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strespendence solicited from all parts of the

Chicago is to have "the biggest telescope in the world.

Hair-dye is considered so detrimental to long life that a Paris insurance company refuses to insure the lives of those who use it.

The New York Commercial Advertiser is convinced that "poetry pays when it really is poetry, and the Whittier copyrights bring in as much as \$8500 a year."

The New York Board of Health sent Dr. Seibert to Hamburg to investigate the cholers. He reports that America must expect a visitation from the plague next summer unless immigration is stopped.

The National organization just forme l in Chicago under the title of the "Country Road Improvement League" has a gigantic programme, covering the ball million miles of country roads which need to be improved.

People who have wondered why no woman has ever composed a graud opera or a great symphony will wonder no more. The London Lancet tells all about it. It is because "woman us deficient in the physiological conditions of ideoplastic power."

The number of schoolhouses in the United States is 216,330. The estimated value of all public school property is \$323,565,532. The total revenues of the public schools are From permanent endowments, \$9,825,127; from taxes, State, \$25,177,067; local, \$88,328,385-\$11,505,412; from other sources, \$5,794,431. Total revenue, \$135,125,010.

A curious industry has arisen as the result of the establishment of the Paris-London telephone. Skilled talkers are employed by the news agencies to do all the telephoning for these enterprises because of their rapidity and distinctness of atterance. As telephoning is expensive, these experts talk at the rate of 190 words per minute. French only is employed because of the absence of the hissing sound that render telephone talk in English frequently unintelligible.

An electric railroad to run 100 miles an hour between Chicago and St. Louis is projected. "This sounds big," commonts the New York Tribune, "but the range of electrical possibilities has by no means been reached. The successful four good horses in the stable, I operation of such-s road would doubtless grudged missing even oneday's hunt-

CHRISTMAS. Ob, the glorious Christmas weather, when all hearts keep time together, And we never have a feeling that serene and bright; When the snow is falling, falling, and the sound of coasters calling To their fellows on the hillside echo merits. clearly through the night. Looking at them I though myseli ucky, and thanked beaven that Lang How the sleighbells tingle, tingle, while the snow goes crinkle, crinkle, And the furs and robes about us hardly

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serve to keep us warm; And our feet and fingers tingle to the mus

and the jingle, As we drive on swiftly homeward through the thick flying storm.

How the lights shine out to meet us; how the dogs rush out to great us,

As we draw up at the gateway; and the borses, in a steam,

Stand there restless, stamping, stamping the drifting snow, and clamping At their bits, impatient of us-like the shadows in a dream.

How the blazing hickory fire flashes higher, higher, higher,

As we pile the wood upon it and draw closer all around;

And the cracking and the snapping of the logs, like wood-gnomes rapping For release from out their prisons, has a

weird and wintry sound. Dh. the warmth and love within there!

the stories that we spin there To the children, of the goblins who home.

out in all the snow; And at length we leave the fable, and recall

the lowly stable Where the King of Love was lying many

centuries ago. Fill, as we all sat there thinking, little eyes

with sleep are blinking, And the old clock in the hallway tells of Christmas come again:

And the whole white earth rejoices hear the angel voices

Sing again the old, old story: "Pence on earth, good will to men.

Then to wake up at the dawning of a glorious Christmas morning,

To find everybody happy with the warmth of Christmas cheer.

Ah, when love is such a feeling, all our better selves revealing,

Let us dwell in love forever and have Christmas all the year. -James G. Burnett.

THE CHRISTMAS PIKE.

BY MISS L. V. BULLOCK-WEBSTER. RT THERE shall I go for Christmas," was a question that much

disturbed my mind last year; for T had a great many invitaions, and only a few days to spare. I particularly wanted to be back for the big dance at The Hawbe back for the big thorns, and with open weather, and

"Langham was so sorry he couldn't ing Johnson's directions, swung it well gaff in his hand, and did not lose a secmeet you. He won't be back till this out into a deep hole at the mouth of a ond in gaffing Master Jacob behind the evening, so wo-let me introduce Miss | backwater that ran round a little island shoulders. Luckily it was one of the Mildred Palgrave, who is staying with in front of the house, us-thought we'd drive to fetch you in "That's the place, in old fashioned, home made ones-a huge

"That's the place, just where your float h ok big enough to gaff sharks, with a stead. I am afraid we are a poor subis now," cried the squire, who with the big holding barb on it-and struggle stitute for brother Lang, but you must girls had come down on the lawn to and fight as he might the monster could make the best of it and take us on our watch the fun. not get away.

A charming group they made-that fine Meanwhile I had chucked the halt old country gentleman, the picture of dead Goliath into the punt and struggled health and good nature, with three pretty in myself; then, slipping a cord over the

girls standing by bin, and Don, his sedate old pointer, at his heels, while gayly frolicking round them all was the irrepressible Goliah, who seemed to im-Toe sight of his enemy seemed to bring ould not come, ingrate I was. Miss Palgrave held out a well-gloved hand, saying, "I am so glad to meet you, for Langham has told me so many stories about you as a boy that I quite feel I know you already. But they tell me that I must treat you with respect, for agine that the whole party had come out new life into Goliath, and seizing him entirely for his gratification and amuse-ment. As my bait touched the water heart's content, quite oblivious of his you're a mighty Nimrod now, and a

the excitable little dog pricked up his cars, and advanced at the water's edge, surveying it critically as if he fancied it scrambled out with the plucky little slayer of wild beasts." "Not many, I'm afraid. Mere travelers' tales. Some of dear old Laugham's might be some vagrant water rat with terrier in my arms and restored him to yarus," answered I, modestly, but I whom it was his duty to do battle. his auxious mistress, who thanked me "Come to heel, Gollah, come to heel, heartily and gratefully while she called Mildred. "You'll tumble in and showered kisses upon her rescued treaswas secretly gratified at her taking such a friendly interest in me. "You've got to take Mildred and catch your death of cold."

Goliath (the tiny terrier) in front and But she called in vain, he beeded not drive," said Nellie, when my luggage her warning, and I almost forgot my fishing, so taken up was I with watching the comical little beast, as he had been stowed in the bottom of the dog cart-and I was expecting to have to sit behind; "I want to have a rest. dodged about the bank in fussy impor-Old Banjo-we call this cob Banjo be tance, his red jacket contrasting prettily cause he is so musical-pulls like a de-mon as soon as his head is turned for with the dry grass and weeds.

My bait was so big and lively that it be thanked once more like that by my darling Mildred. For I quite regarded kept the float moving briskly, constantly pulling it under, and as I had no spare Nothing loath, I helped the girls into her now as my own, and determined I their seats, and we were soon at The corks I was obliged to let it go, hoping would propose that very night atter Moat, which was only five miles from that a sensible patriarch would discrimidinner nate between a bony reach and a float For the first time in my life I felt

the station-a very short five miles, and I hated Banjo for making the journey and prefer the former, in spite of the so brief, when I should have liked it to attractive red top of the latter. grateful to the uncle who had worked and and left me the money which had However the eccentric vagaries of the

have lasted forever. My companion chatted on as if she had known me all said red top attracted all Master Go-her life, and I fell desperately in love liath's attention, and each time the float with her and quite forgot my boyhood's bobbed up he gave a little jump and a two," and thinking how I should spend sweetheart, who only reminded me of yap in unison. At length his excitement her presence as we drove up the avenue by exclaiming: "This is where you shot your first rabbit that Sunday after-

A CHRISTMAS PUDDING.

\$1.50 PER ANNUM.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

Fifty-one metals are now known to exist

The dragon fly can devour its own oody and the head still live.

The bleaching of one piece of linen equires forty-four distinct operations.

Fish are thought to be very cold, yet heir normal temperature is seventy-seven legrees.

The astronomers say there are at least 18,000,000 suns, each as large and many larger than ours, in the Milky Way.

There are seventeen different railroad gauges in this country, varying from two feet to five feet seven inches in width.

Hypodermic injections of percedate is aid to be the new cholera remedy which checked the disease in Hamburg, Germany.

The moth has a fur jacket and the butterfly note because the nocturnal habits of the moth require it, the diur-nal movements of the butterfly do not. From a Japanese fruit a German chemist has obtained a green coloring matter, prevent any evil effects from this cold dive. My coat sleeve had protected my trickosanthine, which is interesting as arm so well that a few deep scratches being the first vegetable green differing

decidedly from chlorophyll. were the extent of my ills, and I felt as if I would gladly have lost a hand to It can be proven by a simple calculation that the number of people which have existed on the globe during the past 6000 years approximates the grand total of 66,000,000,000,000,000,000.

It is proposed to construct a railway to the top of Ben Nevis, the highest mountain in the British Islands, where a meteorological observatory has been mainmade my life so easy and pleasant; and I kept repeating to myselt the old tained for years, connected with the lower world by a telegraph wire.

adage, "Enough for one is enough for Calculations de lucted by a newly invented "electric measuring and flash-light photographic apparatus" prove that next Christmas at home, and how Mildred and I would ask Langham and cannon balls move through the air at the Nellie and Nora to stay with us, and rate of 1626 feet per second, the average how we would talk over this day's probeing about three seconds to the mile.

cedings, and enjoy ourselves. By the time I had dressed I felt quite Recent astronomical calculations have caused the "star-gazers" to announce good," and had no doubts at all about that the surface of the moon is about as great as that of Africa and Australia combined, or about equal to the area of aid the pretty parlor maid, "and the North and South America, without the

islands. "All right, sir. Johnson has set his Mars is in opposition about once in eg, and tied up his wounds, and he's doing nicely. He is asleep now, sir, on two years, but, owing to the eccentricity of his orbit, his distance from the earth varies greatly at different oppositions. "Say I'll be down in a minute," I au-The most favorable ones--like those of wered. And as soon as I brushed my the past summer and 1877-occur at in-

tervals of about fifteen years. A man in Columbus, Ohio, has patented an electrical device intended to automatically lower and raise relireal

gates at grade crossings at the approach As I stalked into the drawing room and after the passing of trains. The ap-Langham rushed forward and shook me paratus is expected to entirely supplant warmly by the hand, exclaiming, "I am the flagmen and gate tenders. to glad to see you, Frank, you dear old Heat-lightning is simply the reflection man. A thousand thanks for your boldness in rescuing Millie's pet. She treas-

ing.

of the lightning of distant storms, too far away for the noise of the thunder to reach us. These storms often draw nearer and develop into the ordinary type of thunder showers, or they may pass away in another direction.

A steam dynamo is the latest combination noted. In this the steam engine-an upright one-us attached to the the dynamo, instead of, as st first, the dylost his head," observed Professor Sinname being attached to the engine. The floor space required is no larger than if the dynamo had a pulley for belt driv-

The Muses.

demi-goddesses, the patrons of litera-

ture, music, poetry, dancing and the

fine arts generally. They dwelt upon

the three sacred mountains, Helikon,

Parnassus and Pindos, in Greece, and

Clio was the muse of history. She is

generally represented carrying a roll of

manuscript. Melpomene was the muse

of tragedy and is made to wear a mask

and sometimes carry a sword or club.

Thalia was the muse of comedy and bur-

lesque. She wore a mask and carried a

shepherd's crook. Then came Calliope,

the muse of heroic poems, sometimes called the chief of the Muses. She

carried a writing tablet and a stylus.

Urania presided over the study of as-

tronomy. In the representations she

sits beside a globe, holds a compass

with one hand, while with the other

she points upward to the stars. Euterne

presided over music. She was figured

as playing the flute. The muse of song

and oratory was Polyhymnia, or Polym

nia, generally pictured in an attitude of

contemplation and wearing a laure

wreath. Love and marriage songs had

a wreath and played on a large lyre with

many strings. Terpsichore was the last

of the muses. She presided over danc

ing, and is represented as wreath crowned

and carrying a lyre. Mnemosyne, mean-

ing "memory," was the "mother of the

The muses occupied a prominent place

in the later mythology of Greece and

quent allusion in literature.-New York

Rome, and are the subject of very fre

"Compressed Fea."

cup that cheers is "compressed tea,"

This is put up by certain Russian firms

of to good profit. These tablets of tes

have been extensively used for some

time in Russia, for every Russian onjoy

A novelty for travelers who enjoy the

muses.'

Voice.

there were nine of them.

The Muses were demi-gods, or, rather,

RATES OF ADVERTISING

One Square, one lnob, one insertion \$	1 00
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Marriages and death notices gratis,	

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HER NAME.

"I'm losted! Could you find me, please?" Poor little frightened baby! The wind had towed her goldon fleece, The stone had scratched her dimpled knees, stooped and lifted her with ease, And softly whispered "May be,"

"Tell me your name, my little maid,

I can't find you without it." "My name is Shiney-eyes," she said. "Yes, but you last!" She shoo't har head; "Up to the house 'ey never said

A single fing about it."

"But, dear," I said, "what is your name?" "Why, didn't you hear ms tell you? Dust Shiney-eyes." A bright thought came; Yes, when you're good; but when they blame You, little one-it's just the same When mammin has to scold your!

"My mamma never scolds," she moans, A little blushing ensuing.

Cept when I've been a-frowing stones, And then she says" (the culprit owns), Mehetable Sapphira Jones,

What has you been a doing? -Anna F. Burnham.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Paris of speech-livphens .- Truth. Goes through without change-The shopper .- Puck.

The indispensible servant is master of the situation .-- Judge.

Clothes may not make the man, but suits make the lawyer.-Elmira Gazette. Fame is a bright robe; but it soon wears out at the elbows .- Ram's Horn.

"Early to bed and early to rise" Makes of a man what most people despise. -Judge

When one woman praises another, folks think she is sarcastic. -- Ram's Horn.

What is done cannot be undone, especially if it is a hard-boiled egg .- Texas Siftings.

Success shows off our good qualities; lack of success shows off our defects .--Texas Siftings.

A man has to be puffed up well before he can blow his own horn with proper vigor .--- Pack.

The sign-painter may make a dollar while the steeple-painter is making ascent.-Boston Courier.

If you want to get ahead in the world, don't lie abed in the morning thinking about it .- Atchison Globe.

A great many "gentlemen of the old chool" do not seem quite to have finished their education .- Puck.

It is noticeable that a little man is always very mild in his testimony against a big man in court .- Atchison Glob.

It's a queer thing, but the course of true love runs all the smoother the more t is studded with rocks,-Southron,

Had Her There: Mistress -- "You're the biggest fool I ever knew," Maid-"You forget yourself, ma'am."-Judge. Every man who gets whipped for a sin complains that other people have done more and been whipped less.--

Atchison Globe. "I think Charles the First was crazy," said Professor Bungleton. "He certainly



TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, DEC. 21, 1892.

FOREST REPUBLICAN.

point to important changes in our methods of transportation. A speed of 100 miles an hour, however, will require Christmas in; so I turned over in my an almost perfectly straight track, and on the great majority of the railroads of the East it would be entirely out of the question. One most excellent thing about the proposed new road is that it will have no grade crossings."

One good result which the Illustrated American thinks is likely to follow England's seizure of the Gilbert Islands is the stoppage of the "contract labor" business. The supply of labor for the coffee plantations in Mexico is small, dear and unreliable. The planters, therefore, turned to the natives of the South Sea Islands to obtain the workmen needed. Two years ago a cargo of 300 Gilbert Islanders was landed. The natives were under contract to work on the coffee plantations for three years at from \$7 to \$10 a month. At the expiration of that period they were to be returned to their homes. Notwithstanding the contracts the laborers were virtually slaves. How many will ever reach home again remains to be seen.

President D. W. Fisher, of Henover College, Ind., gives the New York Independent information which throws some light on the possible origin of American races. He says: One of the recent graduntes of Hanover College, W. T. Lopp, for the past two years has been in charge of the Mission School for the Eskimos, at Port Clarence, Alaska, on the American side of Bering Strait. A letter under date of August 31st, 1892, to mysolf, says of last winter: "No thaws during the winter, and loe blocked in the Strait. This has always been doubted by whalers. Eskimos have told them that they sometimes crossed the strait on ice, but they have never believed them. Last February and March our Eskimos had a tobacco famine. Two parties (five men) went with dog sleds to East Cape, on the Siberian coast, and traded some beaver, otter and marten skins for Russian tobacco, and returned safely. It is only during an occasional winter that they can do this. But every summer they make several trips in their big wolves skin boats-forty feet long. These observations may throw some light upon the origin of the Prehistoric Races of America." Mr. Lopp is in every way a reliable man, and it would seem to be a pity not to give to the public the imnortant fact which he has narrated above.

ing. Still a bachelor's hunting box, seven miles from anywhere, was not exactly my idea of the place to mind the merits and demerits of my various friends' establishments, but could not come to any conclusion as to which I intended to honor with my presence.

The evening post settled the matter for me.

six

"The very place," I cried, when just as I had finished dinner the maid brought in a letter from my old chum, Langham Carter, who was home on a months' furlough from India. and I had been close friends it school, but we had not met again until one win ter when I went out to India for some tiger and big game shooting. We were both staying with Sanderson, at Mysore, and good sport we had. He showed us how to catch elephants, as only he knows how, and put me in the way of bagging

my first tiger. "What fun it was! and what a good

sort old George Sanderson is-very few and the Squire, who welcomed me like him, worse luck," I mused, as heartly, and Mrs. Carter met me with a Langham's letter recalled that jolly time pleasant greeting in the hall. In a mo-"Dear Frank," his note ran, "I am more like fifteen months than fifteen

going down to The Moat for Christmas years since these kindly folks had last and I hope you'll come, too. You can seen me. have a good mount on any of the dad's As we sat at lunch Mr. Carter apolo

horses-they are all your sort, well bred gized for Langham's unavoidable aband good performers. If you bring a rod you can catch pikes galore and of sizes sence, and asked me if I could console myself with the pike fot one afternoon. "They are all on the feed," he said, arge in the most. Father and mother and the girls (you remember Nellie and "and Johnson, the keeper, has got some Norn when they were little) will be delighted to see you once more. Come by he carly train on Christmas Eve and him, is a huge brute who abides by the island. He is wily, but as no one has I'll me you at the station. Don't bother to write, just send a wire to say you're fished the place for a year we are hoping coming.

So next morning I sent my message, Thanks, delighted to come," and spent twice, and they swore he must be iffy pounds at least. He ate a good-sized the rest of the day in pleasant anticipaion of the fun I was going to have. duck last summer, and we picked up a If there is one thing I like, or love, next to hunting, it is a bit of good fishing, half dead carp not long ago that weighed over fifteen pounds, and had a big hole and a big pike is my especial in the fish in its side like a cavery. No doubt it line; so I packed up my rod and looked out suitable tackle for the mighty monwas old Jacob's work. I almost forgot Mildred in my excite

archs of whom Lang spoke. It was only midday when I reached

the Carters' station, for I had got up be- I had brought from India, where it had times. Two very pretty girls were waiting for me on the platform; and I in- swift Joaldoka, and put on live bait stantly recognized one as an improved tackle of abnormal strength and size. edition of the little Nellie I used to chase She had been my first love, and made all sorts of vows and promises during the winter holidays that I spent at ounces, and under the keeper's instruc-

The Most as a boy. Her companion was tions tried a bit or water beside a log. not Nora-I felt sure of that-but I My float was scarcely settled when I had and quick as thought with my left hand thought she was the most beautiful a pull, and knew I was into a good fish, grabbed Goliath by the collar, whilst woman I had ever beheld. Medium and after a few minutes a respectable tenheight, and fair, with curiy golden hair pounder was in the boat. On the way up across the pike's jaws, whic made him under an Astrakan cap, she looked quite I caught two more and then came the leave go.

the regular Christmas-story-book picture haunts of the Patriarch, and we grow girl, with the advantage of a merry pair cautious and slow. of sparkling gray eyes and a laughing "No use trying a small batt for him, face. In her arms she carvied a mite of sir.

a toy buil terrier, in a smart red coat. well."

Old Christmas comes The children dance, With frozen thumbs And the babies prance. His long beard white with snow; 'Tis right good cheer "Tis a world of drums His knock to hear, And dolls and plums, And grief to have him go.

noon when we were all at church. What | required investigation, and when the bright red top disappeared longer than a row there was about it! Do you remember? You were both bad boys in those days." On the steps were Nora usual he could stand it no more, but

bitter cold water, swam out for the point where he last saw the float.

For the tiniest toddler knows

Where the jolly old pilgrim goes.

poor little dog!" she cried. "Do get him out at once, Mr. Galloway, and bring him in. Don't lose a moment.

Johnson was paddling to meet the bold swimmer, and I leant ready in the bows, with my sleeves turned up, to grab him as soon as he was near enough. His round, little head and big eyes and red coat made him look like some strange nice roach. I want you to try and catch new water-baby come to view the world. the Patriarch. Old Jacob, as we call When he was within six feet of the boat, and I was just making ready for the grasp, there was a mad swirl that sent the water flying into my face, a ruil, a

he'll give you a show. Last year he huge pair of jaws swept the surface, and broke two of my friends, one of them in a moment the Patriarch had pulled poor Goliah under the water, and he was ost to our sight!

All the girls screamed in chorus, and Mildred gave such a woird, wild, agouized cry, as she saw her darling disaopear to certain death, that I felt almost as if I were a murderer; for hall 1 not been fishing this would never have hap-

ment, and directly lunch was over rigged | pened. up my pet old rod, made of a bamboo Johnson had all his wits about him "He's gone for his hold there under killed many a goodly mahseer in the the willow," said he, driving the slow punt forward, and plunging the pole leep into the water in hopes of frighten Johnson and I were soon in the punt, ing the monster off his proy. As he did and kiss under the mistletoe long ago. and began at the foot of the moat where so up came fish and dog, the latter strucwe the water was shallow. I mounted a nice gling gamely, but still held across his roach, fresh and lively, of about two quarters in the cruel jaws.

I could not help myself-in a moment I dived from the punt right on to the a. with my right I struck a heavy blow

Johnson seized my hand as I turned cound, and was helping me into the Penwiper, for Christians." punt when the Patriarch, wildly enraged Put on the very inrgest in the at losing his prey, made another dash, think we had better make it a New Year's

As I pulled my traps out of the train So, dutifully, I selected one that was his effort to get at the dog. But his a tele, ram, and I don't think he will get Miss Carter came up and shook hands. fully half a pound weight, and, follow- Nemesis had come, Johnson had the back by Christmas."

late them both on their good fortune, and I hope no one ever guessed my dis appointment.

ures that little brute above creation-"

For a moment I was thunderstruck.

My dream was over! Fool that I was,

it served me right, and good sense soon returned. Heartily could I congratu-

The squire hurried ms off to the house,

"Tea is served in the drawing-room,

hair, and tied my scarf to my satisfac

tion. I stalked down stairs as if I was

walking on air, to receive the renewed

thanks of my idol, and to try and tell

her that my life was at her service.

"How's Goliath?" asked I.

wisely thinking that a hot bath would

"Bar one thing," Mildre 1 broke in, as she slipped her hand caressingly into his arm

"And says it's just because I gave it to her," continued Langham. "You know it was my first present to her after we were engaged.

the future.

ladies are waiting

Miss Palgrave's lap."

When he had done talking over our adventure, and saying how thankful we were that it had terminated so well, we all went out to inspect the foe, the sight of whom made Goliath bristle with rage, and struggle to get out of his mistress arms, and attack once more his wouldbe murderer.

Certainly he well deserved the name of the Patriarch. He weighed fortyeight pounds and was long and lean and ask, with jaws like a crocodile. Had e been in condition in proportion to his ength he would have weighed fully sixty ounds, and I felt quite proud of having layed even a subordinate part in the apture of such a monster.

Johnson got a couple of sovereigns from Langham for his share, and well he leserved it. If it had not been for his prompt action I believe old Jacob would ave suatched Goliath from my arms and oft his mistress a-lamenting.

We spant a jolly evening, and never nave I enjoyed a Chrismas more than I did that one, though this year I fancy it may prove even pleasanter still; for now am going as Nellio's accepted lover. Don't laugh; in spite of one day's infatuation for her friend I discovered that t was Nellie, my first and only sweetheart, that 1 really cared for, and the girl I loved as the boy of twelve I now ove with the strong and lasting love of unhood.

Oh, yes, the Patriaceh and Goliath, secame of them? Golinth went diat. ut to India six weeks later, when his istress married my old friend, and I m afraid be will carry the marks of that ay's adventure till his death. I trust may never again encounter so cruel a for, for a pluckier little dog was never wrapped in a skin.

And the Patriarch? We ate some of m on Christmas Day. In life he was wrible, and in death he was horrible; ray I never taste so vile a fish again. Peace be to his memory, we ne'er shall took u on his like again. His skin is uffed, and holds a place of honor in y hall, and I look upon him, indirect-, as the means of giving me my love, What's Nellie like? Well, my friends, un li see next year when we are mar ed, and then you'll agree with me that the is the sweetest girl in the world .--Holly Leaves.

A Suggestion

Head of Firm-"You had better give he office how a couple of dollars, Mr.

his cup of tea and knows but little about Mr. Penwiper (the bookkeeper)coffee, though the Tork, who is at his very doors, makes the very best coffee in grasping my arm just above the wrist in gift, sir. I have just sent him out with the world. Thus far these tablets of tea have not been imported to any extent

It does not follow that all women are purseproud simply because they invariably carry their pocket-books in their hunds,-Boston Transcript.

globerry .- Southron.

Notwithstanding the precautions taken by attendants at a circus tent to swell the treasury, the rain will sometimes beat its way in .- Statesman.

North Side Mother-"Oscar, why can't you be a good boy?" Wayward Four-Year Old--"Mamma, it makes me so tired !"-Chicago Tribune.

"That is Miss Sharp singing. Her father is having her voice cultivated." 'You can easily tell that." "Howi" "It's harrowing,"-Cape Cod Item.

A London woman advocates the use of dynamite in securing "women's rights. This is carrying a disposition to blow the men up to an extreme .- Washington Star.

Nellie-"Mamma, Geordie's swallowed "Oh, my a quarter an' he's chokin' !" child, why did you do it! Now] havea't enough for car fare."-Chicago News.

Priscilla-"But don't you think it's a girl's duty to ask the consent of her aronts I" Prunelia-"Oh, yes; unless she thinks they won't grant It."-New York Herald.

"Lightning never strike twice in the same place," they say. "No?" "No." "Well, how do you account for it?" "Must be unipulated by a woman, I Erato for their inspliation. Erato wore suppose."-Chicago Tribune.

"Smiggins appears to grow more stupid every day." "Yes, Somebody told him that a little knowledge is a dangerous thing, and he is trying to forget all he knows."-Washington Star.

When the city man on a farm begins to talk at the breakfast table about "speckled beauties" he wants to make it plain at the very start that he doesn't mean the horny-handed farmer's daughters .- Somerville Journal,

"Now, wife, you have again given me too much ten. I asked you for a cup half full. Don't you know what half full is?" "Well, John, I ought to. You have endeavored to illustrate many times what it means."-Builalo Enquirer.

"What a sight you are !" "Just as I was leaving the house to come to the club my wife pelted me with flowers." "But that doesn't account for your bruised and battered appearance." "You see, she forgot to take them out of the pots."-Fliegende Blaetter.

White-Tie Races.

Race meetings in India generally include some comic features, and the latest novelty is a "white-tic race," introduced at Kirkee. The competitors ridea certaio distance, dismonit, and kneel before a lady while she ties a white the round their nock in a neat bow, then they remainst and start for the winning post. Much depends on into our country .- New York Tribune. the 'ady's definess .- Chicago Times,

resident in China. It is made of the fine dust of tea-leaves, but is none the less expensive for all that, for it is compressed by the powerful force of sterra machinery into compact tablets which take up about one-sixth the space which the same amount of loose tex-leaves would occupy. These tablets are in turn enclosed in tinfoll, then in fancy paper wrappers, and finally packed in metal lined cases. Put up in this way, the ten is considerably easier to carry. and the fine dust of the ten which usually sold at a low price is made use

jumping with a dash, regardless of the Mildred's face was a study. "Oh, my

As well as his laughter would let him