THE FOREST REPUBLICAN

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tptions received for a shorter period

The grip is pronounced by a Vienna ! physician of high standing to be missmatic in character.

In the last five years the number of Methodist churches in Chicago, Ill., has been doubled. The membership has also doubled and one million dollars added to the church property.

The New York Commercial Bulletin says perhaps there is no greater test, and no better evidence of the general activity of business throughout the country, than the carnings of the principal railroads.

A county in New York State is considering becoming its own insurer against fire. One argument used is that the county-having \$100,000,000 of property is more responsible than most of the insurance companies.

The San Francisco Chronicle opines that the cultivation of a peaceful disposition is not calculated to inspire respect in such countries as Chile, "Had we been as truculent in our dealings with fifth-rate countries as England," it believes, "the Chileans would not be speaking of the Yankees and their navy with contempt."

The new monitor Miantonomah, with four ten-inch guns and a fine lot of rapid fire weapons, will prove a formidable antagonist to any but the very heaviest foreign ironclads, observes the San Francisco Chronicle. Stationed at the right place she could keep a whole fleet of cruisers from entering and approaching close to New York harbor.

President, which was captured from the United States by the British in the War of 1812, transferred to Chicago for the Columbian Exhib tion, is very generally approved by the officers of the navy so far as its sentiment goes, but the idea is hardly practical, suggests the Boston Transcript. The old ship now lies in the West India Dock near London, and, although she makes an excellent ship for the nominal headquarters of British navy officers who are assigned to duty in Londoe, and an excellent drill ship as well, she is totally unable, because of her advanced age, to cross the Atlantic.

The chief figures of the chief medical officer of the Prefecture of Police show that lunacy has increased in Paris. France, in the last sixteen years some thirty per cent. The incaease is due to eral paralysis and alcoholic insanity. to reconcile him to you." Alcoholic insanity is twice as prevalent now as it was fifteen years ago. Almost a third of the lunney cases are due to this disease, and the tendency of it is to become more violent and to show a more marked homicidal character. A dreadful pecutarity of it is that it descends to the children of its victims. The extreme usefulness of many of the candidates for the guillotine must have been observed of late years, and the explanation is probably to be found in alcoholic insanity.

If the Prince of Wales persists in his reported intention of marrying his children into English families, observes the San Francisco Examiner, he will give his house a new lease of popularity that it needs. Albert Victor, the heir presumptive, is to marry Princess Mary of Teck, who is practically an English girl. His brother, Prince George, is said to be engaged to the daughter of an English Duke. The eldest daughter is the wife of the Duke of Pife, and it is reported that the second daughter is to marry an English nobleman. The British nation has shown a good deal of irritation at the marriage of Queen Victoria's children to the little royalty of Germany. In the brave old days when England was made, Englishmen and Englishwomen were good enough for royal blood to mate with, and the English people appear to believe that the policy is a good one to-

At last it has dawned upon the people of Northwestern Ohio, announces the Pittsburg Dispatch, that their supply of natural gas is almost exhausted. So confident have they been in its performance that the nature of the discovery is almost startling. To-day not more than onetenth of the manufactories in Northwestera Ohio are supplied with natural gas. At the same time the supply for private consumption has been so decreased that many a family has tossed the gasburner into the back yard and returned to hickory and coal. Many others kept constant supplies of coal on hand ready for emergency at any time. Coal is also borned with the gas when it is low by a majority of the consumers. Since gas was first used for fuel here the pressure has decreased over 350 pounds. The volune, however, is sufficient for all the drains upon it. The trouble is that the pressure is too weak to force the gas to the burners. It lies sluggish and dor- awoke a great soft light shone in the rejected MSS., and been sent to her by seventy; with European mant in the mains, or in a state of mertia window, and Sister was standing before his assistant without his knowledge.

FOREST REPUBLICAN.

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HUNTING THE WILD BOAR.

THE FAVORITE SPORT OF THE GERMAN EMPEROR.

An Imperial Shooting Party-Initia-

ting a New Arrival-1 Boar "Drive"-Uniform of the Hunters,

While gemsboc or chamos stalking

appears to be the favorite sport of the

rulers of Austro-Hungary and of Sax-ony, that of Emperor William and the house of Hohenzollern is wild boar hunt-

ing. This species of game abounds in

the imperial preserves of Koenigs-Wus-terhausen, of Letzlingen, of Goehrde, and of Springe, the latter quite near to

the ancient city of Hamelin, celebrated

in legendary lore for its "pied piper"

Goehrde are, however, those most af-fected by the young monarch, as they were also by his grandfather, the late

Emperor William. Persons invited for

the first time to these imperial shooting parties have to go through a regular form

of initiation, somewhat akin to that

practised in the case of people "crossing

the line" for the first time at sea. On

are assembled in the smoking and card rooms of the Jagdischloss after dinner,

the great oak table in the dining room is

cleared and ornamented with several lines of chalk. The Grand Huntsmen

von Kotze, or his deputy, Count Falk-

enstein, thereupon, after receiving the Emperor's final instructions,

selects a dozen members of the party and

conducts them to the dining-room, where

they take their places around the table,

each armed with a wooden spoon of dif-

ferent size. At a given signal the hunts-

man in charge of the imperial pack of

bloodhounds, who has been stationed at

the entrance leading into the dining-

horn, and immediately every one of the wooden spoons is rubbed up and down

the oaken table in a manner that pro-

duces a sound similar to that of the

noise made by a pack in full puruit. The

person about to be initiated is thereupon

seized and blindfolded, after which the

doors are thrown open and he is carried

into the dining room and laid athwart

the chalk lines. The Emperor draws his short hunting-kuife, and after mak-

ing several mystic passes with it in the air, strikes the prostrate body of the neo-

phyte a smart flow with the flat of the

broad blade. The huntsman toots forth the signal of "dead, dead," which is used

to call the pack off the quarry, and the new-fledged "wardmen" is permitted to struggle off the table and on to the

ground. I may add that the Emperor's

blow with the hunting-knife is not the

only one which the neophyte receives

while stretched on the table, nor does it

constitute the sum total of the initia-

tion, but only the conclusion thereof.

boar-hounds, which are accustomed to

difference is that the shooting party in-

practically forced to wait until the wild

boar rushed past before one's rifle may

be levelled. Of course it sometimes

happens that the boar, instead of charg-

ing past, charges directly at one in th

most flerce and aggressive manuer and it

assault of this kind that each member

of the party is provided with a kind of

pike or lance, which goes by the cuphon-

The custome worn on these occasions

is an exceptionally hideous uniform,

specially invented and devised by the

present Emperor. It consists of a double-breasted frock-coat of gray cloth,

with grass-green lapels and collar, green

striped pantaloons, with high boots, and

a gray Tyrolese hat with a wide green

sert that the Emperor tooks well therein

is guilty of a reckless disregard for the

truth and of the basest flattery. For

the gray coat and hat, and especially the

green facings, cuffs, collar, and hat band, only serve to intensify the billious

tint of the Emperor's complexion .-

A Pathetic Scene.

that I really felt a sympaty

the bed of red hot coals.

It was only a sparrow, but the

daughter took the little creature in her

white and jeweled hands, and was softly

smoothing down its feathers as she

hot bed of coals was smoldering. The

bird saw an opening under the grate, and as the caressing hand was raised flew out

and lodged itself immediately underneath

party of lookers-on stood aghast with as

much horror as it it had been a child,

Then there was a united effort to save the

life of the little sparrow, but it was too

late. The draugot had drawn it up into

the fire, and it had suffered but a mo-

ment. A silence fell on the group of

observers that was only broken when a

shining tear was brushed from beneath

Arabia and the Horse.

posed to be the home of the home

From ancient Roman, Grecian, and He-

the horse was unknown in Arabia long

after he was a common factor in the ...te

of Southern Europe. - Chicago Times,

brew history it is readily learned that

By a great many people Arabia is sup-

each eye. - Atlanta (Ga.) Journal.

leaned forward to the grate in which a

Harper's Weekly.

Any person who ventures to as-

ous name of a "sowpen."

fire away from them. That is, one

therein, takes a prominent part.

room, sounds the view halloo on h

and for its rats. The preserves

KISSING THE BOD.

O heart of mine, we shouldn't Worry sof

Have, you know! What we've met of stormy pain And of sorrow's driving rain We can better meet again

We have erred in that dark hour We have known When our tears fell with the shower, All alone-

Were not shine and shower blent As the gracious Master meant? Let us temper our content With his own.

For, we know, not every morrow Can be sad;

So, forgetting all the sorrow We have had, Let us fold away our fears And put by our foolish tears, And through all the coming years

Just be glad. -J. W. Riley, in Indianapolis Journal.

THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF A MANUSCRIPT.



ly nurtured. live, and appear in print. My creator, than any of the others. The proposition to have the old ship | I have since observed with pride, was very beautiful.

The first distinct recollection I have

of lilacs which were then blooming. From that moment I lived. As I lay on the desk before her, there was a sudden noise at the lattice; then someone said for it." in a low voice, "Sister!"

My creator started up so suddenly that I knew Sister must be her name; and I always think of her by that name, though I have since heard her called by several others,

Sister went quickly to the window, and said, in a frightened whisper: "Jack, why have you come here, and in broad daylight, too! Uncle will storm so if address, till the following morning; then.

four years younger than Sister, had first page. climbed in at the open window, and I saw how much they looked alike; but be disappointed, doubtless." his manner, clothing, and voice were quite different. All the people I have met in the world, except Sister, are like

Jack-men, I believe, they are called. In the mean time Jack was asking her for money. "I simply must have fifty dollars to-day, Sister; you can easily get it out of uncle.'

'No, Jack; he will give me anything is the world but money; and that, he says, he will not give me."

better for Jack to climb than a lattice to dislike me, as others did. and a lilac-bush. Kindly see that it is changed before I come again.

Jack had a roguish, merry face, and Sister was evidently fond of him. I began to feel a strange, sad feeling about half way down my second chapter, which I have learned since from conversation with other MSS, is not an uncommon ailment, and is named jealousy. Sister looked cautiously around, then flushing a little, said, "Jack, I am try-

ing to earn fifty dollars for you.' Jack gave a low whistle of astonish "Poor little Sister, why, how can you earn money?" he asked, looking at the silk-robed figure before him.

"You don't say!" and Jack regarded her with surprise and pride, "Wasn't it

Sister came over to the desk and cafirst it was hard, but not when I really got started. Oh, then, Jack, I loved

It was sunset, and the gay light flashed on the pretty jewels in Sister's rings as she patted me tenderly.

"But the trouble is, I must have the money at once for-A noise was heard in the hall, and

without finishing his sentence, Jack slid out the window, and Sister hastily took up a book. A rap on the door. went and opened it, still bolding the volume, with her forefinger between the

A tall and bandsome old gentleman entered. He bowed with old-school courtesy, saying: "It is such fine weather, I have ordered the carriage. Are you ready to drive?"

Sister looked into the kind though severe face. "Yes, uncle; I should like of all things this sweet evening to take a drive with you.' So she put on a pretty wide straw hat,

and went away with the old man, and I felt lonely. The sunset had gone, the pink and slue after-glow had also left, and the gray came in and tinged everything, until at last the black came swaliowed up what was left. I must have gone to sleep then, for when I

"How pale my white lilacs are there in the moonlight!" Then, as a slight work?

Then you should have seen her. She whispered, "Is that you, Jefferson?"

"Yes, miss," came from a very black old man, who entered and stood upon the threshold, as if awaiting orders. "Jefferson, have you saved up fifty

"Yes, missie, I has dat; an', fo' de land's-sake, missie, Jefferson dun' no' what to done wid dat same fifty dollars." "Jefferson, will you lend it to me? There is something I want to get, and I don't want uncle to know, and I will pay you back ever so soon.'

"I's jest too pleased, missie, I was goin' fur to ask you to keep dat money fo' me fo' de present;" and the old man hurried away. Sister came and stood in the moon-

light, and I saw she was crying, but she only said, "Dear, kind old Jefferson!" Presently he came back, and handed something to Sister, saying: "I thank ye, missie, fur keeping of it for me;" and he hurried away again. Sister went to the window. "Jack,

she whispered.
Then I heard loud voices, and she handed the money out the window to

"God bless you, Sister!" "Good-night; be a good boy, Jack." Then Sister came and knelt down by stein, my creator the desk, and her beautiful hair rested loved the thing she on my pages; then splash came two tears, had created. Out and so I was baptized.

of innumerable I was not a nice child; but that, I scraps was I created, and built upon a ter, however, thought I was delightful, disused skeleton of and though she ought to know, her some old romance.
Nevertheless, I was

I awoke one morning to find myself

beloved and tender- being roughly handled for the first time. A great ugly man was seated by a huge When I say that my fair creator was desk in a big office. There were many ambitious for me, you will, I trust, not other men somewhat like him, all sitmisunderstand her. She craved no ting at great desks in the same office, iewels or costly raiment for her beloved but the particular man to whom I refer offspring; she but asked that I might was more disagreeable, I am convinced,

He tore off the paper wrappings in which I had been swathed, and flung them into a great capacions scrap backet. is that my leaves fluttered together on At that time my knowledge of scrap the dainty desk before which sat a sweet baskets was limited, but subsequently girl-woman. In her hand she still held this part of my education was corrected. gold pen, but the ink on its nib was I fluttered my leaves coquettishly as he quite dry, and she seemed buried in glanced at me, but I at once became aware that he seemed to see through me I looked up at her responsively, and she took me up gently and read me in a soft voice, which has ever since seemed ter, then said, sotto voce: "More trash;" to me closely related to the sweet odor then, aloud, to a young man at the next desk:

> "Here, bundle this back. I think, however, I tore the address, so look out

> Then he slipped a rubber band over me, and I tumbled pell-mell into the big basket after the shreds of my envelope. At that time I was the only occupant of the basket, but in an hour, one after another, thirty other manuscripts were with me in the basket.

the prevalence of two morbi i types, gen- he finds it out, and I shall never be able having more time, I presume, he picked me up, not unkindly, though he laughed By this time a young boy, three or in an amused way, glancing down my

"Poor girl! (evidently a girl), she will Do you suppose he meant Sister?

me gently, and directly I was sent on another voyage. My experience was much the same as

before. The printed slip I brought back was a different size and shape, and I cb-So he knows my gentle little Sister served with anguish that my dear creawould give it to naughty Jack? By the tor seemed worried, and I feared she was way, Sis, I think a bean stalk would be disappointed in me, or perhaps growing set to work again on their own account

> One afternoon when I returned from a peregrination longer than usual, I was handed to my fair creator where she walked in the sweet-scented green and gold light of the garden, accompanied by a tall and handsome young man.

She sighed, "Again!" as she received ne; then I trembled in her fingers, and somehow my string became untied, and I escaped from my wrappings.

Her companion hastened to pick me

up, handling me with a consideration cate.-Boston Transcript. other man had evinced toward me Then he said to Sister, taking both her pretty hands as he placed me in her

"Sweetheart, if you love me, why insist on this long, this endless delay?"

Sister looked down, and a rosy color ressed me with her pretty hand. "At dole over her face, while her lips quiv-

> "It is so hard to speak of. I have ontracted a debt, and, until I can repay t by my own earnings, I cannot marry; it would not be honorable; and no one

> will publish my story."
> She was still looking down, sad and embarrassed, so she did not note her ompanion's expression, but I thought was about to rend the pale evening air with a wild peal of laughter, so sparkling were his eyes with mirth and

Imagine my astonishment on seeing im quite grave when she lifted her eyes, as he said; sympathetically: "Yes, I understand, dear. By-the-

way, have you tried the Gushington Publishing House?" Yes; I had but just returned from

their commodious scrap-basket. He seemed very kind. When he left us, Sister took me to her pretty silk-draped She sat by the open window, and I lay still in her lap, and wondered from Title to Finish what I could do to make her happy.

It was, I think, two days after that a

letter lay beside me on Sister's desk. It to the ridge of the frontal bone, and the was from the house of Gushington, and greater the angle the greater is supposed contained a check for seventy-five dollars, and a note from the editor stating measured. In the inferior rethat by mistake I had gotten in a pile of | cial angle is usually betw-Would she kindly overlook this, and per- Francisco Examine

Then you should have seen her. She was like a glad June morning in her loveliness. She laughed and cried all at

When I returned to the editor's desk, he read me over carefully, then he extracted quite a long letter from a pigeonhole, and I had an idea it concerned myself. This surmise was correct.

The august presence deigned to permit a pleasant smile to play over his features like a flitting sunbeam as he answered the letter sotto-voice: "True,dear friend, we do sometimes print even worse from one cause or another." Then I was sent to press in the hands of a sad

Sister and her husband have always maintained a peculiar fondness for me, but the rest of my readers say, "Strange how this magazine is degenerating! Do you suppose they refer unkindly to me as I appear in "print."—Harper's Weekly.

About Kid Gloves.

A town called Grenoble, France, is the place where most kid gloves come from; yet of the twenty thousand or more tourists who pass though the capital of the Isere Department each year not more than ten ever go out of their way to learn something of this great national industry.

For it is national, as France holds the chief position in the world in this line of commerce, and wherever you go you are sure to find that the best gloves are of French manufacture. This success is not due to a question of taste only, but

to excellence of workmanship also. There is nothing mechanical about glove making; it is all hand labor; therefore experienced and skillful operatives are necessary to produce good merchandise. But as Frenchmen do not like to leave their homes, it is the Belgiaus, the Germans and the Italians who go abroad and devote themselves to the production of an inferior kind of goods for toilet

purposes in other countries. At Grenoble alone 1,200,000 dozen pairs of gloves are manufactured annually. This represents a value of \$7,000,000 to \$7,200,000, and this gives employment to 25,000 workpeople of both sexes. There are 4000 men and 21,000 women residing in a rayon of thirty-eight miles around Grenoble who live by this work. Glove making, then, is interesting from a social point of view, as it is one of the few callings open to female labor in which they can earn respectable wages without abandoning hus-

ands, homes and little ones. When I add that out of the \$7,200,-000 worth of gloves in that region at least \$3,000,000 are distributed in wages among an almost infinite number of families, you can imagine the anxiety with which recent parliamentary deliberations over the proposition to franchise the raw material were awsited by the population. A tax on skins brought into France would have meant ruin to many hardworking people who get a comfortable living out of the industry .- New York

A Curious Mutiny.

There are some curious points in the case of the mutineers on board the French ship Aime, who were recently tried at St. Pierre, Newfoundland. The At home again! And Sister that disappointed; but she read the little printed slip, and then wearily looked put him in irous. The first mate took put him in irous. The first mate took the Azores. But in a few hours it became apparent that he did not know what he was about. Accordingly, the crew sought their ex-captain next day, lashed him to a mast, and commanded him to steer for the Azores. He refused to do so unless he was released. The crew -got more muddled than before, and finally accepted his condition. Forthwith he put the ship about, and carried them to St. Pierre, where they were promptly seized, tried and condemned. The extraordinary feature in all this is the fact that the captain was the only man on board having any knowledge of navigation, and the question arises whether this condition of affairs is common on French ships, or in the mercantile marine of any other nation. In all well found ships the first mate, at least, is supposed to carry a master's certifi-

The American Sandwich.

"The great American sandwich is now an established National institution," said Frank P. Brodie at Hurst's Hotel. "Did you ever think how the term originated? A great many people suppose that the popular comestible is in some way conected with the Sandwich Islands. is a mistake, because the civilized world had sandwiches long before it knew it had any Sandwich Islands. Another popular fallacy is that the sandwich was invented by the English Earl of Sandwich, from whom it took its name. The fact is, the name of the man who foisted the saudwich on the world is unknown. It was known, however, in the times of the Roman Empire, and the soldiers of Claudius Casar included it in their rations. As an article of food the sandwich dates from the time to which the memory of man runneth not back. As an instrument of torture and death it made its advent with the first railroad eating house."-St. Louis Star-Sayings.

The "Facial Angle." What is called the "facial angle" was invented by Peter Camper, and first described by him in a book published in 1881. Its use is in measuring the elevation of the forehead. One line is drawn from the middle of the ear to the edge of the nostrils, and another thence

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

White tar is new. Electric cranes increase.

Chess matches by telephone are opular in England. A mechanical letter-stamper worked by electricity is being tested at the post-

office in Washington. A German inventor has patented a system of employing the trolley electric system to propel boats on canals or

The Industrial Society of Mulhouse, England, offers a silver medal for the application, in any form, of electricity to callee printing.

Immense bituminous deposits have been discovered in Alsace, Germany, and no less than seven companies have recently been formed to work them. It is proposed to make the employment of the electric light in the German

factories compulsory in places where artificial light is required during working Professor Dewar, an English scientist found, in making some experiments with liquid oxygen, that it has strong mag-

netic properties, adhering closely to a magnet until entirely dissipated. The output of the Baldwin Locomotive Works, Philadelphia, Penn., last year was 918 locomotives, of which 101 were compounds. The output for 1890 ex-

ceeded this number by thirty-five. The iron work of the railway up the Rigi, Switzerland, has been found to suffer less from rust than that of the ordinary surface roads. The ties are won-derfully well preserved, those laid seventeen years ago being still in good condi-

In popular histories of the seven wonders of the world we read that the Pharos, the first light-house, could be seen at a distance of 100 miles. In order for this to have been possible the Pharos must have been a mile and a quarter in height.

A new torpedo was recently tried at Portsmouth, England. It is intended for discharge under the water, and with engines developing fifty-two horse-power, it can realize a speed of thirty knots an hour. The maximum diameter of the torpedo is eighteen inches.

Down to the time of Homer, who flourished 207 B. C., as little was known of the surface of the earth as is now known of the interior. Greece was then regarded as the center of the earth, which was then surrounded at the distance of 500 miles by the ocean river. Later the land was extended further and a limited form given to the old continent.

Very extensive and valuable deposits of nickel have been found at Sudbury, the junction of the Canadian Pacific and the "Soo" Road about 130 miles east of Saul Ste. Marie. The mining is confined largely to three companies, one of which is an American company with headquar-ters at Cleveland, Ohio, and its works represent an investment of between \$1,-000,000 and \$2,000,000.

To distinguish genuine butter from oleomargarine the following test is recommended: Draw a knife through a piecof the questioned butter and separate the parts thus divided. If it ever saw the inside of a churn there will be watery exudations in the track of the knife, but if it is a combination of prepared and disguised fat there will be a smooth greasy surface only. This test is largely used by butter merchants.

Telltale Shoes.

"There is more character in shoes than in any other article of a man's dress,' said a Broadway shoe dealer, looking out upon the passing throng one dull day, "A man may deceive the eye of an expert in every other particular but in shoes. I mean the kind and the way he wears them. Walking is an involuntary performance, and is not a matter of study and stimulation. Every man will certainly wear his shoes in a certain way. And as a rule he will wear shoes that fit his build, his business and his temperament. In nine cases out of ten when he comes in here for a new pair I can tell the kind of shoe he will want by the mauner in which he has worn out the pair he has on-whether on the toes, the inside or outside of the heels, on the ball of the foot, inside or outside of the ball, or whether the rest of the shoe gives out before the sole. He may take some other kind, but he'll want the shoes

"Yes, sir, there's a deal of character in the wear of a shoe. Every clever de-tective knows that. Give a good detective the imprint of a criminal's foot on yielding soil and he can size his man up pretty well, especially if the shoe be rather worn. That's the only thing a man can't disguise. Lots of first-class detective stories have been written on this, but there is nothing remarkable about it to me. The individuality in a footprint is the individuality of the wearer of a shoe, and I've been noticing that for thirty years."-New York

A Famous Maine Mansion.

The old Pepperell mansion at Kittery has probably sheltered more famous poople than any other house on this side of the Atlantic, with the exception of Mount Vernon and Monitcello. louse was built by the first William Pepperell, a great merchant and ship builder of his time, who accumulated vast wealth by trade, and his mansion reflected the extent of his means. Facing the sea and surrounded by a great park where herds of deer disported, the old mansion was a delightful place of residence. The famous Sir William Pepperell, son of the builder, enlarged and adorned the mansion at the time of his marriage, in 1734. This William Pepperell, the only American baronet, was a remarkable man. He was the richest man in the colonies, and had at times as many as 200 vessels afloat. He was a successful General, and was seen at Louisburg, and his politi flornon was very great .- N

One Square, one inch, one insertion. \$\ext{C}\$
One Square, one inch, one month...
One Square, one inch, three months.
One Square, one inch, one year
Two Squares, one year
Quarter Column, one year...
Balf Column, one year...
One Column, one year...

One Column, one year...

1

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RATES OF ADVERTISING

ATTAINMENT.

Passing, I saw a woman fair and sweet With lilies at her feet; A flush of triumph on her lifted face As if her soul victorious in its race In Love's ethereal flight unfettered sprang through space.

saw her once again, her sad eyes wet With limitless regret, Pallid with countless wounds that hidden

The lilies in her pathway lying dead, Yet, in despair, sublime her soul still swept

Crowned by its own defeat. -Mrs. Whiton-Stone, in Boston Transcript.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

A double chin-when two women

You can't measure a girl's love by its sighs. - Elmira Gazette.

Of two women choose the one that will have you .- Texas Siftings.

Spain has increased the tariff on cork, but it is still buoyant .- Boston Herald. Nebraska has an Indian lawyer. Of course he is a Sioux,-Minneapolis Tri-

the evening before the day on which the hunt is to begin, and when the party The dark ages are the ones that elderly mission refuse to divulge. -St. Joseph

It is when the turkey is in the oven that the cook studies Browning .- Lowell

A literary man becomes a nobleman when he is baron of ideas.—Lowell

A statesman can always get a pull by going to the dentist's office. -Binghamon Republican.

There are too many people in the world who use their nest eggs to make cake of .- Atchison Giobe. Smiles that crack in the middle with

their metallic hardness convey but little cordiality. - Charleston News. When wild young men start out for fun they are going to have it if they have to fight for it.—Dallas News.

Of course it is possible for -

to be "fair and square," but we ake her better if she is round. -- Boston Post. The debtor may have the consolation of knowing that there is always somebody thinking of him. - Columbus Post-

Mrs. Bacon—"What a sour look Dr. Pill has." Little Minnie—"I guess he takes his own medicine, mamn Stephen Tehee has been elected as chief of the Cherokee Nation.

we should giggle.-Memphis Appe Avalanche. A man's character is like a pl graphic negative. It is black i has been subjected to the chemistry

circumstances.

Indeed, there is sometimes a good deal "Did Ann gain much by going to of rough horse-play on these occasions, Vassari" "Yes. She gained an E on in which the Emperor, who delights the end of her name. She is Anne now," -Brooklyn Life.

The boar hunts on the following day "A man can accomplish a great deal," partake of the nature of the chamois said the Missouri Judge, "if he only he drives, the only difference being that the drivers, or "treibers," are assisted in

-Columbus Post, their work by a carefully trained pack of "This is a bad sign," says Hicks, as the shingle of Bludboory, Blithers & Co. obey the horn signals of the huntsman has blown from its place and landed on in charge, and are of much service in

his high hat .- Harper's Bazar. driving the quarry from its lair in the The man who never puts off till todense brush and underwood. Another morrow what he can do to day must inevitably eat a great deal more than is stead of firing in the direction of the good for him .- Somerville Journal, drivers are under strict orders only to

> something to eat." "But I'm not he gry." "That's no matter; you will before you get anything."—Tid Bits. "Why do you go to the concert if yo don't care for music?" "To amuse m self. You have no idea how happy

"Let's go into the restaurant and get

is for the sake of being prepared for an feel when it's over."-Fliegende Blacti Patient-"Doctor, I fancy, some I've got a touch of the gout. "Fancy, my dear sir! If you had wouldn't fancy—you'd know."—(

He-"I never can understan

but I suppose that's natural."
"Why?" He-"Well, I suppose possible for a pretty girl to be p New York Press. "I am afraid that George is triffir me." "Why, dear?" "He has telling me I am too good a woman

the wife of such a man as he is. dianapolis Journal. New Clerk-"What do the jobb mean by putting 'c. o. d.' on all packages they send us?" Jewelerguess they think we are a little fishy.

Jeweler's Weekly. Watts-"Every man has his o secret sorrow, I guess." Potta-" indeed. Even the happiest appear man has a skeleton in his midst.

dianapolis Journal. the judge's sheltering hand, awakened "All is fair in love and war, isn't it a tender interest. It had such a mild, melting little eye, and it regarded "I don't know," he replies doubtfully, "I've been in love a goo those around with such a trusting glance, many times, but I never was married." Detroit Free Press. awakened within me. The judge's

"How are you coming on with you tragedy?" "Better than I expected. I've killed off all the principal characters except two, and they are not on spenking

erms."-Texas Siftings. "A cynic is a man who is fixed of the world, is he not?" the young laughters student asked. "No, no, my chifd," plied the knowing tutor. "A cynic is a

man of whom the world is tired. "What did the minister preach about?" asked a lady of her little son, who had attended church. "He preached about two hours, ma," said the small hopeful. - Detroit Free Press.

The Smallest Shoe Store. The Boot and Shoe Week! *he smallest shoe store in is a little shop at street. It's width ment, it says, "is just its sole occupant, as he sits wi against one side, burely room

his work and awing his hamine

touching the opposite side,"