THE FOREST REPUBLICAN

Office to Smearbaugh & Co.'s Building RIM STREET, TIONESTA, Pa.

The price of platinum has advanced fully 100 per cent., owing to its increased use for electrical purposes.

The cheapest railway fare in the world will be that on the Central London Railroad, on which there will be three workmen's trains daily, the fare for six miles being but two cents.

It appears that the Wyoming Legislature, which recently imposed a tax of \$2 on bachelors, was elected by woman's suffrage. "This is significant," observes the New York Commercial Advertiser.

A cycling corps has been added to the equipment of the Salvation Army, annonnees the Naw York Commercial Adcertiser. Fifty young men have been requested to volunteer to travel for three

The tunnel that will connect Butlet Valley, Penn., with the bottom of the mammoth Ebervale vein will be, thinks the New York Times, one of the greatest engineering feats of the century. It will open an almost inexhaustible supply of coal, and will serve as a drain for all the colleries in that vi-

A good illustration of the expansion. of the world's trade during the last thirty years is afforded by the production of petroleum in the United States. In 1859, 84,000 gattons were produced in the Pennsylvania and New York oil fields, and in 1890, 689,029,966 gallons were exported from the various States which now produce the oil.

If the Swiss keep on making railroads everywhere, exclaims the New York Independent, the diligence will soon be a thing of the past. Their latest achievement is the construction of a railway from Viege to Zermatt, through Stalden and St. Nicholas. The next step will be to make one up the Riffelberg, and then there will be no excuse for any traveler who fails to look upon the precipices of the Matterhorn.

A new kind of stamps will soon be introduced in the postal telegraph service of Russia with a view to securing the inviolability of the privacy of letters. The new stamp is printed on very thin paper, and cannot be used again if it is once put upon a letter. When used wat and taken off the envelope it leaves. an indelible impression upon the spot where it was attached, so that if a new stamp is put upon the same spot the impression of the first stamp can be seen I tell you, the mysteries of Paris are

So great is the demand for silver dimes, that they are turned out now at the rate of 100,000 a day. No less than \$3,176,477 in silver dimes have been struck off in the past three years. For this purpose, states the Detroit Free Press, all the uncurrent sliver coin is being reworked, notably the silver halfdollar, which is a clumsy pocket-piece and very unpopular. The novelty banks which the dime savings institutions are sending out is supposed to be answerable for the sudden demand. The three mints of Philadelphia, New Orleans and San Francisco are kept busy supplying the wants of the people in this line.

There is no doubt, states the Detroit Free Press, that the world's fair will be somewhat influenced by European politics. With Germany and England in close friendship and Russia allied with France to offset the power of the dreibund, there is very sensitive and jealous feeling in all quarters, and our commissioners will need to use infinite tact in order to bring all these countries to the point of making generous exhibitions at Chicago. Of England we are certain, and probably of Germany; but France seems coy, and it is not unlikely that Russia will need a degree of persuasion to induce her to do justice either to herself or to the Int.

John Lickenheim, of Riley County, Kansas, who was a scoust and flight in Kansas as early as 1855, and bott the first log cabin in Riley County when in Kansas City, Mo., a few a'a gave in his reminiscences, some lox of the rapidity with which that city has replaced nature. "I never thought," he said, "such things could be possible on the ground I used to camp on. When I was here last, some twenty-five years ago, this was all unbroken sod about here. Why, I used to camp a few years before that down in the bollow in the center of the city, and I have watered my horse lots of times at a spring on Troost avenue. Dozens of times I have fought the Indians or the forces of General Price along Kausas City's river froat. On one occasion Price with his 40,000 men threatened to drive us bluecoats into the Missouri and the Kaw at this point, but we were reinforced and he had to beat a retreat. In 1860 the old Missouri had its arms spread all over the ground where the Union Depot now stands, and I used to fish down there."

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DO RIGHT.

Do right! And let the fools laugh on. To-day they're here—to-morrow gone; While they with folded arms survey, Tread duty's path and clear the way, Se brave; though long and dark the night, Morn always brings the glorious light; Look up, and fair ambitions flame Shall light you on to wealth and fame. Fight on; the world shall know your name.

Do right! And bear proud folly's scorn, Their night shall be your waking morn When laurels crown you; such as they Will feel the touch of cold decay. When grateful thousands bless So battle bravely; fight to win! Fear not the strife: heed not the din-Bear well the cross the crown to win;

-B. J. M'Dermott, in New York News.

A CHIP.

Jo Taliaferro's father was poor, his father had been poor before him, and his grandfather back of him again. It was in his great-grandfather's days, and through his great-grandfather's hands, that the money had slipped away from the family. Since then no one had had the energy to replace it.
"It was too much trouble," said the

Taliaferros, who pronounced their name

Jo's father did make a half-hearted effort. He wandered from his home in Alabama up North somehow, and ran away with old Snyder B. Simes's daughter and only child. Snyder B. Simes, lumber merchant, was a Maine man who had made his pile himself and meant to keep it. He burned his daughter's letters unopened and made a new will.

"If my money's to be spent in riotous living, I mean to spend it myself," he said, buttoning up his pockets.

Mrs. Taliaferro burst into tears when

she first saw her new Southern home then she got up and put on an apron and began to clean the house. This she con-tinued to do until the day of her death. She never learned to adjust herself to her surroundings, nor that it is sometimes a good woman's duty to ignore dirt. She washed and scrubbed and cleaned, and was finally swept out of this world on a sea of soap-suds-another

She left one little boy behind ber, named Jo, to the care—or, more properly speaking, to the neglect—of his father.

"Do you see that man?" said the superintendent of the great Brookville glass works, which Northern capital had lately planted in Brookville County, Al-abama, "do you see that man?"—he was pointing out Jo's father. "Well you will never see him doing any more than he is now. Nobody ever saw him work. He eats, drinks, clothes himself, has a roof over his head, and not a cent in his pocket. Now, how does he do it? And formed the first graceful act in his there are a dozen like him about here. nothing to the mysteries of Brookville."

And as we can never permit our minds to dwell on a subject without hearing from it again within twenty-four hours, that same day the superintendent re-

ceived a letter from Jo The spelling was dubious and the handwriting shaky, but there was noth-ing dubious or shaky in the spirit of the

"Mister Superintendant: I wud like a Plac

in yor employ. Jo TOLLY. "P. S.—Taliaferro is to long and quar." The superintendent laughed as he tossed this evident result of anxious labor in the scrap basket. The next week he recived a fac-simile of that letter minus the postscript, to which he accorded a similar treatment, but when he saw those same straggling characters on an envelope in his mail the third week he opened it with an amused curiosity.

"Mister Superintendant: I wrot you 2 Letters and hav no ansar. I wed like to be in yor employ but I kant wait I mus git a job. Please sir ansar and oblig." Jo Tolly."

The superintendent's hand with the paper in it hovered over the scrap basket. Then he drew it back. At his call a weak kneed young man came in from the

have. Well, then, write to this applicant and tell him he may come on trial. For the first few weeks Jo Tolly was at Jo's placid face curiously. like a new born puppy out in the world

with his eyes shut.
"You must look about you, Tolly,"
said the head clerk. "Now, I started
out with no money, no education, no backing, and here I am, all by keeping my eyes peeled."

The clerk with the weak kness struck 'Look at me," he said. "I've been a sober, honest, industrious, God-fearing man for fifteen years, and not a cent to

show for it.' Jo turned his long, ruddy face and big, innocent blue eyes from one to the other and said nothing. He rarely talked, and when he did, it was with a deliberate alowness which barely escaped a drawl But he pondered all that he heard in

efactory fixture in the office. The Brookville Glass Works were a close corporation. They had bought up two thousand acres about the site selected for their works. Their laborers dwelt in their cottages built on their land; they bought from the company store, and fived under laws of their di-

his heart, apparently; for gradually his

puppydom fell from him and he became

rectors' making.

But there was a Naboth's vineyard in the centre of the settlement, The trouble was that old Colonel Jay carefully.

respected his ancestors, and refused to sale; for the "vineyard" was a family worth it to them."

to him that the bones should be derefully but me.

They are earth to earth by thi sir," said Colonel Jay, with statell

"When I sell that ground, sir, I sell rights of the company in whose service | PIGS FOUND THE WEALTH.

if you please, sir."

After that, t'e superintendent, who expected a pistol in every Alabama pocket, did not care to open the subject

Jay?" asked Jo. He had paddled across the creek which separated the glass works from the old man's house, and was sitting on his porch with him in the

"Ain't you ever goin' to sell, Colone

"No, sir. Nor I ain't ever going to "No, sir. Nor I sin't ever going to accommodate again, neither. I told those Dixes they might bury their little babby there, and what did they do? Laid it right on great-grandaunt 'Liza. I went and told them they'd got to take that babby off. But it warn't pleasant, I won't accommodate

"And you ain't ever goin's to sell, Colonel Jay?"
"Look here, Jo," said the colonel, testily, "how old are you? Eighteen years. Well, I guess you remember me as soon as you remember anything. Did

you ever know me to change That ground ain't-ever-to-be

Joe turned his full blue eyes on the "How about when you die, Colonel

Jay?" he asked in his most deliberate The colonel was staggered and

showed it. "If I were you," Jo went on, now looking over the water, "I'd fix that while I was able. There's a whole acre there, and there ain't but one end of it in graves. I'd sell it all under a deed that would make the man who bought it keep the grave end nice and clean, and

the grass cut—and perhaps flowers."
Colonel Jay rose from his chair.
"Boy," he cried, "you're right! Why
didn't I think of that?" Then his face fell suddenly.

"But who'd be fool enough to buy?"
"I would," answered Jo, stolidly; and if I don't pay you a hundred dollars for it in a year's time, you can take the ground back and all the improvements on

What the improvement meant, the whole works soon knew.

"Jo Tolly's store" was the talk of the place. It was little more than a shanty, but the laborers soon learned that the shanty had goods of better quality and lower prices on its shelves than the company's handsome storehouse had on

"It ain't very pretty outside, but I tried to have it good in," said Jo, modestly, looking at the well-stocked walls. "I spent all my money there."

The money referred to was a small sum which he had gotten by auctioning off the worn-off roof which covered him, and the bit of land on which he stood. The rest of the tract had been sold al most to the very door step long before. There had been no one to interfere in his reinvestment, his father having perworthless life by stepping out of it at

"Don't spend it all in shoestrings and rock candy, Tolly," the superintendent had said. "Put it in bank and try to keep adding to your bank-book. That's

"Yes, sir," said Jo, submissively; but at the same time it was not his way, nor

did he follow it. At first the Tolly store was only open at night, and Jo waited on the customer after hours, but as the business grew a

small boy kept store by day and was assistant to the proprietor at night.
"I shouldn't think you'd dare, Jo; I shouldn't, indeed," said the weak-kneed clerk, who came to inspect his enterprise by stealth and after nightfall. "Why, I wouldn't even like the chief to see me come in here. And how can you sleep

right next to those graves?" "I like them," said Jo, showing the first sign of interest. "I'm getting real fond of them. I like Aunt Liza, and I feel like I knew Aunt Jane.

'Dear friends, repent; no more delay, For death will come to take no nay; Be always ready, night and day, I suddenly was anabohed away.'

I feel just like she was saying it to me every time I read it.

The head clerk-he of the "peeled there!" the superintendent asked. "You in by broad daylight and examined everything.

He laughed a good deal, and looked

"You're bucking against a big con-cern, boy," he said. "I tell you you'll have to work like an ox and kick like a

Jo, smiling his usual rather stupid. slow smile, listened to each one and said

As yet the superintendent had said nothing either, but that came. One day, as Jo was passing through his office, he stopped him.
"Tolly," he said, earelessly, "how

much do you hold your land at? "What do you think it's worth sir, quired Jo, respectfully, "Not much."

"I've got my store built and paid for out of it," Jo went on, as though calculating aloud. "I've paid for my land business is growing, and -"You take a week to think it over in.

said the superintendent, hastily. On that day week Jo entered the superintendent's office and stood before "Well, Tolly," said the superlatenad-

ent, "what is it?" "It's ten thousand dollars," said Jo When the superintendent had a little recovered he knew that he was a very angry man, and at the same time that it behooved him to walk

"The directors couldn't consider such

The boy looked so puzzled that he melted somewhat. "You don't understand me." "No, sir," said Jo. "I thought I

"So you do," said the superintendent, reassuringly, feeling now on sure ground;

"but not for all purposes."
"I thought I could put a saloon on it if I wanted to," said Jo, in a depressed

The superintendent's hair almost stood

A grog-shop in the midst of his works! He could have "Tolly," he said sternly, "you must choose between the office and your it shop. No man can serve two mas-

"Yes, sir. You are very kind, sir," said Jo, looking gratefully at him. was thinking my clerk wasn't doing as well as he might if I had my eye more

"And I assure you, gentlemen," said the superintendent, reporting to the board of directors, "when that boy left my office I did not whether it was as a fool or as baving made a fool of me."
"Call the lad in," suggested one of the directors. "Let us see if we can

make anything of him." Jo came in at once on being sum-moned. He did not even tarry to take off the apron which he wore in his shop, or to brush the flour from his cost.

These adjuncts helped to heighten the ruddy innocence of his appearance as he entered. He faced the curious eyes of the waiting board with a disarming

"Did you want me, sir," he asked of the superintendent, and the slow motion of his lips was almost foolish. But had those lips only been formed to say "ten thousand" they could not have repeated it more persistently when

the question of barter was opened. His slow-moving blue eyes looked with open, childish appeal into the assembled faces. "I do think it's worth that to me, sir, don't you?" he asked of the most urgent speaker; and that gentleman suddenly

There was one director who took no part in the controversy. He sat in his chair rubbing his hands together and watching the scene from his keen, deepset eyes. Every now and then his spare frame was shaken with silent laughter. As the door closed on Jo's retreating figure he gave way to spasms of alternate

laughter and coughing.
"Oh, dear, dear!" he chuckled, wiping his eyes, "to have that fool look on the outside of his head and all that horse nse on the inside!"

"Then, sir, you think him playing a game, do you?" asked the superintend-

"Playing? He's played it! Hasn't he caught us in just the trap he started out to?" The old man went off in another paroxysm of laughter.

"What did you say the lad's name was," he gasped as he recovered. superintendent, "or, rather, that's what he cans himself. His real name is T-a-l-

"Taliaferro-Joseph Taliaferro, What was his father's name?'

"Joseph, also, I believe."
"It's him. As sure as my name is
Snyder B. Simes it's him!" cried the old man, rising to his feet excitedly. "Where's he gone? Where's he gone? He rushed from the room, his thin legs wavering under him, followed by the bewildered superintendent. When

they returned, Jo Tolly, divested of the our and apron now, was with them. "Gentlemen," said Mr. Snyder B. Simes, "allew me to present my grandson to you, formerly of the firm of 'Jo Tolly,' now full-fledged partner of the umber firm of Snyder B. Simes & Grandson.' The Tolly store is closed, gentlemen. We-that is, my partnerhas decided that it is more advantageous

ble terms with this Brookville Glass Works Company." Here Mr. Simes, shaking with laughter, broke down again. "Oh, boys, ain't he a chip of the old block?" he cried .- Frank Leslie's,

for our present business to be on agreea

How a King Keeps Cool. Although one may not keep cool, it is me satisfaction to read how others manage it. There is the King of Siam, for instance. He is said to have in one of his country palaces a wonderful pavilion. It was built by a Chinese engineer as a refuge for the King during the extreme heat of summer. The walls, ceiling and floors are formed of pieces of plate glass an inch thick. They are so perfectly fitted together with a transparent cement that the joints are invisble and no fluid can penetrate. pavilion is twenty-eight feet long and seventeen wide, and stands in the middle of a huge basin made of beautiful plored marbles.

When the King enters the pavilion the single door is closed and comented. Then the sluice gates are opened and the basin is filled with water. Higher and higher it rises, until the pavilion is covered and the ventilators at the top connect it with the open air. When the heat of the sun is so great that the water almost boils on the surface of the freshest fountains this pavilion is deliciously cool. And this is the way the King of Siam cools himself off in hot weather. It sounds very delightful.

A Glant Sunflower.

There is growing on East Walnut street, near Jefferson, a sunflower that has attracted much attention on account of its great size and beauty. The stalk has now attained the height of fourteen feet, and the plant is crowded with fortylisten to any proposition regarding their a price," he said. "It wouldn't be five separate and perfect blossom. As this magnificent bunch of flowers leans burying-ground this tim... "No. sir," said Jo, meekly. "I toward the rising sun frosh from its The superintendent vainly re, resented know it ain't worth much to anybody dawy bath, the giant plant testifies slo-Then it was that the superintendent | Ozarks. Kansus should send to Springgave Jo very clearly to understand that field for her floral emblem. - Soringfield ps, he considered him infringing on the (Mo.) Deprecess.

WAS DISCOVERED.

A Michigan Roarding-House Keener Found the Animals Rooting and Squeating in Fine Ore.

"How was the Calumet and Hecla discovered? you ask. Here, Captain Duncan, you tell this man what he wants

Thus appealed to the broad-shoul-dered, smiling faced man whose spirit pervades the great copper mine, stepped up to the little group waiting for dinner in the hotel at Calumet,

"It was pige," he said. "Pigs?" I exclaimed incredulously. "Pigs, and no mistake," returned the captain. Back in 1863 an exploring party came here to try to find copper. They built a shanty to live in, and of course, they brought some pigs. One night the pigs were lost. The boarding-house keeper started out to find them. After a long search he heard the pigs rooting and squealing, but he could not see them. The noises seemed to come from down in the earth. Next morning a party of men went back to the place whence the noises came, and after a search they found a pit ten or fifteen feet deep. The mouth was covered with bushes, and the growth of the trees about the sides gave every evidence that it had not been used for centuries. There the pigs were content edly rooting among broken pieces of

"A rude stone hammer and some charred sticks give evidence of earlier explorers who had evidently gone away unsuccessful. The hammer was of the same kind as the other implements, which had been traced back to the days of the predecessors of the Indians whom the French found in possession of the lands—the Indians who built the mounds and who over-mn the whole country from Mexico to Lake Superior. where they got copper for their implements and utensils. The mound-builders, like the explorers who had discovered the ancient pit, looked for copper only in masses, as it had been deposited in fissure veins and in the lava flows. The huge chunks of virgin copper weighing many tons and the smaller masses hanging in the rocks like metal icicles were the only kind known to the ancients, and the moderns had been assured by the learned geologists that copper could be found only in rocks formed

from lava. "But the pigs had turned over pieces of rock formed by the action of the water-aqueous rocks -- and in these conglomerates there certain was copper. This seemed a find indeed. But when the matter was reported science scoffed at the explorers, saying that the copper conglomerates found were simply a freak of nature and that money would be wasted if an attempt should be made to work them. So Mr. Hurlbut, who owned the lands, continued to give his attention to the Huron mine, which was working the lava flows. For the money he borrowed for the Huron he gave to Quincy Shaw, of Boston, the lands Mr. Shaw soon began to work these rocks, and from these beginnings the richest, the most staple and the best

promising copper mine in the world has been built up." The Calumet and Hecla is a mysterious corporation. Owing the greatest mining plant in the world and spending money lavishingly in experiments, im-provements and elaborate machinery, the company allows none but its own employes under ground and guards the details of all its affairs with a jealousy that piques curiosity. The company owns usands of acres of land from which it takes the wood-considerably over one hundred cords a day-which in summer feeds its extensive battery of boilers, coal being used only in winter. As the resinous wood crackles in the fierce best it gives off a pungent odor. No lands are sold, but the employes of the company lease the surface right of their lots and can sell out to the company at a fair val-

uation for improvements and lease. The company has built an enormou school house, and the towns of Calume and Red Jacket enjoy a good degree of civilization. The very large number of educated men employed in the various mines makes an excellent society, which has close connections with New York and Boston, where the mines have their financial headquarters. Saturday, July 18, was pay day, and the various mines disbursed in cash \$290,000 —an enormous amount of money to flow into the little towns about Portage Lake. The people in Houghton and Hancock buy Calumet and Hecla stock as they would make a deposit of money in the savings bank. At the present rate of output President Agassiz reports there is work in sight for seventy years to come. The company is increasing at capacity so as to about double its present output, or to work out the ore in sight in about thirty-five

years. The machinery for the Red Jacket shaft now being put in place will cost the company \$1,500,000. Like all the other machinery operated by the Calumet and Hecla, it is built to stand for ages. The granite on which it rests comes from Massachusetts and the castings from Philadelphia. The great engine in the central power house has a greater power than the two Corliss eugines which were the wonder of the Centennial. From a depth of 4200 feet it cars to be taken to the great mills on Lake Linden, where the ore is crushed and the rock portions are washed away by successive washings until copper par ticles as fine as flour are deposited on the washing tables.

A new pumping engine, with a ca-pacity of 50,000,000 gallons a day, has just been put in place, and after the water has been used it is again elevated by huge wheels having a diameter of fifty two feet, and is allowed to flow into Lake Linden. Six days in the week and twenty-four hour in the day the operations of this great mine are carried on .-Detroit Tribune.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

A Troy (N. Y.) electric car cost

Water power runs the Dover (N. H.) slectric plant. Harvard College is having constructed the largest and finest photographic tele-

scope in the world. The electric light plant at the palace of Vienna is to be extended so as to make a total of 4000 incandescent lamps. A resident of Evart, Mich., has in

to a locomotive will operate every brake on the train. A new Swedish glass is claimed to have important advantages for microcope and other fine lenses, giving greatly in-

rented a device whereby brakes applied

creased power. A chair propelled by electricity from a storage battery placed beneath the seat is the latest luxary for the invalid. One charging will last for fifty miles of travel.

The telephone between Paris and London having been so successful it is proposed to connect Brussels and London. For that purpose a cable will be laid between Ostend and Dover.

A Frenchman has invented an improved method of telegraphing so that it is practicable to transmit 150 words per minute on a single wire. The mescage when delivered from the machine is type-

Artificial grindstones, which outwear by years any natural stone known, are made of a mixture of pulverized quartz, powdered flint, powdered emery or co-rundum and rubber dissolved by a suitable solvent.

Owing to the rapid destruction of the dinious, the running of armatures at 1000 or more revolutions per minute is being done away with. Slow speed motors, with a normal speed of 400, are now considered the best practice.

The longest shaft in the world in one piece, or in any number of pieces, is in Washington Navy Yard, Washington, District of Columbia. It is Sinches square, 460 feet long, and transmits power to traveling cranes. It runs at 160 revolutions per minute.

It has been estimated that one ton of coal gives enough ammonia to furnish about thirty pounds of crude sulphate, the present value of which is about £12 per ton, and there being 10,000,000 tons of coal annually distilled for gas, no less than 133,929 tons of sulphate, of the money value of \$1,607,148, are pro-

The question why a piece of solld iron floats on molten iron has been satisfactorily answered by Dr. Anderson and Mr. Wrightson. The cold metal is really heavier than the molten, and when first placed in the latter it sinks by virtue of its weight; but growing warmer it expands, and thereby becoming specifically lighter it rises to the surface. time, however, it again shrinks and melts into the fluid mass around it.

Some of the most prominent iron founders are introducing a new and simple practice in order to secure stronger castings, the method in question consist-ing in placing thin sheets of wrought iron in the center of the mold previous t the operation of casting. This method was first resorted to, it appears, in the casting of thin plates for the ovens of cooking stoves, it being found that sheet of thin iron in the center of quarter-inch oven plate rendered it practically unbreakable by fire.

History of Lighthouses.

The history of the lighthouse goes back to the time when your neighbors didn't fling things into your back yard. It is claimed that Virgil had knowledge of a lighthouse, and that he stated that one was placed on a tower of the temple of Apollo, on Mount Leucas, the light of which, visible far out at sea, warned and guided mariners. It is even said that he colossus of Rhodes, erected 300 years before the birth of Christ, showed from his uplifted hand a signal light. But the famous Pharos of Alexandria, built 285 B. C., is the first light of undoubted rec cord. Other lights were shown from towers at Ostia, Ravenna, Apamea, but the lighthouse at Corunna, Spain, is be lieved to be the oldest sea town. This was built in the reign of Trojan, and in 1634 was reconstructed. England and France have towers built by their Roman conquerors, which were used as light houses, and they are to-day marvels in the art of masoury .- Chicago Harald.

Preserving Iron From Rust. The beautiful ironwork so much it vogue nowadays, is generally finished on account of its susceptibility to rust, with a coating of black lacquer, or so n other preparation, which is not only inappropriate but gives to the metal au unnatural appearance. A clever French showed us such a simple and effective way of preserving it from rust, that it is worth remembering. The only material required is a cow's horn (the toy transpets sold in the shops will answer th purpose). Heat the iron and rub the edge of the horn over it—that is all. It the horn smokes a little as you rub it o you will know that the iron is he enough. This will cause the hora to melt, and an imperceptible coating wil be left upon the iron that will afford complete protection from the damp for a year or more on out-door work. or ironwork it will last indefinitely .-

A Foot Measuring Machine.

A Baltimore man has recently taken out patents for a machine that takes the measure of a foot just as the famillar apdraws a diagram of a man's head. The principle of the machine is the same series of movable pins conforming to the outline of the foot and registering the shape thus indicated. It is rather coincidence to note in this connection that the diagram made by a hat-measur ing machine invariably resembles au old shoe .- New York Journal,

THE GOLDEN-ROD There's gold in the miser's chest Fast locked with a golden key; And a gold most rare in a woman's hair And gold in the sands at sea:

There's a tawny gold on the wheat's Hither Where it's breeze-tomed billows nod, But never a gold so full and free, w

None, none like the golden-rod.

There's gold on the maple's branch That gleams on an autumn les, And a golden crown when the sun dies

There's a wealth of gold in the pointed

Where the willow strews the sod, But no such feathery fliagree,

Ab, me-

None, none like the golden-rod. There's gold in the dawn's faint streaks That glint on the poplar tree,

There's gold in the mine, and in less of wine, And gold on the bumble-bee. But by the plumes of its knightly crest, Where the wild wind rides rough-shod, There is never a gold so fair to see,

None, none like the golden-rod. -Ernest McGaffey, in Arkansaw Traveler,

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

A work of art-Selling a picture .-

The demonstration of canine joy begins at the end .- Boston Courier

An ice bill may be ecol, but it is not always collected .- Washington Star. No man can be a hero to his valet .-Heros have no use for such attendants.

An ardent swain goes to court prepared to plead his own cause .- Detroit Free Press. If life really were a poem, it is doubt-

ful if any one would be averse to it .--Detroit Free Press. Belle-"This mirror is simply perfect." Bess-"Ah, I see. It flatters

you."- Yankee Blade. The spoon craze pervades the watering places. It takes only two to make a full set.—Boston Herald.

When a firm winds up its business it is only reasonable to suppose that it has been running down.—Detroit Tribune. Quericus-"What is Mrs. Moneybagges's position in society?" Cynicus—"Why, it's capital."—Washington Star.

your eyes when you see a hammock?"
He-"Because I've been there."-Morning Journal. Ever since Rebecca went to to the well watering-places have been great resorts for ladies with matrimonial aspirations.

She-"Why do you shudder and shut

- Chicago News. There is no affliction without its compensating benefit. The deaf mute is a stranger to the trials of the telephone. -Boston Transcript.

A distinctive feature of this season's hats for the ladies is an exceptionally high as ever .- Detroit Free Press. Theatre Manager (to departing specta-

tor)—"Beg pardon, sir, but there are two more acts," "Yes, I know it, That's why I'm going,"—Pliegende Blaet-"The Eastern sages believe that there is a sign on each man's forehead that the angels may read," he whispered softly. "What is yours?" she answered. "To let?"—New York Herald.

Philanthropist — " You say brother treated you with marked disrespect? In what way?" Tramp (wiping his eyes)-"Went to work in my presence."-New York Herald.

witterather brusquely bade the table girl give him some sauce. He got what he asked for, but, somehow, did not seem to relish it .- Detroit Free Press. "I say, waiter," exclaimed an impatient customer, "I've been here a full hour!" "I've been here since seven this

morning," answered the waiter. "Tire-

some, ain't it?"-Philadelphia Record.

At supper the other evening Feble-

The Maiden-"I hope you noticed, Mr. Rimer, that it was your book that I brought out here to read." Mr. Rimer -"Yes. I also noticed that you fell fast asleep over it."-Munsey's Weekly. "We have no use for bear stories," said the editor. "Our readers demand something spicy." "Well," said the

man with the manuscript, "this story is about a connamon bear."—Indianapolis "You couldn't get steaks as rare as you liked them at your late boarding house, eh?" said the old boarder to the new. "Well, it'll be rare enough you'll get them here, let me tell you!"-Detroit

"Great Scott!" exclaimed the world the other day as she wiped the perspira-tion off the North American Continent with a point lace cloud. "Did any one ever have so much trouble with a sun before !"-Life. One occasionally reads of the discovery of the petrified remains of human be-

ings. Is this to be taken as indicating that there may have been those in days of yore who succeeded in making themselves solid !- Detroit Free Press. A Jefferson avenue young man who has money enough to do the snamer resorts and conscience enough to firt with every girl he meets, went into a Wood ward avenue jewalry store last week where he knew one of the clerks. . I want three rings, lady's size," he said. "Ah," smiled the clerk, cunningly, "going to

have a circus, are yout"-Detroit Free

"How are you getting on with the plano?" asked Alphonso of his best be-loved Matilda. "Oh, very well; I can see the great progress in my work." "How is that?" "Well, the family that "Well, the family that lived next door moved away within a week after I began to practice. The next and the family there now have remained near ly six months."- Yankes Blads,

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