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The population of the almshouses of the United States is estimated at 74,000.

The Germans published 23,000 books last year -as many as England, the United States, France and Italy

The Bailway Age says that though times are hard, there will be more than 22,000 miles of railroad built in this country during 1894.

The Hessian fly is gradually extending its ravages in Europe, as, in the summer of 1893, it was recorded, secording to Nature, as occurring in Norway, and injuring barley.

Russia has few stranded actors. When a manager takes a troupe on the road he must make a deposit with the Government to pay the way home for the members in case they become

The New York Sun contends that all papers printed and intended for circulation in this country should be in the English language. It says that foreigners in the United States are seriously hampered every way by their ignor ance of the vernacular of the country, and that they should set themselves at once to the task of mastering it.

Since the lull in the silver mining business has emphasized hard times in Colorado the New York Recorder avers that the good people of Morrison, in that State, have found their principal industry in the catching or killing of coyotes, which are unusually common around there. The coyote is good enough as a distraction. He isn't good for anything else.

The Russian Government, in its efforts to suppress the Pelish national spirit, recently ordered the police of Warsaw to visit all the stores and studios and destroy all the busts of the Polish heroes, Kosciuszko and Powniatowski, which they could find. All sculptors in the city were obliged to send a written communication to the city officials, promising not to make busts or statues of the two men in the future.

The railways that have been established in Australian colonies, and indeed, in practically all new countries, have not, in the estimation of the Railway Review, yielded results as a rule that were sufficiently satisfactory to encourage capital, considered merely at an investment. Take Australia as ernment railways only return 2.64 per cent, in the form of net revenue on the invested capital; in Queensland the return is 2.65 per cent; in New South Wales 3,67 per cent; while in South Australia the amount rises to 4.85 per cent.

The export of cottonseed oil to the Netherlands for adulteration of butter has rapidly increased. In 1889 we furnished the Dutch butter-makers with 1,739,341 gallons. In 1893 it was 3,786,155 gallons, and during the first eight months of the present fiscal year it was 2,227,631 gallons. Our imports of olive oil from Spain have decreased very rapidly owing to the increased use of cottonseed oil on the tables of the United States-in 1890, 80 202 gallons; in 1891, 11,252 gallons, and in 1893, only 320 gallons. A similar decrease is shown in our imports from Italy. Our exports of cottonseed oil to Italy last year were much smaller than usual, for in 1890 we rent 2,197 .-311 gallons and took only 448,964 gallons of clive oil. In 1891 we sent 1,159,163 gallons of cottonseed oil and took 326,748 gallons of olive oil. In 1892 we sent 1,004,200 gallons of cottonseed oil and took 431,322 gallons of olive oil.

A St. Louis drummer says that the typewriter has cost him a good many customers in the backwoods districts of Arkansas and the Indian Territory. He tells of a visit that he made in the country some thirty miles from Newport, Ark., to a customer, who had always received him gladly, and entertained him loyally. This time, relates the Atlanta Constitution, the merchant would hardly speak to him, and his wife and daughters turned their backs and walked out of the store when he entered. The situation was soon explained. Said the merchant, tossing a type-written letter toward him: "You think up thar in St. Louis thet me an' my darters can't read 'ritin,' do you? an' so you've gone to havin' my letters printed!" In vain the drummer explained the machine on which the work was done and the universality of its use by business houses, the man would not believe that there was any such machine, and persisted in considering the letter as a printed circular and a personal affront.

The aggregate capital stock of United States railways is \$4,863,119,-073, with bonded indebtedness amounting to \$1,000,000,000 more.

Says the New York Independent: "Reports from the South show Southern advancement such as at Atlanta, a city not only attractive in appearance, but whose trade is growing and has every appearance of solidity."

The wheat crop of 1893 in the United States amounted to 396,131,. 725 bushels, grown on 34,629,418 scres of land. It yielded about eleven bushels per acre, and was worth at the farm fifty-four cents per bushel, making a gross return of \$6.16 per acre. Total value, \$213,171,381.

Philadelphia has the name of being almost supernaturally well behaved and quiet, notes the New York Mail and Express, but some statistics recently published in regard to the popular demand for books at one of her big public libraries show that the proportion of novels called for is 107 times greater than that for "spiritual and religious works."

A society which the New York Tribune believes would have a wide field of usefulness in this country would be one of similar to the Shipwrecked Mariners' Society, of England, which has headquarters in London and agencies scattered all over the United Kingdom. By the payment of seventy-five cents a year a British seaman can enroll himself as a member, securing many advantages for himself and his family in health and material assistance in case of shipwreck or sickness,

A remarkable loss of patronage is reported by the Mercantile Library in Philadelphia, which is one of the largest and best in the United States. It is a pay library, and in 1871 it had 11,786 members and subscribers and eirculated 268,277 books. Since that year which saw its "high water mark," its business has gradually ebbed away to a membership (including subscribers) of 3115, and a circulation of 86,563, those being the figures for 1893. This astonishing condition of affairs is hard to explain, admits the New York Mail and Express, as no great free library has been started in Philadelphia to warrant the decrease

in the Mercantile's business.

The insect known as the San Jose

scale, which for a long time was the pest of the fruit-growers of the Pacific Coast, threatens to become equally destructive in the East. It appeared in Virginia last year, being found on peach trees, and a short time ago was discovered in Charles County, Mary. land, and at De Funiak Springs, Fla. The supposition is that the scale was introduced in young trees sent East by the California nurseries. The Black Tartarian cherry is probably the only deciduous tree that escapes the rayages of this sect. L. O. Howard, acting entomologist of the Department of Agriculture, gives the Baltimore Sun the following account of the scale: "The insect itself is a small, flat, round scale, a little lighter in color than the bark of the tree, and will be found most abundantly upon the younger limbs and twigs. It is at this season of the year one-eighth of an inch or less in diameter, and there is in the middle of each scale a small. elevated, shiny, blackish, rounded point. Sometimes the centre of the scale appears yellowish. The wood underneath the scale is apt to be discolored and somewhat purplish. When the insect is abundant, the bark is completely hidden by a close layer of these scales, which are then hardly distinguishable to the naked eye and give the appearance of a slight discoloration or a slight roughening of the bark. No other scale upon apple, pear, peach, cherry or plum trees ossess these characteristics, and the insect ought, therefore, to be readily distinguished. The full-grown insect is motionless. The young animals are active crawlers, but even the young would not crawl more than 100 feet in their lifetime. They are, however, carried from orchard to orchard by insects upon which they have crawled. and by birds which fly from tree to tree." The Department has prepared several washes to be used at various stages of the blight caused by the scale. If a tree has become thoroughly incrusted it is recommended that the tree be cut down and burned. Mr. Howard says that if this enemy is not energetically treated at the start it threatens to cripple the entire fruitgrowing interests of the United States.

The Eastern States have no laws regulat-

ing the traffic in diseased nursery stock,

and unless laws are spendily enacted

to protect fruit-growers, serious con-

sequences may be developed.

THE RAIN ON THE ROOF.

Under the eaves is the haunt I love! With the outer world a myth, With the cloud-sea drowning the stars ab And the day work over with : To lean me back with my thoughts in tune To feel from my cares aloof,

The rain on the roof. 'Tis a magic realm, where I am king; I can live a whole life through In a transient hour, and my dreamings bring Delight that is ever new ; And the cries without of the weather wild Beem all for my sole behoof ; And it makes my heart the heart of a child The rain on the roof.

My wonder-book it is nigh at hand, The drip-drip lulls me to rest ; "Tis a music soft and a spirit bland, And a comrade whose way is best. So I see but the fair, smooth face of life, As I lie and list to the wind's wild strife. The rain on the roof.

For old-time voices and boyhood calls, Laughter silver and tears. All float in as the evening falls And summons the vanished years. Tho the warp besomber that binds me round, Yet a sweet and shining woot Is woven in with that winsome sound. The rain on the roof.

-Bichard Burton, in the Independent.

JUST IN TIME.



walked excitedly his wife sat placidgot a chance to sell the place for cash, and at pretty fair figures, too, it seems

"Oh, father ! but you won't do it?"
"The home where she said quickly. we have lived since we were married,

and where our children were"-"Now, wait a minute, mother; just let me tell you about it before you make so many objections, and in the end I'll warrant you'll say I'm right.

A Boston man has bought the Carlton

"Hope deferred maketh the sick." Lizzie waited week afte but no letter came from Will.

"I will write just once more farm, and is going to raise small fruit little patch because it kinder cuts a corner out of the big farm. He ofters for cash doesn't come along every day; if we can only get some land out West, our fortune's made.'

"John, dear," she said, "remember that we are getting to be old people now, and it would be pretty hard to leave the associations of a lifetime. If we were young and able to endure the hardships of a new country, I wouldn't

stone patch, barely making a living; taking the doctor's bill, what is due on Frank's monument, and the rest of the debts together, we owe over \$200. How can we pay it here? Now, out it, and endured many hardships. in Dakota there are plenty of farms to be had for the asking, almost, and why shouldn't we have the benefit of one as well as other people? And then, there's Lizzie," he went on hastily, seeing that his wife was about "What a splendid chance there'd be for her to teach school! I've heard say that teachers are scarce and wages high. And she's so pretty, and 'cute and smart, I shouldn't wonder if she'd have a chance to do well in other ways-marry a rich man as

"John Barton," said his wife, indignantly, "I believe this foolish notion has turned your head completely. You know well enough that Lizzie is promised to Will Chester, and it would just break her heart if anything should

come between them."
"Well," grumbled Mr. Barton, believe they do try to make out that there's some such nonsense but I never took much stock in it. haven't anything in particular against Will, but he ain't worth any property, and I don't believe he ever will be. As to its breaking Lizzie's heart to

"Now, father," spoke Mrs. Barton with some spirit, "it isn't right for you to talk that way. Will is a good

it's almost supper time, I declare!" kitchen, hoping that when ner hus- heart. band had slept over the matter he

Her hope was in vain. The Western impulse to leave the train. fever had taken a firm hold of Mr. of Government land, and the next rude shanty on the boundless prairie. and though it was with a sinking heart | his request, and immediately said; she was outwardly cheerful, and uttered not a word of complaint. Pretty Lizzie had not felt so unhap-

py about their removal as her mother, place, if you can walk that far," for her lover had promised to soon Young Chester thanked the fri follow her, and they parted with many | neighbor heartily, and they were soon | ufacturer. - Chicago Herald.

frequent letters.

Mr. Barton was pleased with the

farm and promised his wife that she should have a fine new house in a year | Burton still. or so. He went energetically to work, preparing a portion of the land for the precious grain; and aside from the discomforts which could be helped, all went well with him; for he had sufficient money to buy the the schoolhous

But all was not well with Lizzie. As soon as they were settled and she and her mother had, with womanly in- that he thought nothing of the walk, genuity, given a pleasant and home-like appearance to the interior of the rude cabin, she had written a long letter to Will, and intrusting it to her father's care, watched him drive off that you can't miss it." to the little town of Melton, a dozen nearest postoffice. She hoped for a

inside the house, or planted the flower seeds and roots brought from the old nome, which, later, made beautiful the outside of the homely cabin.

letter did not reach Will. He may not have our correct address; I will

The next time her father went to Melton she walked to meet him on his where it fell, and pressed on. Could he handed her a thick white envelope, ly knitting, "Twe felt no desire to read it then.

"Oh, father! Is that all? You must surely have another one!" "Only some papers, puss."
His voice was a little husky, and he

did not look at her. "How foolish I am!" she said to herself, when the first keenness of the disappointment was over. "A dozen things might have happened to delay the letter. How I wish we could go to the postoffice every day.

"Hope deferred maketh the heart sick." Lizzie waited week after week,

"I will write just once more," she said, "only a few lines, that I may be for the city market. He wants our sure that I am not the one to blame." She gave up all hope when, in early autumn, a letter from a girl friend \$2000, cash down, and we are to give contained the information that "Will possession in the middle of April. I'll Chester was flirting awfully with a tell you what, wife, a chance to sell cousin then visiting his father's, and some thought it would be a match." Lizzie was too proud and also too

sensible to let this disappointment spoil her life. She hid her grief from her watchful father and mother, and if her pillow was wet during many a wakeful night, she was busy and cheerful each day.

say a word, but"—

"Lookhere, mother, listen to reason, can't you? We are going out there to get rid of hardships, not to endure more. Here we are, living on this stone patch, barely making a living on this stone patch, barely making a living of the light of the li family! Not having any idea of how severe the cold would really be, they did not make suitable preparation for heartily, while Lizzie threw her arms

> Winter came, and Lizzie was again installed as teacher in the small school-house, her father driving her there in the morning and coming for her at night.

was not there as usual when the school was dismissed, and Lizzie, wondering what had happened to detain him, hurried her little flock home, as it was beginning to storm. She waited for half an hour, hoping her father would come, for she had felt ill all day, and come, for she had felt ill all day, and pective meal the unwary fish rises too was scarcely able to walk a long mile high above his usual sphere of life, in the face of the storm.

Mr. Barton was in the grip of his old enemy, inflammatory rheumatism, and was almost unable to move. Mrs. Barton was not alarmed on her daughter's account, thinking she could easily walk home when tired of waiting.

"I must go," thought Lizzie, "Father would be here by this time if something had not happened to detain wards, the swimming bladder getting

She left the schoolhouse and began the long walk. Presently her steps slackened; a faint feeling stole over her; she strove against it, struggled give him up, that's nothing but non- on a few steps, then sank down in the and floating on the ocean surface, havfast drifting snow.

That day, when the Eastern train steamed into the little town of Mel young man, and he loves Lizzie better ton, it left one passenger on the plat-than his own life. You know that; form of the small depot, a good-lookform of the small depot, a good-lookyou haven't forgotten how he saved ing, broad-shouldered young fellow, her life when the town hall burned whose name was William Chester. He treated in such a way that there is down. He will always be kind and had been amazed at not hearing from practically no waste. Men and boys that's more than money, according to Lizzie at first, and had written again are employed to break the refuse my way of thinking. He's smart and again, thinking there must be stone into small cubes, and with their strong, and not afraid of work. I'd some mistake. Finally he heard a hammers they acquire a marvelous rather trust my girl with him than rumor of her intended marriage. He dexterity. The little cubes are then with-why, here she comes now! And had been deeply hurt, but resolved thrown into a mill consisting of a that no one should know it. The good dame bustled away to the could not tear her image from his runner. Water is fed to the mill and

would be of a different way of think- he said sternly to himself that he hour the mill is stopped and a bushel ing, and give up a project the mere should make no effort to see her. Yet thought of which gave her so much pain.

should make no effort to see her. Yet or so of perfectly rounded marbles taken out. The whole process costs town was reached, could not resist the merest triffe. — Philadelphia "I may as well find out the truth

Barton, and matters were pushed with | now I am here," he said; "and, after his usual energy. Acquaintances in all, it is only neighborly to look them Dakota helped him to obtain a tract up, even if Lizzie is married." He went over to the large store fiber.

spring found the family established in | which contained the postoffice, hop- used, it being too expensive, but after ing to find some means of conveyance it has served its purpose as rope or Mrs. Barton was a wise woman, who to Mr. Burton's farm, A man wear-cordage and has become old it is carealways made the best of everything; ing a shaggy fur overcoat, overheard fully picked to pieces into a stringy request, and immediately said:
"Barton, did you say? Why, I'm The paper is singularly strong; when his neighbor, and am going home rolled up into a string or cord it is right away. My name is Lincoln. I a very good substitute for cotton or

yows of constancy and promises of wrapped in buffalo robes, speeding away behind two powerful horses. Mr. Lincoln was talkative, and Will soon found that Lizzie was Lizzie

> "A smart girl," said Lincoln; "she's got grit, I tell you. She's our schoolma'am, and my two youngsters think the world of her

It was quite dark when they reached

necessary machinery, a serviceable pair of horses and a few cows, besides Lincoln. "I'm sorry, for it's stormlaying aside a small sum for a rainy ing pretty had," but you see there's nobody at home to do the chores,

and was very grateful for the favor re-

"Thar's their light straight ahead, stranger, and if you keep your eye on

With an interchange of "good miles distant, where was located the nights," the two men went their separate ways. Will plodded on through letter in return, but was disappointed, 'I shall be sure to receive one next the distance, when he stumbled against something nearly buried in a her work, as she helped her mother drift. He stopped to see what it was. A woman—and perhaps frozen to death! A sudden fear chilled his heart. He felt for his matches and lit one. He caught only a glimpse of Another disappointment awaited the white face before the blaze was her, but she thought, "Perhaps my gone, but that was enough.

"Oh, God," he cried, "help me, and grant that she is not dead!

He raised the senseless girl in his strong arms, his valise lying unheeded Mr. Barton, as he return; her heart bounded with joy as he reach that light in time? Every thought was a prayer for help in this into the pleasant but sank like lead when she looked at his time of great need. He struggled the superscription. It was from a on, now and again stumbling to his girl friend, a very dear one, but Lizzie knees, for Lizzie was a dead weight on his arms.

"Had it been any one else," he said afterward, 'I think my strength must have failed."

Mrs. Barton, now thoroughly alarmed about her daughter, had started out with a lantern to look for her; she met Will a few rods from the door, and together they bore the unconscious Lizzie into the warm room. How they worked to save her precious life! And

ful, and she opened her eyes to see Will bending over her-Ah, it's of no use for me to try to describe that scene ! The next morning, when all had been told, and the mystery of the lost letters wondered over, Mr. Barton hobbled to his desk, and unlocking a

when their efforts were at last success

age. Giving it to Lizzie, he said: "There, child, I wont have that on my mind any longer. I suppose you'll always hate your old father, but I thought I was doing it for your good." "Why, father! My letters-andand-Will's! Oh, how could? How

drawer took therefrom a small pack-

"Hush, Lizzie!" said Will. "It's all right now, and we won't hold any Summer and autumn passed. The hard feelings. Will you give her to

Mr. Barton could not speak. He held out his hand, which Will grasped around his neck .- New York Journal.

Perils of Deep Sea Fish,

An extraordinary danger to which the deep sea fish are liable is pointed out in a very vivid manner, according to Knowledge, in a new book by Dr. Hickson. At the great depths at which these animals live the pressure is enoron the square inch at a depth of 2500 fathoms. It sometimes happens that in the excitement of chasing a proswhen the gases in the swimming bladder expand, and he is driven by his increasing buoyancy rapidly to the surface. If he has not gone too far when consciousness of his danger grows greater than his eagerness for prey, the muscles of the body may be able to counteract this, but above this limit he will continue to float upmore and more inflated as the unfortunate creature rises. Death by internal rupture results during this cop sea fish are at times found dead ing tumbled up from the abyes.

How Marbles Are Made.

Most of the stone marbles used by boys are made in Germany. The refuse only of the marble and agate quarries is employed and this is stone into small cubes, and with their Yet he grooved bed-stone and a revolving the runner is rapidly revolved, while When he started on his present trip the friction does the rest. In half an Record.

Why Manilla Paper is Tough.

The tough paper which comes from Chins and Japan is made from manilla The new and fresh fiber is not can set you down within a mile of his flax twine. Its strength is solely due to that of the manills, which is one of Young Chester thanked the friendly the strongest fibers known to the man-

EMPLOYES OF UNCLE SAM

SOMETHING ABOUT GOVERNMENT

Nearly One-Third Are Related to One Another-Hours of Labor

Of lace, like a filmy spray ; and Salaries Paid. THERE are more than 17,000 clerks in Washington, but

nearly one-third of this number are related to one another. Think of it! There are fifty-six hundred people in the departments whose blood flows, more or less, in the same channel, and there are more than one thousand who have two relatives in Uncle Sam's employ. Most of these Government clerks get at least \$1000 a year, and at this average \$5,000,000 are paid out annually to persons re-lated to one another. There are 279 cases in which clerks have three relatives employed in the departments ninety-six in which the number of relatives are four, ten in which they number six and two in which there are nine clerks related to one another in the Government service. There are lots of husbands and wives employed in the departments, and there are more than 900 brothers who work for Uncle Sam. The number of sisters is not quite so large, but it runs between six and seven hundred, and there are sons and daughters, fathers and mothers, uncles and nephews and cousins and aunts galore. In the Interior Department alone nearly fifteen hundred of the clerks have relatives in the Government service at Washington, and there are almost thirteen hundred Treasury clerks who have blood relations in that or other Gov

ernment departments. The office hours are from 9 until 4. No one comes to the department be fore 9, and from that time until 12 you are supposed to put in three hours of clerical labor. At 12 you have a half hour for lunch, and you are a very good clerk if you get to do-ing hard work before 1. At 4 you go out with the rest of the army on to the streets and do not bother yourself again about work until 9 o'clock the next morning. One month out of the year you have to yourself and can go where you please and do what you please, and your pay goes on just the same. If you are sick your wages are not docked, and I know of clerks who get from thirty to sixty days now and then as sick leave. As to wages, there is no question about the salary; that is fixed by the Government and as long as you are in Uncle Sam's employ it cannot be raised or lowered by the officials just above you. Every two weeks you go to the pay office of the department in which you are working and your money is handed over to you in crisp new greenbacks, or sometimes in gold. If you are a good man your job is pretty sure to continue, and a great number of these clerks have been in the service for years; some, indeed, have spent a lifetime there, and there is one old clerk who has been drawing a salary for sixty years from Uncle Sam. have worked from forty to fifty years, and the number who have been in from one to four years runs well up into the The number who have been just ten years in the service is more than seven hundred, and there are hundreds more who have been in from twelve to fifteen years. A great many clerks have been twenty years or more in the service, and the tenure of Government office is by no means as uncertain as is generally supposed. The surety of holding a position in-creases every year, and the civil ser-vice rules are being so extended that only the chiefs will finally be dismissed at the close of the administra-As to salaries, in proportion to the

amount of work done and its charac-ter, they are as high as those of any laborers of the world. Uncle Sam's factories are run on a big salary basis, and the classified service get, as rule, from \$900 to \$1800 a year. Th chiefs get \$2000 and upward, and there are fat places in nearly every department which command \$3000, \$4000 and \$5000. The Department of Justice, for instance, has three offices which bring between \$4000 and \$5000, and the Assistant Attorney-Generals each receive as much as a Congress man. In the Department of Agriculture there are a number of good \$2000 places, and the government of the district has about twenty offices which run from \$2000 to \$5000 in salary. The officials who govern Washingto City are all appointed by the President, and the salaries are good. The Postoffice Department has many highsalaried places, and there are a number of soft spots connected with the White House. The best positions in point of certainty of tenure are those connected with the State, War and Navy Departments. The clerks of the State Departments are rather aristocrat than otherwise. They generally speak one or two foreign languages, them they are sometimes sent to con sulships on the other side of the world. The Tressury has numerous changes. It contains over 4000 employes, and of these 1600 are women. -Detroit Free Press.

The Frigate Bird.

Though the petrel is swift, the frigate bird is far swifter. Seamen generally believe that the frigate bird can start at daybreak with the trade winds from the coast of Africa and roost the same night upon the American shore. Whether this is a fact has not yet been conclusively determined; but it is certain that this bird is the swiftest of winged creatures, and is able to fly, under favorable conditions. 200 miles an hour. -Atlanta Constitu

Queen Victoria speaks ten languages. | Dumley. - Tit-Bits.

THE WOMAN ACROSS THE WAR

My windows open to southward, And the sun shines in all the day ;

Mer windows all look northward, My neighbor's across the way. My windows are draped with curtains

each insertion.

Marriages and death notices gratis
All bills for yearly advertisements of
quarterly. Temporary advertisement
be paid in advance.

Job work—cash on delivery.

She has only shades of linen, The lady across the way. There are diamond rings on my fingers

That over the easement stray; I have never noticed any On my neighbor's across the way.

But what cares she for sunlight, This lady over the way. When a baby face illumines the place Like the light of a summer's day.

Of rare and costly lace When the light shines through a golden

Of curis round a baby's face. Jewels are plenty for money,

But cold to the light that lies Reflecting the image of souls that meet In the heaven of baby's eyes. And I sit alone in the darkness

When night comes down, and pray That God will keep her treasure safe For the woman across the way, -Frances R. Haswin, in Boston Transcript.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Girls may be a little slower about talking, while infants, than boys, but they make up for it when they once get started.—Hartford Journal.

Tom-"Are you sure you will never forget that it was I who gave you that locket?" Miss Bangles-"Sure! I'm going to note it down in my memor-andum book."—Chicago Record.

Mrs. Earle-"Your daughter has been studying painting, has she not?"
Mrs. Lamoyn—"Yes; you should see
some of the sunsets she paints. There
never was anything like them."—New

York Observer. Wool-"That was a mean trick Clarklet's rival played on him." Van Pelt—"What?" Wool—"He wrote "Oh, maid of Athens, ere we part," etc., in the girl's album, and the rival changed the "Oh" to "Old."—Harlem

"By Jovel" said Dawson, as he glanced over a copy of the Russian alphabet. "What a terrible thing it must be to be deaf and dumb in Russia! Think of having to make those letters with your fingers l"-Harper's Bazar.

Ragged Richard (insinuatingly)-"Say, mister, have yer got eny suggestions ter make ter a feller w'at ain't able ter raise er dime ter git shaved with?" Grumple (passing on)

"Yes; raise whiskers."—Buffalo Courier.

"You can always depend on the newspapers," remarked the man who was unpleasantly notorious. "What do you mean?" "No matter how naughty you may be, they will never turn your picture to the wall."—Washington Star.

Pegg-"Sometimes the faith my boy has in my wisdom makes me almost ashamed of myself." -"You need not worry. erage up all right. By the time he is twenty he will think you know nothing at all "-Tid-Bits.

A stranger in Galveston asked an old resident how malarial fever could be distinguished from yellow fever. "As a general thing," was the reply, 'you can't tell until you have it. you ain't alive, then it is most likely yellow fever."-Texas Siftings. A Woman's Wait: "Wait just halfa

minute," said the lady to the elevator man, "and I'll ride down in your car."
"All right, ma'am," said the sagacious elevator man, as he chucked his lever over and began to sink below. "The elevator will be runing three hours longer."—Chicago Becord. "Remember, witness," sharply ex-

claimed the attorney for the defense, you are on oath!" "There ain't no danger of my furgettin' it," replied the witness, sullenly. "I'm tellin' the truth fur nuthin', when I could have made \$4 by lyin' fur your side of the case, an you know it."—Chicago Tri-

"Ah," remarked the man who wasn't minding his own business to the man digging a trench in the street, "my friend, you surely earn your living by the sweat of your brow.' know about that," replied the man, as he never stopped his digging, "I git the same pay whether I sweat or not. -Detroit Free Press.

Little Boy-"I stayed in the parlor all last evening when Mr. Squeezen was callin' on sister, just as you told me." Mother "That's a good bare Mother-"That's a good boy; and here is the candy I promised you. Did you get tired?" Little Boy-"Oh played blind man's buff, and it would have been lots of fun, only I was 'it' nearly all the time." - Good

The young clergyman had consented at the last moment to act as substitute for the venerable man who was accustomed to go to the Bridewell Sunday morning and preach to the prisoners. "My friends," said the embarrassed young man, as he rose up and faced the assembled toughs and vagrants. "it rejoices my heart to see so many of you here this morning."-Chicago

At an evening party Dumley was introduced to a young lady, and after a remark about the weather he said gallantly: "And have I really leasure of meeting the beautiful Miss Blossom, whose praises are being sounded by everybody?" "Oh, no, Mr. Dumley," the lady replied, "the beautiful Miss Blossem to whom you refer is a cousin of mine." "Oh, that's it? Well, I thought there must be a mistake somewhere," said the gallant