HLM STREET, TIONESTA, PR.

The two-minute bicycle promises to arrive far ahead of the two-minute trotter, observes the New York Re-

Some one has figured that there are so many railway lines, steam, elevated, cable and horse cars in New York City that a person may ride for six hours at a total cost of fifty cents.

According to an election return just made to the British Parliament, there are 6,229,120 voters in the United Kingdom. There were 4,592,482 in England, 270, 276 in Wales, 747, 271 in Ireland and 619,091 in Scotland.

F. P. Loomis, formerly United States Consul at St. Etienne, France, says that from an investigation he made he finds about 95,000 Americans visit Europe every year, and that they spend about \$100,000,000 annually

Cardinal Gibbons has rechristened Chicago with the classic title of "Thaumatopolis," the wonder city. The appellation is deserved, but the New York World thinks it will hardly displace that of "the windy city" in popular parlance.

The name of Gay Head, applied to a famous promoutory of the Massachusetts coast, means exactly what it seems to mean, and is peculiarly appropriate. The headland, as seen from the sea, is gay with many colors running in strata, the result of chemical qualities in the earth of the cliff. A like variety of color is presented by many rocky islets and headlands in the Sound opposite Pelham Bay Park,

The Woman's Library at Chicago contains 7000 volumes in sixteen languages and represents twenty-three countries. It is to be placed in the permanent Woman's Memorial Building, which is to be erected in Chicago, and will form a nucleus for the collection of the literary work of women in the future, as well as, through its catalogue soon to be issued, a complete bibliography of women's writings up to the present time.

There are 22,000,000 soldiers in arms in Europe. If all Long Island were a drill-ground, calculates the New York Recorder, it wouldn't be big enough for their field manœuvres, If they were to march in a street parade, files of ten abreast, it would take the line of 2000 miles 100 days to pass a given point at fair marching speed. In Indian file they would reach around the world. In a year they would drink the Hudson dry for over a mile of its length.

There has been a remarkable revival of interest in the 'abandoned farms' of New England since so many mills closed their doors. A large number of applications have been made to the Massachusetts State Board of Agriculture for its descriptive catalogue of the abandoned farms of that State, It is believed that some of the men who are out of work think of taking up farming as a means of livelihood, "But will a mechanic be a successful farmer?" queries the New York Tri-

Now comes the suggestion that the log power of the United States shall be utilized for draught purposes, as it s in Belgium. A writer estimates that there are 7,000,000 dogs in this country, and then figures out their aggregate pulling capacity. The idea may be new as to dogs, but the New York News recalls that humorist John Phoenix suggested the utilization of cat power more than forty years ago. His plan was to run sewing machines by est power. The cat was to be placed in harness connected with motive works. A mouse was to be suspended just beyond the cat's reach. The cat's jumping for the mouse would propel the machine.

Says the Boston Cultivator: There is a deficiency of 34,000,000 bushels in the German rye crop this year, and this comes with a deficiency of 18,-000,000 bushels of wheat. Bye bread is the staple food of a large part of the German people. They prefer it to wheaten broad when they can get both. Owing to the tariff was with Russia importations of rye from that country ere out off. It is Russian rye that has heretofore supplied the deficiencies of what Germany requires. There is sure to be a large demand for all the rye American farmers can produce during the coming twelve months. It is a crop much less exhaustive than is wheat. It can be sown later in the fall, and if fertilized with mineral manures it responds to liberal treatment quite as freely as does wheat. In many places the demand for ryo straw makes the crop worth growing for the straw alone.

'TIS USELESS TO REGRET,

We've done the best we could, my dear, There's nothing to regret ; We've taught the children many territor On which our hearts were set : And if against our old-time ways

They foolishly protest, We need never regret, my dear, That we have done our best.

There's many a plan that's come to naught There's many a light gone out : And disappointments, griefs and cares Have hedged us round about ; And many a sad mistake we've made Throughout our lives, and yet We've done the very best we could ;

'Tis useless to regret. For out of evil good has come, And out of darkness light ; And all wrong doing in this world Some day will be set right ;

And though we have not reached the heigh Attained by others, yet We've done the best we could, my dear;

'Tis useless to regret. We've tried to live like honest folks, To do our duty well, Gainst evil things to take our stand,

In goodness to excel : So judge yourself not harshly, dear, Nor at misfortunes fret ; We've done the best we could, and so 'Tis useless to regret.

THE EDITOR'S VISIT.

BY FRANCIS C. WILLIAMS.



HE noon hour had come, and the city making out an ascame into the room

"Well!" said the city editor, look-ing up sharply, after an instant, "what

bundle of manuscript.

"I'm sure we can't unless it's somethat you brought here the other day.' tively young man, very alert, very the desk, the otl quick in speech, and all business, took folded manuscript. the manuscript, unfolded it with a snap and ran his eye over the first few lines. Then he wheeled his chair blue eyes looking up into his puzzled around and said straightening. around and said, straightening up and gray ones.

"Now look here, John Harmon, once and for all, understand that it's nouse ence even for him. In all his life he bringing such stuff as that in here, and I won't be bothered with looking at it! Why, this is identically the same ancient history you tried to shove off on me the other day."

exclaimed the other. It's hard luck; but the plain local history of early days. hustling for live news to allow of such tell who wrote it or where it came haven't got any more time to talk! If Somehow, in spite of the old-fashioned will look at it! Otherwise, stay away, to him that of a little one who had

The city editor faced his desk again. picked up his pen and fell to work, not looking at the other. The older man for an instant stood motionless, then he picked up the manuscript, put it in his pocket and turning away walked slowly out of the room without a word.

The wind was biting hard outside and he drew his collar about his ears street. He had not far to go, for presently he went up the steps of a small house and opened the door. The room into which he came was bare and miserable looking, and everywhere showed the lack of a woman's hand to straighten the few bits of furniture, which only look over this paper and tell you what served by their mean repair to add to to say to him." Then he wheeled his the forlorn appearance of the apart-ment. The old man stood quite still, one hand resting on the doorjamb. staring ahead of him as if he saw be- a hand-bell on the desk and a boy came yond the opposite wall. As he stood into the room. "Send Mr. Campbell there, there came a glad child's cry to me!" the editor said.

A moment and the cit

"Oh, Gran'pop, I glad you come! The old msn's face brightened. He reached down and, as the little girl he handed him the manuscript. came running to him, caught her up and laboringly lifted her to his breast. Then he kissed her and put her down. She did not see the tears on his checks as he talked to her of the fun they tory. would have that evening "after work was done." After work was done was well knew, meant writing, writing,

long fixed on the pages before him. called, and his only inheritance from what was the matter with the "old paper writing and a little granddaugh- come into his hands. tor, whose mother and father had died

from his eyes the mist which would

in a fever epidemie a few years before. a sheet of paper toward him. Looking manuscript on a chair, then set about "I will write a letter for you to take getting something to cat for himself and the child, the little one all the while chattering to him of what they rapidly wrote a few lines. Then he would do in the evening. When they folded the sheet, put it in an envelope while chattering to him of what they had finished he pulled on his coat once and rose. had finished he pulled on his coat once and rose.

authorities to some man on the other more, kissed the child and went out. The little girl slipped out of the side of the river. The dog had not ised to look over some manuscript he by!" he said, laying a hand on her had left a week or so before. He was bead, "and come and see me some away from his new master, swam the going there to get their answer. He time again!" Then he opened the

more likely, keener hunger than ever. script on the chair caught her eye. Gran'pop's papers were forbidden artipackage and slowly spelled out the writing on its cover, "the Chronicle," there came to her mind that Gran'pop had told her when he was writing this address the night before and was too busy to play with her, that the manuscript had to be sent in to-morrow. This was to-morrow, she reasoned, and the manuscript had not gone. Gran'pop must have forgotten it! He would

be sorry, she knew. Presently there came to her a bright idea and she stood very still for a moment, thinking hard. Why could not she take the manuscript to the Chronicle? She knew where the office was; she had been there with Gran'pop. It would be such a surprise to him to find it already gone when he came home. She decided to do it. She took the bundle from the chair and pulled on her jacket and tied her hood fast. She was used to dressing herself and soon was on the steps, the manu-script clutched firmly in her hand. Then she started off for the Chronicle office, proud of her self-appointed

The elevator boy was much surprised and not a little amused when she asked for the editor. He tried to chaff her on the way up, but she reeditor of the Chron- fused to take any notice of his reicle was very busy, marks, if she understood them. All her thoughts were on the top story signment list, when and the editor. Despite his fun-naking the elevator boy was a trifle ed figure of a man impressed, and, thinking she might be one of the "old man's" relations, when and stood waiting by the side of the they arrived at the upper floor he desk. and told her to knock. Then he left her and went back to his post.

do you want?"

The editor was greatly surprised when a timid knock sounded on his make use of this," answered the new comer, timidly holding out a small he saw over his gold-bowed spectacles the diminutive maiden who entered. He looked at her hard, but she did not thing a trifle less hoary with age than appear discomfited. She came toward him without hesitation and stood with The city editor, who was a compara- one little hand resting on the edge of the desk, the other extending the

Now, the editor was not a man easily confused, but this was a novel experinever remembered having received in his office so small and at the same time so confident a visitor as this. He looked at her sharply, almost sternly, suspecting he was the victim of some "But I polished it up!" suggested joke but her gaze never flinched, and back-number trash as that being good from. Non-plussed, he turned his eyes for anything but to stop a hole. I upon the little figure beside him. you get any news, bring it in and I and much-worn clothes, it suggested once called him father, and a kindly smile lit his face.

"I don't know anything about this paper," he said. "Who did it come

"From Gran'pop," she answered, as if that conveyed full information. "Yes, but who's Gran'pop? I don't

remember him." "Why don't you know him? He's

The editor racked his brain in vain to think who Gran'pop could be. "Well." he said at last, "you sit down in that big chair there and I'll

chair about and began reading. It did not take long, however, for him to decide what to do. He struck

A moment and the city editor of the Chronicle entered,

"Campbell," said the editor, "do

you know whose writing that is?" and "Yes," answered the other "it's old here this morning and I told him we couldn't use it. It's all ancient his-

"Well," said the editor a bit shortly, "it's the kind of ancient history the the season when these two had grand Chronicle wants. Can't you see that proval. Brandon Bucksaw, romps together. Work, as little Polly that's local matter that a good many would rather read than news? Give it writing until she would crawl upon the a good place on the fourth page of toold man's knee and beg him to come morrow's issue, and I'll try to see that play, and he would drop the pen from we have a column of just such staff is, "How is the fish?" In the past his cramped fingers and let her kiss twice a week. That's all !"

The city editor did not see the little gether there, when he kept his mind figure in the big chair, and a bit disconcerted at being turned down so John Harmon was nearly eighty, "a sharply, he took up the manuscript broken-down newspaper man' he was again and left the room wondering past days was a knowledge of news- man," and how the historical stuff had

When he had gone, the editor drew The old man threw the rejected at the little figure in the chair, he said with you and give it to Gran'pop." She nodded her head wisely, and he

A publishing house had prom- chair and came across to him. "Good been away from the pound more than going there to get their answer. He time again!" Then he opened the Ohio and all wet turned up at the comprehended dully that this answer door and watched her ring the bell pound entrance and barked for admight mean something to eat, but, and disappear in the elevator.

The elevator boy was quite deferen-When the child was left to herself tial to her going down; but she paid she sat down and fell to looking over some illustrated papers which were her When she slipped out of the building invariable source of amusement. By she hurried up the street, the letter in and by, becoming tired, she wandered over to the table. The rejected mann-near home she saw "Gran'pop" just entering the door and ran hard to catch him; but he had gone in before cles to her, but when she saw this she came up, so she knocked on the door. The same instant it was pulled

FOREST REPUBLICAN.

and trembling, stood in the frame.
"Thank God!" he breathed, drawing her up in his arms and burying his face in her curls, "I thought you were

open hurriedly and the old man, white

"No, I only been to th' office!" exclaimed Polly, clinging to his neck.
"To the office? Where do you

"Th' Chroniele office. I took th writin' down there you left on th' chair and th' editor gave me a letter for you; he was awful nice.

The old man took the envelope she held toward him and dropped into a chair. With the child drawn close against him he broke the paper with

John Harmon, Esq.

Dear Sir—We will use your paper on local history in to-morrow's issue. We will be pleased to have you contribute a column of like matter as often as you can give it to us, for which we will pay you at our regular space rates. Yours truly,

C. N. Harooop, Managing Editor.

There was a mist before the old man's eves as he read the last words. "Was he cross, Gran'pop?" queried

Polly, seeing the tears.
"No, Polly," said the old man, straining her to him; "he has given us lots to do, but it shall not interfere with your playtime, little one."-

Raising Foxes In Alaska.

For the purpose of perpetuating the fast vanishing fur supply of Alaska certain enterprising persons have gone into the business of breeding blue and black foxes on uninhabited islands along that coast. When the seals have been finally exterminated the world may still look to that region for some of the most valuable and beautiful pelts known.

The Smeda Propagating Company has recently stocked a number of isl ands with foxes, and the investment is beginning to yield handsome returns. The lands thus employed are valueless for anything else, being wholly barren. The breeding of blue foxes has already been made very successful on one of the Pribylof Islands -that of St. George-in Bering Sea. Of their increase ten thousand have been killed and skinned for market. One advantage of this industry is that it involves no expense for the care or feeding of the animals. All that is required is to let loose a few pairs. Those of them which are taken must at all the baby eyes were not frightened. times be trapped and not shot. Thus "Polished up your grandfather!" He took the manuscript from her they become exceedingly tame in the "Why, you grasp and opened it. There was no course of a few generations. In the couldn't polish that matter so that it solution of the mystery to be obtained same region there are red, white and would be readable if you worked for- here, however. The story was some "cross" foxes. Skins of the last named truth is there are too many young men | was no name, no mark of any kind to | cross between the red and the black, are quoted at from \$5 to \$8 wholesale. about \$1 apiece, because, though they are very beautiful, they are much more common and easily obtainable. Black foxes are so rare as to be hard to procure for breeding purposes.

A Musical Canine Critic,

A wonderful story of a French musical critic is related by persons who profess to have been acquainted with him and to have seen him in attendance on musical performances. He was a dog, and his name was Parade, Whether he had a different name at as he walked despondently down a side been here often, and I came with him home was never known. At the be once or twice, that's how I knew ginning of the French revolution he went every day to the military parade in front of the Tuileries palace. narched with the musicians, halted with them, listened knowingly to their performances and after the parade disappeared, to return promptly at pa-

rade time next day. Gradually the musicians became attached to this devoted listener. They named him Parade, and one or another of them always invited him to dinner. He accepted the invitations and was a pleasant guest. It was discovered that after dinner he always attended the theatre, where he seated himself calmly in a corner of the orchestra

and listened critically to the music. If a new piece was played he noticed it instantly and paid the strictest at-John Harmon's. He brought it in tention. If the piece had fine, melodions passages he showed his joy to the best of his doggish ability, but if the tece was ordinary and uninteresting he vawned, stared about the theater and unmistakably expressed his disap-

Salutations in Old Marblehead.

The customary morning salutation at all seasons in old Marblehead, Mass. rainy summer the answer, after a look down the street, has generally been, "Oh, her tail is going round and round." This is the town's way o speaking of the weather vane on the ongregational Church, the infallible oracle which determines whether boats shall put out to sea and leisurely lands mengoa-riding. - Rochester Union and

Fond of Captivity.

It would be difficult to find a more eloquent tribute to the kindness bestowed on the brutes kept at the dog Then he pound than that paid by a dog dis osed of a few days ago by the pound mission. - Cincinnati Times-Star.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL,

Edison, the electrician, makes rubies that excel the gennine.

The surface of a man's lungs is estimated at 150 square feet, ten times the surface of the external body. In Great Britain the annual sick rate

for each inhabitant is ten days to the year; in the United States eight days. Nests of the termite ants of South Africa are often twelve feet high and grouped together in clusters, the tallest

in the center. Ants are provided with a poison bag, which discharges a fluid having strong sulphurous smell, sufficient to drive away most insect enemies.

The smallest holes pierced by modern achinery are 1-1000th of an inch in liameter. They are bored through apphires, rubies and diamonds by a achine which makes 22,000 revolutions a minute Sir James Crichton Browne, the Eng-

theory that the coming man will be toothless. He declares that over 10. 000,000 false teeth are annually fitted into the mouths of Britishers. Many larvæ of beetles and other inects are used for food; the bee gives

ish specialist, is a believer in tho

honey and wax, the coccus manna and ochineal, the Spanish fly a blistering drug, the gall insects an astringent and the silk worm an article of dress. Uranus has four little moons-Ariel, Umbriel, Titania and Oberon-which,

funnily enough, rise in the north and set in the south. A single diminutive one, belonging to Neptune, traverses the sky from southwest to southeast. Neither Mercury nor Venus has any satellites. Doctor Neisser, of the Hygienic Institute at Berlin, has discovered in the

city a new cholera bacillus which he calls vibrio berolensis. The inoccula-tion of dogs, cats and rabbits with this oscillus has proved that the vibrie is fully as potent as the Asiatic bacillus. The Berliners manifest no alarm over the discovery.

The difference between the atmos ohere of the best ventilated houses and the outer air is illustrated by the conduct of cut flowers. Blossoms that retain their freshness but a day or two when standing in water within doors will sometimes live twice as long when dropped in a shady place out of doors, even without the aid of other moisture than they obtained from the earth and

Experiments made by the scientists appointed for that purpose by the French Government show that the resistance of the atmosphere to the motion of a high speed train often amounts to half the total resistance which the locomotive must overcome. Two engines, of which the resistance was measured repeatedly and found to be nineteen pounds per ton at thirtyseven miles per hour, were coupled together and again tried. In the second trial the resistance fell to fourteen pounds per ton, the second engine being shielded from atmospheric re-

sistance by the first. Great attention is now being paid by the German military authorities to the uestion of facilitating and expediting intrenching methods. Among other implements which they are testing is an intrenching spade, invented by M. de Layeh. When in use it is fitted to the stock of the rifle, but it is suggested that its proposed place, when not in use, on the breast of the soldier, is likely to cause oppression and to give little or no protection. The whole arrangement adds rather more than three pounds to his impediments.

A Chinese Proverb's Origin.

"He'll steal your shoes' is an expression which in China is used to describe an arrant knave and pilferer.' ays ex-Consul Edward Bedloe, recently returned from Amoy. expression is hundreds of years old and is based on an adventure perpetuated through the medium of decorated crockery ware. A wealthy Chinaman, whose gorgeonsly embroidered shoes were the cavy of the community, was, according to the legend, despoiled of his pride in the following manner: rascal one day rushed up, gave the rich man a hearty blow on the back and seizing the astonished gentleman's hat pitched it upon a high wall. The next moment the fellow seemed to discover that it was not an old friend he was greeting so enthusiastically and

"'How shall I get my hat?" inquired the man with the beautiful "Jump on my back and you can

reach it,' replied the schemer.

"The suggestion was carried out, but while the hatless man was reach ing for his head covering the rascal slipped off the handsome shoes and made away, leaving the simple minded millionaire clutching the wall."

Moderate Climato Conducive to Age. Undoubtedly the climate most con-

ducivo to longevity is a moderate one although a cold climate, other things being equal, has a decided advantage over a hot one. For justance, the rate of mortality in southern climes is much greater than in that of such regions as andinavia and Russia, while duration of life is longer in Norway than in any country, and of course Norway is decidedly cold. That excessive cold is prejudicial to long life is proved by the low maximum age which is reached by the inhabitants of such places as Iceland and Siberia. The African in the hot, muggy land of his fathers on the Senegal in Africa ages early and does not live long. Transplanted to a comparatively moderate climate in this ountry, he lives a much fonger life, the census for New Jersey, for instance, showing that among colored people with their easy going life, there is one centenarian for every 1630, but only one white centenarian among try, who he leposited \$4,712,769,026. 150,000. - Brooklyn Eagle,

WHAT THERE IS IN DUST.

IT CONTAINS STARCH GRAINS AND OTHER SUBSTANCES,

Difference Between the Dust of Cities and of the Country-Ex-

amining a Pinch of Dust. H. this dreadful dust! There is no getting rid of it. It is the bother of my

So says the housewife. It never occurs to her to wonder what is this ever-accumulating dust of which she complains. Yet there are ever so many strange things to be told about

Of all the materials of which dust is composed the most interesting is starch. In every pinch of dust there is more or less of this ingredient in the shape of oval and spherical grains. The dust found in coffins with old Egyptian mummies contains starch grains just like those which fly about

in the air to-day.

A scientist with an inquiring mind once took the trouble to examine under a microscope specimens of dust which had penetrated the skulls of animals embalmed in the days of the Pharaohs. The samples revealed the same kind of grains of starch. Such grains are always in everybody's clothes and on the hands. Press your moistened finger upon a clean piece of glass, and on looking at the latter with a microscope you will discover several starch grains. Wash your hands a dozen times and every repetition of the experiment will produce the same

Where does all all this starch come from? The answer is: From the food of mankind. Wheat, barley, rice, potatoes, etc., are largely composed of starch. Little grains of it are widely scattered by the winds, and being very

light are held in suspension.

For the reason above mentioned much more starch is to be found in the dust of cities than in that of the country, where population is comparatively sparse. Thus it may be said that in every town a cloud of starch always hangs in the air. However, the dust that blows through the streets, which settles upon furniture and makes work for the housewife, contains ever so many other things besides starch. Take a small pinch of it at random and examine it at leisure. Perchance you will discover among it a fiber of wood, a scale of human epidermis, a fragment of the hair of a dog, a piece of an insect's claw, the shell of an animalcule and the spore of a plant awaiting a proper resting place, with the necessary dampuess to reproduce its

These are all organic substances, animal or vegetable. Dust contains much inorganic matter, particularly small particles of silica. On account of their size and shape such particles were for a long time mistaken for eggs of some kind, but this notion was finally exploded by making chemical analyses of the alleged eggs. The history of a single one of these fragwould be most interesting to know. Ever so long ago perhaps it was part of a rock. The waves wore it away from the parent stone and threw it into a heap of sand on the shore. After a while the wind caught it and flung it upon the upland. Rain took it from the ground and hurried it along to a river. The river carried it to the sea. From the sea water it was taken by an oyster to build the latter's shell. The mollusk was caught and caten, and the shell, being thrown away, was trampled upon, powdered and dispersed by the breezes. the particle whose story is here related was set affoat in the atmosphere. to fall at length upon your library table and to afford a subject for spec-

ulation beneath your microscope.

As you walk down the street on one of the breezy autumn days a cloud of dust is blown in your face, almost stifling you. It is a mixture consisting largely of small fragments of sand. But if you will take a pinch of it home and subject it to examination, you will find that it contains an extraordinary variety of other things, such as the broken fibers of plants, pollen, fine hairs, fibers of clothing and other fabrics, particles of lime and soot, ashes and clusters of different kinds of micro-organisms.

When a ray of sunlight streams into a darkened room it reveals the finer dust particles which always fill the sir, though ordinarily invisible to the eye. Doctor Pruden, who has made a study of this subject, says that the particles in question consist mostly of fragments of vegetable and animal fibers, such as cotton and wool, and of an enormous variety of micro-organisms, singly or in masses, such as bacteria and the spores of mold plants. Such are the 'motes in the sunbeam,' specting which so many poetic ideas have been expressed. Not a few of them are germs capable of producing diseases of various sorts if they happen to find lodgment in the human system. -Washington Star.

A Singular Product of Hawall, One of the most singular products of Hawnii is a vitreous lava known as "Pele's hair." It is a silky, filamentons substance, olive green or yellowish brown in color, soft to the touch, but very brittle. It is produced by the wind catching the fiery spray thrown up from the great crater Kilaues (which the Hawaiians long since personified as the fire goddess Pele), but the real cause of the lava forming into such soft, silky fibers is believed to be the gas and steam escaping through the lava. Nearly all of the native birds of Hawaii use it as a need-building material. - New Orleans Picayune.

In 1892 there were 4,761,505 depositors in the savings banks of this conn-

WEAVING.

I placed my loom the slender threads along-I laughed to see them glisten : Then-idle weaver! sat with carelos hands And dreamful eyes to listen.

The whirring song eroened vibrantly, the

Was wondrous fair that day ; At eye I rose-I had forgot the weft! The threads were all one way.

A useless fabric, with unwoven shreds Adross -- no binding ties :

The warp of aims may glint, but idly runs, In which no purpose lies.

O careless heart! I said, and are you thus An instrument unstrung?

strain of harmony but half complete, For words you left unsung?

O listless dreamer! weaving shadows there, To echoes half confest,

Across the loom, if you will only look, Love, smiling, holds the weft.

-Louise Warson.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Ruled off-Ledgers.

A tweed garment-A sac coat. "Get off the carth," the cyclone said to the barn.

A nervous affection-A man on the eve of proposal.

The crawfish is not very good to eat, but it will do at a pinch. - Truth. One characteristic of good old Elijab was his raven-ous appetite. - Cleveland

Plain Dealer. London's constant fog may be caused by the continuous reign. -Dallas News.

The fine wheat will insure the farmer and the English sparrow full crops.--Cleveland Plain Dealer.

People who are always scheming generally pay about double for what they get.—Milwaukee Journal.

When a man is dressed in a little brief authority, he makes it more conspicuous than a red neck-tie. - Puck. So far no one has ever made the blunder of painting a Cupid to look as

if he had any sense. - Atchison Globe. "Why does Snagsby keep his hair cut so short?" "Because he's getting bald, and he won't have it long."-Philadelphia Record. "He says he owes you a licking,

does he? Well, you'll never get it. "How do you know?" tailor."-Chicago Tribune. "He's a very modest young man, isn't he?" "Modest as a burglar; he

doesn't even want the credit of his own work."-Philadelphia Record. An enterprising hosier has an nounced a new button, which he calls The Old Maid's Wedding. Why? Be-cause it never comes off.—Tit Bits.

The coalman's season may be the winter, the summer the iceman's harvest, so that it's possible the milkman finds his greatest profit in the spring.

Shall I from her sweet spell depart, Or take her for better or worse? The choice is -will she break my heart, Or shall she break my purse?

Demonstrator in Natural Science-Gentlemen, I hold in my hand three dells." Voice (from amphitheatre) -"It isn't nuder any of them."-Detroit Free Press.

Watts-"I wonder how this world will get along when you and I have left it?" Potts-"You'd better be wondering how we'll get along?"-Indianapolis Journal. Pipkin-"Does your wife know anything about cooking?" Potts-"I

guess she does; you can't get her inte any of your cheap restaurants." - Kate Field's Washington. "Hello, Bingley, how did the doctor neeced in breaking up your fever?

"Oh, easy enough; he presented his bill, and I had a chill in fifteen minntes." -- Chicago Inter-Ocean. "Can I get this note shaved?" he timidly asked the money-lender. "Gracious!" ejaculated the broker, as

he glanced at the date, "it's old enough to need it !" -- Atlanta Constitution. Unless old words can be exclanged for the new ones that are being rapidly coined, English dictionaries will soon have to be taken to a cotton compress

to be rendered pertable. —Dallas News. Applicant for Work - "But the oc-Manager-"Yes; but then in onse you are killed the company would send flowers to your funeral." - Boston

Transcript. Bichard - "When my wife agreed to hare her lot with me I didn't know there was a mortgage on it." Harry
- "A mortgage?" Richard -- "Her "A mortgage?" nother, I found, went with the lot.

-Boston Transcript. A fellow in Smithville who couldn't quare \$2 a year for a newspaper sent lifty two-cent stamps to a down-east Yankee to know how to raise beets, He got an answer, "Take hold of the lops and pull for all you are worth."-Dawego Times.

Oh, the gold is rolling in From beyond the briny seac, Millions rolling in each day. Bringing us financial case. Millions more are on the way, itolling onward to this goal. And as we are none too flush. Why we'll just let her red! - Kansus City Journal.

Measuring the Elms.

A recent number of the Boston dobe states that Doctor Oliver Wen iell Holmes has made a practice for some years of taking the girth of the arge class and other trees which he has even in his daily drives. He has, however, only found four trees with a girth greater than fifteen feet. The upe has usually been applied at a oint about five feet above the soil, the place selected for measuring, as Doctor Holmes states, being the smallest circle of the trunk between the swell of the roots and the swell of the