THE FOREST REPUBLICAN

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Chicago has become the third manufacturing city in this country.

Professor John Fiske declares "that there is not a competent scientific man in the world to-day who is not an evolutionist."

With the reduction of the hours of labor in England during the last sixteen years crime has been reduced fortyseven per cent.

A trustworthy statistician has ascertained that the gross amount raised by taxation in France is greater than that of any country in which authentic figures are forthcoming.

Twenty-two acres of land are needed to sustain a man on fresh meat, while the same amount of land under wheat feeds forty-two people, unher oats eightyeight people, and under the plantain or breal fruit tree over 6000 people.

The mortality from measles in England is said to exceed anything that can thus far be attributed to the influenza. There are 13,000 deaths from measles annually in England and Wales, and the mortality has increased greatly during the last

The official census analysis of the Cape Colony of South Africa discloses the fact that out of a total white population of 376,987, only 256,213 are able to read and write. The number, however, includes 31,237 persons under nine years

John Maley, after staying twenty years in the West Virginia Penitentiary for the murder of his wife, will soon be released, proof of his entire innocence having come to light. Now, in what way, asks the Atlanta Constitution, can Maley be compensated for this mistake of justice.

The riches of India cannot be estimated and scarcely imagined. The wealth of decoration lavished upon tombs, temples, etc., testifies to the fact that for hundreds of years the accumulation of treasure has been going on until at the present it is stated that the gold and other ornaments now lying idle in that country are estimated to be wosth \$1,250,000,000.

Dr. Krug, a German scientist, claims that he has discovered how to make an eatable and nutritious cake out of wood. His method consists in transforming the cellulose into grape sugar, a substance assimilable by the animal organism. The biscuit is made by adding to this about forty per cent of meal of wheat, oats or rye. Phosphates and all the bone elements may also be introduced. This bread of wood glucose is intended to be fed to cattle, for which it will take the place of oil cakes and other fee is composed of industrial wastes.

Says the San Francisco Chronicle; That the German Emperor has a tender heart under all his martial sternness is shown by the pardon he granted to a deserter from the German army who was captured on his return to the Fatherland. The application that touchel him came from the little daughter of the prisoner, who appealed to him on her father's birthday. For an autocrat who has retained his warm sympathies there is always hope. Napoleon or the great Frederick would have tossed this little girl's letter into the waste basket.

Many Eastern drug stores have adopted the precautionary measure of having two persons attend the preparation of any prescription containing poisonous drugs. The Medical Record calls attention to the Harris murder trial in New York City as an illustration of the importance of this check, because "if a single clerk received the prescription, prepared the capsules and delivered them it might readily have been claimed by the defense that a mistake had been made by the druggist. As it was, the druggist was able to go on the stand and testify that an assistant had also read the prescription and seen the amount of morphine which it called for properly weighed and dispensed."

The little island of Navassa, which lies in the Caribocan Sea, about thirty miles from Hayti, is of small account in itself and geographically considered; which is probably the reason why its acquisition as part of the United States territory by the mere act of Presidential recognition, as very briefly announced in one of President Hayes's messages, attracted little public attention at the time. Latterly the island has been chiefly notable as the scene of a riotous outbreak by laborers in 1889. Commercially its only value is in its rich phosphate deposit. In a diplomatic sense, however, its acquisition may easily prove to have been an event of utmost importance, since it has given the United States a foothold in the West Indies-a most de-"able section of the globe, at times, in

h to have a stopping place.

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THE LADY OF TEARS. Through valley and hamlet and city, Wherever humanity dwells. With a heart too full of infinite pity, A breast that with sympathy swells, She walks in her beauty immortal. Each household grows sad as she nears,

But she crosses at length every portal,

The mystical Lady of Tears, If never this vision of sorrow Has shadowed your life in the past, You will meet her, I know, some to

She visits all hearthstones at last, To hovel, and cottage, and palace, To servant and king she appears, And offers the gall of her chalice-The unwelcome Lady of Tears.

To the eyes that have smiled but in glad

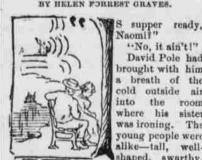
To the souls that have basked in the sun, She seems in her garments of saduess A creature to dread and to shun. And lips that have drank but of pleasure Grow pallid and tremble with fears, As she portions the gall from her measure The merciless Lady of Tears.

But in midnight, lone hearts that are break

With the agonized numbness of grief, Are saved from the torture of breaking, By her bitter sweet draught of relief. Oh, then do all graces enfold her;

Like a goddess she looks and appears, And the eyes overflow that behold her-The beautiful Lady of Tears. -Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

DELIVERED FROM EVIL BY HELEN FORREST GRAVES.



"No, it ain't!" David Pole had brought with him a breath of the cold outside air into the room where his sister was ironing. The young people were alike-tall, wellshaped, swarthy-

complexioned, with regular features, and large, gipsy-black eyes, where the jetty lights seemed to swim at every breath. A very old woman, cowering over the stove, had the same strange eyes, although her hair, under its close-frilled cap, was bleached snow white, and her skin was the color of old parchment.

"What ye got?" the crone demanded, as young Pole flung a bunch of birds on

"Something for breakfast, granny," said he. "I've been hunting in Callet Woods. Not much luck, though. I say, Naomi, I wish you'd hurry up supper."

"What for? It am't supper time yet, and I've got all the towers to do yet. "Ob, bother the towels! I want to go over to Skene's Corners to night and

see Miss Stuart's new piano."
"Humph!" Naomi ironed sway with redoubled zeal. "Miss Stune's new piano, indeed! I wish Miss Stort was further, and her new piano, too! von're like all the rest, Dave -a new face turns your head. Hessie Holt and her poor little parlor organ ain't much account now

"Eh? What ye talkin' 'bout. Who's Miss Stuart? Is Hessie Holt's organ out tune ag'in?" crooned out the old woman by the fire.

"Granny don't know," said Naomi. "I guess she's the only one that don't. Miss Stuart, grauny? Why, she's the latest fashion at Skene's Corners. She's the new schoolma'am. Ask our Dave if

any of the young fellers! 'Ask John Classon!" added David. "Naomi's jealous-that's what ails Naomi."

Naomi compressed her full red lips and ironed resolutely on. The old grandmother fell into a sort of doze and nodded over the stove. David Pole took the lantern down from its nail against the chimney piece. "If I can't get my supper here," said

he, "I'll get it over to Classon's. I'll look arter the cattle first." "You'll get it here if you wait till supper time!" sharply spoke Naomi.

'I don't choose to wait." "Then don't." David Pole bit his lip.

"An' I'll take care to let John Classon know what a sweet tempered sister I've got," said he. "John Classon nothing to me,"

torted Naomi. "And never will be, I guess." Naomi uttered a vexed exclamationher over-heated iron had left its triangu-

lar impress on a fringed, red-bordered towel. "Somethin's burnin'!" squeaked

granny, starting from her doze.

And in a moment "He can do as he pleases," thought "He can do as he pleases," thought "Ther's nothing And in a moment David was gone. Naomi, vindictively. but cold pork and pickled beets for supper, anyhow. Perhaps they'll have something better at Classon's. Mirandy's a good cook."

She put the tea steeping in a little earthenware pot; she took the irons off the stove, put away the clothes horse, and began, in a spiritless way, to set the table for the evening meal.

The clock had just struck six, and granny was stirring the homely brown sugar into her first cup of tea, when a gentle knock sounded on the warped panel of the outside door. Naomi rose to answer the summons.

A beautiful young woman, with redgold hair, large light-blue eyes and a complexion as delicate as a roseleaf, stood there, wrapped in a scarlet and black plaid shawl.

"Miss Pole?" she said, hesitatingly. Naomi inclined her head stiffly. "Yes," said she, "that is my name." "I am Eda Stuart."

Again Naomi bowed frigidly, "And," hesitated the new schoolteacher, with a smile that might have melted the earthen ware Chinaman on the lid of grandy s teapot, but which

Pole, "I've started out to visit a sick Corners now. Can you see them glisten pupil—Louisa Ledyard—and I'm afraid ling through the snow flurries?"
I've lost my way. I hadn't any idea it "But you are coming with m some friends to try a new piano that I have had sent me from Bostou. Your brother has half promised to come, Miss

Pole. Won't you accompany him?" "David isn't at home," said Naomi, with a sidewise glance at the road down which her brother had strode some ago. 'And I don't care nothin' about pianos.' Miss Stuart colored, and shrank back. She felt as if this hard, handsome bru-

quite dark, you see, and," brushing some white, needle-like particles out of her face, "It's beginning to snow."

"Keep right along the path till you some to the old stone tavern," said Naomi, indifferently. "Then turn to the right, and it ain't more'n half a mile, or maybe three-quarters!"
The bright-tressed girl still lingered

on the doorstep. "I am not very well acquainted with the roads around here," said she. "If you could send a boy to show me?"

"We don't keep no boy," said Naomi. 'And we've no one to send." Again Miss Stuart recoiled. "Good-evening!" she said, gently.

"Good-evening!"

And Naomi banged the door shut, As she sat eating her supper, and helping granny to fresh supplies of home made bread and butter, a sudden thought darted into her mind.

In giving Miss Stuart the directions for finding her way back to Skene's Corners, she had forgotten the young stranger's total ignorance of the neighporhood characteristics.

It was true that the regular road branched off to the right of the runed pile which had once been an old stone tavern; but there were was also a disused thoroughfare which led through a dismal swamp, towerd a long abandoned stone quarry, across a rotten corduroy behind its screen of asparagus and the road, which had nearly sunk into one of snow built up feathery barricades against these frightful, quaking bogs which the outside of the window panes; and sometimes appear in dense and swampy woods.

To one unaccustomed to the local opography, it might be perilously easy o stray off into the weed-grown and deserted track, especially when everything was whitened with fast falling snow.

Naomi sprang up and went to the oor. She looked out, with one hand held above her her eyes. "Am I losing my wits?" she thought. Of course I cannot see half a dozen rods down the road; It's dark as pitch, and snowing into the bargain. Let her

go her own gait! I ain't responsible!"
A sudden light blazed in her eyes, as if Satan's self had flashed a lurid bombshell across hersoul. John Classon, her own "steady company," had been dazzled —at least so spoke the tongue of popular rumor—by the glitter of Eda Stuart's sea-blue eyes. She, the late belle of Skene's Corners, was quite out of fashion

Eda had danced every dance at Squire Marbury's corn-husking, and Naomi had sat by among the wall-flowers, her hear swelling with secret anger.

down the lantern that David had re-

"Granny," said she to the dozing old women, "I'm going out a few minutes." What?" shrilly questioned granny. "Be you a-goin' to see the new forte-pianux? B you bewitched arter

the new schoolma'am, too?" Naomi made no reply. She lighted the you want to know all about her. Ask lantero, bundled a shawl around her head, and russed out into the frozen

darkness. It was snowing hard now; the wind rustled the pine tres with a mournful sound, and had nearly blown out the faint beacon of Naomi's antern until she sheltered it with her shaul.

She gained some distance by climbing nimbly over a stone wall and traversing a stubbly meadow, instead of following the windings of the road, and presently arrived, panting for breath, at the ruined

She held the lantern high above her head and looked around. Nobody was visible. She called aloud, "Miss Stuart! Miss Stuart!" No answer came.

For one second she hesitated; then, changing the lantern from one hand to the other, she stasted on a run down the disused track until she came to the spot where here and there a partially sub-merged log betokened the former traces of the corduroy road.

Was that something white that moved

Once more Naomi called: "Miss Stuart! Miss Stuart!"

"Oh, is that you? Do come here and elp me!" a terrified voice answered. 'I stepped on a broken log, and I think the ground must be swampy here; the log seems to be sinking in. But I've got tight hold of a young birch tree.' Naomi sprang to the rescue. Eda had already set her feet upon the doomed spot. In another moment would have been too late! In another moment the resquer

With a strength at which she herself afterward marveled, Naomi seized Eda around the waist and lifted her out of the "Do you know," she gasped, "that

you have been standing face to face with death? Do you know that you have wandered out of the road into the Shaking Bogs!" Eda's face, in the glimmer of the lamp-

light, was very white. "And you have saved me!" she ex claimed. "Oh, how can I ever find words to thank you?"

"Never mind that now," said Naomi, in the old, brusque way. "Let us make haste back to Skene's Corners. snowing faster every moment, and your feet are wet in that awful morass. Look, Here's where you missed the right road, Of course you couldn't be expected to know that this old track was closed up

"But you are coming with me?" would grow dark ac soon, and I must "No. I must hurry back to granny, be back by seven o'clock, for I expect But"—she hesitated and flushed deeply "No. I must hurry back to granny. -"you will kiss me just once to-show -that-we are friends?" By way of answer, Eda flung both her

> showered a score of fragrant kisses on her cheeks, lips and brow.
> "Friends," she cried, passionately, 'forever!"

arms around Naomi Pole's neck and

"It's high time you were here, Naomi, nette had slapped her in the face.

'Perhaps, then," said she, "you can tell me the nearest way home. It's settin' half an hour before the fire, waitin' for you to come back!"

John Classon colored a little as he held out his broad, sunbrowned hand to

Naomi. "You see," said he, "Dave came over to our house to see my Cousin Hessie and-and I thought it would be a goo chance to tell you what I've wanted to tell you so long. Can't you guess what it is, Naomi?"

It was late when Dave came home Grandma Pole had long been abed and asleep, but Naomi sat before the dying fire, thinking.

"Hullo, Naomi! you up?" was Dave's off-hand greeting, "I've got news for you. I've engaged myselt to Hessie Holt, and if the crops turn out good next year, my wife shall have as good a piano as Miss Edith Stuart!"

Naomi held out her hand; the limpid black deeps sparkled in her eyes. "I'm awful glad, Dave," I'm sorry I was so cross with you tonight; but my heart was so sore. I thought Miss Swart had charmed John

Classon's love away.' "And hadn't she?" "He has never thought twice of her, Dave," spoke up the exultant girl. "He

cared for me, and me only, and to-night he asked me to be his wife." The brother and sister talked late and ovingly together, while the clock ticked when Nioami laid her head on the pillow her last thought was that of gratitude that she had listened to the trumpet call of conscience and hastened to Edna

Stuart's rescue.
"For after all," pondered Naomi,
"she was no rival of mine, and—and I think it's likely I shall be married before she is

And as she repeated her prayers, one phrase lingered sweetly in her drifting dreams:

"Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil!"-Saturday Night.

For Patty and Polly.

When Washington returned to Philadelphia after his trip to the East, in 1789, he stopped at Uxbridge, Mass., and was entertained at the home of Samuel Taft. The old homestead, with the great oak before the door, remains yet in possession of the family, preserved in commemoration of the distinguished vis-

his reception and entertainment at Ux-Though Naomi hated the beautiful bridge that he wrote the following letter blonde, she rose up again and reached to Mr. Taft, which is carefully preserved

"Sir: Being informed that you have given my name to one of your sons, and called another after Mrs. Washington's famcalled another after Mrs. Washington's family (Dandridge), and being, moreover, very much pleased with the medest and innocent looks of your two daughters, Patty and Polly, I do for these reasons send each of these girls a piece of chints; an I to Patty, who bears the name of Mrs. Washington, and who waited upon us more than Polly did, I send five gumeas, with which she may buy herself any little organisms he may want, or she may dispose of them in any other way more agreeable to herself.

"As I do not give these things with a view to have it talked of, or even of its being known, the less there is said about the matter the better you will please me; but that I may be sure the chintz and money have got safe to hand, let Patty, who, I dare say, is equal to it, write me a line, informing me

sare to hand, see rates, equal to it, write me a line, informing me thereof, directed 'To the President of the United States, at New York.' I wish you

Something About Cocoa.

All over the civilized world people drink cocoa, and yet few, I venture to say, writes Fannie B. Ward, know how it is made. On a sernggly bush that looks like underbrush the long bean-like green pods grow that contain the "nibs" from which cocoa is made. These kernels resemble in size and general appearance the kernel of an almond. They are first spread out in the sun to dry, where they are raked over and over by barefooted colored girls that walk over them with against the dazzling whiteness of the utter disregard to their future use as beverage on an English or American breakfast table. After it is well sun dried it is put up by the buskel in coffee bags and shipped all over the world. The after process of making it palatable consists merely in scorching it brown in an oven, grinding it and mixing it with some substance that will allow it to be worked into cakes suitable for sale in the markets, but the famous brands one buys in American groceries are no better than the beverage made by grinding the dry and scorehed nut between two stones in a West India mountain side camp and boiling it in goat's milk. Skeptical cooks may doubt this, but the "proof of the pudding is in the eating.'

A Story of Equine Friendship.

A story of a remarkable instance of equine friendship comes from Portland. One of a pair of horses belonging to the horse railroad company was sold, whereupon his mate, a blind horse, refused to be comforted and so pined away that the General Manager went to the new owner of the other steed and asked for the loan of the animal for a visit to the stable. As soon as this horse was put in his old stall, the blind horse showed signs of great delight and at once began to recover his appetite and his health. The owner of the other horse, seeing the love of the blind one for his friend, bough long ago, and I didn't remember to tell him, too, and now drives down town produced no sort of effect on Mouni vou. There are the lights of Skene's with a span .- Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

ODD BOATS FOR SAVAGES. SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

CANOES MADE OUT OF LOGS AND SKINS BY ALASKAN INDIANS.

Surprising Skill is Shown in Their Construction - The Implements That Are Used-Building a Kalak,

O people in the world are more dependent upon boats than are the natives of southeast Alaska. They live in a region where the coast line is broken into many channels, straits and harbors by the numerous isiands of the Sitkan archipelago. The land offers little to reward the skill or perseverance of the hunter and supplies of food and other necessaries must be drawn from the sea. Accordingly the one thing of joy, of delight and of infinite use to the inhabitant of that part of the world is a car oe. Existence, indeed, would be a sad problem for him were it not for this adjunct of his own creation. Upon its construction he lavishes the best of his thought, the height of his manual skill and his tireless patience. The result is the fashioning from a single log of a little vessel which challenges admiration for its fine outline, its seaworthiness and its strength.

So says a report about to be assued by the United States Fish Commission written by Captain J. W. Collins. The author goes on to remark that the In-dians of the Sitkan region, in modeling their canoes, have apparently by intuition solved successfully the difficult problem of least resistance, buoyancy and requisite stability-qualities essentially necessary in a working boat, but the proper combination of which has often put to the severest test the constructive skill of the most experienced white man. All the tribes of that region use dugout canoes. the size of which varies from ten feet to

more than thirty feet in length. Before the introduction of iron tools the making of a canoe was a work of enormous difficulty. The hatchets were of stone and the chisels were of mussel shells ground to a sharp edge. It required much time and labor to cut down a large tree for the purpose, and it was only the chiefs, with a number of slaves at their disposal, who attempted such operations. Their method was to gather round a tree, as many as could work, and these clipped away with their stone hatchet until the tree was literally gnawed down. Then to shape it and hollow it out was a tedious job, and many a month would intervene between the felling of the tree and the finishing of the canoe. The implements used at

present are axes and steel chisels. Fire is employed to assist in excavat ing the canoes. A small trench is first dug lengthwise through the middie, and enough chips having been made for the purpose, they are kept burning at one end of the boat. When the wood at that end is charred enough to make the working of it comparatively easy, the fire is transferred to the opposite end and the workmen proceed to excavate the part that has been burned. This process is repeated over and again until the bulk of the interior wood has been removed. It would not be safe to use fire too lonfor in the last stages of the work the craft might be ruined by being burned through

The final process in the forming of the little vessels consists in spreading out its sides, so that it may be made wide enough to insure the necessary stability. For this purpose the cance is steamed by filling it one-third full of water and then putting hot stones into the water, the canoe being covered with cedar mats to prevent the escape of the steam. When this process has been continued long enough the gunwales are forced apart and thwart sticks are inserted to hold them in proper position. After this the boat is painted or otherwise ornamented. The great war canoes formerly made, which were sometimes as much as sixty feet in length, are no longer built. On of them is exhibited at the National

In the cold regions of the far North, where timber or bark is difficult or impossible to get, boats of skin are almost exclusively employed. To provide material for them the native hunter relies upon the seal, the sea lion and the walrus. Many patterns of such craft are utilized in the fisheries pursued among the Alcutian Islands and elsewhere on the Alaskan coast. Mostly they are of two types—the "kaiak," employed by the men, and a heavier and safer woman's boat, known as the "oomiak," and used for transporting females and treight.

The kaiak is the most seaworthy small hoat in existence. It is covered over, save only for a hole in which the voyager sits, the garment which covers him itself waterproof, being fastened around the rim of the manhole in such a manner as to exclude the water. Thus flotation is perfect, and even when the boat turns upside down, as not infrequently hap-pens, the owner is able to quickly right it with his double paddle. Larger kainks with two or three manholes are used for fishing and for capturing whales and sea otters, when one man must manage the cause while another throws a spear or The frame of a kaiak is composed of

light pieces of driftwood and small withes, which are firmly lashed together with sinews, so as to stiffen the whole fabric. It is said that recently rattan was used to some extent for the purpose, this light and elastic material being obtained through traders. Once made, the frame is covered with the untanned skins of sea lions, which have been freed from hair. These bides are drawn over the skeleton of the boat, deftly sewed, properly secured in place while they are wet and pliable. The entire boat, topand all, is covered, except the manhole or manholes. When the skins dry they contract so as to bind the frame firmly and are as taut as the parchment of a well-strong base dram. Then the native amears the hole over with thic's seal oil, which samps the water out of the pores of the sein for a long period.

A Catasan yas Penn.) man rouses and cats cats as him only meal.

Thunderstorms occur most frequently

Harvard Observatory has photographed the new star near Chl Aurigae, recently discovered in Scotland.

Chronographs are now being made that are capable of measuring to the tenthousandth part of an inch. Careful investigations show that in

ordinary fismes charged with common salt the yellowness is due to too free metallic sodium and not to the undecomposed molecules of chloride of sod um. Between forty and fifty species of bac

teria have been found in normal milk and cream. This large number is due to the fact that milk is apt to collect any species of bacteria that may be floating Cyclones originate in the Tropics, and are chiefly found in five localities: The

West Indies, Bengal Bay and the Chinese coast, north of the equator, and in the South Indian Ocean off Madagascar, and the South Pacific, near Samoa. A Frenchman has perfected an invention by which managers of theatres can ascertain on first nights-in a practical manner-the feelings of the public. The

contrivance is an automatic applaader, set in motion by a five-contime piece. A special train of five cars, constructed entirely of steel, is on exhibition at the Chicago & Northern Pacific station in Chicago, Ill. It is claimed that the cars neither cost nor weigh more than

the old style, while being practically indestructible by fire or in a wreck. A professional nurse in Frankfort, Germany, who allowed a surgeon to cut away a piece of her arm to place in an open wound on the body of a wealthy patient, is suing the surgeon for damages on the ground that he took too

much from her arm in the operation. A recent series of elaborate tests made of the dust in various portions of the streets of Naples, Italy, show that the sections of the city which are the cleanest are the healthiest; and by the merc inspection of the dust the degree of illness pertaining to each locality could be readily determined.

From many experiments made on the condensation of steam in wrought-iron pipes when exposed to the open air, it is found that one pound and six ounces of steam per square foot of pipe's surface is condensed per hour when the difference in temperature between the steam and air is 200 degrees.

Professor Duner, of Germany, has discovered that the revolution of the sun as shown by the movement at its equator is once for twenty-five days and twelve hours of our time, while at or near its poles the revolution may be only once in forty-six of our days. This would only be possible with a movable and gaseous surface like that of the sun.

Some Speed Makers.

Some curious facts are brought into prominence by a correspondent of Cycling, who has been at the pains to draw up a comparative table of the rates of speed in different modes of locomotion. The express train, of course, stands pre-eminent. Man has as yet discovered no way of getting about faster on the earth's surface. It will be a surpise, however, to many to learn that the safety bicycle, of which so much is heard nowadays, only occupies in this

list the seventh place. The fastest time in which a train has been known to travel a mile was fortynine seconds and a fraction; to accom plish the same distance the fastest bi cyclist, who has hitherto ridden, took two and three-quarter minutes, or just about three times as long. An ice yacht has traveled a mile in one minute and ten seconds, a running horse in one minute and thirty-five and a half seconds, a torpedo boat in one minute and fifty seconds, a steam yacht in two minutes and twelve seconds and a fraction, and skater on ice, with a favorable wind behind him, in two minutes and twelve seconds and rather a large fraction. A little way after the safety bicycle comes the ocean liner; the oarsman is much slower, taking five minutes and forty seconds to travel a mile, and the slowest of all is the swimmer, who requires very little short of an hour to perform the same journey.

Fox Terriers Guard the Elephants. The visitors to the Central Park menagerie in New York City, often wonder why fox terriers are always to be found in the enclosures with the elephants. It is simply because if they were not there the rate, which are many and large, would eat off the feet of the The elephants are chained, and when they lie down they can't keep the rascally rodents from gnawing their feet. So a fox terrier is kept in with them whose business it is to see that the rats are kept away, and to kill as many as possible. The elephants appreciate the dog, too. And lately the rats have begun to gnaw holes in the thick, hide of the rhinoceros. So a terrier was placed in with this beast, and in one killed twenty-seven rats. Rats, by the way, are one of the greatest pests which the keepers have to fight .- Boston

Plants Living Without Earth or Water

A number of plants have the singular power of living a long time without ater, and without any connection with the earth. Dr. Torrey found a root with some signs of life in a herbarium long after it was collected, and hence we have Lewisia rediviva. The Rose of Jericho is a plant not distantly related to the wild carrot, which draws itself out of the ground and rolls into a ball, driven by the winds and then spreads, roots and grows under the first rainfall. In Mexco, Arizona and Texas, is a club moswhich also dries into a ball, and is sold in curio stores as the "Resurrection plant." It develops in earth or water after a six months' drying, just as well as if nothing had happened.—New York Independent.

RATES OF ADVERTISING

A MORNING SUMMONS.

Upon the outer verge of sleep I heard

A little sparrow piping in the morn;

Unto my very heart the sound was borne; seemed to me a something more than Even Nature's self that touched me with a

"While thou sleep'st on, I have not done my duty.

Awake, oh man! Of all this gift of beauty Lose not one grain. The forest deeps are

stirred With morning, and the brooks are loud

aflow."

Perhaps it was a dream, but this I know, Behind me, as I passed into the sun, Whether to me or each one to his mate, I heard the little sparrows one by one Piping in triumph at my garden gate.

-Arch. Lampman, in Youth's Companion. HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Well-worn-The old oaken bucket. The most remarkable man of his age

-Methuselah, -Life. How little and dried-up the cheese apcars to the rat after he is caught in the

ran. - New York Herald. A man never forgives until he has had chance to get even and has improved the chance. - Atchison Globe.

When you open a window on the railway train the first thing to catch your eye is a cinder.—Boston Bulletin. You can't punish a man for his evil in-

tentions, and he often gets himself into a mess through his good ones .- Puck. The fellow just out of the lock-up is

the fellow who thoroughly enjoys the "freedom of the city."—Columbus Post. Little drops of water, Little globes of grease, Make the soup we pay for At fifty cents apiece.

We never realize the value of a jewel

until we try to pawn it. Come to think of it, we don't then .- Indianapolis Journal. A dentist in a Western city is named Leggo. As a usual thing, however, he

Siftings. It is the man at the "little end of the horn" who does the work that blares out elsewhere to the admiration of the crowd .- Puck.

will not do so until it is out. - Texas

The man who has one of those calendars with a leaf to tear off every day has one thing to live for anyway.-Somerville Journal. Weary Watkins-"If you had a hundred-dollar bill what would you get

first?" Hungry Higgins-"Arrested, I guess."-Indianapolis Journal. I love to sit upon the fence

Because it is my neighbor's fence, And he has gone away. A misanthropist once said to Dr. Jobart, "Never believe more than onehalf of what people tell you." "Ye Jobert replied, "but which half?"

The woman who sent her color-blind husband out to match some cloth, just fainted in an ecstasy of happiness at the tion suit. Wooden-"So Spender is dead, I

wonder if he left his wife anything?" Bulfinch—"Oh, yes; a great plenty." Wooden—"Why, what?" Bulfinch— "Nine children."—Boston Courier. Bulfinch Bunting-"I saw a sight to-day which did my heart good." Larkin-"What was it?" Bunting-"A plumber get-

ting a prescription compounded at a retail drug store."-Seattle Soundings. Gussie-"Don't you think 'The Man Without a Country' is just as sad as it can be?" Tessie-"Ye-es; it's very sad indeed. But I think the country without a man would be a good deal sadder;

don't you ?"-Boston Post, "You must give up that borrible gum," said Because, if you don't, you mayn't marry Then the crystal tears gathered in her bright cyes of blue. And she sobbed, "I shall marry no man— but chew."

-Indianapolis Journal. She—"I don't see how you can love me say longer. You are the most de-voted husband in the world." He— Well, my dear, why should't I be !" She-"Because I disgrace you every time I go out wearing such an old hat." (Sequel-a new hat, of course,)-Buffalo

Express. "Never tell me again," said a gentleman with a swollen lower jaw vesterday afternoon, "that a woman can't drive a "What do you know about it ?" inquired an inquisitive friend. "I had tooth filled this afternoon and my dentist has a girl to wield the mallet. Great buzz-saws! She could drive spikes into an iron-clad."-Chicago News.

Tramp-"Please give me something to cat? I've not had a warm mouthful in a week." Mr. Manhattan-"I'll give you a ficket and you can get a plate of nice hot soup." "Hot soup!" he howled. "Haven't you got anything else! This makes the fifth plate of hot soup I've had in the last hour. It's not healthy to put so much soup into an empty stomnch."-Texas Siftings.

, 'Now, there is a story I don't believe," said Colonel Yerger as he laid aside an exchange, "What story is that, Colonel I" asked Gus de Smith. "Why, the paper says that Cotopaxi can sometimes heard 500 miles." "You don't believe it?" "Of course I don't believe it. Pil but there isn't a singer in the world that can be heard half that far." paxi if a volcano, Colonel." "Is it f thought it was one of those Italian fellows that go about with Patti."-Texas Siftings.

The welking stick with which Prince George of Greece rescued the Czarowitz Russia from his Japanese assailant has been magnificently mounted with gold and precious stones, and inscribed "To Prince George, for Valor," by order of the Czar who has sent it with his compliments to its owner in Athens, -Pica-