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One-seventh of the territory of France is composed of forests.

American watches are now made equal to those that come from Switzerland.

Butter has not depreciated in price Hke grain, notes the American Farmer. It is higher now than when wheat was \$1 and rye and corn sixty cents a bushel.

At Washington, alleges the Detroit Free Press, there is a list of all the known Anarchists in the world, and their place of residence when last heard from. The French Government has a similar list.

The Southern States are said to contain at least 70,000,000 acres of waste land which might be devoted to the production of rice. This would increase the present annual crop of 237,000,000 pounds to 70,000,000,000 pounds.

In Nanking, China, a poor man can limit his food bill to two cents a day, and on \$4 a month he can support a family and lay up money. A good farm hand can be hired for \$12 a year. A man can be well fed and well dressed on a dollar a month.

Judge Colt, of the United States Court of Boston, has denied the appliention of Shebaxto Saito, a Jap, for naturalization papers. He holds that Japanese, as well as Chinese, are excluded by the expression, "white men," in the Chinese exclusion act.

It is proposed to establish an international marriage bureau, with headquarters in Berne, Switzerland, for the purpose of regulating marriages between natives of different countries and so doing away with the anomalies and cruelties which at present too often result from marriages between aliens.

There is a dearth of good poetry in these times, according to the poetical editor of a New York magazine. He says that the demand for it has for a good while been greater than the supply, and he believes that the producers of it have been discouraged by the newspapers. For years past a number of papers have often taken occasion to sneer at a great deal of the poetry thrown on the market, and the younger poets especially have felt disheartened under the slighting remarks of writers who were unable to appreciate their verse. It is evident that these poets are determined to withhold their products from the pub-

The value of the steel manufactured in the United States overy year is about \$500,000,000.

The combined assets of the Rothschild family in Europe are not less, it is said, than \$2,000,000,000.

Sinco Denmark established dairy schools and made a science of buttermaking 100,000,000 pounds of butter have been exported from the country annually.

The Japanese in New York have formed a society to promote the welfare of their people in that city. The first step to be taken will be to establish a free night school, where lectures on pertinent subjects will be given.

It is estimated by the New York Witness that \$1,500,000 worth of fireworks are imported into the United States each year-three-quarters of which are used on the Fourth of July. How many boys bid farewell to fingers or thumbs is not stated.

The Atlanta Constitution observes: An interesting plan is under discussion in the Legislature of the colony of Victoria, Australia, for the relief of farmers who wish to borrow money on their land. The Savings Bank Commissioners are to be authorized to "assist producers" by lending them money to the amount of half the value of their land, under a plan by which borrowers will repay principal and five per cent. interest in extended half-yearly installments. The Commissioners would be recouped by four per cont. mortgage bonds, issued locally and guaranteed by the Government.

The hatred of Italians in France by the French lower classes, intense before the assassination of President Carnot, has become so bitter that the Italians are fleeing for their lives from many sections of France, states the Chicago Record. The people of Italy are maddened by this unreasonable hatred, and in Turin and other places reprisals have already commenced against French residents. The little fire of individual persecution blazes brightly now. There is danger that it may extend and become a conflagration of international war. There has been no love lost between the countries for years.

The Louisiana Legislature has without opposition voted an appropriation for the construction of a bust or statue of Thomy Lafon, the colored philanthropist, who died in New Orleans a months ago. The Governor will have the selection of the statue, and will decide upon its location. It will probably be placed in the State House. It is asserted that this is the first statue ever erected to a colored man in the South, and one of the first in the country. Lafon, who was eighty vears old when he died, left a fortune of \$600,000, nearly all of it to charity. He founded an asylum for old people and one for girls, and gave the rest to other benevolent institutions. His original intention was to make these institutions open to both white and colored, but he was persuaded to abandon that idea because the whites are already well provided with elee-

Oh, beautiful world of green I When bluebirds carol clear, And rills outlesp, And new buds peep, And the soft sky seems more near. With billowy green, and leaves, what then? How soon we greet the red again !

ROUND THE YEAR.

Oh, radiant world of red ! When roses blush so fair, And winds blow sweet,

And lambkins bleat. And the bees hum here and there, With trill of bobolinks-Ah, then, Before we know, the gold again ! Oh, beautiful world of gold

When waving grain is ripe, And apples beam, Through the hazy gleam, And quails on the fence-rail pipe.

With pattering nuts, and winds, why then How swiftly falls the white again ! Oh, wonderful world of white !

When trees are hung with lace, And the rough winds chide, And snowflakes hide Each bleak, unsheltered place.

When birds and brooks are dumb, what then? Oh, round we go to green again !

-George Cooper, in New York Independent ANGEL.

BY MRS. M. L. RAYNE,

mother, went back to her pleasant

ighbor who had called. said the mother.

to, and it was a relief to speak of David's peculiarities to one who would listen to her, and aid her by advice or sympathy. The child's father looked upon her fears as the expression of rank heresy. His Davy-his little man! the world, none as bright and companionable. At the same time the

It was strange then and it seemed his father and mother and a few sorstranger afterward when they thought rowing friends, sat by his pillow and about it, although none of them sus- fanned him incessantly to keep the pected the truth. Davy's lather took breadth of life in his frail little body. There was no sound of talking or weepit for granted that the boy was playing that he had an angel visitor, just ing, but in utter silence which was as children play "house" or "com- suddenly broken by the sweet song suddenly broken by the sweet song pany" to amuse themselves. Once he had stolen on Davy unawares, not to of a bird They all heard it and on each it had a peculiar influence, something surprise any celestial visitor-the big, healthy man would have laughed at uncanny, like the speech of inani-such a delusion-but to make the boy mate things. But Davy was transfigured. He lifted himself on his pillow and, with incredible strength, screamed

scream with the happy surprise of seeing him. And he had heard a strange, low singing, something like the sing-ing of a bird, but of no bird he had at the top of his voice : "Angel-my boof'l Angel!" The astonished parents looked at each other. Then, before they could ever listened to, and it surprised him When he pounced on Davy greatly. from the door of the arbor the boy speak or move, a strange thing hapwas alone, but there was a strange pened, so strange that I, its historian, rustling of the leaves and bushes, as will not ask you to believe it without if from some invisible presence. the evidence of stranger things that "Were you singing, Davy?" have previously occurred. A long,

"No, papa." "Who then, my boy?" "Angel," and the child hung his

has And Mr. Pond did what he was sorr for long after. He shook the child angrily, and insisted upon a description of the angel who was supplanting father and mother in the heart of the But Davy would only sob and boy. say, as he had often done before, that his angel was "boo'ful, an' Davy loves him.

It was circus day in the new town to which Davy's folks had moved, and Mr. Pond tried to interest the child in the street parade, but his sick senses were wholly inadequate to the task. The mother's The disappointed man bore the little call rang out clear white-robed form back from the low window opening on the lawn, and laid him on the pillow with a sinking heart. He knew now, what neither the convolvulus doctor nor parson could have made him believe, that the hours of the boy's life were numbered. If the tiums nodded their yellow heads, and prancing horses, the gay bands of music, the wonderful animals, could not was playing "all by his lonesome" in the old-fashioned summer-house at the foot of the garden. tent humanity, the unknown evil that

was destroying his child. While the child lay panting on his pillow, there was lively scene under the big circus tent where a great many

things were going on at once. It is only with one part of the circus that this story has to do, and that is known as the side show. It was the tent of the beautiful and renowned Mme. Selika Houssan, the oriental snake grown old. charmer. This lady was advertised in mammoth posters as the Queen of all enjoyment. Snake Charmers, and she drew great crowds, for this was really the part of than she will say. the show that answered fully to all its advertised attractions. Mme. Housfather knew that his boy was not quite san was young and beautiful, and like other children, or why would he handled her snakes in the most fearsary to friendship. less and expert manner. She stood woman's inconsistency. within a railing, and close to her was a glass case filled with baby snakes, "Yes," Mrs. Pond was saying, "he a glass case filled with baby snakes, talks to himself nearly all the time. I that looked like silver ropes as they there are women angels. can hear him in the arbor, and I have twinned about a blanket in which they sciences were not elastic. stolen down there often, but he was were wrapped. She wore snakes on

Truth is mighty and will prevail her wrists, clasping them like braceor talking in a low voice. And he has lets. Big boa-constrictors wreathed when there is money in it. hallucinations. I know it, because he themselves about her white neck and talks in his dreams of a playfellow he shoulders. She would lift their flat "Love me little, love me long," and

ists as the "Colubres Eximius," or

varieties of Oriental kisses that the

was scolded, whereupon he sulked.

around the arched neck of the dappled

The ribbon turned from bright blue

to a pale color. Soon it was intensely,

vou call a transformation scene-so.

A REMARKABLE -LIBRARY. QUEER ABORIGINAL BOOKS OWNED BY AN ETHNOLOGIST.

> Origin of Printing Books for the Indlans, With Interesting Facts

About the Cherokee Alphabet. ERHAPS the most remarkable small library in this country is the property of James C. Pilling, the well-known ethnologist of Washington. It is the largest existing collection of books in Indian languages, and of these languages there are no less than fifty-five in North America north of Mexico, All of them are distinct tongues, as different from one another as Chinese and English. More than one-half of the 500 dia-

lects into which the fifty-five languages sinuous, brilliantly-marked anake dartreferred to are divided are preserved ed in through the open window and sought Davy's bed. Those present fell back in a fright. The next moin books. It is believed that the first book printed on this continent was in an Indian language-the "Nahuati"ment it was clasped in the child's published at the City of Mexico in arms, was caressing every line of his 1539. The first Bible printed in wasted face, singing that weird song that sounded like a harp's vibration America was in an Indian tongue-the celebrated Eliot Bible. This is one of the most costly of all rare books. and twining itself about the frail body with a loving clasp. And Davy was About forth copies of it were specially restored before their very eyes, say-ing over and over again in his blessed baby patois: "Me love Angel-me so glad." prepared with a dedication to Charles II. One of these, in good condition, is now worth about \$2000.

The first printing done west of the Rocky Mountains was in the Nez How the snake came into the pos-Perce language. It was a primer for session of the circus can only be Indian children, turned out from the mission press at Clearwater, Idaho, guessed. In its long search for its little human playmate it had probably in 1839. The press that did the work been captured, when its beauty and had been brought by the missionaries

tameness made it an attraction. Natuall the way from the Hawaiian Islands. The first book printed in Dakota was a dictionary of the Sioux language, ralists familiar with the species assured the child's parents that the snake was as harmless as a kitten, and produced in 1866 at Fort Laramie, as it caused the little fellow's speedy it was prepared by two officers of the restoration to health, it was endured by them, if not loved. That it had found United States army, Lieutenants Hyde and Starring, to pass away the weary Davy by some powerful occult faculty hours during a long and cold winter seems certain. It was soon known at that lonely outpost of civilization. that this was the attraction that had They were aided in the work by an inescaped from the circus, but the cirterpreter and by the Indians who cus had gone its way and knew nothloafed about the fort. The type was ing of its performer's fate. And Davy's set up by the soldiers, and fifty copies prior right to his Angel was never were struck off on a crude hand press. Onlytwo copies are now known, one of them belonging to General Star-ring, of New York, a brother of the author, and the other to Mr. Pilling. The only existing alphabet that is the product of one man's mind and in Only a fool fishes with a gold hook.

which a literature has been printed was the invention of a half-breed Cherokee Indian. His name was Custom is oftentimes an ignoramus Se-quo-yah, and he had no education Occupation is the necessary basis of whatever, but it occurred to him that he could express all the syllables in A woman will do more kindly things the Cherokee tongue by characters. Finding that there were eighty-six syllabic sounds in the language he A certain amount of friction is neces-Man's inconstancy is no greater than There are as many men angels as Men would be different if their con-

devised for each one of them a peculiar mark. For some of the marks he took characters of our own alphabet, turning them upside down. With these symbols he set about writing letters, and by means of them a correspondence was soon maintained between Indians of his race in Georgia and their relatives 500 miles away. At present this alphabet-or, more

Ram's Horn.

"Obviously he wanted to have his Blaetter.

his doom?" Cooley-"Yes; I just saw him lick an envelope which contained a letter asking Miss Bossall to marry him."-Boston Courier.

Anxious Inquirer (to crusty old gentleman)-"When do you suppose this rain is going to stop?" C. O. G.-"When it gets to the ground, of

Foreign Visitor-"Is it true that one man often hangs a jury in this country ?" Litigious Native (with evident rogret) -"Yes, stranger; but not with a rope."-Buffalo Courier.

"Whur ye bin ?" said Meandering Mike. "Lookin' fur work," replied Plodding Pete. "Well, you wanter properly speaking, syllabary--is in look out. Yer idle curiosity'll be the general use among the Cherokees. In ruination of ye, yit."---Washington Star. Toby (to ecentric man) - "What are you doing with that box?" Poperkaq "Going to make a wagon of it. Toby-"Where'll you get the wheels?" Popperkaq-"Out of your head."-New York Journal. "Did I tell you that dear Mrs. Flimsey has invited me to spend the sum-mer with her?" Madge-"No. Then I was right. You have not known each other for a very long time, have you?' -- Chicago Inter-Ocean. The Young Man-"Gracie, what is it your father sees in me to object to, darling?" The Young Woman (wiping away a tear) - "He doesn't see any thing in you, Algernon ; that's why he objects."-Boston Home Journal.

RATES OF ADVERTISING

Two Squarza, one year..... Guarter Column, one year.... Haif Column, one year... Logal advertisements ten cente pi each insertion. Marriages and death notices graffs. All bills for yearly advertisements co quarterly. Temporary advertisements be paid in advance. Job work—cento on delivery. nte col

BEWITCHED.

I know not if her fingers small Were brown or snowy white; How'er I strive I can't recall Their form and tint aright. I know it seemed the softest hand, The night when first we met ;

And, ob, the clasp she gave me I never can forget.

I know not if her eyes were blue, Or jetty black, or gray,

They owned a very charming hue, But more I cannot say. Have I forgot ! I frankly yow

I'm quite ashamed ; and yet The gaze within them gleaming

I never can forget.

I know not where her dimple danced, If on her cheek or ohin 1 I only know I gazed entranced

And felt my heart fall in.

A dimple ! 'tis a tiny thing To dream of and regret

But how that dimple twinkled I never can forget.

-Samuel M. Peck, in Boston Transcript.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

A lazy horse always knows his driver. The eel is not so slippery as a onedollar bill.

There is no place like the home of one's sweetheart.-Galveston News. There is no severer test of self-reliance than a threadbare suit. - Chicago Herald

Try as best as she may the woman suffragist is no gentleman. -- Adams Freeman.

Doubt others more and yourself less and you will have more backbone to sell.-Tammany Times.

Clerk-"Are you going to discharge me, then?" Druggist-"Yes; I think we can dispense without you."-Harvard Lampoon.

Little Boy-"'How long have you had that doll?" Little miss-"This is a girl doll, an' you oughtn't to ask her age."-Good News.

Convince some men that it pays to be good, and you couldn't keep them out of the church with a shotgun .--

"Just think, captain, the major has actually married the rich old maid." golden wedding at once."-Fliegende

Sadirn-- "You say Reckless has sealed

course."-South Boston News.

reached the cars of a little boy who

sitting-room and the company of a "He's a strange child, Davy is,"

This was no gossip she was talking

He

There never was such a boy in

prefer to play alone rather than with the little ones of the neighborhood?

always alone, playing with the leaves,

A-V-Y, ob, D-a-v-y, c-o-m-e h-o-m-e: m-a-m-m-aw-a-n-ts and good-naturedly shrill over the long garden where

belds were closing, and the nastur-

"Tummin', mamma," came back the quick answer, and Mrs. Pond, Davy's

lie until such time as they can have a reasonable assurance of better treatment. The older poets are hardened against abuse, but they cannot turn out poetry every day.

Alaska has been a part of the United States since 1867, and of late has been rapidly growing in commercial importance, enforcing the need of the statutes and the enactment of a systematic code for the regulation of its concerns. It is as large as England, Ireland, France and Spain put together, containing 585,000 square miles, so that it is no pocket borough or Northwestern Rhode Island which is to be legislated for, but a spacious and stretching territory likely in time to become of the first commercial and other importance. Its fisheries stand in the first rank, its production of gold increases year by year, and may some time be as abundant as that of California or Middle Africa, and it possesses many other productive capabilities likely to be rapidly developed. Immigration there shows a steady increasing volume, as do its tables of export and import, and altogether it is entitled to the most serious and attentive legislative consideration.

The statement that advices have been received at Copenhagen, by way of Greenland, that the two young Swedish botanists, Bjorling and Kallstenius, had started for Labrador in a small open boat will revive interest in these hardy explorers, thinks the New York Press. Bilorling and Kallstenius, with five assistants, set out two years ago on a voyage of discovery in the Arotic regions. Their hazardous expedition awakened much attention at that time from the fact that the rest that comes too late to comfort young men defrayed the expenses of the journey out of their own limited resources and were actuated purely by enthusiaam for scientific research. Nothing had been heard from them for a long time, although repeated efforts had been made to find traces of fun and frolie-that's the prescription them, and it had begun to be feared for the overworked, overworried that they had suffered the fate of so American. He wants now and then many others who have braved to lose the trail of the dollar and cool the perils of the polar zone. Many the fever of chasing it. He needs to besides relatives and friends will hope coin some of his time into health and that the brave Swedish explorers will yet be restored to their homes. money."

mosynary institutions.

The Louisville Courier-Journal remarks : "Congress was quite right to make Labor Day a National holiday. It does not matter what motives urged Congress to do such a thing. There is nothing the American people need more than holidays. We haven't anything like enough of thom. There is too much striving and scraping, too much work and more worry, too fast a nace and too little rest, too much burning of the candle at both ends, too much high-pressure living. We don't know enough about how to rest. We too rarely invite our souls to merriment, but keep body and brain bent upon the wheel of daily cares, and pride ourselves more upon showing how far we can defy nature than how wisely we can conserve its forces. It istelling on us. Nature is beginning to exact its debt, sometimes all at once in the sudden breakdown of a vigorous physique, sometimes with the usury of a wicked mind, often in the shattering of nerves and the enforced and repair. We have been spendthrifts of our energies, and have begun to think of economy none too soon to avert bankruptey. Plenty of holidays, plenty of outings, plenty of parks, plenty of nonsense, plenty of happiness and not all of it into

calls 'Angel.''

"Perhaps," suggested the neighbor, cautiously, "he really does see the angels. I read in a book once a story tongues against her cheek, when she said in her pretty voice, "kiss me." Then she would lay them on the shelf that ran outside of the railing, the of an old lady who had died but crowd would fall back in a panic, but couldn't rest in her grave because she the reptiles hung there slightly movhad hidden her will, and her niece, to whom her money was left, could not ing their protruding find it. So she came back to earth to offering to slip away. ing their protruding heads, but not try and show her where the will was. The girl could not see her, but walked of its box a beautiful, brilliant-striped snake of the variety known to natural-

through and through her, but the dog could see her and the child in the cradle, and it reached out its hands to house-snake, "I show you my so uniher.' "That," said Davy's mother, "is

only a book story. I couldn't believe he is ?-- the nice fellow !" it if I tried." "I believe there are influences we

do not know how to receive," said the prodigy. He saluted her with so many other women : "some are born of flame, some of flesh and some of the spirit. Perhaps Davy is under control; he may have visions." At that moment the little fellow

came running in. He was a pretty boy, but not healthy-looking. His he gave a little chirping sound that soft, curling hair lay in rings on a answered very well for a song, and pale, high forchead. A blue mark, was curiously sweet and fascinating. said to predict early death, lay between his delicate brows. The same blue ap-pearance settled about his mouth. He the snake-charmer, and she tied a panted with the exertion of running. place of bright blue satin ribbon Mrs. Pond looked meaningly at her friend and began to question the child suake. "You watch, you see. What

in the lingo of mothers. Where has Davy bean?" "Playin' wif Angel. "Why doesn't Davy bring Angel purely white.

home? "Angel won't come." "Where does Angel go when Davy snake.

omes in the house?" "Davy doesn't know,"

The child spoke with a sad regret, even as the little boy in the story of glibly that the pet had come to them when they were performing in Guiana; the Pied Piper, who all his life that it was a native of the Brazils, and nented that because he was lame he | that its classic name was "Trigonodid not get to the cave in time to be cephalus mutus," and that the natives swallowed up with the other children, but only caught one glimpse of the as sacred. All of which was a rodomontade out of madame's textbook on wonderful country into which they were gone.

the education of snakes. But the people swallowed it all and felt that they Another year has passed over Davy's were getting their money's worth. Next madamo laid her pet on the

yellow head. He is in a new country, but he knows little of it. From the shelf while she turned the baby anakes garden of Iowa to the garden of Michi-

gan is not a great change to a child The crowd lost sight of the ribbon who is so ill he must be carried on a decorated pet in the excitement of pillow all the way. He had fallen seeing the new excitement, and so did sick and faded from the day, almost madame herself, and it was not until from the hour, when the family left she had finished her performance for their old home, and he was torn, sobthat time and reached out for the bing and unhappy, from the old arbor | pythoness and the anaconda, that she and his "dear Angel." missed it. There was an instaut clearing of the

His mother had been very patient with him and the kind neighbor who came to see him off told him that in their hasts to get away, but never angels went everywhere; they were again did the eyes of Madame Houssan not subject to rules like other people, rest upon her "so unique pet." He and did not need to be conveyed by had vanished from her horizon forever. steam cars or boats from one point to another. But Davy was not comforted. | The doctor, who had given Davy up, summer. - Atlanta Journal.

and me of it occasionally. heads, and they would dart their forked An obstinate man does not hold

disputed .-- Detroit Free Press.

Cupid is thinkless.

WISE WORDS.

Love is the divine hypnotism.

opinions, but they hold him. There are many good women who

make bad wives, and vice versa. To kick the man who kicks your

dog is no satisfaction to the dog. When impious men bear sway, the

post of honor is a private station "Now," said the madame, taking out "Put yourself in his place," but don't expect to stay there forever.

What a woman says to-day does not apply to what she may think to-mor-

que pet, my beauty. He loves me; The sunshine of life is made up of he knows what I say. See, how smart very little beams, that are bright all the time. Madame put the snake through his

The chains of habit are too small to paces, and he was indeed a pet and be felt, until they are too strong to be brokep.

Do not wait for extraordinary ciryoung fellows wanted to strangle him. Then he playfully bit her finger, and cumstances to do good actions; try to use ordinary situations.

"Now you shall hear him sing, Adversity has the effect of eliciting said madame, and, at her prompting, talents which in prosperous circumstances would have lain dormant.

When a man asserts that all men are rascals at heart, you may be certain "Now I shall show you something that there is at least one man who is a rascal at heart.

> One difference between wealth and fame is, fame is what other people think a man has, and wealth is what he knows he has

Curious Habit of Beetles,

Certain® beetles have long been "What does it?" yelled the crowd. known to eject or give out a repul-"It is-how you call it?-electric sive fluid from joints of their bodies, or from their legs, or from eversible glands. M. Cuenot has recently Then to questions by the more curistudied the cases of the ejection of us of the crowd she informed them blood from these beetles. The fluid, however, is not red, as the blood of insects is either colorless or slightly yellowish. Lady birds, oil beetles and other vegetable feeders are such as possess this habit. The winter has added to this list one of our common beetles which sends out a pale milky fluid smelling like laudanum, the odor being exactly that emitted by certain moths of the Arctian family .- New York Independent.

Etna's Climate.

The variations in temperature at the summit of Mount Etus, whose height is nearly 11,000 feet, havo been reorded, after many difficulties, Professors Ricco and Saija. The climate resembles that of the North Cape or the Crocken. Automatic or personal observations on 491 days be tween August 27, 1891, and February place, people tumbled over each other 28, 1894, showed a mean annual tem perature of twenty-four degrees F ... with a maximum of sixty-one degrees and a maximum of thirty-one degrees. The mean daily variations was about thirty in winter and twelve degrees in

no other language can the art of reading be learned so quickly. Whereas a fairly bright child learns to read

well in English in two and a half years, a Cherokee youngster is able to ac quire fluency in reading books written in this syllabary within two months and a half. In 1827 the American board of foreign missions defrayed the cost of casting a font of type of the characters. The literature composed with them is now very extensive, numerous books and some of

the newspapers of the Cherokees being published in the syllabary. Later, in 1840, an improved sylla-

bary was devised by the Rev. James Evans, a missionary among the Crees. It was phonetic, and the characters were simpler, being composed of squares and parts of squares and circles and parts of circles. The zealous clergyman cut his type out of wood and made casting from the original blocks with lead from tea chests. which he begged from officers of the Hudson Bay Company. He manufactured ink out of soot and on a hand press of his own construction printed many little tracts and leaflets for the penefit of the Indians. With some modifications his characters have come

into general use, not only among the Crees, but also among many tribes of the Northwest which speak languages in no wise akin to that of the Crees, and scores of books have been printed in them.

A Queer African People.

Strange stories are told of the Dokos, who live among the moint, warm bamboo woods to the south of Kaffa and Susa, in Africa. Only four feet high, of a dark olive color, savage and naked, they have no fire. They live only on ants, mice and serpents diversified by a few roots and fruits. They let their nails grow long, like talons, the better to dig for ants, and the more easily to tear in pieces thou favorite snakes. The Dokos use I to be invaluable as slaves, and they were taken in large numbers. The slave hunters used to hold up bright colored clothes as they came to the bamboo woods, where these human monkey still live, and the poor Dokes could not resist the attractions offered by such superior people. They crowded round them, and we taken in thou-

sands. In slavery they were double attached, obcdient, with a fow wants and excellent health. These queer people have one fault-a love auts, mice and serpents, and a speak-ing to Yer with their heads on the ground and their haels in the air. Yer is their idea of a superior power, to whom they talk in this c manuer when they are dispirite | or angry, or tired of ants and snakes, and longing for unknown fool -New York Witness.

"Can any little boy here," asked the visitor, "give me an example of the expansion of substances by heat?" "I can," said Tommy, "Our dog's tongue is twice as long now as it was last winter."-Indianapolis Journal.

He-"I had my picture taken along with Nero-my big St. Bernard, you know. May I have the pleasure of presenting you with a copy?" She-"Oh, I guess so. I always did admire a handsome dog,"-Indianapolis Journal.

New Arrival (to subdued-looking man in the hotel office) -"You are the elerk of this hotel, I suppose, sir?" Subdued-looking Man-"Oh, you flatter me, sir! I am only the pro-prietor!"-Browning, King & Co.'s Monthly.

Mrs. Yearwed (beseechingly) - "Oh. if I only knew some way to keep my husband at home nights. Can't you, from your long married experience, suggest a plan?" Mrs. Oldhand (grimy)-"Cortainly; chain him."falo Courier.

Mr. E. Conomie -- "Did you write to that man who advertises to show people how to make desserts without milk and have them richer?" Mrs. E. Conomic-"Yes, and sent him the dollar." "What did he roply?" "Use cream."-New York Washly.

"Fact is," said the grocer, "there's no money in coffee nowadays." " That's a comfort," replied the customer, 'but there's 'most everything else in it. In the last pound I got there were eight beans, three peas, six shingle nails and a handful of gravel stones." -Boston Transcript.

"Did you ever notice," said Mrs. N. Peck, "that about half the pictures in the photographers' windows are of bridal couples? I wonder why they always rush off to a photographer as soon as the knot is tied?" "I guess the husband is responsible for it, said Mr. Peck. "He realizes that it is about his last chance to ever look pleasant."- Cincinnati Tribune.