## THE -FOREST REPUBLICAN

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ions received for a shorter period Correspondence solicited from all parts of the ountry. No notice will be taken of anonymous

Emperor William wants to nationalize the German railways. He would like to see the change made before next year.

O. Stifth of the ten million families in Franc. have no children. As many more have only one child, and of those who have as many as seven children the number is only 230,000.

During 1890 there were built in the United States 8500 churches; ministers to the number of 4900 were ordnined, and a membership, in all denominations, of 1,090,000 ndded.

There is a vast amount of private wealth in Chili, and the aristocrats are lavish in their expenditures. Many of the private residences in Santiago are veritable palaces and are magaificently furnished.

The arid lands capable of culti vation are estimated at 100,000,000 acres by Major Powell, of the United States Geological Survey. They can be cultivated only through irrigation. At present the sites for reservoirs and irrigating ditches are withheld by Congress from settlement or sale.

It must be a sharp surprise, surmises the St. Louis Star-Sayings, for villages that have nestled at the base of a mountain for years to be suddenly inguifed in hot lava which pours from the mountain's top. That is what happened in Armenia the other day. Inhabitants and real estate in that neighborhood have both suffered from the mountain's debut as a volcano.

In spite of the lack of faith in certain juries in New Orleans, observes the Chicago Herald, the people there keep up a custom which is indicative of the deepest respect for the courts. Visitors to the city are apt to encounter chains stretched across important streets and traffic suspended thereon. Inquiry brings the answor that the streets are closed because they lead by the courts and the courts are iu session. When courts adjourn the chains are tossed aside and traffic goes on again.

The doctors are fond of telling patients, asserts the San Francisco Chroniele, that any particular symptoms which they describe are the work of their imagination, but a recent case has shown they are liable to error. A woman who has just died in Bridgeport, Conn., wanted the hospital physician two years ago to recover a set of false teeth which she declared she had swallowed. An operation showed the stomach to be empty, but the doctors told her the teeth had been found. A post-mortem examination showed she had lived two years with the false teeth in her cullet. Only about twenty-five United States ships, exclusive of the revenue cutters and the training squadron, are now in commission, but it is estimated that five years hence there will be forty-nine ships available for active service, and that of these only three or four will be of the antiquated types that now make up the bulk of the navy. Before that time arrives, however, there will be a vast change in the make up of various squadrons. The Asiatic squadron in particular will have got itself a new outfit. Several of the vessels on that station have been kept there for years past chiefly because they were unfit for the voyage home across the Pacific.

THE STARRY HOST. experiences of old. Old Hundred's toi- The machine, to the tailor's apprehe The countless stars which to our human eye let was accomplished with blundering sion, seemed insanely bent on plunging Are fixed and steadfast, each in proper slowness. And why does the odor of over the brink. His arms were pulled liniments follow the flery lover from his almost out of their sockets. Perspira-Forever bound to changeless points in space, Rush with our sun and planets through through the part of the planet, and why does he groan as he bends to reach the gate latch? And wildly with each rut swayed the crazy bicycle, and whirled Old Hundred dizzy the sky, gait up the board walk? And why does brain. He came to the brow of the little And like a flock of birds still onward fly; d like a flock of birds still onward fly: Returning never whence began their race, door ! Why does she remain in that thick-Old Hundred clinched his teeth and

VOL. XXIV. NO. 12.

They speed their ceaseless way with padded arm-chair, and stretch her hand glearning face, As though God bade them win Infinity, out to him so slowly? And what is the ing on the brake with all his might.

use of using cologne where arnica has Just then he struck a loose stone, lost Alf, whither, whither is their forward flight been? Through endless time and limitless ex-"Miss Bennet," said Old Hundred, af-

First hurled them forth to spin in threless bicycle standing in the hall-way?" "Why, Mr. Simmons! Didn't you know that I could ride?" asked B. C.

What beauty lures them on through primal night with a radiant smile. So that, for them, to be is to advance?

"Is it possible! Why, we must have a ride together!" cried the astonished -Bishop Spalding, in the Century. tailor.

OLD HUNDRED, B. C., AND ride, too?" inquired B. C., with real THE BICYCLE. mazement. "Of course I can! That is-um-er

-in fact, I'm learning. And I'm get-ting on well, excellently well, Mr. Spoke-tire says, for a man of my-er-I should say, excellently well. But how did you learn so soon?" Old Hundred asked, ad-BY AMOS R. WELLS. Old Hundred's real name was P. T. Simmons, "Just P. T;" he always insisted. "They don't stand for anything. Father and mother ran out of names miringly. when they came to me, and gave me ini- "Well, I can't say that I am through

tals." So the village wag dubbed him with my apprenticeship yet," confessed Old Hundred, for short, and the name B. C., with a charming blush, "but Mr. Spoketire says he hardly has to hold the

For Old Hundred was one of those machine at all, and he thinks I'm doing dried up little men who might be con- better than most girls do who are many sidered twenty if some inconvenient old years youn- that is, that I am doing hadies did not remember holding them in very well. I need to be helped into the their arms just forty years ago. He wore saddle. a dainty juvenile mustache, walked with "So do L" admitted the tailor, hon-

a smart swing, although one might no-tice that his heels came down rather "B "But once in, I have absolutely no stiffly, and played games among the most trouble, provided the road is smooth and

frivolous at the church socials. level, and Mr. Spoketire just keeps his hands on the machine, to kind of steady He was a tailor, an excellent one, by the way, and his apprentices had by this me, you know.

time ceased to grin and chuckle when "I still find it a rather difficult task to their master sprang down from his cross dismount-without letting the wheel legged position on the table every morn- fall, that is, Miss Bennett,"

ing precisely at ten, as B. C. passed on "Why, do you? The last time Mr. Spoketire helped me out he said I was as her way to the postoffice, after the mail. He would jump down, snatch up his hat graceful as a young girl. Mr. Spoketire in an absent minded, blushing way, and is so nice. remark that the mail must be distributed "Miss Bennett, we must go out to-

by this time. If the apprentices had gether next week, and as soon as possiceased to smile at this sort of thing, you ble! Or rather-about Saturday, ch? may be sure that it had become an old We'll both be in better trim by then. story. Indeed, Old Hundred had been courtyou know."

"Without Mr. Spoketire, Mr. Siming B. C. for a long, long time. And mons? that was too bad, because B. C. deserved "Of course. What do we want with

a better fate, a more vigorous lover. No one could tell when Susy Bennett was B. C. smiled happily at the tailor's first called B. C. If one could have told manifest jealousy, yet smiled rather un-that, you see, it would have given some easily and fearfully. However, she clue to her age. Susy was a dear old agreed, with many a misgiving, and the girl, however, with kind, laughing eyes, next Saturday afternoon was fixed for and a shrewd little brain of her own. the adventure. next Saturday alternoon was fixed for However, I can soon straighten that It wasn't her fault if she was getting up

Many a time during the following week startlingly near a very rheumatic forty Old Hundred and B. C. regretted their without netting Old Hundred. precipitancy. But B. C. was clear grit, For when a man has gone through if she was approaching that awful for-

forty years with a sneaking desire for matrimony tililating his heart all the while, without the grit and manliness to say so when given opportunity by the have.

Keen are the Shafts of Ridicule. Brave heartshave flashed out of life from the diu of many a field of battle, is such a thing, you know, as a heart their wheels through the village out to the record of whose courage could never which is too soft for those dainty little the Middleton Road. "We'll not ride transcend the daily life of many a woman, forced to keep a steady front turned toward the legion of annoyances that marshal behind an inadequate income. "because people might laugh," which The Middleton Road was an excellent A pretty woman, forced to go looking stretch for the purpose, in prime condilike a dowdy because she cannot alford or is not sufficiently selfish to wear, fine and expensive clothes, is a sight to earn hopefully, and talking bright nothings, the village, chatting gayly, avoiding all the plaudits of such as appreciate hero-while his feather-pillow of a heart mention of the wheel. At length it became impossible to deny that the right It takes more strength of character to spot had been reached, and with set face ridicule than it does to face a battery

# this particular night seemed to repeat the ditches seemed, and how fearfully deep? A MILITARY EXECUTION. THE FATE OF A YOUNG OFFICER IN MEXICO.

FOREST REPUBLICAN.

TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, JULY 15, 1891.

pushed back hard on the pedals, throw-

upset. The little tailor rolled over and

no bones. To his equally great relief he

discovered that he had broken the bicy.

C.; at her feet her tricky wheel!

the town, trundling them happily.

these memorable words:

ing downward with a smile.

"Yes, Susy, and it wouldn't tip over,

he might use the right arm for another

of Gatling guns. A sucer pierces deeper

than a bullet. A blow that only reache

a physical nerve center does not tell like

can dodge a shell, if the Lord has given

me a level head and a moment's time,

my enemy rakes me with the light artillery

of scorn and contempt. If we but knew

the inside history of the man who goes

dressed in seedy clothes, or the woman

who wears old shoes and rusty gioves,

Cleaning Car Wheels by Sand Blast.

blast is made in cleaning newly-cast car-

wheels in the New York Car Wheel

Works, Buffalo, N. Y. When taken

into a small chamber, where it stands in

The cost is less than hand labor,

we should perhaps uncover, when some

Yes, Susy thought it would.

degrees.

to go home.'

Shot to Death for Drawing a Pistol

Straight at My Heart." The following particulars of the recent execution of Lieutenant Estuperron, a young Mexican officer, are given by a *Times-Democrat* correspondent: Monterey and the State of Nuevo Leon has been control of the wheel, and with closed the theatre of many military tragedies, eyes rau directly toward the side, and but the shooting of Salvator Estuperron, second lieutenant of the Mexican Cavover down the hillside gully, and lay on top of his wheel at the bottom. alry, was the saddest that has ever darkened the annals of the State. Slowly Old Hundred rose, and found history of the event which led to this to his intense relief that he had broken morning's execution is necessary to a proper understanding of the case. Last comber a company of the Thirteenth cle. One pedal projected from the crank at a most astonishing angle. Regular Cavalry was ordered to do special duty at Cadereyta, a small town A gay laugh rang out a few yards farther down the ditch, and lo! there on on the Gulf road. The company was in command of a first licutenant and the deits bowldery side sat the stout-hearted B. ceased. A dispute arose between the officers, and Lieutenant Estuperron fear-A happy light shone in her eyes. "My wheel is broken!" said she, pointing, as his friends say, that his life was in danger, drew his pistol, but did not ing to a handle-bar bent back some forty shoot at his superior. It is claimed that he snapped the pistol, but it missed fire. For this offense he was placed under ar-

soldier, while yet the smoke but would run smoothly and safely, and wouldn't it be nice, Susy?" and Old Hunired tried to trundle with one hand, that ample proof.

purpose, but it wouldn't work. "Wouldn't it be much nicer, Susy?" profound secret until the night before the execution. The cathedral clock chimed four. There was a sharp bugie call, a And so B. C. and Old Hundred walked hurrying of mustering feet, quick comhappily back to town along that Middlemands and rapid evolutions and in a few ton Road henceforth blessed to them moments the garrison fell into line. The both, trundling the fateful bicycles, which alone had been equal to the ending gate in the rear of the barracks was pened, and the Thirteenth Cavalry in of that long courtship. Near town, Spoketire whirled smartly full marching order on foot, issued forth, followed by their band with muffled inup, and dismounted at sight of them. "Had accidents, I see. Too bad. struments. The Fifth Cavalry followed, and then the Fifth Infantry. They formed a square, three sides of which consisted of the representative regiments. "We have decided, Susy and I, Mr. The fourth was the wall of the barracks. Spoket.re," said the bold tailor proudly, The general commanding the department "to sell our wheels, and we want you to and staff took up a position in the centre. act as agent. We'll leave them at your When the troops halted the commanding officer called, "Attention?" "Fix bayonets!" He then announced the sentence, and added:

any m

## RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One Square, one inch, one insertion	10
One Square, one lach, ene month	80
One Square, one inch, three months	
One Square, one inch, one year	30 0
Two Squares, one year	18 0
Quarter Column, one year	80 0
	80 B
Ope Column, one year 1	
Legal advertisements ten cents per line eac	h In
Magnianas and death notices gratis.	

All bills for yearly advertisements collected quan-Job work-cash on delivery.

IN CAMP, Skyward Pine, that saw it all, Whisper never what thou knowest! Many, many things befall When the coaxing moon is tall Through the tender shale thou throwest

Blame not me, O Pine, too soon! 1-ye all beguiled me to it! Had it not been night and June, With the pine-breath and the moon. I had ne'er been bold to do it.

Ah, her forehead was so white Where that soft ray came and kissed her; When the happy heaven's light Lingered with her as of right-As of sister with a sister!

All our little camp asleep; Only I at midnight waking-Waking to the moon-to creep, Kissher silent brow-and keep Lips ave bolier for that slaking

She, O Pine, will never know-Never bloch amid her laughter. She is nothing poorer so, I so rich-as who shall go Dreaming it forever after!

-By Charles F. Loomis, in Scribner,

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

A mile is the centipede of distance; it has 5280 feet .-- Washington Star. There's millions in it-The United

States Treasury .- Washington Star. The rolling stone gathers no moss; but it manages to keep on top, for all that. The xylophone player is the fellow who makes the "woods ring."-Statesman.

A man can call his body an earthly tenement, and yet object to being called a flat. -Puck.

It was a mean artist who suggestively painted a dairy in water-colors .- Richmond Recorder

The honey bee deserves recognition as kind nature's sweet restorer .- Elmira (N. Y.) Gauette.

Though some women have golden hair, others have but plaited hair .-Jeweller's Circular.

It is probable that many jolly dogs will have barks on the sea this summer. -New York Herald.

A manufacturing dentist often shows his teeth without smiling or opening his mouth .- New York Journal.

Iron is good for the blood, but no man likes to have it administered in the form of carpet-tacks .-- Puck.

A man never realizes until he has made a fool of himself what a laughter-loving world this is .- Atchison Globe.

He-"Miss Sharpe has a very fine voice." She-"No wonder. She grinds It so much."-Detroit Free Press.

Don't under-rate modest ability. The needle has only one good point; but we couldn't get along without it .- Puck.

The good artist is known by his work, but the poor artist is obliged to grow his hair long to be identified .- Statesman.

"Is there anything brilliant about Prozer's writings?" "Yes-the stars Prozer's writings?" between the paragraphs."-Chicago Herald. Frank-"Stella's face is her fortune!" Tom-"Yes, but she's given too many certified checks to time."--- New York Herald. "Blitturs began life as a school teacher." "Really?" What a precocious little baby he must have been."-New York Sun There's nothing like sticking to a thing when you apply yourself to it, as the fly said when it alighted on the flypaper .- Texas Siftings. Little Kitty (who is doing the honors and wishes to be very pompous)-"Will you have chicking or mutting, Mr. Brown?"-Harvard Lampson. No, Ethel, you are mistakon. The phrase, "a literary treat," has no reference to the setting up of books by the printer .- Indianapolis Journal. "Tustes differ," said Mugley. "Good thing they do," put in Bottleton, "If they didn't squills and strawberries would taste the same."-New York Sun. Jack Witherspoon-"Why do you sing all the time." Jim Westhall-"To kill time." Jack Witherspoon-"You have a good weapon."-Princeton Tiger,

Upon His Superior Officer-"Shoot

"And mine, too," said the smiling tailor, showing the disaffected pedal. "Isn't it too bad! I'm afraid we'll have rest and tried by a general court-martial and sentenced to death. There were extenuating circumstances With some toil they hoisted their biadmitted, and the case was carried to cyles to the road again, and set out for the highest Federal courts. Pending a decision the first officer of the company And then it was that the tailor spoke was shot dead in the portals at Monterey by one of the soldiers, and the "Susy," said ho, and Miss Bennett's was brave old heart gnew what was apcurling from his weapon, was shot proaching. "Susy, you see how very unsteady these bicycles are, separate?" "Very," said B. C., tremblingly. down by the captain of the company. Whether these deaths affected the pardoning power or not will never be "But suppose, Susy, one were to take known, but the finding of the court was two bicycle, like yours and mine, and approved, and powerful personal appeals put a couple of axles across, and a box by persons intimately associated with on top, with two seats and a cover, what would that be, Susy?" sident Diaz were unavailing. The "A family carriage," said B. C., look-

death warrant was signed and carried into execution. That the officer was admired by the people and dearly loved in his regiment was well known by the authorities, as the precautions taken by the commandant of the department were

The time of the shooting was kept a

\$1.50 PER ANNUM. SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

Paris has electric cabs.

Aluminium is \$1 a nound. Electric boats are being made. Sanguinite, a new mineral, contains tilver, arsenic and sulphur.

A waterproof paper has lately been invented that will even stand boiling. Metals are found to corrode much faster when in galvanic connection than otherwise.

The metal in a five cent nickel piece is worth about half a cent, and fifteen cents will purchase copper enough to make \$2 worth of cents.

The Frankfort (Germany) Electrical Exhibition will be furnished with lights, and its machinery will be operated from a distance of 107 miles.

The first known weather record was kept by Walter Merle for the years 1837 to 1344. A few photographic copies of the original Latin manuscript-now in the Bodleian Library-have just been made.

Among the anomalies reported concerning the past winter is that the weather in Iceland was the mildest remembered. There was not, we are told, a flake of snow, nor a single hour of frost.

A new spool factory in the town of Alpena, Mich, turns out 80,000 spools daily. Last year the twenty-three mills in the town put out 202,000,000 feet of lumber, 52,000,000 laths and 33,000,000

There was recently exhibited in Dublin, Ireland, a new burner for lighthouse use, possessing twice the illuminating power of the largest burners now employed. It is calculated that this new burner, in connection with a specially devised system of lenses, will transmit a light equal to about eight millions of candles, which far exceeds the most pow erful light at present used.

expect to effect a considerable saving over the old method, each weld taking about seven seconds. From the time of

ing and taking out the pipes.

land for preparing telegraph post arms. These arms are usually made from the best selected English oak and vary in length from two feet to four feet. They are in the first case planed on the four sides by means of a special planing machine, and then sawn to the exact length required by means of a double cross-cut sawing machine made specially for the purpose. The arms are then passed on to the shaping machine, which rapidly and effectively does its work. The machine is quite self-contained and has the driving shaft placed overhead and supported upon standards fixed to the main

The arrange nents for dealing with the various lengths of arms have been carefully worked out. At the official test of the machine the wooden arms were finished at the rate of three per minute. The silence as of death fell upon the A Caucasus Chevaller. The Caucasus is full of highwaymen, who make the roads unsafe. But" there

shingles.

Iron pipe is now welded by electricity at the Columbus (Ga.) iron works. Columbus is the first city In the South In which this new system has been em ployed. The managers of the iron works

finishing one weld until the completion of the next takes about one minute. This includes clamping the two pipes, adjusting the position of the machine, weld-

An ingenious machine is used in Eng-

The rage for high buildings in Chicago is increasing rather than abating in intensity. More tall structures pierce the sky than are to be seen in any other city, but they are few in comparison with the others that will rise in a comparatively short time at the present rate of construction. Every office building nowadays must run from fifteen to twenty stories high, and new ones are, being projected almost dally. Where this rage will stop no one can tell. The man who puts up a twenty-two story building will be beaten by the next one, and so on, until we may yet have buildings which tower above the clouds, with occupants enjoying sunshine and fair weather while the rest of us are slushing around in the min and fog below.

The grasshopper plague is apparently to have a successor in a caterpillar plague, notes the Chicago Herald. Reports from British Columbia state that swarms of these pests are appearing along the railroad lines, cowering the tracks and giving evidence of phenomenal numbers that bode no good to the season's agriculture. The cable reports a like phenomenon in Bavaria, where men, women and children are engaged fighting caterpillars. Like grippe, it may be that this newest torment is to seize Europe and America simultancousty. Science offers no means of efficient resistance. The ravages of the locust are still visible in Kansas and other Western States. The American farmer will have a sorry year if a visitation of caterplilars is to be added to grasshoppers.

proper person once, twice, daily, Cupid Saturday dawned pervers despairs of him more than of the most roads outrageously perfect, and the afterrabid mysogynist in Bachelor.tom. There noon saw our hero and heroine trundling darts, which merely nurses them as a through town," each eagerly agreed, feather pillow would.

One day the ancient twain were stroll- was very true. ing back from the postoffice at 10:30 A. M.; with the incipient courtship-air which had been petrified so long ago. tion, and little frequented. Old Hun-She was smiling at him, bravely and dred and B. C. walked out of sight of fluttered drowsily. Suduenly there flashed around the cor-

Will Davis and Lucy his young wife, on tion. their bicycles, off for a day's holiday together, if one might judge from their bundles. Upright they were, noiseless, brave withal, "Mr. Spoketire thinks it is swift, graceful and full of life in every still necessary!"

movement and in every fluttering gar-ment, glittering eyed, with handsome, ealthful faces.

admiringly after them. "How finely Mrs. Davis rides!" mur-

mured Old Hundred. "And how exceedingly graceful Mr.

Davis is !" responded B. C. rather sharp-"I've often thought that I should like

a wheel," said Old Hundred, with, of course, no perception of her annoyance. "And I should enjoy one very much,"

added B. C. "You!" Old Hundred blurted out, before he thought. He took mental credit to himself for not finishing the sontence!

"You can get tricycles now-a-days for almost nothing," said B. C. slyly, "and of course that is the only wheel you would saidle spring contributing so materially think of at your time of life, Mr. Sim- in his awkwardness to the difficulty of mons!"

"flum !" said B. C.

lover's quarrel. Our sedate couple had gering all over the road. got far beyond that dangerous stage of courtship. Yet as they parted some what ingly orimity, "Fill show him?" muttered B. ingly could and "I'll show her!" muttered Old could he ever catch up? But that query Hundred. And that very afternoon the was merged in a greator one. Could he heart of the village bicycle agent was ever mount? made glad by an order for a lady's safety, and an order for a safety for our doughty tailor.

That was on a Monday, and our nar- what were clothes to a tailor? There rative calmly skips a month at this point, -calmly and mercifully.

Frym time immemorial it had been Old Hundred's habit to call on B. C. ou Sunday evenings. At the beginning of his courtship, the hand of the featherhearted tailor had quivered suspiciously in the operation of shaving for this important occasion. In the adjustment of his necktie his clummeness had been phenomenal-for a tailor. His steps up the broad walk which lad to B. C.'s front door had been noticeably unsteady. B. C. had coyly sent the servant to usher him in, and often, with an affectation of carcless indifference, received him with out rising from her chair.

ner and hore straight down upon them faces they placed their bicycles in posi-"You must help me on, you know," said B. C., with a rather pale face, but the blow that buries itself in the soul. I

wheel.

"Oh, yes! Why to be sure!" stuttered but nothing is going to help me when the little lailor, looting awkwardly around for something to lean his bicycle Old Hundred and B. C. turned to gaze | against, and at last laying it down clum-

silv in the middle of the road. B. C. sprang into the saddle with a feint of girlish sprightliness, and the

poor tailor's weak muscles were unable to of these shabby folk meet us on the way, provent a most portentous swaying of the as commoners do when royalty rides by. -Chicago Herald. "Mercy on us?" shrieked B C.

"Don't let me take a header before I start! and oh, Mr. Simmons, I shall be so grateful, if you only hold on to the machine for a few steps, just until I get started !' "Certainly," grunted Old Hundred, whose every muscle was taxed to hold the wheel upright.

a vertical position. The tread of the B. C. started, the perspiring tailor wheel stands on rollers which are moved trotting after, both hands clutching the by gearing, so that the wheel is slowly revolved without shanging its position A flue, into which cinders are fed by a the steering that the agonized maid in chute leading from a bin above, leads "Hum !" said Old Hundred, and front soon cried back to him, "That blast of air against the face of the wheel, will do, Thanks, Now mount and which is then reversed. The cinders Now don't expect to be treated to a catch up." and away salled B. C., stagused vary from the size of a grain of wheat to much larger, and are used over Old Hundred trotted back to bis and over. With this apparatus one man wheel, picked it up, and glanced despaircan clean twenty wheels in three hours

after the retreating safety. How and a half, including the time consumed in rolling them to and from the maand the cleaning is better lone.-New He made three attempts, each failure York Journal. being hidden in a thicker cloud of dust,

No Fireproof Buildings. and inscribed in a deeper rent. But

There is hardly a new hotel or busines was Miss Bennett's unsteady form just building in New York but that is adverlisappearing over the edge of the tised as fireproof, and yet a leading little hill. He must catch up with her, architect told me the other day that such or be her laughing-stock forever. Lucka thing could not exist.

"They may be fireproof to all extents ily, a small boy just came sauntering by, and purposes," said he, "but if inflam-mable material be in them and it gets to whom he gave ten cents, with full directions, and was assisted off in much better shape than poor B. C. had been. aftre the iron girders and beams will so expand that they will let the floor above

"Oh, that I were safe in my shop, sitting cross-legged on the table?" thought down. When one floor falls'in an iron Old Hundred. "That bicycles had never beamed building they all go, and then been invented ! That Miss Bennett were The ruin is usually the side walls fall. not as fond of them ! How smart she is ! more complete than it is in an ordinary Who would have thought it at her age!' building. We do not build those iron But just here a rut upset the train of fireproof fronts any more, because in case his thoughts, and all but upset himself. of a fire they fall forward and domolish

The small boy, left behind, was chuck- the building across the street, "-New All that had long been changed, but ling with amusument. How close the Tack Herald.

gives any expression of sympathy with the prisoner or fault with the sentence e shall be committed to prison from one to five years, depending on the gravity of the offense.

soldiers and the few spectators who were allowed to be present. Afar off the church bell tolled the knell for the dying. The early sun just gilded the mountain peaks that rise like giant sentinels around the historic city, and one's thoughts went back to the dull gray norning long ago, when an American soldier knelt upon his coffin and met a bloody death almost on the same spot. Great white wreaths circled the higher hills. It is now 4:45. From out of the gate issued a company of the Thirteenth, at its head a prisoner, and by his side a priest. With a firm tread and a proudly ifted head he marched, never faltering or halting, but with a bright smile upon his face, he looked the least concerned of the party. He halted at a small marked elevation twenty feet from the barracks wall. His company filed past and formed in front, four lines deep. Two lines advanced, halted, and one still advanced. There were six men in each line. The firing party thus consisted of six men in the front line within ten feet of the prisoner, and the second line within fifteen feet. The other two A very efficient application of the sand lines formed a reserve. The death knell tolled and the clock struck 5. The officer advanced to bandage the eyes of the prisoner, but the latter waived the officornside and said :

from the soaking pit the wheel is rolled "I have looked too often in the face of death to fear him now."

"It shall be as you wish," said the captain, as he took his place at the left of the firing party. Taking off his hat the prisoner surveyed the assembled troops, looked once at the sun-tipped hills, and said to the firing party: "Shoot straight for my heart, not strike my face. Adieu," And oringing his hands to the position of "attention," he awaited the end. There was a slight flash of the captain's sword. The guns came to, "Ready!" Another "Aim!" The blade drops, Six flash. sheets of flame dart toward the prisoner, who sprang into the air with three bullets in his heart. The surgeou took his wrist. The captain gave a quick command, a soldier stepped from the ranks, and placing his role to the prisouer's head, fired. In less than fifty conds from the drop of the sword Lieutenant Estuperron was dead. The bugles sounded. The troops filed past the body; it was put into a coffin and the grim tragedy was over-and as brave a man as ever buckled on a sword

During the past year there were over 5,000,000 pieces of matter withdrawn from the mails because of incorrect or nufficient addresses.

The persecution of Hebrews on the Island of Corfu is said to have been planned by Russia.

are also knights of good order there, of whom the highwaymen are in terror. The Listok of Tiflis reports an interest ing illustration: A merchant of Tiflis made his way to a neighboring city to purchase horses. He had a large sum of money with him. In the district of Bortchalinsk he was assailed by three Tartars, who tied him to a tree. them held a dagger over his head, while the other two unbuttoned his garments and made ready to steal what he had, But suddenly a man on horseback appeared from behind a hill. As soon as the robbers sighted him they called out, "Sha 'au halir!" (Satan comes), and mounting their horses, disappeared in a moment. The man on horseback free the unfortunate merchant and told him to mount and resume his journey. The merchant offered a hundred ruble bill to his liberator, but the latter disdainfully declined to accept it. "If thou hast many of these things," he said, "endow the poor and hide the rest. Shatro does not want thy money. Go thy way, and include Shatro in thy prayers to Allah." -Boston Transcript.

Queer Mechanical Playthings.

Among the babies' toys from Japan at the National Museum is a mouse that feeds from a bowl when a little bamboo spring is touched, lowering his head and ong tail in quite a life-like manner Another is a small cylinder, into which one blows through two small reed tubes. three balls of pith being kept bobbing in a bit of cage over the cylinder by the breath, while a cut in one of the tubes produces a shrill whistle. Another is a little man that is made to jump up a long stick by a bamboo spring, and still another is a wooden geutleman who rides along between two wheels, being attached to the axle with a heavy base. A toy jurickaha is one of the more expensive playthings, showing a foreigner being answa in a hand buggy by a native between the shafts. Further devices for toy purposes are kaleidoscopes, boxes with glass tops filled, like cupboards, with various household utensils in minia ture and bags filled with shot for tossing. - Washington Star.

### Teeth of the Ancients.

The cyclopedias tells us that "artificial teeth" came into fashion about 150 years ago, but in spite of cyclopedias the fact remains that skulls have been found in Etruscan tombs dating as far back as 800 years before Christ, in which there are most interesting and instructive speci mens of dentistry in general and artificial teeth in particular .- San Francisco Ecaminar.

Some people are born musicians, others achieve music and others live next door to the man who hopes to play the cornet in the village band .- Elmira (N. Y.) Gazette.

Young Wife-"We are told to 'cast our bread upon the waters,"" The Brute -"But don't you do it, A vessel might run against it and get wrecked." -Now York Herald.

Mistress (trying on one of her new gowas)-"Noral, how does this dress Norah (without looking up)-"Not very well, mem. I found it a little tight under the arms." - Chicago Tribuce.

"I'm going to turn out this gas," said the old man, coming into his room where sat his daughter and her young man. "Thanks," said the unabashed young man, "I was just going to do it myself, -Bostan Herald.

"Don't you think," said one of the doctors, ""hat it would be a good idea. to have the study of medicine carried on under the supervision of the Government?" "I suppose," replied the other doctor, thoughtfully, "that it might be ment?" turned over to the interior department." -New York Post.

Timmins-"I-cr-you know, I was talking to-I called on Miss Laura last night." Mr. Figg-"Yes, I know you did-the fourth time in one week, I believe. Why don't you come and live with us, and be done with it?" Timmins-""That's just what I wanted to see you about."-Indianapolis Journal.

The Moravian Mission in Greenland consists of six stations, in two groups, and of nine missionaries. Under their charge are 1608 persons. The rest of the Greenlanders are cared for by Lutheran brethren of the Church of Denmark.

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