THE FOREST REPUBLICAN

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The sun never sets on the soil of the United States. When it is 6 o'clock at Attoo Island, Alaska, it is 9:36 o'clock A. M. the next day on the eastern coast of Maine.

'The Secretary of the Maine Board of Agriculture reports that more than sixty per cent. of the population of that State is engaged in agriculture, with an annual farm product of over \$20,000,000.

The United States leads the world in the number and extent of its libraries, The public libraries of all Europe put together contain about 21,000,000 volumes; those of this country contain 50,-000,000.

Devotees of superstition will take a genuine professional pleasure, believes the Chicago News, in noting the alliterative character of the names of the unfortunate politicians, Balmaceda, Barillas, Bogran, Barrios and Boulanger.

i" According to statistics gathered by a well - known commercial agency, the business failures for the first nine months of the year 1891 exceeded those for the same period last year by 1247, and in the amount of liabilities by \$36,000,000.

Referring to the confession of a Chicago lightning-rod man that "education among farmers had destroyed his busincas," the Western Rural expresses faith in the same eyeopener as destined in due time to give quietus to "many other frauds."

R. N. Sauer applied, the other day, to Judge Paschal, at Uvalde, Texas, for naturalization papers. He admitted that he was a socialist, and the judge sat down and wrote out an opinion that socialism was unconstitutional, and refused to grant the papers.

Dom Pedro is reported to be deeply disappointed by the emphatic refusal of the Brazilian Congress to grant him leave to live in Brazil. The ex-Emperor's devotion to that country is touching, and visitors say that the tears come into his eyes every time Brazil is mentioned in his presence. All that he asked was the privilege of dying in Brazil and this had been denied him.

It is alleged that in India and in Europe the motives for sulcide are not similar. In the former country they are anger, disease and grief, grief being the chief cause of suicide among women; whereas in Europe the motives are mainly alcoholism, love, misery and fear of

THANKSOIVING The golden grain is garnered-Our store-houses o'erflow-O'er prairie brond and city mart The winds of fortune blow, No lotses from distemper-No rust the wheat to blight-Thanksgiving to the Father Who has blessed us day and night. No pestilence is near us-No sound of war is heard-Pence tipklos in the shopherd's bell. And rusting lies the sword.

VOL. XXIV. NO. 31,

The brooks rush on right merrily-The song-birds seem to say, "Praise God for every blessing sent On this Thanksgiving Day!" Friends who have long been parted, The dear old homesteed seek,

To chat of pleasures that are past, And of the future speak. All home once more, with hearts aglow They gather round the board, And cry in concert, fervently, "Thanksgiving to the Lord !"

All selfishness is put to flight-The wretched poor may feast On dainties that they seldom touch For this one day at least. And e'en the felon in his cell May taste of dainty fare-Oh, God is gracious! Shout His praise Thanksgiving overywhere! -Francis S. Smith.

A THANKSGIVING BURGLAR to say to her."

late, Aunt Hespie, but there's no use cry-ing for spilt milk," a bright tear trem-"One o' butter, two o' sugar, three o' flour'n four eggs," soliloquized Aunt Hepsie Barber, as she measured out the bled on the long eyelashes, "and I will try and not spoil my Thanksgiving with ingredients for the children's favorite tears.' cup cake. "Seems like that rule is like For the next few hours the discussing a verse of poetry, it runs off so glib; but, my! it ain't nothin' to the way the cakes of the measuring, weighing and beating predominated in the large kitchen and go off after the children gets a holt of m. Let's see, now, how many tinsful did I bake last Christmas? Six, as I'm a to the parlor beyond. livin' woman, an' afore night their faces

time"-

cally.

is, auntle?"

too late."

"And she kept telling me of the at-

tentions which Jack was paying her on

minute's warnin' an' then too proud to

own that he's in the wrong."

was all puckered down with, 'Oh, Aunt Hepsie, ain't there no more patties?' as doleful as if they hadn't had one apiece. It does beat all how much children can hold, an' not hey an explosion. Now, I sot out to have enough this year, but I d'no's I hev. One good thing, that rule's sure-true blue, like indigo cali-

ker, an' not light's a fet ther one time an' flat's a pancake another, like some rules. "Rules is like folks sometimes, an' not to be trusted; they're all'nice an' pinicky onct or twict, an' next time ye see 'em they're way off the handle, an' you've got to get acquainted with em' all over again. That Widow Jenkins, now, she's that sort-well, Marion; here you are at last, an' right glad I am to see you,

At length the cooking was all done, the big turkey dressed and ready for stuffing, and the rows and rows of pies and rich, plummy cakes, the pan of doughnuts and the heaping platter of cup cakes and another of jam tarts suggested a large gathering on the morrew.

In Jack's room alone, no preparation was to be made, for Aunt Hepsie would use the room for no one but its owner; t Marion went in there with feeling in her heart, the song dying upon her lips as she did so. She lingered about the little dressing table, table, absently pushing in the pins which spelled "Jack" upon his pin-cushion, and thinking of him with such haven't been up to your old tricks of longing that Jaca could not have remained angry with her could he have seen her hungry eyes. Suddenly a thought came to her-she were coming with the rest, and with nimble fingers she dusted and arranged

tell me that he was going, and that all what shall we do with the children until women were flirts and deceivers. I dinner's ready?" "Send them upstairs to play," said Hepsis had come in to look after her nethought for awhile that you had mit-Aunt Hepsey. "Here comes your Cousin Horace and his friend, and a proper, fine tened him, but I've put two and two together since and changed my mind." "Why, you know, auntie, I was inyoung man he looks, too. timate with Dolly Jenkings about that

A moment later and Marion was makthat he'd be glad to have a ceremony to ing her company bow to the young sorter get in practice on, you know "There, I knowed that tormented widder had something or other to do with lorgyman and as she carried his overcoat and hat into the hallway, she gave the dinner then, and have a wedding dinner children permission to go into the as well as a Thanksgiving feast. it," interrupted Mrs. Barber energeti-

FOREST REPUBLICAN.

TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, NOV. 25, 1891.

let me brush up my hair a bit while Marchambers. ion takes off her kitchen apron. "And please don't be rude or noisy," The great brown turkey was an interestshe said, warningly, "for Aunt Hepsey ing witness of a surprisingly impromptu ceremony a half hour later. The guests has a headache this morning.

the sly, and intimating more than sho really said, until at last I taxed Jack "We won't. We'll be still as mice," were not informed of what was going on with it, and-you know how quick Jack said one of the flock, confidently-as if it were a possible state of things at a until they were all gathered around the table in their several places. Aunt Hep "Yes, ready to go off the handle at a family merrymaking. sie, at the head in hor best cap, and Jack

"And he wouldn't give me a word of satisfaction as to whether she had told the truth or not, only that if I had commenced distrusting him so soon we might as well part first as last, with other speeches which cut deeper still. Oh, it was so hard, Aunt Hespie, when I loved him so. He accused me of being jeal-0

"PERHAPS III'S ARMED."

41.40

The giant bell of the world is in Moscow; it is poetically denominated the King of Bells, and is nineteen feet and The young minister was just explaining the difference between a spiritual and a three inches high, and its circumterence merely intellectual belief in Scripture, when a frightened trio of children came round the rim is sixty feet and nine scrambling down the stairs. inches. Its weight can, of course, only

"Ob, Aurt Hepsie, there's a burglar in Jack's room; there is, and he's asleep on the bed." "A burglar. Ob, my sust Than T

"A burglar. Oh, my sus! Then I wasn't a dreaming after all." sidering the gold and silver, of which there is a considerable quantity, which Mrs. Barber was setting the table, and enter into its composition. This bell, she fairly turned pale with nervous excitewhen rung, required forty men to ring

it, the clapper being swung by means of "Don't get frightened, auntie, I'll go two long ropes, with twenty men at each. The great bell at St. Ivan's, in Moscow, up and rout them out. Give me the poker," and Horace started up the stairs is forty feet and nine inches in circumhurriedly, with his formidable weapon. "And I, too." Uncle Drake, a jolly ference, its thickness just above the rim is sixteen inches, and its weight is comold fellow of immense avoirdupois, puted at 127,830 pounds. The bells of Pekin have been mentioned, but next to caught up the tongs. "I'll pinch him them is the great bell of Vienna, which while Horace belabors him."

It is needless to say they were followed by an excited retinue of spectators, at a safe distance, however, for there was no telling what the presumably savage intruder might do when alar ned. "Perhaps he's armed," suggested the young minister, nervously. He had pro-vided himself with an umbrella, as he brought up the rear.

The burglar must have been in a important occasions. The St. Paul bell, sound slumber not to have heard the con- the Vienoa bell and the bell of St. Ivan's ision of whispering voices at the door, but there was no sound within the chamber until Horace opeaed the door and peered cautiously in, the poker in hand Guzzlle.

\$1.50 PER ANNUM.

WISE WORDS.

"Well, as for that, there's no use o' stir-

rin'out of the house for a minister." Aunt

glected dinner, and stood regarding them

with a beaming face. "Young Mr. Hol-

land is a minister, and I don't doubt but

and Marion at her right, Mr. Holland

coming next. He officiated in a partic-

ularly happy manner for a comparative amateur, and never had a jollier Thanks-

giving dinner been served in the old farm

nouse than upon this occasion, made

the house, and the subsequent ringing of wedding bells.-Ladies' World.

The Greatest Bell-Casters.

weight. The capital of China, Pekin,

pounds, and a great number of less size.

memorable by the presence of a burglar in

Love's work is always noble. Love finds its greatest joy in suffering. There shall no evil happen to the just. The less we have the more it costs us to be proud.

Time is a true physician, for it buries "All the better ; we'll be married before all its patients Write this down: You can't make

yourself happy. Many a man in the swim feels like a fish out of water.

It's only the self-made man that the child is father to. The heart, not the head, is the real

naster of the man. In the court of love a thorough pros-

cution wins most cases. Environment may modify character, but it can not change it.

Conviction means nothing until it expresses itself in conduct.

A bad man is uncontrolled by his fear: good man by his love.

Truth hides from those who do not love t well enough to seek it. All the reasonings of men are not worth

The Russians and the Chinese are bene sentiment of women. hind the rest of the civilized world in If people do what is right, in time

many things, but bell-founding is not they come to like doing it. among the number, for the bells manu-To find out what a man really is, find facture 1 by both nations are not only out how he treats his enemy. the largest, but among the best of those The hardest battles we have to fight

made by any nation. It is said that before the great fire by which Napoleon are those we fight with ourselves. was driven out of Moscow there were in Married couples seldom settle before the churches that city 1706 bells, each rounds of complaint come to the sur-

of which exceeded 15,000 pounds in Public spirit, a genuine interest in all is, according to Father Le Compte, not questions of national or social imporfar behind, as in its temples there are tance, is as essential a part of true woseven bells, each exceeding 120,000 manhood as of true manhood.

> There is no moral disease without a cure. The law of soul and of the universe is one law. Antidotes grow beside the poisons in the moral world, always.

Miles of Human Bones.

Two prospectors recently visited the Island of San Nicholas, off the Ventura coast, with the purpose of taking up land. They have returned, says the Ventura (Cal.) Free Press, discouraged in the original idea. They have found the land on the island, which is four miles wide by twelve long, utterly bar-

On the western side sand is about the only thing seen, and this has been blown from the beach clear to the top of the island, seven or eight hundred feet high. On the other side of the Island (the east side) they found human bones for a distance of five miles along the beach. They weighs 40,200 pounds. After these are were very thick, and looked as if it had many smaller, yet of considerable size. been a graveyard. They also discovered A bell of Olmutz, Bohemia, and a bell the remains of human bodies on the Rouen, France, are about equal in ridge, which runs lengthwise through size to the Vienna bell; the bell of St. the island. In some places two skeletons Paul's, London, weighs 38,470 pounds; were found close together, as if they had the bell of Westminster, 30,350; that been buried in the same grave. The of St. Peter's, in Rome, 18,600. Several wind had blown off what covering of of these bells are sounded only on very soil had been thrown over them and it looked quite ghastly. Bones were thickly strewn along this ridge for upward of three miles. From appearances ward of three or four thousand In lians must have been buried there. A shanty which had been built on the west side was found buried clear to the roof in sand. There are now about two thousand sheep on the island, and from a sort of rough grass they seem to keep fat. The party went into a cave which afforded an Indian woman, the sole occupant of the island, a home for seven years. It seems that when her party way leaving the island she jumped overboard and swam ashore in the night. Years went by before she was taken off.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

each insertion. Marriages and death notices gratis. All bills for yearly advertisements collected quarterly. Temporary advertisements must be paid in advance. Job work-cash on delivery.

SUNDOWN.

Now sky and wood and upland Are drenched with crimeon rain; The mellow clink of cow bells Is coming up the lane. Now arrowy swallows, cheeping, Their circling comrades baik While ping-a-pang-a-ping-a Goes the milking-pail.

Now ducks come waddling homeward, And geose, in single file; And chickens fly to branches Or top the old wood-pile. Now bats leave barn-yard crannies And dusky grows the vale; While swish-a-swish a Goes the milking-pail.

Now katydids wax testy, And crickets whisper "sloop!" And sudden sparks of fireflies Pulse through the shadowy deep. Now dimmer grow the mendow, Vined wall and zigzag rail; While frith-a-froth and bomeward Goes the milking-pail. -George Cooper, in Harper's Young People.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Many handkerchiefs are moistened by sorrows that never occur. - Teras Sift-

Dentists are not all farmers, but they ive on the achers just the same .- Pittsburg Dispatch.

It would be hardly fair to call a jacklegged lawyer a limb of the law .- New Orleans Picayune.

An acceptable third party movement-Leaving the young couple by themselves. -Lowell Courier.

Some weak-kneed husbands with very large wives are not able to hold their own .- Galveston Neves.

The debtor is the fellow who isn't at all anxious to have his creditors hurry on his account,-Rochester Post.

The ownership of the modern house is usually shared between the baby, the nurse and the hired girl. - Chicago Inter-Ocean.

"I see that a tapir escaped from a traveling menagerie in France recently." -Puck.

"Mamma, why do they put the pic-ture of an eagle on dollars?" "To show that money flies, my dear."-Ballimore American.

Marriage is a divine institution, but it is hard to divine some people's reason for ever having entered it .- Boston Transcript.

A man never fully realizes how much of a sponge he is until he slips down in a puddle of water and mops it all up .--Richmond Recorder.

You seldom see a man so honest that he says to his wife, "Where did I leave my hat?" He usually says, "Where did you put it?"-Atchison Globe.

Here is the tomb of Bitter Bill, Wild nature was his tutor; The citizens saw fit to kill Him with a seven-shooter. —Washington Star,

When a young man and his best girl

ous, but it was not so. I only thought it best if he really cared for her, to have the matter settled rightly before it was "My poor little girl; and that widder." with detestation in every tone, "she's been after him thicker'n mush ever since she took off her mournin', an' all her grievance is that he would have nothing

"Yes, I know that, now that it is too

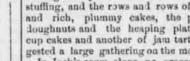
spicy odors filled each nook and cranny, penetrating to the dining-room, and even "Seems sorter useless to make pumpkin

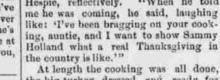
pies when Jack ain't here to eat 'em,' remarked Aunt Hesple disconsolately,

have a pretty fair appetite for good things, I've noticed."

"I spose now Horace will be anxious to show off his relations in protty good style to his college triend, "rojoine 1 Aunt Hespie, reflectively. "When he toid me he was coming, he said, laughing like: 'I've been bragging on your cook-ing, auntie, and I want to show Sammy

the country is like.""





'pears like there never was a boy loved sumpkin pies like he does." "Perhaps that young minister who is visiting Horace will eat Jack's share," suggested Marion. "Ministers usually

punishment. It is curious that the proportion of suicides among Parsees is great when compared with the smallness of the community.

As a result of the increased interest in agricultural colleges, Michigan has lost fourteen college professors since May 1. At least flity per cent. of the graduates of the State College at Lansing follow agriculture as a profession. In support of the belief that the college has greatly benefited the farming interests of Michigan, it is assorted that its experiments in the line of insecticides alone have been of ten times greater benefit to the farmers of the State than the entire cost of the college.

The London Lancet denounces as false the doctrine that abundant hair is a sign of bodily or mental strength in man. It says that despite the Samson precedent the Chinese are mostly bald, yet they form the most enduring of races. The average mad house furnishes proof that long and thick hair is not a sign of intellectuality. The easily wheedled Esau was hairy, while the herself from young and old. mighty Casar was hald. "Long-haired men are generally weak and fanatical, and men with scant hair are the philosophers and statesmen and soldiers of the world."

Horseflesh as an article of food is having a boom just now in Germany. In Berlin it has recently trebled in price and costs almost as much now as beef. In what its advantages would consist it it should become as expensive as beef it is hard to see. Hitherto horseffesh has been popular on account of its cheapness, through which many people have been able to purchase meat who otherwise could not have afforded it. Its cheapness has also allowed many conscienceless dealers to double their money ou sausages and other mincod viands of unknown composition. It is noticeable that a certain amount of sentiment still attaches to the horse in Germany, to the detriment of his value as an edible animal. A cavalry officer is being strongly censured for having sold to the butchers ils war charger, on which he had ridden t Sedan. "Perhaps," muses the Chicago wald, "when America begins to pour ar droves of swine into Germany the ble horse, whom it is little less than know?" nuibalism to cat, will again assume his aht position in the Teutonic mind. It id he a great thing for the American d die to mave the honor of



too.

DUSTED AND ARRANGED EVERYTHING.

"I expected you would be, Aunt Hep sie, and I should have been here earlier but company came last night and I could not get away.'

A bright-faced girl had entered and was taking off her wrappings as if perfectly at home in the farm-house, and at home. perfectly sure of her welcome. She was

of middle height and a graceful build. Her face was a very pleasing one, though reasonable anger, and she sank on her just where the charm was one could carcely determine, whether in the bright, expressive eyes, the warm, sympathetic smile, or the winning expreson, but at all events it was there, if

mewhat beyond analysis, and Marion appeal wherever he was. Ainslie was a charming gurl, with the The house began to fill with a merry faculty of attaching warm friendship to "Uncle Jerry's folks came and stopped

Thanksgiving with Eli," she explained. careworn and old. "They "anted me to go too, but I knew you needed me, and I can go there another time."

"Land sakes, child, you needn't a stayed for that." Aunt Hepsie turned quickly around from her baking. could a found some one else to help me through."

"But some one else wouldn't have been me, would it, auntief" The gir. came and laid her bright head on the elder woman's shoulder. "And then, too, Thanksgiving isn't quite the same to me anywhere else but here."

"No, Marion, nobody can fill you place," the bony old hand, withered an i worn in service for others, smoothed the satiny black hair caressingly. "If you was really my own darter, I couldn't se more store by you.

A crimson flush overspread the so. brunette check.

"You haven't heard anything from Jack, have you, Marion !"

"No, auntie, not a word," she sighed. "Just a year ago to-day, and it seems like ten."

What was it, child, that set him off so?" asked Mrs. Barber gently. "I've always wanted to know, but I thought when you wanted me to hear it you'd tell

"Why, Aust Hepsie, didu't you The girl raised her head with a look of astonishment. "I supposed of missing, an' the silver spoons sot right course that he had told you the whole on the dining room table." toolish story, or I should have spoken of it long ago.

"Not a word, dearie. He only came

everything in the best possible order, pinning a spray of dried ferns and sumac upon the window curtains that the closeess might be dispelled by the clear, keen air of a perfect November day.

She would have been his wife now, had he not gone off in such hasty, un-

knees by the bedside when all was done. "Oh, Jack, come back. Come back to me," her heart cried out, and if spirit volces can become audible to each other, Jack's spirit must have heard the earnest

crowd of relatives at an early hour on the morrow, for a Thanksgiving dinner at Aunt Hepsie's was a treat to young over on their way to Watertown to spend and old. Mrs. Barber herself looke i



"COME BACK TO ME!"

"I guess I was too tired to sloop well last night," she said, as she basted the turkey, "for I kept turnin' an' twistin' all night long, an' I dreamed o' burglars an

Injuns, an' along toward mornin' I declare if I dida't imagine some one sneakin' around the house. I was too

tired to get up an' see, au' I dropped off to sleep again, an't must been a dream with the rest on't, for there's nothing "If anyone had come in for plunder

they would have looked for silver first of all, so you must have been dreaming, in one day, his face all white and set, to auntie," replied Marion, smiling. "But | bering.

"Jack Barber, you villian, if you climbing in the window." Horace's voice came floating down the stairway in a

peal of surprised laughter. "Jack! My Jack! Well I never," would prepare Jack's room, too, as if he cried Aunt Hepsie, pushing her way through the crowd and rushing up the stairs.

Marion, at the first sound of Jack's name, had divined in a moment just what had occurred, that Jack had come on the early morning train, and not wishing to arouse the family, had crept up to The window opened out upon the broad his room window in the mo nlight, and verandah, and Jack had often climbed as she had so obligingly left it open, had its supports and gone to his room and to found no trouble in getting in quietly, bed without awakening the family, when and trembling and blushing, she retreated to the kitchen to think it over,

and compose herself for the meeting with him. They had parted in anger, and she scarcely knew how to receive him now. Last night in her loneliness and grief she would nave rushed into his ar.ns and have shown all her delight and desire to

undo the past; this morning sie was more self-reliant, and she wisely re-solved that a little of the concession at least must come from Jack, since he had left her so cavalierly and so unkindly without just cause.

She was standing there still, balancing the fork with which she had just turned the turkey, idly in her hand, when an arm stole round her waist and Jack's voice, very humble and loving, whispered in her ear: "Will my Marion forgive and forget?"

All her pride vanishel at once under the spell of the dear, familiar voice, and turning, she shed happy tears of rejoicing on her lover's shoulder.

"And why haven't you writien to me, Jack?" she asked reproachfully, after a few moments of happy converse.

"I did, Marion. I wrote you a long Judge. letter asking your forgiveness for the miserable part I had taken in that wretched quarrel, but I never received a word in reply, and of course I suppose I you were angry and unforgiving towards

"How could I answer it door Jac's, when I never received it; no, not one line from you in all this weary year.

not hearing made me so angry that I determined that you or no one class should know where I was, or anything about

me. "You fonlish, hot-tempered Jack," said Marion, softly, "but how did you chance to come bome, dear?"

"I could not keep away," said Jack simply. "As Thanksgiving drew near, the attraction towards the old home became too strong to be resisted, and now

let you go, and 1 propose that we be married this very day. I'll go for a minister directly after dinner, and we'll make it a Thanksgiving worth remem-

are tolled only at the death of roya the bell of St. Peter's tolls at the death a Pope. - Cincinnati Commercial-

Two Interesting Thanksgivings of a Man's Life.



1. Age twenty-Watching the hair ming out on his upper lip.



2. Age forty-Watching the hair coming out on the top of his head .-

at Kasan, in Russia. A woman of the name of Outclinkine was summoned before the judge on the charge of beating a cousin of hers, named Kniazef. But the accused had a complete answer to

ence of witnesses," she said to the judge, "to trounce him well if ever he broke the solean promise he gave me at church,

Kuiazof could not deny this. His austere relative had come upon him unawares when enwreathed in a cloud of smoke. The judge acquitted the prisoner, but admonished her not to lay on so hard in the future.

The colored people of Georgia are

Four Carious Plants.

In the United States Botanical Gardens at Washington, D. C., are four very curious plants, to which the Post of that city alludes as "Nature's Hoax," the Mother-in-Law Plant," the "Lover's Plant" and the "Scottish Attorney." "Nature's Hoax" grows wild in Australian forests. The seed lodge about five feet from the ground in decayed trees and the plant puts out leaves in the shape of heads of deer or elk. Many a hunter has been fooled by the plant, "The Mother-in-law Plant," or "Dumb Cane," is really the Deffenbachia seguina picta. An auctioneer being unable to rattle off the botanical term called it the "Motherin-law Plant," because of its queer qualities. The peculiarity of the plant is this, that if a man takes a blte of it his power of speech is taken away and his tongue is apt to be paralyzed for a week. Humboidt's articulating muscles were paralyzod for eight days by this plant. A specimen of the mimose rudica is called the "Lover's Plant," because if a girl be really in love this plant will curl up at her touch, if not, not. Superintendent St ith, of the Gardens, has facetiously termed the creeper the "Scottish Attor ney." The latter is credited with engaging himself in a case and absorbing every thing of value in it before quitting it, and that's what the plant does.

Eccentric Benevolence.

There resided at Seymour, Conn., near Hartford, a few years a o, a very eccen-tric man named John H. Tingue. He had an income of over \$100,000 a year from his seal plushes, and was a bachelor. He used his money as free as water. When he visited a fair or benevalent entertainment, which he did when any occurred, he would leave \$200 at the various tables. His purchases he would distribute to strangers or children. On

lady who would bring him a string containing 3000 buttons, each button being

After paying \$50 for the first string others arrived, and rather than disap point the young ladies he continued to pay the same amount for each atring sight. As a result of this whim four large oaken cases stand to-day in the agricultural room of the Capitol in Hartord filled with strings of buttons, each bearing the name of the contributor.

get into a swing by themselves it is remarkable how they will mix up oscillation with osculation .- Baffalo Ezmress.

"What are you marrying her for, Jack?" "Her intrinsic worth-nothing else, 1 assure you." "What is that?" "Oh, about a half-million or so."- Kansus City Times.

Wool-"What do you" go to church for?" Van Pelt-"To set an example to my children." Wool - "Are they troubled with insomnial"-New York Herald.

"Why do you keep that old candle on your desk !" "Well, you see the electric light gives just sixteen candle power, and some time I may want seventeen !" -Puck.

Be up with the lack at the dawn of the day, All wise man agree this is right; But they also agree that 'tis folly to stay With that froliesome fow all night. — Washington Star,

"Poor little soul!" said Uncle George, gazing at the baby. "Why poor?" asked the proud father. "Nature has given him a black eye to start with," replied George .- Harper's Basar.

They're having a picnic in the woods. "Oh, papa," exclaimed little Fritz, running up with a chestaut burr in his hand, "look! I've found the egg of a porcupine !"-Fliegende Blactter.

"I suppose that Tom will receive something handsome when his rich uncle dies. He has only to show a great respect for the old gentleman." "Not so much re-spect as expect."-Raton Transcript.

Little drops of water-

Whether it is due to the multiplicity of rain machines at work in this country 1 am unprepared to say, but so many aeronauts are falling from the skies in these days that it is positively reckless to go out without an umbrella .- Detroit Free Press.

Teacher-"Try to remember this: Teacher — "Ity to remonder sing: Milton, the poet, was blind. Do you thiak you can remember it?" "Yes, im'am." "Now, what was Milton's great misfortune?" "He was a poet."— American Green.

Mrs. Cumso--"I love to hear the song of the birds." Cumsa (severely) -- "The one which furaished the feathers for that hat of yours will never sing again.¹⁹ Mrs. Cumso-"It never did sing. Those are chicken feathers."-New York Suy,

Way Not: Elderly but Well Preserved Widow (in business)-"This is an employment agency, is it not?" Manager 'It is, ma'am. What can I do fur you?" "I want a bright, fetive, canable young man for a typewriter."-

Chicago Tribune. piece of pie is quite enough for you." off's funny," remainded Babby, with an injured air. "You my you are surfour for my to learn to out properly, and yet you won't even give me a chance to pro tice." -- Washington Haloht

"If I could only have known it, but

that I have you again, I'm not going to.

the indictment.

to give up smoking altogether."

prosperous and gradually acquiring wealth. They return fifteen per cent. more of property this year than they did last. They have returned \$14,196,735 worth of taxable property,

A Drastic Remedy. An amusing case has just been tried

"My cousin gave me leave in the pres-

one occasion he offered \$50 to any young

a different pattern.

Park Acuta.