ELM STREET, TIONESTA, Pa.

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RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Legal advertisements ten cents per line

All bills for yearly advertisements collected, quarterly. Temporary advertisements collected, quarterly. Temporary advertisements must be paid in advance.

Job work—cash on delivery,

Twenty million acres of the land of the United States are held by English-

The colony of Sierra Leone, Africa, is 103 years old, yet there is no machinery there except the sewing machine. The population is upward of 50,000, and not a sawmill or any other kind of a mill in

Mr. Keith has contracted with the Costa Rican Government for the construction of a suspension bridge over the Reventazon River. As security Mr. Keith receives a concession of 800,000 acres of national territory.

Professor P. H. Carpenter, the deepsea student, like Hugh Miller, the geologist, has taken his own life after a period of madness. What is there in the pursuit of science that drives some of its greatest votaries to insanity and

In Gray's Harbor, Washington, the pelican is a common sight. Captain Bergman, of the steamer Typhoon, shot two of the birds the other day, and in order to flud out bow much water the pough of the bird would hold, he cut off the head of one of them and tied a string tightly about the neck. Water from a faucet was allowed to flow in, and when the pouch was full it contained six gal-

In a letter written shortly before his death Historian James Parton illustrated his views on the financial side of authorship by saying: "An industrious writer, by the legitlmate exercise of his callingthat is, never writing advertisements or trush for the sake of pay-can just exist, no more. By a compromise, not dishonorable, although exasperating, he can average during his best years \$7000 to \$8000 a year. But no man should enter the literary life unless he has a fortune or can live contentedly on \$2000 a year. The best way is to make a fortune first and write afterward."

It seems likely, notes the Chicago Herald, that electricity is to be called in to explain many of the celestial phenomena which have hitherto been ascribed to other agencies. That wonderful yet beautifully simple instrument, the spectroscope, which has revealed to us so much of the cosmos, still seems to be baffled in some directions where difficulty would scarcely be anticipated. Strangely enough, the phenomena which it fails to satisfactorily explain are either such as are known to be electrical in character or are at least strongly suspected of so being. From this and other facts, Stas has been led to suspect that the ordinary interpretation of the spectroscope are not to be relied on when it is applied to electrical phe-

G. W. Childs, in the Philadelphia Ledger, is authority for the statement that American gardeners are now producing as fine chrysanthemums as those of Japan, which, thinks the New York Fost, will scarcely be credited by Sir Elwin Arnold, who has sojourned so long in that country and expatiated on its floral beauties. Probably the finest specimen of this flower to be found in America to-day is a product of the slip sent from Japan to Mrs. Alphens Hardy of Boston, and named after that lady. The wonder is that Americans should excel in the cultivation of this flower after a comparatively few years of familiarity with it. The chrysanthemum did not become generally known here until 1862, when a number of varieties were introduced from Japan. We have now upward of 2000 of them. They have almost supplanted the rose in the favor of rich and poor alike.

The Breeders' Gazette says it recently

visited the Union Stock Yards at Chicago, In company with a gentleman from England who is carefully studying American agriculture. His exclamations were not called forth by the magnitude of the yards and the multitude of animals gathered there, but to the ill-fattened or immature condition of nearly all the cattle in the pens. "We tried" continued the Gazette, "to interest him by calling attention to the characteristics of lots from widely different sections of the country, but the diversion was but brief, and he always came back to the same point of wonderment. 'Why do you Americans send such ill fatted beasts as these to market when there are great maize fields on every hand?" We offered as excuse overproduction, the partial failure of the last corn crop, and that growers were discouraged, but failed to quiet his mind. The well matured animals-only a handful in numberwere bringing from \$5.50 to \$6.20 per hundred pounds, while myriads, seemingly, ranged down, down, down, reaching \$1.50 per hundred pounds. Our English friend left shaking his head, puzzled that America should have maige fields of almost unlimited area, with scarcely a well futtened animal in Chicago stock yards,"

THE KEY OF CHRISTMAS LAND. Who has the key of the Christmas Land?

And the holly twines. Carollers sing-a merry band-And stars are bright o'er that fair strand-Who has the key of Christmas Land? Light are the hearts in Christmas Land;

Where the bonfire shines,

In each group you meet There are faces sweet. Bosoms young and guileless are there,

And brows not yet wrinkled with care-Who has the key of Christmas Land? Dear baby hearts in Christmas Land.

We want to be near, And join in your cheer When the tree with its strange fruit bends, And you wait for what Santa sends-

Who has the key of Christmas Land? Love has the key of Christmas Land, Oh! come, Cherub Love,

With wings like the dove, Spread over hearts thy light of peace, Sow for a harvest full of increase Open the gates of Christmas Land,

Open the gates of Christmas Laud;

There is much to do And the days are few, Bid all men set Charity free: By thy grace, let us see there bo None of God's poor in Christmas Land.

A MAD CHRISTMAS.

-William Lade.

BY E. PHILLIPS OPPENHEIM.

If there is one thing more than another when a bachelor commences to doubt whether his state of single blessedness is the most desirable form of existence it is at Christmas time. The joys of the season are essentially domestic joys; and every one is either looking forward to convivial meetings with a circle of relations and friends or a happy reunion with his own family. At such a time a middle-aged bachelor with no relations feels rather out of it.

Now, although I must plead guilty to ten years of bachelorhood, I never was one of the misanthropical type. I was single (observe the past tense) not from principle, but merely from force of circumstances, and I was never addicted to shutting myself up with my books and a cat, and growling cynical remarks at the pleasure seeking world. On the contrary, I am of a somewhat jovial disposition, and was always fond of society. Christmas time I liked to spend at a jolly country house, and could turn my mind to charades, dancing, romping with the villagers or children, conjuring and many other accomplishments. In fact, I may say with fine modesty that I once heard myself described by a country hostess as an "extremely useful sort of

The idea of spending Christmas in any solitary rooms, with only my landlady and her domestic to talk to was a contingency which I had never contemplated for a moment; but last year I was very nearly brought face to face with it. I generally had at least two or three invitations to select from, and to meet the most interesting set of people; but on this occasion my usual invitations did not arrive. The Harwoods, with whom I had spent the Christmas before, had lost a child, and were in mourning; the Houldens were wintering at Nice (Mrs. Houlden was delicate) and at Houghton Grange both the girls were married, and the Christ-

mas house parties were things of the past. These were my stock invitation; and as I recollected others among my circle of acquaintances to whom something or other had happened since last year it slowly dawned upon me that if desired to avoid a Christmas in London I had better make arrangements to remove myself either to a northern hydropathic establishment which I had occasionally honored with my presence, or to a Brighton hotel, where I was sure of falling in with some pleasant company. Just as I had arrived at this melancholy decision, however, a letter



WITH MY BACK TOWARD THE ENGINE. satisfaction. It was an invitation to spend a week or two with my old frieud, Fred Halleton, at his place in Leicestershire; and with the vivid recollection before me of a pleasant Christmas speat at Gaulby Hall some three years ago, I lost no time in penning a cordial assent to the welcome invitation. A few days later beheld me, followed by a porter carrying my various impediments, on the platform of St. Paneras, prepared to the half-past three Manchester and Liv erpool express. The Pullman was crowded with a pack of noisy school-boys, so I eschewed it and selected an empty first-class carriage. I took possession of my favorite corner sent, with my back to the engine, and wrapping my leg round my knees and unfolding a newspaper glided away from the city of smoke in a remarkably good humor, partly inspired, no doubt, by a capital meh, and partly by pleasurable autici-

pations of my forthcoming visit. Fred met me at Leicester station, and I saw with regret that he was looking

to see me, however, and greeted me things to witness when they do come and then my struggling feet seemed to part with the earth, as with a wild yell THE QUEER WAYS OF RAT



"I'M GOING TO CHUCK HER DOWN."

During our drive to Gaulby I bazarded ing what sort of a party there was collected at the Hall, but I got nothing definite out of him. He was quite unlike his old self, and I came to the conclusion avenue I leaned out the window to gaze while the grounds were certainly very night much neglected. Something seemed site, wrorg all round, and I began to feel al-

sure something was wrong, but at any to move; then I hastily unlocked my rate I consoled myself with the reflection door, and, hurrying down the corridor, again, and then down a long corridor, unlocked, and I threw it open. until at last we reached my room in the west wing.

My surmises were correct. When I lescended, after prolonged and careful toilette, my host was lounging about in a shooting jacket and he and his wife were the only occupants of the room. 1 was the only guest.

"I've something very serious to say to ou, Neillson," he said slowly (Neillson is my name). "I'm going to make a confidant of you, if I may, old man." I bowed my head and listened.

"You haven't noticed anything particular about my wife, I don't suppose, have you?" he asked, with a searching I a imitted I had thought her straugely

silent, and apparently having some auxiety weighing upon her mind. He laughed, a short unpleasant laugh, and leaned over to me confidentially.

"I rely upon your discretion, you know, Neillson. I wouldn't have it known for the world; but my wife is mad.

"Mad!" I stared at him incredulously. "Yes, mad," he repeated impatiently. It was the sun in India last year that did the mischief. She would expose herself to it. The doctor whom I have consulted advised me to send her ton private asylum, but I haven't the heart to do it. She's perfectly harmless, you know; but, of course, it's an awful trial to me."

pathy. To tell the truth, I scarcely knew what to say. I was bewildered at this painful explanation of the gloom which I am naturally somewhat selfish, and before very long my sympathy was diverted | rified with a dull sickening horror, passed an open door Mrs. Hallaton appeared and beckoned me in. I had no burst into a fit of wild laughter. alternative but to obey her invitation. "Mr. Neillson," she said, in an agi-

tated tone, "as you are going to stop here for a day or two, there is some thing connected with this household which you ought to know. Has my usband told you anything?"

I bowed and told her gravely that I new all, and that she had my profoundest sympathy. She sighed.

"Perhaps you are surprised that I should ask whether Fred had told you," she said, turning a little away from me.

"Incurable! of course it is not incurable," she answered, vehemently. I edged a little toward the door.

tics, and felt anything but comfortable

in my present position. Mrs. Hailaton was beginning to look very excited and Neillson, " she said a little contemptuous-

"I should imagine so," I assented, devontly hoping a fit was not then pend-Soon I managed to make adieu, and with a sigh of relief found myself once more in the hall. I made my way to Eurdett's room, but he had gone to bed, and seeing it was nearly 11 o'clock, I decided to go to bed, and, precoded by a servant (I could never have found the way myself). I mounted again the wide stairs and threaded the numerous passages which led to my room. It was at the end of a wide corridor, on either side of which were six "Does any one sleep up here?" I asked

the man as he bade me good night. He pointed to a door exactly opposite

"That is the master's room, sir," he eplied; and the one at the bottom end is Mrs. Hallaton's. No one else sleeps in this part of the house. The servants ooms are all in the north wing."

I am generally able to sleep at whatever hour I retire; but it was early, and few remarks, with a view to ascertain- the fire looked tempting; so, instead of immediately undressing, I changed my coat for a smoking jacket, and, lighting a pipe, made myself comfortable in an his old self, and I came to the conclusion that he must be ill. As we drove up the light footsteps ascend the stairs, and the avenue I leaned out the window to gaze door of her room open and close, and a at the fine old mansion, and it struck me little while afterward Fred halted outat once as looking cold and uninviting, side my door to bid me a cheery goodnight, and then entered the room oppo-

gan to feel al. How long I sat there I cannot tell, for We overtook I fell into a heavy doze, and when I most sorry I had come. We overtook I fell into a heavy doze, and when I Mrs. Hallston at the hall door, just re- woke up with a sudden start it was with turned from a walk. She was as gracious | the une say consciousness that something and as pleasant as she had ever been to unusual had awakened me. I sprang to me, but I farcied that I could detect in my feet and looked fearfully around. her manner and appearance something The flickering flames of my fire, almost of the ill being which seemed to exist burned out, were still sufficient to show me that no one had entered the room; We all three entered together, and the but while I stood there with strained noment we passed through the door I senses I heard a sound which made my felt convinced that my expectations of a blood run cold within me; and, although jolly Christmas party were doomed to dis-appointment. There were no decorations It was the half-muffled shrick of a woman out, only one doleful looking servant in agony, and it came from Mrs. Hallaton's and apparently nothing stirring. I felt room. For a moment I was powerless that I had lost little by coming, as it had knocked at hers. There was no answer, been a choice between here and the I tried the handle; it was locked; but, hotel. But, all the same, I did not feel listening for a moment, I could hear the particularly cheerful as I followed the sound of a woman gasping for breath. doleful looking servant upstairs, along I rushed back along the corridor to wide corridors, across passages, upstairs Fred's room. The door was closed, but



"WITH HER LUTTLE HAND IN MINE."

"Fred!" I cried; but Fred was not there, nor had the bed been slept on. A candle was burning on the dressing table, and in the right hand corner of the room was what appeared to be a hole in the wall, but when I stood before it I saw at once that it was a secret passage running parallel with the corrolder. Locking down it, I could see a light at the other end, and knowing it must lead into Mrs. Hallaton's room, I caught up the candle and bend-ing almost double half ran, half crept along it, until I reached its other

extremity and foun I myself in Mrs. Halpainful explanation of the gloom which reigned over the house. Presently Fred glanced half eagerly, half fearfully closed his eyes and left me to digest this ground. The room was empty, but the strange and unwelcome piece of news. window directly opposite to me was open, and as my eyes fell upon it I stood petin some measure from my host to my- the candle dropped with a crash from self. It occurred to me that it was by no means a pleasant prospect to be a miniature balcony outside the window, guest in a house the mistress of which and on this stood Fred Hallaton, hold was mad. It was not altogether kind of ing in an embrace, which was certainly Fred to invite me, I thought, under the not of love, the fainting form of his circumstances, without some explana- wife. The moon was shining full on his tion of his wife's state. I began to feel face, ghostly and demoniacal, with the quite ar injured man. I was quite tired raging fire of the madman in his eyes of my own company, and Fred was fast and the imbecile grin of the lunatic on raging fire of the madman in his eyes asleep. So I opened the door softly and his thin lips. In a moment the truth made my way down to the hall. As I flashed upon me, and as I stood there gaping and horror struck he saw me and

"Ha, ha, ha! You Neillson? What a joke! See what a glorious view of the grounds! Come and bend over, man; don't be afraid. Does the height make you dizzy? It's made her;" and he notioned to the insensible figure of his wife, whom he still held clasped in his arms. "Do you know what I am going to do with her? I'm going to chuck her down there," and he pointed to the garden below. "A mad woman is of no use to anyone. Come and lend me a

Mechanically I rushed to the balcony "It seems a range, doesn't it, that one and strove to wrench from his encircling should be mad and be conscious of it? grasp the fainting form of his wife. Like It only comes on in fits, and they are a flash his imbedile grin vanished and his eyes filled with a malignant fury as She shuddered, and so, to tell "the he let go his grasp of his wife and sprang "Such a phase of madness is probably that I wrestled with him. His long not incurable," I ventured to suggest arms were around me and held me as i were in a vice. I tried to shout for help, but my tongue cleaved to the roof of my mouth, and a faint gurgling was I all the sound I could command. Nearer and no experience in talking with luna- and nearer we drew to the parapet's edge, until at last I could see the lawn below, studded with flower beds like the pattern of some fancy work; for Gaulby Hall was built high, and we were on th "Of course if you are frightened, Mr. third story. I felt his hot breath in my face, and caught his diabolical look of ly, "you can leave us whenever you triumph as he slowly forced me backpale and ill and much thinner than when please. These fits do not come on often, ward against the outside rail, which especially when I had seen him last. He seemed pleased but they are anything but pleasant oreaked and awerved with my weight, I team Siftings. please. These fits do not come on often, ward against the outside rail, which

"Leicester! Leicester!" I opened my eyes and sat up with a start. The paper had slipped from my fingers, and the train was slowly steaming into Leicester station, and there, standing upon the platform, smiling and robust, looking the very picture of health, was Fred Hallater

That Christmas party at Gaulby Hail was the most enjoyable I was ever at, and the people (the house was crammed full of visitors) the most entertaining and agreeable I ever met. There was one young person especially—a Miss Alice Pratison she was then—with whom I got on remarkably well. I never enjoyed a visit so much m my life as I did that one, nor a ride so much as one afternoon when Miss Pratison and I, after a capital run, rode home together with her little hand in mine and our horses very together. Next Christmas, if Alice doesn't object, I mean to have a jolly little house party of my own.

Christmas Carols.

Musical specialists divide carols into wo classes, the sacred and the secular, although there is a third, the words of which are a curious admixture of both as for example:

If the sun shines through the apple tree on Cristmas Day there will be an abundant crop the following year.

Now the time is come wherein Our Savior Christ is born; The larder's full of beef and pork The garner's filled with corn,

The music is often excellent, many of he carols being composed during the best days of the ecclesiastical masters, and in not a few of these compositions appear fugue, counterpoint, and even anon of excellent composition and har-

They were originally sung in all the hurches at Christmas time, instead of the hymns for the day, and in the rural districts of England this custom is still observed. But more frequently at present they are heard from the lips of strolling bands of singers, while a solitary warbler sometimes serves to recall the earroller in Dickens's Christmas story, who begins outside the door with:

"God bless you, merry gentlemen, may nothing you dismay," when old Scrooge cuts the song short with a

Many collections of carols have been made, and some of them are really remarkable compositions, being fugues in three to six parts, and the words of not a few convey aucient legends, occasionally remarkably poetical, both in idea and language, such as "The Carol of the Holy Well:" All under the leaves, the leaves of life,

I met with virgins seven; And one of them was Mary mild, Our Lord's mother of Heaven. Oh, what are you seeking, you seven fair

All under the lasves of life? All under the leaves of life.

We're seeking for no leaves, Taomas, But for a friend of thine; We're seeking for sweet Jesus Christ To be our guide and thine.

Buy no more than you can afford. Give no gift where you do not de-

Shoo no more than you have the strength for.

Entertain only within you means.

Keep your Christmas nerve and muscle nd heart and hope and cheer first for your own home, your own fireside, your dearest, your closest, your sweetest-and then for the homeless, the fireless, the unloved, the "undeaved," and ba true, true to the last Christmas card that goes to your postoffice, or the last "Merry Christmas" that crosses your

Couldn't Fool Santa Claus.



Santa Claus-"One of the boys has een trying to ring in his father's stockng on me, but he's going to get badly

Christmas Proverbs and Saws. A warm Christmas, a cold Easter. A green Christmas makes a fat grave-

us it will not bear him afterward. If Christmas finds a bridge he'll break t; if he finds none he'll ma're oue.

The shepherd would rather see his wife enter the stables on Christmas Day than the sun.

Yule is come, and Yulo is gone, And we have feasted well; iso Jack must to his flail again, And Jennie to her wheel.

Getting Ready for Christmas.

Husband (who is laying the carpet) -Oh, ghee -- Blank it."
Wife -- Go ou, dear, say what you hink; I've covered my cars. You know I can't bear to hear such talk, emecially when Christmas is so near."-

UNPLEASANT LITTLE BEASTS, BUT WORTH STUDYING.

What Their Tails Are Good For-Clothes of Their Skins-Teaching Them Tricks-Rats as Food.

A rat's tell is a wonderful thing. The reat naturalist, Cuvier, says that there re more muscles in this curious append age than are to be found in that part of he human anatomy which is most admired for its ingenious structure-namely, the hand. To the rat, in fact, its tail serves as a sort of hand, by means of which the animal is enabled to crawl along narrow ledges or other difficult passages, using it to balance with or to gain a bold. It is prehensile, like the tails of some monkeys. By means of it the little beast can jump up heights otherwise inaccessible, employing it as a

projectile spring.

It has often been said that the glovemakers of Pavis make use in their trade of the skins of rats which are caught in the sewers, but this is denied. Certainly, says the Washington Star, the material would not be strong enough to successfully counterfeit the kid, unless it were for the thumb parts only, which are generally of a thinner and different kind of leather from the rest. Suggestion has been made that the trade might be opened with the Chinese for the skins of the rats they cat. A thrifty Welshman at one time exhibited himself publicly in England attired in a costume compo from top to toe of ratskins, which he had spent three years and a half in collecting. The dress was made entirely by himself. It consisted of hat, neckerchief, cost waistcoat, trousers, tippet, gaiters and shoes. The number of rats required to complete the suit was 670. Most curious of the garments was the tippet, composed entirely of rats' tails. At one time a batch of several thousand ratskins was imported from France into England for macufacturing purposes, but they were found too small and too fine in

texture to be useful. Dr. Buckland says that many of the elephants' tusks brought to London for the use of workers in ivory are observed to have their surfaces grooved into small furrows of unequal depth as though cut out by a very sharp-edged instrument. This is done by rats, which are foud of the gelatine or animal glue in the substance. The ivory cutter selects for his purposes by preference those tusks which have been gnawed in this way, because they are the ones which contain the most gelatine and are therefore the best in material. Curiously enough, the trade, while giving this much recognition to the rats' work, has not recognized them as the authors of it, the common belief in the business being that the ivory has been thus gnawed by alligators. How it is imagined that alligators get a chance to chew elephants' tusks is a problem.

How many people have ever eaten jelly made from elephants' tusks? Yet it is very good indeed. In the English factories where many tons of ivory are sawn up annually to make handles for knives and forks, great ivory dust are obtained. This dust is sold at the rate of sixpence a pound, and, when properly boiled and prepared, it makes the finest, purest and nutritious animal jelly known. Years ago ivory jelly was a very fashionable remedy and much sought after.

Rats are remarkably intelligent animals, as may be perceived from the difficulty that is experienced in catching them. They can be taught many tricks. Among other things it is possible to make them learn how to bez, to jump through a hoop, to drag a little cart in harness and to carry sticks or money. Rats have never found favor as a deli-

cacy for the table in Europe or in this country, but in many lands they are relished as an article of diet. The slaves of Jamaica used to regard them as a dainty, their masters not providing them with any other meat. Their method of cooking the toothsome rodents was to impale each one on a long wooden skewer, after cleaning the animal and cutting off the tail, turning it briskly around over a fire until the bair was all burnt off. Then it was scraped until free from fur, and finally the end of the skewer was stuck into the ground, inclined toward the fire until it was toasted dry and crisp, thus being made ready for the meal. Rats may commonly be seen for sale in the markets of any Chinese town, split and pressed under a heavy weight, so as to look somewhat like dried fish. In this shape the pig-tailed oriental buys them, soaks them in water and then boils, roasts or fries them.

Rats cause great annoyance on board of ships. Dr. Kane said that if asked what, after darkness, cold and scurvy, were the three besetting curses of his arctic sojourn, he would say rats, rats, rats, Nevertheless, when in distress for other food, he was afterward very glad to eat the pests. He writes:

Through the long winter night Hans used to beguile his lonely hours of watch by shooting rats with bow and arrow. The repuguance of my assocrates to share with me this table luxury gave me frequent advantage of fresh-meat soup, which contributed no doubt to my comparative immunity from scurvy.

Again he writes: "Our diet will be only a stock of meat biscuit, to which I shall add for myself a few rats chopped up and frozen into tallow balls."

Scientific Vision.

The human retina and the chemical retion, says Professor William Schooling, see very differently. Look at the Plai ades with unaided eye and you may see six or seven or a dozen stars; look at it through a three inch teleocope and you may see perhaps 300. Study it thro telescope for three years as M. Wolff has done, and map the stars and their places, and you may record 600 to 700 lous light; expose a sensitive plate for an hour and more than twice that numher are revealed, lengthen the exposure to four hours and you have a picture of 2326 stars with a different and more extensive background of nebulosity,

FAIR IS THE WORLD.

Tender was spring, when shyly she came Kiming to life the clods that long were mer was fair, her generous alms pur-

Filling the world with garlands and with

Fair is the world, now lordly Autumn

With leaf and blossom rudely thrust away; Sweet is the air the sturdy north wind

And dog and gun take their awaited day.

Keen is my joy, though sadly their last petals

The faithful asters drop upon the sod,

Blithe is my heart, though grim the frosty Lie cold upon the prostrate golden rod.

Fair is the world, my buoyant youth recall-As deep into the woods I take my way; Fair is the world, though forest leaves are

falling And moor and marsh and upland change

to gray. For overhead the eager wild fowl greets me, And from the upland pipes the plover's

The saucy 'scape' of startled jacksnipo meets me,

And timorous hares to friendly cover fly. Yes! fair's the world, though Old Time turns the glass,

And woods are hare of any bird that For staunch old Bang goes "feathering" through the gram,

And stirs the copsa with whirr of hurrying

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

A martial strain-The tug of war. Wages always appeal to man's hire nare. - Pittsbury Disputch.

The bright girl tries to make light of verything .- Dallas Nous. You can't estimate a man's liberality what he thinks you ought to give .-

baira Gazette. "What on earth is Binks picking on the guitar?" "A quarrel, I should

judge, "-Puck. The naves of a church do not comprise the rogues of the congregation .-Chicago Tribune.

A good liar is better company than a truthful man with an impediment in his speech .- Drake's Magazine. "Time's up," as the workman an-nounced when he fixed the hanging

clock, - Baltimore American. It is a great deal easier to secure an indorsement for a man's character than for

his note.—Pittsburg Dispatch. The statement that a detective recently caught a cold has been received in sug-

gestive silence .- Binghamton Leader. Words are ever mighty to deceive. It makes a big difference whether a tramp

or a here cries, "Give me rest It takes a smart boy to tell a lie successfully. If he tells it unsuccessfully his father is apt to make him smart .- Provi-

dence Telegram. "Which one do you wish to marry?" "The younger sister." "Which one is shel" "I don't know. They both claim

to be."-Brooklyn Life. Hicks-"What is political faith?" Wicks-"Merely a choice between the lies promulgated by the different par-

ties. "- Boston Transcript. If all the people in the world were expert mind readers, how quickly the daily thoughts of most people would be radically improved .- Somerville Journal.

The sumae has its flory glow,
The maple has its flame,
The olm tree has no red at all,
But it's handsome just the same.
—Boston Trenser.pt. The Arkansas rejected lover who is suspected of having burned a bride's

trousseau may have wished to be regarded

as her old flame-Louisville Courier-Happy thought! Feeblewittle suggests that henceforth it be considered quite the proper thing to serve dropped ggs with picked-up dinners .- Detroit Free Press.

If a man could only see the consequences of all the evil things he does how hard he would try-not to do the evil things, but to avert the consequenmerville Journal. "Mrs. Newriche's speech betrays her plebian origin." "Yes, but she is mak-

ing every effort to refine it." "Think "Yes. To-day at dinner she saked for a *small slice of mutting." Professor Whackem-"Who helped you to do these sums I" Johnny Fizzleop-"Nobody sir." "What! nobody?

Now don't lie. Didn't your brother, help you?" "No, he didn't holp me; he did them all by himself."—Texas Sistings. "After all," said the great man as he laid down the paper, "it is the living who suffer most when one of our number passes from this life." "Do you think " said his private secretary. "Yes;

the survivors are the ones who see the newspaper pictures."- Washington Post, An Objection Overcome: Hoisek-"It is objected that now the Government reinmakers can produce a shower, they when we have had enough." Tomdikdo is send up a lot of balloons louded

with dry spouges."- Huotiya Life, It is said of a certain literary woman that she is never at loss for a reply, and never misses an opportunity to say a bright thing. One day, a friend was describing to her a noted artist, about whom her curiosity had been greatly aroused, but whom she had never seen, "To begin with," remarked the friend, the has a perfect Niagara of a forchead 16 "What!" said the other; "do you moun to tell me the poor man has a cataract ever both eyes?"-Argenmet.