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# RATES OF ADVERTISING

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The London Times declares that the supply of gold is now adequate for the needs of the world.

Se varied is the climate of Mexico that all the products of the polar and the tropical regions can be raised

The Kaiser says that he is very glad to know that Germans in the United States make such good citizens, as he hears, and he thinks that this is a great country.

A Kentucky woman, as the New York World alleges, recently brought suit against a railroad for killing her horse and her husband. She got \$150 for the horse, and one cent for the hus-

The New York World observes: "While the farmer in prosperous times Tany not make as much money as the city man, on the other hand, he does not suffer like him in periods of depression for lack of food and shelter."

The Memphis (Tenn.) Appeal-Avalanche calls for a statute making it a felony for a manufacturer or merchant to put out short weight goods, and says that there is now a general complaint all over the country of short

That quality is of more importance than quantity is shown, thinks the New York World, by the fact that Wisconsin has received \$1,000,000 more for her butter product than Michigan, although the latter has produced 45,-000,000 pounds to only 40,000,000 in Wisconsin.

There are now only six Assistant Paymasters in the Navy, and none were appointed earlier than 1892. This is the lowest grade in the pay corps, and it carries the relative rank of ensign. The Assistant Paymaster remains in that grade from seven to eleven years, and during the first three or four years may expect billets only on small ships and unimportant shore duty. There was a pretence fifteen or twenty years ago to appoint to the pay corps after competitive examination, but it was abandoned, and now appointments are obtained by influence of one sort or another. Line officers who cannot get their sons into the Naval Academy are sometimes content to sacrifice their professional prejudice against the staff and seek for the young men places in the pay corps. The average age of men in the lowest rank of the corps is perhaps somewhat greater than that of line officers

The Baltimore Sun has an editorial on the use of steam wagons for roads, which it urges as the next step in economic transportation. It says that such vehicles, having broad-tired wheels, have been found to benefit rather than injure the roads where they are in use. Those of the latest type are cheaper in use than wagons drawn by horses, provided the freight offering for carriage is abundant in amount and steady in supply. Steam wagous in crowded streets occupy less space than horse-drawn vehicles. In army times they are, on this account, of special value and are about being used by some European Governments. The horse, besides taking up space in the road, must stop at intervals to eat and sleep, whereas the stea a wagon can go twenty-four hours a day. The steam wagon, in fact, has every advantage that the locomotive and train have over the wagon train drawn by horses, except that of a smooth steel rail and easy grades to run upon.

The Secretary of the Navy has just approved a report made by a Board of Officers recommending a complete change in the uniforms worn by the navy. Fortunately for the officers, however, the changes are not such as will entail much additional expense in the purchase of new clothing, and are to be made gradually, so that they will not be compelled to purchase complete outfits at once. The present navy uniform is regarded as one of the handsomest in the world, but the changes which are now ordered are said to be demanded by convenience and comfort. The present heavy overcoat will lose the belt around the waist, and the hood at the back is to be fixed so that it can be detached and need be worn only in extremely cold weather. The present white helmet for hot climates is to be abolished and a white cover, used over the regular service cap, is to take its place. Two years from now the special full dress is to suffer many alterations, which, it is believed, will improve it, and other changes that individually are of no great consequence are to be made from time to time, which collectively will make a considerable difference in the outfit of an officer.

#### MY NEIGHBOR,

My neighbor met me on the street, She dropped a word of greeting gay, Her look so bright, her tone so sweet, I stepped to music all that day

The cares that tugged at heart and brain, The work too heavy for my hand, The ceaseless underbeat of pain, The tasks I could not understand,

Grew lighter as I walked along With air and step of liberty, Freed by the sudden tilt of song That filled the world with cheer for me

Yet was this all. A woman wise, Her life enriched by many a year Had faced me with her brave, true eyes, Passed on, and said, "Good morning, dear!" Margaret E. Sangster, in Youth's Companion

#### LOVE AND HYPNOTISM.

BY GEORGE ETHELBERT WALSH.



HAT visit to Doctor Secor seemed Selma had always tendencies. There

strong genius. I trembled sometimes pleased. as to which.

I did not love her for these abnorof her form and face, and a quiet, sympathetic personality that alumdid not look kindly upon my efforts to reclaim her from her mental fads. I felt at times that she believed in occult things just to shock my sense of propriety. When I was fully satisfied of this, I swung around to the other extreme and indulgently listened to mysticism, spirits, mind-readers and triumphed.

This was how we came to visit Dr. Secor, the celebrated hypnotist. I decided to disarm her of all suspicion. I would not cross her in anything. But I soon had cause to regret my approval of this extreme words of the doctor when he examined her as a subject for exhibiting his almost supernatural power!

"I do not wish to use you. You hypnotist. Yield to no one, but make others your subjects."

With that he dismissed her, but no one saw the look of exultation in her Then mockingly, she added: eyes as I did. She was now conscious of her power. Her eyes were feverishly bright as we left the meeting. I knew that the mischief was done, and I quietly waited the re-

Selma never did things by halves. When I saw the books piled upon her dainty table two nights after this visit, I know that she was making a study of hypnotism. At first she was shy about from the first principles up to had exhausted her passion, and the more nervous.

thing itself began to cloy.

One evening I called later than of mind. Things had irritated me that day, and I found myself in the desperate mood of wishing to bring matters to a climax between Selma and myself. If she would not accept my love I would give up the chase. would use every legitimate means and argument to force her to love and accept me. She could not be won by quiet, modest wooing. She required the determined opposition of a mind that would conquer her own in the

struggle for supremacy.
Strange that I did not think of the words of Dr. Secor, as I revolved these thoughts in my brain! I never once thought of Selma's mind being stronger than my own. I had always treated her as a half-spoiled, petted shild, that needed a master and adviser. I had unconsciously assumed this function for myself.

Despite my self-possession and selfabsorption in one great subject as I attractive. She was dressed in an evening costume which set off her glided toward me in a winsome sylphlike fashion, and extended a warm hand to welcome me. I shuddered as I dropped the hand—why, I could not My eves wandered around the room, and then back to Selms each She was always watching me, with her lips half-parted in a smile.

"Why have you changed the furni-ture so, Selma?" I asked in a voice that seemed somewhat dreamy to me. "Why? Do you not like it?" she answered slowly, without removing

her eyes from me. They were very brilliant. I could almost imagine they were two stars. They were a complete study in themselves. I wandered somewhat in my

thoughts, and then recalled myself. 'Have you anything new on hypnotism?" I asked irrelevantly, looking toward her recent collection of books. "Nothing in book form, but I

A strange idea flashed across my mind as if by intuition, and I interrupted her only to finish her own sen-

"You have seen Dr. Secor?" She nodded her head simply, and shrugged her pretty shoulders.

"Selma, this is going too far," I urst out wrathfully. "You should burst out wrathfully. not do such-

She waved her hand imperiously,

and said decidedly:
"Stop. You have said enough." This was so unlike Selma that I shown my power over you. I must obeyed. I thought her eyes grew tell you that I—" more feverish, and she was making graceful motions with her hands that

fascinated me. I watched her mutely. Then I grew dizzy. I clutched the arms of my chair and caught for my was trying to hypnotize me. Dr. Secor had initiated her into the mysteries of his power. The thought at first was revolting and made me anmy mind under her control? She might have a strong personality, but I was willing to test my own powers against hers. I braced myself for the raising my head.

ordeal, and returned her steady gaze.

The sudden wave of strength which swept over me seemed to confuse and mystify her. She sighed again, and heavy oppression was withdrawn. I been somewhat er- clutched her hands nervously. Then only realized that Selma was before ratic and chimerishe gradually grew quiet and passive. me—bright, beautiful, entrancing. and her whole form dropped back into most eloquent language I poured out was a wayward in- her chair listlessly. A wild feeling of the story of my passion. I even rose dependence in her exultation possessed me. I felt that from my chair and advanced to her nature that marked I had triumphed. She was in my side. She was still sitting motionless, her either for a deluded crank or a power. I could do with her as I with her hands hanging listlessly by

Then came the strong desire to as a child—as a mere automaton, make her love me. I could force her There was no animation or emotion in mal qualities, but more for the beauty to that against her will. She could her words or voice. She was ennot escape. I had come to declare my love. I would first tell her of it, and I recoiled from he bered somewhere in her nature. She if she refused my pleadings I would command her to love me.

"Selma," I spoke slowly, and my voice sounded strange and unnatural.

all of her wild vagaries concerning have failed, but you have not wholly tage of her and obtained her mechani-

"But I can," I answered.
"No, no, I shall not yield. You can go no further."

It was a far away voice, and it floated to me softly. It seemed un-like that of Selma. The room itself would be the last time I should ever looked peculiar. There was something tamper with hypnotism or other un-How well I remember the in the atmosphere that was enervat- seen mental forces. I dreaded to look ing. My own limbs were dragging me around and see what effect the whole down heavily into the chair. The sensation startled me.

"Selms, you must do my bidding," have in you the making of a powerful I said again, determined to try the ears. effect of my power. "What I com-

She laughed a low, silvery laugh. "You are over-estimating your power as I over-estimated mine. I

am not your subject yet." It was not necessary to tell me this. I could see that our two minds were was baffled by the other. My feelings were strange beyond comprehension. I felt almost as if I was in a trance. I realized that if I should yield one inch Selma would triumph and obtain her new fad, but she soon launched complete ascendancy over me. A boldly forth into her subject. She weakening sensation crept upon my was reading everything about the ques-tion, from the first principles up to The thought that I was yielding inch the latest discoveries. I tried to dis- by inch roused me, and I recovered courage her, and to draw her mind my strength again with a great effort. toward other interesting subjects. But As I regained possession of my powthat was not Selma to yield until she ers, Selma seemed to waver and grow

"I shall conquer," I muttered, more "You must yield. to my myself. usual. I was not in an enviable frame | shall read your life, and make you tell me of the future!"

Her hands fluttered nervously and her eyelids drooped. Her whole form threatened to collapse before me. For the moment I had gained the subtle power over her.

my subject. You must answer me truthfully. She nodded assent, and whispered

"Yes, I must answer you; but you

cannot ask me the questions you wish. ask them, but I will answer what you This strange confession confused

me. Could not ask her what I wished. The thought made me smile. Had she the power over me to keep back the question that was uppermost in my mind? No; I would declare my love entered her room, I soon became and get her confession from her. aware of a peculiar sensation. The tried to frame my thoughts in approarticles in the room had all been priate language, but my mind was conchanged, and Selma herself looked fused. I vainly endeavored to begin, strangely bright and fascinating. Her but each sentence that I revolved in eyes were never more brilliant and my brain seemed unsuitable. My mind was never so uncertain and lacking in decision. Could I not speak? Bashful beauty rather than concealed it. She lover never hesitated so long as I did to declare his love. Was she really exerting a subtle influence over me that confused my mind and kept back the words I wanted to utter?

"Selma, when did you see Dr. whether I had lost control of my

"To-day," she said, simply.
"Did he teach you how to hypnotize?" I continued. "Yes, he tried to, but I have partly

"Not partly, but wholly." I answered, quickly. She smiled as she answered:

"You are mistaken. You are partly under my power. You cannot rise from your chair without permission from me, and you cannot ask me the question you desire."

To show how absurd her words were I paralyzed. I could not move. Neither could I tell her of my love and ask her to accept me. The realization of my dition made the perspiration stand out in great beads on my forehead. "How can I free myself from this

position?" I asked in desperation. "Only by obtaining my consent,"

"And you? How can you return to your normal condition?"

FOREST REPUBLICAN.

She smiled. "You have it within your power to

celieve me. "Then I will do it as soon as I have

"I could not get any further. The words choked in my mouth. My pride forsook me at the thought of my ntter helplessness. I bowed my head.
"It is useless. There is some mysbreath. It dawned upon me that she terious power holding me back. I

cannot tell you. "If I willed it so you could, and I would have to answer you truthfully." I did not raise my head. I was sick gry. But before I could speak a of the whole business. It was ruinous heavy sigh came from Selma. She was to the mind and nerves. I almost breathing bard and fast. Did she dreaded the result of such a strain think to triumph over me, to bring upon Selma with her sensitive, emotional nature.

"Release me, Selms, and I will withdraw my influence," I said, suddenly

But as my eyes met her bright ones a delicious sensation stole over me. My spirits rose with a jump. The her side. She answered my questions

I recoiled from her. The truth flashed across my mind in an instant. At my bidding she had reliquished her subtle power over my mind, but in my enthusiasm I had forgotten to release "You are in my power." her. From a partial state of hypno-She raised her head slightly as if to tism she had then rapidly fallen into a her. From a partial state of hypnoesist. totally quiescent, passive condition. I "Not entirely," she faltered. "I had unconsciously taken undue advancal confessions of love. The thought

filled me remorse and disquietude.

I turned from her and bowed my head on my hands. The whole night's occurrence had upon Selma. She was quiet and immovable, but her hard breathing fell monotonously upon my

"Selma," I said, finally, turning to her, 'let us never try this experiment

She looked up at me and shuddered. She was now in her normal condition. The feverish brilliancy of her eyes had disappeared.

"No, never," she murmured. "It seems as if I was waking out of a struggling for the mastery, and each dream. But it was a delicious dream, or at least part of it. I thought

A flush tinged her cheeks, and she dropped her eyes. "What, Selma?" I asked.

"Nothing, except that we were together, and that I was happy.' She remembered nothing. Her con-fessions of love were a secret with me. With them still ringing in my cars, 1 then repeated my tale of devotion, knowing full well beforehand that she loved me, though outwardly she might seem indifferent .-- Home and Country.

#### Seven Hundred Miles Above Your Head.

If it were possible to rise above the atmosphere which surrounds the earth, the sun would appear as a sharply-defined ball of fire, while everything else would be wrapped in total darkness. The explanation of "Tell me, Selms, what I ask of this seeming oddity is this: There you," I said, raising my hand. "It is would not nor could not be any sensaimpossible to resist longer. You are tion of light conveyed to the brain through the medium of the eyes without an atmosphere or something similar to the sun's rays to act upon. But, on the contrary, if the atmosphere of our earth extended to a height of 700 miles, the sun's heat and I know what they are. You cannot rays could never penetrate it, and nothing in the shape of an organized being would ever have existed upon planet. Again, if something should happen that would suddenly expand our atmosphere to a height of 600 or 700 miles, we would all freeze to death while wrapped in darkness blacker than the blackest midnight .-St. Louis Republic.

# An Ironclad Railroad,

A railroad which the Germans have built in Asia Minor, extending from Ismid, a harbor about sixty miles east of Constantinople, east by south 309 miles to Angora, has as little wood in it, perhaps, as any in the world. Not only the rails and bridges, but the ties and telegraph poles are of iron, nine-tenths of it furnished by German works; and chiefly by Krupp. There re no less than 1200 bridges on the line, one measuring 590 feet, one 415, and three 327 feet. There are sixteen tunnels, the longest measuring 1430 feet. This is the only railroad which cenetrates into the interior of Asiatic Turkey, -Railroad Gazette.

#### Refinement of Cruelty.

Two Rochester women were discuss ing the subject of salads and their construction. The first said: "Now for lobster salad I always get a nice live lobster that weighs about one pound and a half or two pounds, and boil it nicely." The second spoke in with, "How do you kill the lobster? attempted to get up, but my limbs were You know, I never buy live lobsters paralyzed. I could not move. Neither because I think it is so inhuman to kill them by putting them into a ket-The first woman tle of hot water." replied: "Oh, I never kill them that way; that would be too horrible. I always put them on in cold water and let them come to a boil."-Rochester

# A VAST NATIONAL EVIL

HORRORS OF ABSINTHE DRINKING IN FRANCE.

Its Chief Ingredient is Wormwood. and It Polsons the Body and Burns the Brains of its Victims.

URING the Algerian war, which lasted from 1844 to 1847, the French army were more in danger from African fevers than from Algerian enemies. Several things were tried as antidotes or preventives by the skilful army physicians. Finally absinthe was hit

on as the most effective febrifuge. The soldiers were ordered to mix it in small quantities three times a day with the ordinary French wine. The luckless, happy-go-lucky privates grew to like their medicine, which at first they swore at bitterly for spoiling with its bitterness that beautiful purple vinegar they fondly fancy is wine. But when absinthe alone began to usurp the time-honored place of claret in the affections of the French army, the evil became an unmixed one.

Absinthe straight as a beverage is a direly different thing from absinthe mixed as a medicine or an occasional tonic. The victorious army on their triumphal return to Paris brought the habit with them. It is now so wide-spread through all classes of Parisian society-and Paris gives the one to France-that French men of science and publicists regard the custom of absinthe tippling as a vast national

The consequence of the use-and use of this drug ripens to abuse, even with men of unusual will power-has been in France disastrons to a dreadful degree. Many men of remarkable brilliancy have offered up their brains and their lives on the livid altar of absinthe. Baudelaire, who translated all Poe's works into French, had a terrible grotesque passion for the pleasant green poison. In one of his mad freaks this minor French poet actually painted his hair the same tint as the beverage that corroded his brain, possibly from an odd fancy to have the outside of his head correspond with or match the inside.

Paul Verlaine, a French literateur and criminal, still living, who had a poem in the May number of Mr. Astor's English magazine, is another absinthe fiend, and Guy de Maupassant is reported to have burned his brains away with the same emeraldine flames. The brain disease caused by this drug is considered almost incurable. Far worse than alcohol or opium, it can only be compared to cocaine for the fellness of its clutch on poor humanity.

Yet, we take it occasionally as an after dinner settler of digestive debts in this country, and quite often as an appetizer or tonic before meals, while in New Orleans, throughout the older quarter, little cabarets, devoted almost exclusively to the sale of it, are quite

What, then, is this dreadful drink composed of, and how is it made? The answer is easy enough, though the process, to insure perfection in the evil, is not so. Absinthe may be technically described as redistillation of e spirits (made originally from various things, potatoes, for instance), in which to give it the final character, absinthium with other aromatic herbs and bitter roots are ground up, or

macerated, in chemist lingo. The chief ingredient is the tops and leaves of the herb artemisia absinthium, or wormwood, which grows from two to four feet in great, profusion under cultivation, and which contains a volatile oil, absinthol, and a yellow, crystaline, resinous compound, called absinthin, which is the bitter principle. The alcohol with which this and the essentials of other aromatic plants are mixed holds there volatile oils in solution.

It is the precipitation of these oils in water that causes the rich clouding of the glass when the absinthe is poured on the cracked ice; double emblems or warnings of the clouding and the cracking of the brain if it is taken steadily. Thus every drink of the opaline liquid is an object lesson in hemistry that carries its own moral.

The continued use of the absinthe gives rise to epileptic symptoms as an external expression of the profound disturbance of the brain and nerves. One large dose of the essence of the wormwood, indeed, has been noted as causing almost instantly epileptiform convulsions in animals.

But the drug is not without its uses from a broad point of view. As the name implies, it is an anthelmintic, or a pretty sure cure for certain kinds of animal life that sometimes infest the intestines of men, causing pain and death. This paculiar property was well known to the Greeks, who had a wine infused with wormwood called

The first effects of it are a profound serenity of temper and a slight heightening of the mental powers, coupled with bodily inertia. This is the general rule, but as a famous physician once remarked of a dreadful disorder in his lecture-room, "Gentlemen, the chief glory of the beautiful disease I am now explaining is the remarkable variety of its manifesta-tions."—New York World.

#### Mystery of Indian Corn,

The Indian corn, or maize, was first found under cultivation by the natives. Its origin has never been determined beyond all question though many ingenious guesses have been cur-rent. Dr. John W. Harshberger, of the University of Pennsylvania, has mical study of the plant, and contends that its original native home must have been, "in all probability," north of the Isthmus of Tehuantepee and south of the twenty-second degree north latitude, near the ancient seat of the Aliya tribes. - New York Independent,

### SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

Paper pneumatic tires are in process

Photographs have been taken 500 feet under water.

There are more muscles in the tail of a rat than there are in a human hand. It was twenty-nine days from the casting of the Lick objective glass be-

An aurora seen from Toronto, Canada, last year has been calculated to be 166 miles high and 2300 miles from

fore it had cooled sufficiently for safe

end to end. In tests last year in the German town of Dessau it was shown that cooking by wood and coal costs a little more than twice that done with gas.

A German officer has invented a motor in which a fine stream of coal dust is utilized to drive a piston by explosion in the same manuer as the gas in the gas engine.

All plants have periods of activity and rest. Some are active in the day-time and sleep at night; others re-pose during the daylight hours and are awake at night.

The longest continued cataleptic sleep known to science was reported from Germany in 1892, the patient having remained absolutely unconscious for four and a half months.

The largest mammoth found in Siberia measured seventeen feet long and ten feet in height. The tusks and ten feet in height. weighed 360 pounds. The head without the tusks weighed 414 pounds.

The director of the Sydney (Australia) Observatory has collected facts regarding eighty-four icebergs, showing that they do not appreciably affect the temperature in their neighbor-

Electricity has been adopted for towing the canal boats on the summit level of the Canal de Bourgoyne, which connects the Siene and Soane, crossing in its course the divide between the channel and the Mediterranean.

The new Sheffield Laboratory for the scientific department of Yale will be four stories high and seventy-two feet front by 130 deep. It is to be the largest and best college laboratory in the country, and will cost \$130,000.

The following represent the best meats for children, in the order of their digestibility: Cold mutton, mutton chops, venison, tenderloin, sir-loin, sirloin steak, lamb chops, roast beef, rabbit meat and chicken. Veal, pork, turkey, goose and duck should be excluded from the children's bill of

The blue mould on cheese resembles bread mould. It bears a cluster of branches, each of which is a layer of naked spores, like a string of beads, all breaking apart when matured. These produce new fungi. This same mould is found on old leather, and oftentimes develops on the surface of

Dr. Schiff, of Vienna, has applied photography to the study of the human skin. A bright light is projected on the part of the skin to be examined and by direct exposure many small details of the skin, including markings not usually discernible, are photographed. The enlarged negatives show these details with great clear-

### Don't Worry.

Worry is a curse and a source of untold evils. It seams the face with lines and furrows, and has a most de pressing effect upon that hyper-sensitive organ, the stomach, which at such times becomes a most unwilling and laggard servant. Indeed, it is safe to that unless encouraged by a cheerful temper and bright, or, at least, hopeful, thoughts, the stomach will play truant or sulk and do no work which it can shirk. The physiological explanation of this is the close alliance of the great sympathetic nerves, which are worse than the telegraph for carrying bad news; the worry and anxiety which depress the brain produce simultaneously a semi-paralysis of the nerves of the stomach, gastric juices will not flow, and-presto! there is indigestion.

One sign of mental health is se renity of temper and a self-control that enables us to bear with equanimity and unruffled temper the petty trials and jars of life, especially those arising from contact with scotding, irascible, irritating folk. It is well to remember at such times that these unfortunates are their own worst ene mies; and a cultivation of the art of not hearing will help us very much. It is a very useful art all through life and well worth some trouble to ac-

#### Clever Horse, Remarkably Trained.

An addition has just been made to the show at the Crystal Palace in the shape of what is described as a talking and thought-reading horse. Mazeppa seems to be able to do anything but talk, and by means of her feet and head to answer any questions put to her either by her trainer, H. S. McGuire, or any of the audience. She first starts counting four by striking the ground four times, and then goes through a simple examination in addition, multiplication, and subtraction with perfect accuracy. After calling for the number of days in a week, the number of months in a year, and the day of the month. Mr. McGuire asked how many days in the week she desired to work, and her vigorous shake of the head to indicate none caused considerable amusement. She also adds up a four-line sum, dietated from the audience, and written on a black board; tells the time by different watches, and performs many other remarkable feats, which bear testimony to the training powers of her owner, who was loudly applauded at the close of the entertainment. - London Standard.

#### THE MEADOW BROOK,

I turn no mill no lake I fut No white sail flutters on my breast,

show no grace of natad's face, Whose soft, warm foot my sands has pressed,

From one small spring pure draughts I tiring.

And tiptoe through the thirsty land. Sup-bearer I where brown wrens fiv.

And violets hide on either hand. In untaught song I flow along,

Nor seek to utter that deep word. The ocean spoke when first it woke And all creation paused and heard.

God's hand bath bound its own true sound To every string He plays upon. His listening ear hears, soft and clean,

The music of my whispered tone. When goldenrod and asters nod

And grasses edge my narrow stream, When swallows dip and orioles sip My shining waters slip and gleam.

lome little need in flower or weed-To me alone in trust is given, And knoll and tree leave space for me To infrror forth a strip of heaven

#### HUMOR OF THE DAY.

An odd genius-A genius who is not

-Curtis May, in St. Nicholas,

A bright conscience is the sun of

life. - Boston Budget. The paths of glory lead to a good

many political graves. - Puck. A boy's idea of a hero is another boy who runs off. - Atchison Globe.

He who fights and runs away may live to run another day. -Truth. There is no fool like an old fool who tries to act like a young fool .-- Puck.

In these days a plagiarist is usually a man who writes a play. -- Yale Rec-A word to the wise is generally suffi-

cient to get the adviser into trouble. -Puck Maud-"What is the best way to retain a man's love?" Marie-"Don't return it."

The greatest organ in the world with no stops-woman's voice. -- Lowell Courier.

The golden rule is just one inch longer than a thirty-five-inch yard-stick—Ram's Horn. Few things are harder to put up with than the annoyance of a good

We should say that for longevity the best occupation would be that of a laster. - Lowell Courier.

example. - Mark Twain.

The worst of the family tree is that it requires too much whitewashing to keep the insects off. -- Puck. A man who is well heeled can be a

trifle indifferent about walking on his uppers. -- Philadelphia Times. Every mortal has a right to his own

jaw, but he has no right to give it to other people. - Galveston News. It is no trouble to see that wealth is

a curse—as long as the other fellow has it.—Cleveland Plain Dealer. There's nothin' like the weldin' For he thinks that she is his n.
But finds out that he is her'n.

Some men give one the impression that if they were pricked with a pin there would be nothing left of thom.

Banks-"What makes you look so sour?" Rivers-"Old fellow, I'm in a pickle. Can you spare me a little sugar?"—Chicago Tribune.

Toodles-"Could you let me have \$5 for a few days?" "No; I have more days than I know what to do with now,"--Chicago Inter-Ocean. Jillson says that he has noticed that

ome men are a great deal like rivers. When their heads are swelled you realize it from their mouths. - Mercury. A business man with a "running account"

Discovers, when driven to dunning, That his debtors surpass the account very much In the matter of actual running. "The way to sleep," says a scientist, "is to think of nothing." But that is a mistake, says an exchange. The way to sleep is to think it is time to get

up. - Elmira Gazette. Sometimes you can tell about how much a man really loves his wife by noticing which of them carries the baby when they go out together for s

walk. - Somerville Journal. Though some look down on pawabrokers

And quite despise the creatures, We must confess Their business Has its redoming features,

Mr. Biff-"Here, Johnnie, in a nise new quarter. Now"- Johnnie-"Hi it's to find out who the other fellows are that call on aister it's worth fifty cents to go over the whole list."

Inter-Ocean. "I don't think it's right for doctors to charge some patients more than others." "Oh, I do; life is worth a great deal more to a man who has a million dollars than it is to me," Newport News.

### A Wonderful Mosnie.

A picture, measuring searcely more than 5x8 inches in its frame, and yet composed of 40,000 minute pieces of natural colored woods, has just been hung upon the wall of Memorial Hall. This wonderful triumph of mesaic work was put together by an Italian artist, of course, its builder having It was sent over the sea to the World's Fair, and finally came to find a rest-ing place in the Industrial Museum. It represents Christopher Columbus on the Santa Maria at the moment of discovery, when the sailors are crying, "Land! Land!" It is a remarkably beautiful mosaic of marqueterie. The gift was made by Camello Ricchards, an Italian, who represented the Boyal Stamese Commission at the White City, -Philadelphia Record.