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FOREST REPUBLICAN.

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"The blarney stone at the World's Fair was a sham rock," according to the Rochester Post-Express

The production of cotton yarns in Japan has increased from 1,000,000 pounds in 1888 to 64,000,000 in 1892.

Three-fourths of the earth's surface is unfit for cultivation on account of mountain ranges, deserts, swamps and barren ground.

The cost of the world's wars since the Crimean war has been \$13,265,-000,000, or enough to give a \$10 gold piece to every man, woman and child on the globe.

Dr. Forbes Winslow, the expert on insanity, seems to be veering round to the idea that suicide is an epidemic and that mental contagion is as possible as physical.

Something like \$100,000,000 is now invested in cotton mills in the South, as compared with \$61,000,000 in 1890 and \$22,000,000 in 1860. There has been an increase of about 450 per cent, since 1830 in capital, spindles and looms.

President Eliot, of Harvard, says that there is scarcely a single subject taught nowadays in the same way it was taught thirty years ago and that even law, the most conservative of studies, is now treated in an entirely different method from that which prevailed in former years. The method, he adds, is being adopted all over the country and is making its way into the English universities. Then, too, the teaching of the sciences and languages has been greatly changed.

Some queer stories are told by the Chicago Herald about the United States cruiser Charleston. The plans were purchased in England and now it turns out that they were a very sorry lot of drawings. Not only that, but the machinery plans were so defective that the entire scheme of motive power for the ship had to be remodelled. The English plans were practically of no account, and hence the charge that the Charleston is a ship of English design is absolutely without foundation.

New York is now wondering at the arrest of an express robber in a way that, in the opinion of the St. Louis Star-Sayings, wipes out all the detective stories in which Sherlock Homes, Vidocq, Lecocq and their kind figure. More than \$30,000 was stolen from an express package in transit. The company had possession of the envelope which contained the key to the safe from which the money was taken. This envelope had thumb marks on the seals which had been broken. Impressions of the right thumb of seven men who had handled the envelope were taken, and an official of the company was held in \$10,000 bail on the evidence furnished by the microscope of the lines in his right thumb.«

SPRING FEVER. Spring fever-ain't no cure for it have it once a year ; It takes mo in the city, And it makes me droway there, And I nod, And I nod. Like a Georgia fishin'rod. When it feels the trout a-pullin' 'Fore you land him on the sod !

Spring fever-don't know how it comes And no one ever know ; And all I know is whon it's here. It croops all over you!

And you dream, And you dream That you're floatin' down a stream ; Floatin', floatin' like a feather Where the water-lilles gleam !

AT CHARITY'S MERCY.

DE FRANE H. SWEET.

cupied by the Tin-

the north, to be not add to the comfort of such paupers as were able to work in winter, but in compensation it had splendid woods and a fine lake front. The lake was deep and clear and dotted with small folks?" islands. On the opposite slope, and half hidden by noble trees, were the

the distance were blue hills which might almost be mistaken for mountsins But it was not on account of natural beauty that the Tinker County poor farm had been selected. The town officers were hard, practical men and did not care for such things. When it was decided that it would be for the town's advantage to farm its paupers instead of selling them at auction, the select-

place

given it a wide berth.

-Atlanta Constitution, HERE was o pretall the country round than that oc-

ker County poor farm. It sloped to

"An' owned that house acrost the lake, an' had horses an' stables an' outlines of a country mansion ; and in

> excitedly. "Yes"-a slight tremor came into the grave voice-"but we will not just!" speak of that, Thomas. Suppose we "No!" in eager protest. Then, for

here talking." They set to work vigorously, each taking one side of the long row of piles which the wagon had left and spreading as far as the seaweed would cover. But occasionally Thomas and could get no employment. There glanced furtively at his companion.

"So it's raly true," he muttered under his breath, "son gambled an' run off an' old man paid his debts an' come here. "Tarnal pity! fer the old feller 's a good sort, if he don't talk. An' the son-well, I guess it's them kind o' sons as makes hangin's."

worked, and only stopped when the shrill call of the supper hoin came across the field. As they passed through the barn-yard, a great, hulking figure slouched found that he was anxious to sell--so

"Hullo, 'Sias !" called Thomas, jeeringly; "got over bein' sick, have ye?"

sheepishly. "Well, take car' ye don't git down

"Come, git up, Squire! Bill's down

The old man dressed hurriedly and

'Take a bit o' suthin' an' be gittin'

"I don't know as I shall be able to

"It'll be daylight fust ye

Pratt stood by the kitchen door.

future for the paupers. And as the years went by all the indications were fulfilled.

even before we buy the old place. "What is it, father?" "Overcoats for all the men on the farm."-Independent.

Frightened to Death.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM.

yon's 'bleeged ter. 'Tain't decent! eyes grew wistful. It was the road I'm a sosherble man myself, an' I which led to the mansion among the don't like bein' tied to a stick." There are aluminum bath tubs. QUEER CUSTOMS PRACTICED BY A Incandescent lamps now sell for twenty-five cents apiece.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

More than 16,000 Hindoos have been Few Changes in Their Life Since Preinoculated for the prevention of historic Times-Land is Held in cholera. Common by This Peaceful Race.

PECULIAR PEOPLE.

New Mexico and Arizona are

to be found Indian villages,

Illinois physicians indorse the Y CATTERED all around through theory that sun spots and smallpox are connected. The human skin is exactly like that

called pueblos, where the redof a fish, as it is covered with minute faced Americans live, almost as their scales overlapping each other. ancestors did hundreds of years ago. Peach stones find ready sale to be

The habits and customs of these used in manufacturing perfumes, flavoring extracts and prussic acid. Indians are interesting, but most interesting of all to the ordinary tender-

foot from the land where idolatry is Illinois University is to have a sumlooked upon as dead and gone long ago are the idols which are to be ner station for the natural history laboratory and the study of squatic found constantly in many of the fauna.

Opticians say that the eye can de-One hears of the heathen from China tect the color produced by adding but and occasionally from the ends of the one-millioneth of a gramme of fuchworld of benighted men who are sine to a glass of water.

The projected Pan-American Rail vay will be from six to ten thousand feet above sea level, and a good many long and expensive tunnels will be necessary.

The largest passenger engine in the United States belongs to the Clevewhich is much discussed, and it looks land, Columbus, Cincinnati and Invery much as if the testimony to the dianapolis Bailroad, Weight, sixtyeffect that some of the Indians do worship their idols ontweighs that to five tons.

Zoologists claim that the strength of the contrary. The idols of the Indiana the lion in the fore limbs is only sixtyare most ridiculous looking concerns, nine per cent, of that of the tiger, and are a source of constant and vary-ing amusement to the Easterner who and the strength of the hind limbloves to dig about in old villages and sixty-five per cent.

The cylinder head of a Connecticut ocomotive blew out while at full The Indian pueblo nearest the city of Sante Fe is the Tesnque pueblo, and here a man may buy a whole bagful of gods, large and small, for a dollar speed. The train's momentum carried it to the station, five miles away, without a pound of steam. or so. The Indians are not very much It is said that Paris will build a

tubular railway eight miles long for the exposition of 1900. It will be for assenger service and electricity will furnish the motive power.

Josiah Hoopes, of Westchester, Penn., has been collecting American are not a bad sort. They live in comparatively well-made houses, mostly of adobe clay. If you say "Good day" birds for forty years past, and now to them in Spanish they will repeat has carefully mounted what is believed to be one of the finest collections in your greeting; if you remark to a gray old buck, "Hello!" he and his lit-tle ones will cry out, "Hello, boy! the United States. It numbers 6000 specimens.

As to where man first appeared it is There is no sense in being bashful beyond doubt that his earliest home when surrounded by the squaws. They certainly are not. The majority of was in southern Europe, or Asia, or North Africa. No earlier traces of them have no reason to be so; their him have been found than those age and ugliness are sufficient protecfound in the area that is now England, tion. But among the women are to be France and Spain. found four or five very pretty ones. These young ladies are from fourteen

Professor Otto Lugger, in charge of the Minnesota experimental station at St. Anthony Park, Minn., has discovered from numerous experiments that if the animal is healthy no rise in temperature will follow the injection Koch's lymph, while, if afflicted with tuberculosis, even in its incipient stages, there is an instant rise in temfeatures are regular, their eyes bright perature. In tests last year in the German

and flashing, and never dazed and heavy-looking from too much dancing town of Dessau it was shown that cooking by wood and coal costs a little more than twice that done with gas, Their teeth are white and regular and there are not half a dozen chunks From experiments continued at Leipof gold and silver scattered about sic for several years it is estimated mbig fe

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DEVELOPMENT Yes, people change ; we did, you know ; Last August, just a year ago, You wore red popples in your hair That night at Brown's ; I called you fair, And you were pleased I thought you so.

The music, throbbing soft and low, Seemed filled with joy-or was it woe? I could not tell, for you were there-Yes, people change.

To-night your gown's like drifted snow ; The wedding-march peals softly, slow ; For Tom a bridal wreath you wear, And I-some way I do not care. Ishould have cared a year ago-

> Yes, people obange, -Helen Nicolay, in the Century.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Experience tries to teach some very slow pupils. -- Puck.

Fogg refers to his glasses as an oversight.-Boston Transcript.

If advice cost anything we would all spend money to get it .-- Atchison Globe. Gossip is talk about other people's affairs which are none of our business. Truth.

It is hard to be grateful to the man who fought your battle for you and got licked.—Siftings.

Necessity may be the mother of invention; but, more often than not, she is childless.-Puck.

It is useful, often, to hold your tongue; but far more so to know how to hold your pen. -- Puck.

Teacher -"What is it, Harry, that stings like an adder?" Harry-"Tho end of a leather strap."--Truth.

"You've the advantage of me, sir," said Pompus, loftily. "Naturally, as I'm not you," replied Secus.—Puck.

"Delay is dangerous," remarked the train-robber, as he requested the passengers to hand over their valuables .---

Waiter-""What kind of fish will you have, sir, bluefish or whitefish?" Guest -"I don't care; I'm color blind."-Hallo.

"Does Flagson practice what he preaches?" Great Caesar! No; he never gets through preaching."-Inter-Ocean.

When it transpires that a speaker has only one idea his audience is always anxious for him to carry it out. -- Dallas News.

Jillson says he has noticed that when a discreet man goes to the pawnbroker's he generally puts up and shuts up.--Buffalo Courier.

uts up. --- Bullian controls Her tastes were so expensive, So inclined to prices steep, She was uniformly silent From the fact that talk is cheap. —Puck,

"I fear," sadly said the postage stamp, when it found itself fastened to a love-letter, "that I am not sticking to facts."--Indianapolis Jour-

Teacher -- "I don't suppose any one

of the little boys here has ever seen a whale." Boy (at the foot of the class -- "No. sir, but I've felt one."-Brooklyn Life.

Irate German

and thin; and there was something pitifully incongruous in his rough, illfitting garments and his clean-cut, scholarly face and snow-white hair. "What is it, Thomas?" he asked, gravely. "I was thinking, and did not hear you. We old men," with a slight smile, "have so much past and so little future that we are apt to go wool gathering." "Speakin' fer yourself an' not me,

then, said Thomas, hastily. "My past ain't a good place ter gather wool, an' I don't go to it 'ceptin' I'm 'bleeged ter. But that ain't here nor there. I didn't want nothin', Squire, only jest ter hear you speak, so't I'd know you

was 'live and not a purnambulatin' machine." He spread seaweed for more leaned upon his fork. "Come

sure, and that did last night they told me 'twas raly so.

Is it?"

"Is what?" dreamily. "That you was high-toned oncet, an' had money an' things, like rich "I had all I wanted, I believe."

servants an'-an' Government bonds?"

go to work. We will freeze if we stand

men looked around for a suitable The Bowen farm had the reputation of being the poorest in the town. It

was rocky and unproductive, and had already ruined several small farmers who had been imprudent enough to trust their little to its keeping. Of

late both purchasers and renters had All through the afternoon they But it was just the place the select-men were looking for. It was off the highway and was cheap. They ap-proached the owner cautionaly and

from one of the sheds. much so that he accepted their first

offer. The next thing was to rent the farm and the paupers to the lowest bidder. This happened to be Sim Pratt, a man who had always been an "Ye-as, 'baout," the man answered,

unsuccessful farmer, because he was ng'in when it's time fer work. too stingy to become a prosperous one. He was not a bad man; but he was poor and covetous and narrow-minded, At the door they met Pratt.

You see t' the horses, yourself, Squire," he added, as they turned

The Squire gazed at him vacantly for a moment. Evidently his As he stood there he saw a carriage approaching. Driving his team to one side he waited ; but the carriage stopped thoughts had been far away, and he was bringing them back by a powerful effort. As he straightened himself up to his full height he looked very tall as it came opposite. "Does Squire Burke still live at the

old place?" a man asked. "No;" he left many years ago. At the sound of the voice the stranger

started and glanced at the old man sharply. Then he sprang from the carriage. But as he drew near he paused and bowed his head, like a man vaiting sentence "Richard !" The Squire tried to keep

his voice steady; but it broke as the young man sprang forward and caught him in his arms.

After a few moments they stood back pueblos.

and looked at each other. "Where have you been all these years, Richard?" the old man asked. What have you been doing?"

"In South America-working. After idolatrous, but in New Mexico, within you-disowned me I wandered about machine." He spread seaweed for the country for some weeks and then several minutes in silence, then once shipped on board of a vessel as a comthree days of New York City, are to be found men and women who, it is claimed by many, are Christians, but who not only make idols, but keep them in their houses. Whether they mon s 'or. Finally I drifted into a ter think on't, Squire, there is one thing I'd to ast ye. When I come ter thing I'd to ast ye. When I come ter this place I found you was a'ready here, an'I got to callin' ye Square cos the rest did. But down 'n the kitchen worship them or not is a question and would pay the rest as soon as could. He answered that it was all paid. Of course I understood. After that I worked harder than ever.

determined to repay every cent, and thought that if I could make you believe I was not all bad you mightperhaps-change your opinion." The Squire raised his hand deprecat-

museums

Hello, boy !"

To

in love with their gods, for a hundred

gods may be made in an hour or so

and exchanged easily for ready money.

The people of the Tesuque peublo

to sixteen years of age. They are not

very tall, but their figures are good,

and they are as bright and as pretty as

any of the darlings of New York,

Philadelphia or Baltimore. It is true

they are decided brunettes, but then

some men prefer brunettes. Their

of years since the Spanish conquests.

Their habits have changed very little.

The Indians speak but little of any

thing but a patois of Spanish. Then

antly to strangers, and haven't the

is lost to sight. - New York Sun.

down upon with contempt.

or adjustment.

or too many cups of tea.

"Don't, Richard ! I changed it many years ago. I was harsh-cruel-un-

the first time, he seemed to notice the

Squire's garments. From them his

"Poor? Yes; I have been on the town farm nearly ten years. I was ill,

The young man's face whitened.

Stepping quickly to the carriage he said something in a low tone to the

driver. Then he returned and took

"I will drive the team," he said.

'The carriage will come for us in an

morrow we will see the owner of the

old place and buy it back. But you

Removing his overcoat, he threw it

The old man's eyes glistened. As his

gaze wandered across the fields to

where the paupers were at work he

"There is one thing we must get,

around the shivering form; then he

took off his gloves and forced them on

the whip from his father's grasp.

hour and take us to the hotel.

"Surely you are not so-so"-

yes wandered to the oxen.

was nothing else.'

A correspondent of the American Dairyman asks for the annual value of the agricultural products of the country. The question is one of the most difficult to answer. The census of 1890 does not do it satisfactorily, and since that date the aggregate value of farm production has steadily increased. President Harrison, in one of his latest messages, estimated it at \$4,500,000,000 annually. The present Secretary of Agriculture, in his late report, is silent on this point, although he does say that there are six millions of farms in the country on which thirty millions of the population live. Our opinion is that the Secretary's estimate of the number of farms exceed by a full million the actual figures. To answer our friend's query, nothing better than an approximate estimate can be offered, and his own is about as valuable as any other. The whole thing is mere guesswork.

The cost of transportation has been on the decline for the last ten or twelve years, and even for a much longer period, remarks the Boston Cultivator. The decline in rates per ton 1 mile on all the railroads of the county has been from 1.236 cents to .967 cents from 1882 to 1892. The decline for this period was the least in the middle and central northern States, and the greatest in the South Atlantic and Gulf States and the northwestern States. The latter cutbraced the Granger systems. The result of these heavy declines has been disastrous in many instances, being more than the railroads could bear. It goes to show, however, that the cost of transportation is downward, which is an important factor in the cost of merchandise. Time and cost per mile of transportation are great agencies in equalizing prices in differout markets.

Pratt had been keeper of the farm to do his bidding ; "Thomas ain't perfor ten years now, and in all this time there had been found no one to undertickler 'nough. bid him. The pay was small, the farm poor and the paupers not very desir into the kitchen, but his companion able, even to men of dull sensibilities. No one tried to succeed him.

slowly to his cold room in the garret. But Pratt liked to rule. Before his advent to power he had never been the rough voice of Pratt. able to hire help. Now he was autocrat of a small colony. In a few months with cold an' you'll have ter drive his team ter-day. Step lively !" he had fixed upon the maximum work which could be had from each of the paupers. Some were able-bodied, some could only work part of the time, stumbled down the dark staircase. It still lacked an hour of daylight. some could not work at all. But, as a rule, it was the able-bodied who were the hardest to manage; it was their

ff soon 's ye can," he exclaimed, imlaziness which had brought them to patiently. the town farm. know. I'll be boun' there's a dozen Tinker County had little money to spare its paupers for clothing, and teams on the beach already. Pratt and the farm needed all the aske a load without help," said the work they could give. Consequently there was much suffering during the winter. When it was too cold to mend Squire, doubtfully, "I sprained my back a little yesterday. "Tut, tut! We've got shirks 'nough stone walls and fences, the strongest on the place now 'thout you tryin' to were sent to the beach after seaweed. oin 'em. You're all right. Git some All the rest who were able to work vittles an' be starin'. We can't 'ford were put into the barn and sheds to ter board ye here for nothin'.' stamp out beans and shell corn. It

The Squire made no reply. Taking a few pieces of cold bread heate them was nothing unusual for a pauper to die, and the town physician sometimes mechanically, and then opened the expressed his views very decidedly. door and went out. It was bitterly But a physician's views had little cold, and he took a handkerchief from weight with the practical guardian of is pocket and tied it around his neck the county's finances. One afternoon several of the old When he reached the barn he found a piece of old sacking, and this was men were at work in the lower field. The wind was sharp and cut through made to do duty as an overcoat. their clothing until their teeth chat-did not take him long to yoke

did not take him long to yoke the tered with the bitter cold. All of oxen, and presently the heavy wheels them were thirdy clad; and at last a little, round couldered man began to finger nerve ally at his coat which was

his way to the beach. Soon after he already bu ttoned. drove across the low ridge of sand hills "I don't call this much charity," he which had been washed up by succesgrumbled, discontentedly. sive storms. But, early as he was, sev like the town might let us have overcoats sech pesky cold weather. What eral teams were ahead of him. The best of the seaweed had been thrown say, Squire?'

The man addressed did not answer. into piles, and the men were now load-Lifting a heavy forkful of seaweek he ing it into their wagons. As the wind was offshore there was no fresh sea spread it thinly over the ground. As weed coming in. The Squire took his he returned for another load the little fork from the wagon and drove slowly man went on, peeviahly

along the beach, picking up stray bunches here and there. Sometimes "Seems like folks might be sosner ble in a place like this. "Tain't much he stepped into the water and resoued we've got ter live fer, anyway. Jest packed away like oid furnitoor in a asses which were being floated off by garret, an' good riddance when the undertaker brings his box. Seems the rising tide.

like we might pick what crumbs we could outen the cobwebs." The other man did not seem to hear. ing past noon. Again his forkful of seaweed was spread, and he was reaching for more Back through the sand hills and when the little man stepped in front

of him. "Can't ve answer a man's question?" he asked, irritably, "You ain't no top of the last hill he paused to let more deef 'n I be, an' I'm gittin' sick the oxen rest. an' tired of it. Here I've been room-

in' with you more'n two year, an' you one of the forks curved away into the before production. -New York Jour-ain't seasely ever spoke ter me 'cept' woods and around the lake. His old ual.

are cold !"

the toil-worn hands.

said, engerly:

There are several wellauthenticated vases where fright was the cause of death. An English surgeon tells of a It was late in the evening when they drummer in India across whose legs a eturned to the house. Thomas went harmless lizard crawled while he was half asleep. He was sure that a cobra right-hander from the shoulder. was too tired to eat. He climbed had bitten him, and it was too much for his nerves and he died. In the morning he was awakened by

Frederick I. of Prussia was killed by fear. His wife was insane, and one day she escaped from her keeper, and, dabbling her clothes with blood, rashed upon her husband while he was dozing in his chair. King Frederick imagined her to be the white lady, whose ghost was believed to invaria bly appear whenever the death of a that the Indians managed to keep member of the royal family was to octheir secrets to themselves. It is not cur, and he was thrown into a fever pleasant to live among the Indians. and died in six weeks.

But perhaps the most remarkable death from fear was that of the Dutch painter Pentman, who lived in the seventeenth century. One day he went into a room full of anatomical subjects to sketch some skulls and bones for a picture he intended to paint. The weather was very sultry, and while sketching he fell asleep. He was aroused by bones dancing around him, and the skeletons suspended from the ceiling clashed together. In a fit of horror he threw himself out of the window. Though he sustained no serious injury, and was informed that a slight earthquake had caused the commotion among the ghostly surroundings, he died of nervous tromer. -The Million.

Early London Streets.

In the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries, when a London street was newly formed, its name and date were frequently recorded on a tablet built into the wall of a corner house. The iouses themselves were also sometimes distinguished by initials, names or lates, either placed like the street tablets or on a rain pipe or inside the building. Some of these relies still survive,

but there is constant danger of their estruction, for every year many old ouses are leveled with the ground, and streets, once important, cease to exist, are merged in other streets, or ose their importance by being renamed. - London Notes and Queries.

Power of Foreign Police,

The Vienna police have general charge of all newspapers, and keep

records of all presses and publications, maintain a consorship over all theatres ncross the pastures to the main road, and plays, issue licenses for the publi-and then up hill and down until he cation and sale of all books, magazines came in sight of the town farm. On and periodicals. All plays, dialogues, songs, dances and entertainments by societies, clubs or individuals must b

Near him the road branched, and submitted to the police and approved Here." but we borrow your wheelbarrow," Ttt-Bits.

among them. The girls do not lounge about in hammocks or read that a consumption of of gas per month is sufficient for prenovels all day long. They get out and paring the ordinary food of a family rush about and play with their brothers or help them at work, and if of four persons. Dr. Koppen, of Hamburg, has comthey don't like what is said to them municated to the United States hydrofloor the young men with a good

graphic office his method for calming It is difficult, in fact impossible, to the waves about a ship in times o get the Indians to talk about their storm. He recommends the use of soap suds. G. W. Leutchales, gods, their religion and their tradiassistant United States hydrographer, tions and superstitions, unless one says that it is the particles of air unlives a great time among them. Several derneath the water which result gentlemen, in the interest of science, in the formation of waves. He also paved lived among the Indians, but as recommends soap suds for preventing they say very little in their writings about the superstitious beliefs and the the growth of waves. gods of the Indians, the chances are

The Delicious Maracujas,

Have you ever eaten maracujas? I not, I advise you to make the experi-There are very few Indians to be ment as soon as may be. I had never seen them till the other night, when found in the larger towns and cities of New Mexico and Arizona; they prefer I was dining out, and noticed what at to keep to themselves. They live in first I thought were oranges uestling on the dish beneath glorious bunches their pueblos or villages in the houses of purple and green grapes. The fruit which were probably built hundreds of years ago. The Indians have changed but little in the few hundreds was arranged on low silver opergues and mingled with flowers, as is now often the case. I soon, however, dis-covered that the skin of the fruit as Their pueblos are built on almost the same style as those found by Cortez. well as the shape were quite dissimilar to that of an orange, the exterior being shiny and "papery," and the size and shape resembling that of women are not fond of overmuch a very large Victoria plum. I found that maracuja was another

dressing. They work pretty hard, name for the fruit of the passion much harder than the lower class of flower, and as soon as I had be Mexicans, whom they despise and look en told this I recollected that even in England They farm and make very good potthe shape and color of our own tery, and shoot and sell their furs passion flower fruit is exactly similar, though it becomes no larger than a and carry wood in turn to the towns, good-sized damson. Those to which where they sell it or exchange it for the necessaries of life. As in olden was introduced the other evening times, land is held in common, and smo from Jamaics and the south of Maderia, and were obtained at a West there are chiefs, just as of old, who govern the pueblos. Each pueblo is End fruiterer's. It requires a little like a little republic of itself, and it is pluck to eat them, as the interior is very seldom that an Indian malefactor ather a shock. The frait is like a collection of ever gets into the outside courts. The

dark gray seeds in silver-colored gelatinous syrup, and does not look punishment meted out to wrong-doers by the heads of the family in the pueblo is generally just, and one rarely or never hears of family matappetizing, but the flavor is delicious, esembling a most beautiful hothouse melon. If maraculas were better ters being taken before the white men known, I am sure they would be a The people, on all subjects but their religion, talk freely and pleasfavorite addition to our dessert .-London Gentlewoman.

The Phantom City of Glacier Bay.

least objection to a man's walking all During the past eight or ten years over the pueblo. The women and children follow the visitor around, a curious phonomenon has been regularly observed at Glacier Bay, Alaska. and when he leaves hurrah for him It always occurs immediately after the and wave their hands at him until he fullmoon of June and at no other time during the year, and is said to be a beautiful mirage of some unknown eity suspended in the rarified air Small Boy (to grocer)-"If you dease, Mr. Wellby, my mother wants directly over the bay. A. Juneau to know if you will give her an al-Grocer (leaning over the (Alaska) photographer has taken picsounter) - "But, my little man, your tures of it on four different occasions. mother does not get her grocerie but so far no one has been able to Small Boy "No, Mr. Wellby, identify a single one of the glussif buildings outlined on his plates, - St, Louis Republic,

stepped on his toe)-"Mine frent, I know mine feet vas meant to be valked on, but dot brivilege pelongs to me." Tit-Bits.

Yager-"I made one ringing speech in my life, anyway." Chorus (de-risively)-""Where, when?" Yager-'The night I proposed to Mrs. Yager." -Buffalo Courier.

Lady (in a book store)-"Can you tell me where Packer Institute is?" Clerk (trying to think)—"I'm not sure, madam, but I should say it was in Chicago."—Detroit Free Press.

If men were true to their first love, as stage heroes, novels and women demand that they should be, every man would marry the cook who made him little cakes when he was a boy. -Atchison Globe.

First Samoan Belle-"What horrible instincts those Christian women must have." Second Samoan Belle-"Why, dear?" "I am told that they actually wear live lizards for ornaments." Indianapolis Journal.

Ambitious Young Person-"What to you think is the first step one should take in order to become a poet?" Experienced Editor (thoughtfully)-"Well, I should say take out a life in-surance policy."-Somerville Jonraal.

"The next gown I shall issue," said the ladies' tailor, "will be the triumph of the century." "Indeed," said his humble assistant. "Yes, indeed. It will be impossible to tell from its shaps that there is a woman in it at all."-Iudianapolis Journal.

If you would know the difference in the speed of the shooting star and the canal mule, quietly observe a man in the act of taking money from a debtor and throsting it into his pocket; and then watch him as he takes a dollar from his pocket to shower upon a ereditor.-Pack.

Pendragon - "Hello, Wordleigh, you're looking way up. Where'd you get you're good clothes?" Wordleigh -"Oh, I'm doing finely. Getting rich. Pendragon + "Why, how's that? The last time I saw you you looked like a tramp, and complained that you couldn't get an article accepted." Wordleigh-"Oh, yes; but now I'm reading a series of unpublished manuscripts before the Bellamy Literary Club."-Brooklyn Life.

"Look here, I have come to the conclusion that it is all humbug with your vegetarian principles. The other evening I was at a vegetarian club and, true as I am alive, most of the mem bera present were actually gorging themselves with beefsteaks !" "That is easily explained. Any member arriving late on a club night is compelled to cat a beefsteak by way of punishment ; and yot, strange to say, many of our mumbers always make a point of being late,"-Spassyogel.

upon the load and drove away. It was

But it was slow, hard work. The other teams left and new arrivals took heir places. At last he threw his fork

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