer's Ink.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

iccess?" "I know it only by sight."-

'fly high." - Washington Post. When a bachelor is asked to rock the

tual-how much time he wastes waiting

When the other man begins to quote statistics you may assume that you have won the argument .- Elmira Gazette. If you wish to be entertaining just

The saying, "Nothing succeeds like the modern "business failure" system of succeeding was discovered .- New York

your picture is absolutely enchanting. Only one Italian word can describe itand I have forgotten that."- Bliegende

pose we chalk that up awhile,"- Washration Post. "It strikes me that Russian authors have a remarkably venerable and carethe language they have to do their think-

Emma (a student of human nature)-"I'll tell you, my dear. Don't marry him."-Fliegende Blactter. Thespian in reply to the remarks of an envious rival. "No doubt," was the re-

tirst time that the man who goes shopping with his wife has figured in serious literature, we believe .- New York Recorder. Miss Caustique-"I hear you won the 440-yards run." De Hoaster-"Oh, easily. The other fellows weren't in it.

chairman of the meeting, "shows sixty-seven ayes and no noes," "What a queeroking face that must be," remarked an old lady in the back row .- Washington

trying to live a respectable life."-Pitta-An effort was made in Ohio to cure a

girl. - Baltimore American.