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\$1.00 PER ANNUM.

Even little Belgium spends every year \$9,000,000 on her army.

Ohio produces fully one-half of the total quantity of iron and steel roofing sold in the United States.

The St. Louis Globe-Democrat states int the house property of Australia is more valuable, compared with population, than in Europe,

"It is somewhat of a joke," thinks the Chicago Times, "for bankrupt Spain to talk of building a navy big and powerful enough to stand any show besides those of England or Russin."

The total value of the crops of the United States during 1892 is estimated at \$3,000,000,000, of which the largest item is \$750,000,000 worth of hay. The animal products, including meats, dairy products, poultry and eggs, and wool, are placed at \$965,000,000 more.

A consignment of about thirty stallions, broodmares and some trotters for road and campaigning have just been sent abroad, notes the New York World. Some of the animals have been already sold, and others are taken on speculation. The idea is to introduce the American trotter to the notice of foreign horsemen.

Owing to the ruthless manner in which orchid hunters and other Europeans have devastated the fauna and flora of the domains of Sarawak, Rajah Brooke has decided to prohibit the collecting of natural history specimens within his territories. Many species of valuable plants native to that region were in danger of becoming ex-

Sixty per cent, of the Hungarians, more than half of the Italians, thirtyfive per cent. of the Austrians and Bohemians, twenty per cent. of the British, eighteen per cent. of the Germans, forty per cent. of the Irish and ten per cent. of the Scandinavians who came to the United States between 1880 and 1890 returned to their native lands in the decade.

In spite of the substantial nature of the buildings of London fires in the great metropolis are not infrequent, observes the San Francisco Chronicle. The most destructive are those which occur in large store and ware houses, but they are generally confined to the premises or block in which they originetc. The Fire Department of London, although the English seem to think it is perfect, does not begin to approach the degree of efficiency reached in many American cities. Comparative drills show that American fire laddies turn out with much more celerity than the British. Perhaps when the latter cultivate spryness to the same extent as the Yankees fires will be less numerous and less destructive in London.

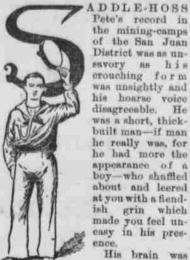
The early and deep snows in the mountains of the Northwest are causing a wholesale slaughter of deer. The animals, compelled to leave the hills, are the easiest kind of proy for the sportsman, the pot-hunter and the wanton slaughterer. Five hunters with four dogs killed twenty-four deer in one day, and a total of fifty-one in a six days' hunt in the Elk Creek distriet, Oregon. The animals have been driven to the tidewater along Puget Sound, and great numbers are being killed all over the Sound region. The Indians over the border in British Columbia are slaughtering the deer in droves simply for their hides, leaving the carcasses untouched. A trapper found over two hundred fresh skins in one camp of Indian hunters a week or

A French engineer named Bozin comes to the fore with a scheme for a steamship on rollers or drums. These rollers are to be supplied with paddles, or creepers, and driven by engines, so that the craft will progress more like a street roller or a locomotive than an ordinary ship. This scheme is spoken of as something novel and startling. In fact it appears to be identical with a scheme invented and carried forward to an experimental stage some two or three years ago. The inventor appeared somewhere in the West, and later was engaged in building a craft on this plan not far from New York. Of late nothing has been heard of him and his drum ship. Did M. Bozin steal the idea from the American, or is this another of the instances in which great discoveries are made independently and almost simultaneously by different persons far removed from one another? Be that as it may, we may depend upon it that the American, if alive and compos mentis, will bob up as a claimant in case M. Boxin makes a success of his ocean highSERVICE AND SONG

"I am worn with work and watching; My home is humble and lone; Why lift up my voice in singing For no human heart but my own?"

Her notes stirred a passing poet; He sang to a mighty host And the world is glad and better For the music she counted lost ! -G. T. Packard, in Youth's Companion.

SAVED BY A SNOW-SLIDE.



erouching form his hoarse voice disagreeable. He nished a grander inspiration. Every male person was prowas a short, thickbuilt man-if man he really was, for he had more the appearance of a boy—who shaffled about and leered ish grin which made you feel uneasy in his presence. His brain was

quick though his physical is ovements were slow, and he as strong as a beast. His record was that of tin-Lorn gambler and all-round thief. Added to this he bore the reputation of having been run out of Leadville for horse stealing, and having escaped from Tombstone's ready-made justice, charged with a like offense. Thus he came to the mining camp lying in a pretty basin under the shadow of old King Solomon, one of the grandest mountains of Southern Col-

Nine-tenths of the population had departed before the first storm had snow fell with that monotony which snow fell with that monotony which in the early days before the railroads had broadened the trails and opened the passes through the Rocky Monntains. Only about one hundred men and women remained in camp that winter, and they had little else to do than amuse themselves. They were law-abiding and had little use for peace officers. So the town and county officials took their usual vacation with others who did not feel like facing the rigid winter which was predicted.

Saddle-Hoss Pete did not go out with the majority. He usually formed his resistance. a minority-of one. But he was not disappointed at their leaving him. He return would be sudden death. So in a stupor far into the night. Saddle-Hoss Pete departed before the

None of them were church-going peo- storm. ple. But as the parson said he had

running short before his parishioners so generous in their gifts. should return, Bill proposed to the But it was impossible to recall it, men in the camp that a purse be raised. though he knew he had heard it and

hatful of money, accompanying the hoping against hope. presentation with an appropriate extempore speech, in which he advised Parson Tom of the appreciation of the on the hearth. The sun shone brighter

Parson Tom declared he could not

have an opportunity to earn it. "But we don't none of us want ter the heart of Parson Tom. die," objected Bill, "jist ter give ye a The habitues of Big Frank's saloon chance ter earn the money. ruther pay ye ter pray fer our con- to the pleasures or pastimes of the tinued good health, jist as we drinks day-their morning hour being the ter your good health w'en we makes noon-time-when they were startled of the plank.

Parson Tom laughed, and said he had no desire for the demise of any one, his story. but merely wanted to give them some return for the money.

Big Frank's saloon, where the entire break the bank, having cleaned up the up in the spring. Corner saloon early in the evening.

of the deal had been reached, the par- ance? He turned to go. son asked their attention for a few minues, and, mounting the platform Bill; "this is twicet yer say yer bin mighty waters in a storm at sea, and which held the look-out chair, he robbed in this camp. Both times it the rumbling of an earthquake, all thanked them kindly for their gener- was our money as ye was robbed ofous donation, and said if they would money at we give ye. Now ye're got come to the little school-house on Sun- ter prove it; fer we don't 'low no man day evening for a half hour he would t' accuse none 'o us 'o robbin' him the the storms of generations; hurling endeavor to entertain them without second time thout he perduces ther preaching a sermon. He declared that proof." preaching a sermon. He declared that proof." he could not accept their money without earning it.

Upon entering his cabin, Parson Tom stirred the fire, thinking of his He could not speak. look at the little hoard of gold and ter prove that ye didn't rob some silver which these rough men of the other parties besides yerself. More'n untains had so kindly donated.

excitement at his good fortune, he had prove it! hidden it from himself and forgotten

The parson was troubled. He could His memory failed. not believe that any of the men who | There he stood as dumb as though snow-slide!

guilty of robbery. And yet the money The long buckskin bag, in which he kept his money and which bore his name worked in silken thread, he found behind the trunk.

When he met Paymaster Bill on the following morning, he mentioned his loss. Bill was astonished. He did not believe that any man in the camp was mean enough to steal, "at any rate, not

a parson's money."

The story of the loss of Parson Tom's money was told about the camp, and, while it was a mystery to some, the more irreverent smiled and said they Pete's record in guessed the parson was excited, and it would turn up all right in time.

of the San Juan
District was as unsavory as his as glorious a sight as one might wish hev this proof o' yer guilt. Wat d'ye to see. His biblical namesake in all was unsightly and his reputed glory could not have fur-

Every male person was promptly on hand that night at the little schoolhouse, and there was a sprinkle of the other sex-women who had not listened to a preacher's voice since

at you with a fiend- by hearty laughter and a few pathetic When Parson Tom had finished and was about to say good-night, Paymaster

Bill arose and reminded his companions that on the night the parson had called on them, it had been proposed that a fund be started toward building a church. Then he added: "I don't reckon none of ye has got

a notion o' backin' down on thet ther' propersition. Ef ye has, let's hear There was not a dissenting voice,

though the amount of gold and silver dropped in the parson's pretty buckskin bag was not so large as it might have been had the parson not "lost his first winnin'. The moon had dropped down be-

indicates a heavier fall to come. Parson Tom had just opened the loor of his cabin to step in, when a

and a hoarse voice demanded ; "Give me that money! Quick!" The parson was by no means a oward. He struggled with his assailant, and together they fell into the cabin and rolled out into the light cover of fresh snow which had fallen on the frozen crust. Muttered curses and a tighter grip upon his throat met

Parson Tom knew not how long he thought he would be able to stand it had lain there, and, despite the for one season. But Paymaster Bill warmer temperature, he was numb and Big Frank, who seemed to be with cold when he crawled into his looked upon as guardians of the affairs cabin. He was so completely overof the camp, plainly told him that he come by the struggle with his assailant must go out—that the penalty of his and the cold that he lay upon his bed

When he aroused, the snow was fallsecond storm had come-whither no- ing in great sheets, like drifts, from Parson Tom had come to the camp in the previous spring and had made a looked out. He could see nothing but the blinding storm and the good impression on his own kind of darkness which was scarcely subdued people, though the present remaining by the ghastly whiteness of the snow. population knew little of him, and did He dared not venture out. No man not eare whether he remained or not. | could live an hour in that terrible |

Rebuilding the fire, the parson sat no idea of preaching, nobody objected down and tried to think-tried to with the death rope around his neck, to his staying in camp. He gave a think where he had heard that voice Parson Tom's memory returned. The reason for staying that in case of death before it demanded his money. If he ugly face of his assailant, which he his service would be needed. Beyond could only recall that, he would be that he would not intrude his offices. able to identify the man who had The extreme length of the winter robbed him. Without that recollected had led Paymaster Bill to inquire into tion, his claim that he had been the parson's finances; and, learning robbed the second time would be only that there was a probability of his laughed at by the men who had been

His suggestion was acted upon, and remarked its peculiar tone. And there Paymaster Bill himself presented the he sat through the long, black night

It was broad noonday when he than it had shone for weeks. Its hot rays melted the snow on the roofs of accept the money unless he should the houses, and the day was like a day But it brought no joy to in spring.

We'd had hardly settled themselves down by the ghost-like appearance of Parson Tom. In a trembling voice, he told an unwilling participant.

"He plays it well," sneered Big be a performer. There'll be chance male population was endeavoring to fer ye when the variety show opens

This speech was greeted with laugh-The appearance of the parson created ter by the crowd, and the poor parson and one or two superstitions | was dumb-but not deaf-with mortithe balance of the deal. When the end | who disbelieved his very first utter-

"Hold on ther'!" cried Paymaster

"Ther proof's w'at we wants!" shouted the crowd.

Parson Tom stood as still as death. "An' ther's another thing ye've got

one cabin was burglarized last night; It was not there! Perhaps, in his an'ef ye ain't ther burglar, then-

But Parson Tom could atter no

had been so kind to him would be he had been born without speech, Swift as a meteor it came, and, like guilty of robbery. And yet the money while Paymaster Bill demanded that the bursting of a thunderbolt, had

During this trying ordeal for the field. parson, three men, selected by Big Frank, had gone to the parson's cabin,

was idle to assert or protest. His innocence! words—if he could have spoken— The crow would have been, to these infuriated men, like the screech of a wild bird borne on the wind in a howling storm.

Parson Tom saw that all hope was

lost, but with dying hope his speech returned, and he said with evident ef-

"Gentlemen, I see no hope of establishing my innocence; but still maintain it. That nugget of gold must have they were little girls.

The half-hour was devoted to reading stories, which were responded to call the voice I should convince you all the voice I should convince you.

It was none of you who did the deed, but one who has once lived here among by rolling down molten glass He can not live far away-perhaps at complete the formation of the pipe or one of the idle mines or in some de-serted tunnel. He went toward the gulch, for had he come this way he that known as "bilian," or Borneo

It was useless to search the gulchthe heavy snow would not permit. ceived a new respiration apparatus, an And, then, these angry men had no invention of Professor Vort, of Gerdoubt of the guilt of the parson. Only belief in his guilt. The crowd grew angrier as the minutes passed.
"The parson has lied," coolly re-

marked Big Frank, whose faith in the preacher sort had never been strong. "He's an ungrateful robber," Paymaster Bill added.

"Hang him!" yelled a man in the crowd.

heavy hand was laid upon his throat The excitement increased like the roar of the wind through the gulches in the coming of a storm. A minute more and the infuriated mob who, in the absence of a court, had tried, convicted, and sentenced the accused, was eager to execute the sentence of death. Like wild men they flew to the

upper end of the camp, dragging the parson with them. Convinced of his guilt, and maddened by thoughts of his ingratitude, no hand could stay

Quickly the preparations for the execution were made. Two barrels, each of which supported an end of a broad plank, placed under the stout limb of a great tree, formed the scaffold. One end of the rope was fastened to the limb, the other formed into a noose and placed over the head and around the neck of the trembling parson.

"Aire ye ready?" cried the leader of the mob to the two men who were stationed at the ends of the plank during a terrible storm. This negafeet of the doomed man.

"Give him one more chance ter tell who robbed him," demanded Paymaster Bill.

Standing there upon that plank, could not see the night before in the darkness, was now plainly visible, and the couched form of the robber appeared as plain as on the day he had sneaked out of camp at the command of these same men.

The crowd waited almost breath-

'Quick!" shouted Big Frank, who "Saddle -- Horse -- Pete!" almost shouted the parson

The crowd broke out in jeers. 'Oh, no!" they said, "that can't be. He was drove out, an' he's not likely to show his head anywheres 'roun' this camp. That won't do. Guess agin,"
"Ye'll hev to perduce ther body of Saddle-Hoss Pete afore the court'll admit ther evidence," said Bill.

"Once agin. Aire ye ready?" shouted Big Frank. "Yes," came the calm but determ-

ined voices of the two men at the ends

"Give him time ter pray," begged

'Pray then !" shouted the leader. Parson Tom stood erect with bowed cturn for the money.

Frank; that's a purty good make-up head. Slowly and with firmness he That night Parson Tom appeared in ye've got on yer face. Ye'd ought ter lifted his voice. Suddenly he faltered, turning his face toward the mountain. Hark! Look! The excited group

of men stood there riveted to the The hands of those who held the plank were frozen as if in death's clutch. The tongue of him whose players lost every bet they made for fication. How could be face these men the balance of the deal. When the end who disbelieved his very first utter-sound which filled their ears carried more terror to their souls than the awful roar of battle, the rushing of the mighty waters in a storm at sea, and

combined, could have juspired. roots great trees that had withstood of the frightened witnesses.

Great clouds of snow filled the air and hid from view the surrounding nountains,

in an instant.

spiration of patriotism on the field of money, said:
battle, or faced with fearless courage "Maryhill, single." battle, or faced with fearless courage the ocean's wrath, or listened without the hiding-place. But, no, it was not sound, save a groun of anguish. Could the faintest dread to the earthquake's and she walked away. Pat promptly he but recall that voice! But, no! fearful rumblings, stood treasbling planked down his money and shouted like little children in the face of a

he prove his innocence, and the crowd, spent its wrath; and its dreadful harled on by Big Frank, snecred at and vest lay scattered far and wide, like reviled the accused.

And when the sky had cleared there lay, at the feet of them who held a life and there, upon the floor, had found a within their grasp, a dead and frozen nugget of gold belonging to Big Frank. human form. Tight against the breast, This they brought and flouted in the the clutched and stiffened fingers of face of the trembling victim. Well he the dead held the buckskin bag of knew how it had come there, but it money-the evidence of Parson Tom's

The crowd fell back, aghast! It was Saddle-Hoss Pete!-Argo-

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

Two hundred and eighteen thousand ons of phosphate have been mined in South Carolina during 1893.

There are fifty miles of electric railway and 1600 telephones in use in Grand Rapids, Mich., a city of 90,000 inhabitants.

A deposit of iron ore has been disovered near Chipman, New Brunsbeen dropped by the robber in our wick. Specimens are now being tested struggle in the cabin. If I could re- with a view to working mines. P. Silvert, of Dohlen, Saxony, pro-

oses the manufacture of glass pipes you, though I can not tell his name. grooves or flutes, and using a core to The strongest timber is said to be

would have had to cross my body, as I ironwood, whose breaking strain is lay there in the snow. That is all I 1.52 times that of English oak. It have to say. Do with me as you becomes of chony blackness under long The Yale Medical School has re-

many. 'It is said that it will make an the production of the man he claimed innovation among the medical schools had robbed him would destroy their of the country. Petrified horse tracks are among the curiosities attributed to Missouri.

They are said to be found in the bottom of a creek in Ray County. The ancient bird tracks of Connecticut thus have present-day rivals. The highest pressure used to drive a water wheel is claimed by a valley

near Grenoble, France, where a turbine ten feet in diameter has been operated since 1875 with a head of 1638 feet. A flow of about seventyfive gallons of water per second gives a force of 1500 horse power. On French canals some boats have

apparatus by means of which they pull themselves along, drawing in (and discharging behind) a chain cable that lies along the bottom of the canal. Formerly the machinery was worked y steam; but electricity has been ed, with a trolley system, for the last two months on the Bourgogne Canal.

Thousands of photographs of lightning have been secured during the last few years, but until last month there was no known record, made in this way, of the globular form of lightning. Such a one is said to have been obtained by Dr. Kemphill, of Kingstown, England, on November 9, tive exhibits both the ordinary sinuous flashes, and, on the surface of the sea, a number of fireballs, joined together by horizontal lines of light, and resembling "the course of a ball

of wool played with by a kitten. Under the Thibetan system of polyandry, as observed by Mrs. Bishop (Isabella Bird), the eldest son alone of the family marries, and the wife accepts the brothers of her husband as secondary spouses. The whole family is thus held to the home. The children belong to the elder brother, while the other brothers are "lesser fathers. The natives are strongly attached to this custom. The women, in particular, despise the monotony of European monogamy, and the word "widow" is term of reproach among them. Children are very obedient to their fathers and their mothers, and the family feeling is strongly developed.

The Coat Fitted.

Deacon Ironside (after the service) - "Elder, I got in a little late this morning, but I don't think you had any right to take it out of me in your

Elder Keepalong-"Take it out of

"Get back at me. Ain't that what von did? I hadn't hardly got inside the door when I heard you say: now comes the worst of them all, the chief rebel against the government of heaven.' And then you went on describing my character, and putting all failings in the worst light you possibly could. You didn't mention no names, but I knew who you was drivng at, and I must say, Elder, that I

didn't like the way of-"But, my dear Deacon Ironside, you totally misapprehend. The subject this morning was 'The Rebellion In Heaven,' and when you came in I was trying to picture the depravity of Lueifer, the arch-apostate. I am truly sorry, deacon, if I seemed to-

Never mind, elder; never mind. We'll-h'm-we'll say no more about On, on it came, tearing from their it. Rather a unsty morning, ain't it? -Chicago Tribune.

Following Her Example,

It is often remarked that an anac istomed traveler can get on pretty well if he will keep his eyes and ears open. A native of Ireland lauded at Greenock and wanted to take the train Not a man in that group, all huddled for Glasgow. Never having been in a visit, and, after sitting by its warmth till he had thawed himself, he went to his trunk, which held his treasure, to n an instant.

saw a lady going in and determined to
These men who were brave enough follow her lead. The lady went to of heart to have fought with the in- the ticket box and, putting down her

Her ticket was duly handed to her "Patrick Murphy, married!"-Youth's Companion.

ODD LAPSE OF MEMORY.

CASE OF A FARMER WHO THINKS WITH ONE BRAIN HEMISPHERE

Operation of Trephining Performed on the Skull Results in a Queer State of Affairs.

MOST remarkable medical case

has originated at Keokuk, Iowa, which is giving physicians something to study about. It is what some surgeons call Jacksonian epilepsy. The patient is P. R. Tarnbull, a farmer residing at Packwood, Iowa. When he came to Keokuk he stated that he was thirty-one years old, and that when he was only years old his brother accidentally struck him on the back of the head with an ax, fracturing the skull above the right ear. He says he did not suffer much from the wound until the fall of 1891. Then he began to notice a numbness in the little finger of the left hand. This numbress extended to the other fingers as time wore on, and finally his hand would experience spasms of contraction. He lost con-trol of the muscles to the extent of paralysis. Finally his entire arm, the left side of his neck and face, and his left leg became involved, and in September, 1892, began a series of terrible epileptic fits. These became so frequent and depressing that lately Turn-

ball struck a rib, doing no serious Turnbull had a wife and four children, and on account of his infirmity so abused his family that his wife secured a divorce. He was operated upon by surgeons at a hospital there Thursday and has so far recovered as to relate some very queer things. The operation consisted in removing the skull in the vicinity of the old wound. which was nothing but a scar. was trephined and a section of bone taken out. The bone was found to be much thickened in front of the cut made by the ax twenty-one years ago and was spongy at the side. The membranes of the brain were unusually adherent. After the operation Turnbull came out from under the influence of ansesthetics, and, opening his eyes as one who had been sound asleep, asked of the attendant, a Sister of Mercy, in the hospital; "Where am I?"

bull shot himself in the breast, but the

When told that he was in a hospital his amazement was something surprising. He wanted to know how he got there, why he was there, and in reply to the explanations of the attendant seemed more dumbfounded than ever. Then one of the operating physicians recalled the story that Turnbull had told of his accident when a child, and of all he had said concerning his ailment just previous to the operation. Turnbull looked at the physician a moment in blank amazement and then exclaimed:

"Why, I never saw you before in

'Do you remember all those epileptic fits?" asked the surgeon. "I never had but two," replied Turnbull, "and they were in Septem-ber, 1892. Have you told my wife of

this?" asked Turnbull, He did not know that his wife had ecured a divorce, and realizing that fact the surgeon made an evasive

"My God, is she dead!" exclaimed the poor man. When assured that his wife was alive he exclaimed: "But something might have happened worse

Turnbull has returned to his home in Packwood, but he cannot remember a single thing that has happened since September, 1892. He thought Harrison was still President, had not heard of Cleveland's election, nor of Boies's defeat! He has learned for the first time that times are hard, as he spoke of money being plenty and prices farm products high. The World's Fair and its glories are a myth to him. Physicians explain the theory of this phenomenon on the statement that some people use one hemisphere of the brain to the exclusion of the other, and if some injury occurs to it the other hemisphere is brought into service and old impressions are effaced There is no doubt that Turnbull will be restored cured to his wife and family.—Chicago Times.

Money in a Rabbit Ranch. It is not generally known that a rabit ranch exists near South Bend on what promises to be quite an extensive scale, observes the Journal of that place. J. B. Baumgartner and Matthiss Foerg are the owner of the rauch, which is located above the Narrows, and already have a barn forty feet long and divided up into stalls, all of which are now occupied by bunny and his numerous progeny. The rabbits are of the lop eared va-

riety, a breed exceedingly scarce and held at fancy prices in the United States. Mr. Bau ugartner imported two pairs from Switzerland a year and of a kind. The rabbits breed seven times a year and have from eight to ten to a litter. When full grown they weigh from fourteen to eighteen pounds. They are most delicious cating, their flesh being considered superior to chicken. As they command from fifteen to twenty cents per pound, rabbit farming is much more profitable than chicken raising.

cally omniverous. They are beautial animals, with their long, silky cars and fluffy fur. Unlike other rabbits, my do not burrow except at breeding re and easily kept. Mesers. Baumriner and Foerg say that they have only made a fair beginning in the lossness and are already planning to enlarge their building and ranch

Like ordinary rabbits, they are prac-

Sweet day-so cool, to calm, so bright The bridal of the earth and sky; The dow shall weep thy fall to-night, For thou must die

Sweet rose-whose hue angry and brave Bids the rash gaser wipe his eye; Thy root is ever in its grave,

Sweet spring-full of aweet days and roses, A box where sweets compacted lie; My music shows ye have your close

And all must die ! Only a sweet and virtuous soul, Like seasoned timber, nevergives: But though the whole world turn to coal,

Then chieffy lives.

-George Herbert.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Fast colors-The regimental dag in cavalry charge. - Lowell Courier. A small soul has plenty of elbow

Siftings When a real-estate agent begins to go down hill he loses ground very fast.

room in a narrow-minded man. —Texas

-Texas Siftings. A man can talk himself out of a job easier than he can talk himself into

one. - Atchison Globe. A baby always helps to make home happy-particularly when the baby is

asleep. -- Texas Siftings. Professor A .- "Whom do you regard as the greatest linguist of the age?" Professor B.—"Mrs. B."—Tit-

Hicks—"Your heart goes out in sympathy for the poor?" Wicks— "Yos, but it sounds like rank egotism to say it."

The new fad, pedistry, or the telling of your fortune by your feet, is getting science down pretty low. - Hartford Journal.

Many a chap thinks himself browbeaten when he is only beaten by the gray matter behind the other fellow's

Checkerly—"Baw Jove, Chelly, 1 wish I knew some polite and easy way to put off duns." Stripes—"Just pay cash."—Harper's Bazar. He-"I want to marry a woman who I know knows more than I do." She -"Well, if she is wise she will never

let you know it."-Detroit Free Press.

Chappie- "I-aw-heah that the football playsh cut you out with Miss Daisy." Cholly (shuddering)—"Cut me out!"—New The Youth-"Does a man ever get

too old to take any interest in life?" The Sage-"Oh, yes. But he generally recovers by the time he is twentyfive."-Indianapolis Journal. "My!" exclaimed Alice, "the Mr. Jones that Aunt Clara knows must be an awfully small man. Aunt Clara

says that his wife keeps him under her thumb."—Philadelphia Times. "Is there any chance for a man to rise in this community?" asked the stranger. "There is, sir," replied the old inhabitant. "Lynched three this

Dinwiddie - "Bookkeepers and sleight-of-hand performers have much in common." Van Braam-"How so?" Dinwiddie - "They both flourish in the ledger domain." - Pittsburgh

Chroniele. "It's queer about Jaywink never taking his wife out into society any "Well, no it isn't; his doctor told him he should not take anything that disagreed with him."-Chiesgo Inter-Ocean.

Wife-"I want to talk with you

about some things we need for the house." Husband—"What are they?" Wife-"Woll, to begin with dear, don't you think we need a new bonnet?"-Tit-Bits. Artist-"I painted this picture, sir, to keep the welf from the door. Dealer (after inspecting it)-"Well, hang it on the knob where the wolf

can see it, and he'll skip quick enough."—Detroit Free Press. "And what is that a photograph of?" she asked of the young man who was exhibiting his collection of instantaneous pictures. "Of a football game."
"Dear me! I thought it was a lot of musicians having a quarrel."-Wash-

ington Star. Mrs. Dobson-"Bridget told me she saw Mr. and Mrs. Hobson going to church this morning. I wonder what's the matter." Mr. Dobson-"Why, either Mr. Hobson has had another attack of his heart trouble or Mrs.

Hobson has a new hat."- Puck. "There goes Judge Sohkem," said Meandering Mike. "An old acquaintance of yours, I s'pose, "rejoined Plod-ding Pete, sarcustically, "Oh, we're jest on speakin' terms. I know him well enough to say 'not guilty' to 'im-oncet in a while."—Washington Star,

Domestic (trembling)-"Oh, please, I hear burglars in the house. a half ago, paying \$200 for them. He Blinkers (reassuringly)-"Most likely now has over sixty rabbits from those it's Mr. Blinkers just in from the two pairs, which shows that in rabbit | club." Domestic (positively)-"No. farming, at least, two pairs beat three | mam, it's burglars. They haven't stumbled against anything at all."-New York Weekly.

"Can you let me have five dollars? I left all my money at home and I haven't a cent with me," said Johnnie Fewscads to his friend, Hostotter Mo-"Sorry I can't lend yo five dollars. But here is a nickel car-fare. You can ride home and get your money," replied Hostetter .- Texas Siftings.

"I am a poet," said the young man, "Indeed?" replied the resolutely. kind-hearted, but absent-minded, editor. "Yes. And I came to see if you will not give me a trial." "Bear, dear! My good fellow, I wouldn't bother about a trial. I'd just plead guilty and take my chances "-Wash

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