FOREST REPUBLICAN.

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There are fewer deaths by railway accidents in Persia than in any other

The French have invented an occult science of arithmetic which they call "arithmomancy."

If the United States had as great a relative population as Japan it would have a population of 960,000,000 peo-

Scientists say now that beauty is more than skin deep. Half of the charm of a pretty face, they claim, is imparted by the little muscles of the

When civilization reaches a higher standard than has yet been attained, the New York Advertiser is convinced that there will be a law making it . penal offense to fry instead of broil a

The number of American borses in Italy, England, France, Germany and Bussia is already quite large, is rapidly increasing, and the result of crossing them with the native stock has already proved far more satisfactory than almost any one anticipated.

From a tabular statement published in the Japan Gazette it appears that Japan has altogether 39,601 doctors, of whom only 10,553 are qualified on modern principles; the rest, over twothirds of the total, being old stagers of the purely native school, the cham pions of frogs' toenails and burnt joss

There are 20,000 woman cycle riders in New York and New England alone, If possible, the latter staid and conservative locality is more wheel mad than New York, maintains the Dispatch. The enthusiasm has spread to the tiniest towns, and a little mountain hamlet of 300 or 500 souls will have its quota of wheel women.

It is said that horses are cheaper in Idaho, just now, than anywhere else in the world. Ordinary unbroken, ranchbred horses have been sold at auction, in Boise City, during the last sumuer at seventy-five cents a head, and horses broken to harness and the saddle as low as \$2.50, although, as a farmer remarked, "if you want a good team they are surprisingly scarce."

To reach the north pe'e, an architeet, M. Hauin, has proposed to the Geographical Society of Paris the constriction of wooden huts one or for an experiment of this kind. Each of the huts would become in its turn a base of supplies for the construction of the next. As the distance to be covered is about 900 miles, a score of huts would be necessary to establish a route to the pole.

The sacred cattle of India take more readily to American ways than do the people of that land, according to the caretakers of the National quarantine for cattle at Garfield, N. J., where there is a small herd of the animals, imported for Oliver H. P. Belmont. Said one of these men: "Mr. Belmont sent over for the cattle some of the native feed. It is a grain or berry which when ground up resembles ground chicory. The cattle ate it all right, but after a few days here they became sickly. The superintendent gave them some Yankee feed, on which they immediately began to thrive, and now they won't touch the feed aent over with them."

Among the reasons for the almost ninterrupted success of Japan in prosecuting the present war with China is the spirit of macrifice and generosity exhibited by her people. Voluntary contributions amounting to almost \$15,000,000 have been received by the Government. The

Bank of the Nobility, which has given

\$1,000,000 outright, has also placed \$15,000,000, interest free, at the disposal of the authorities. The noblemen and wealthy merchants have been most patriotic, and a number of them have contributed more than \$100,000 each. Victory under such conditions is comparatively easy and certain. Public spirit in China with reference to the unfortunate conflict presents a melancholy contrast. Unhappily for the Chinese, the same spirit of indifference-to use no stronger wordseems to pervade a great part of the army and navy. Admiral Ting himself had to report that seven of his ships remained concealed during the fight on the Yaloo; that several officers had to be court-martialled for cowardice, and that it was deemed essential to behead Captain Fong, who fled before the beginning of the Lattle. It appears to be a hopeless task for the Chinese to fight the demorali-

section in their forgon.

GAINING WINGS

A twig where clung two soft cocoons I broke from a wayside spray, And carried home to a quiet desk Where, long forgot, it lay,

One morn I chanced to lift the Hd, And lo! as light as air, A moth flew up on downy wings And settled above my chair !

A dainty, beautiful thing it was, Orange and silvery gray, And I marvelled how from the leafy bough Such fairy stole away.

Had the other flown? I turned to see, And found it striving still To free itself from the swathing floss

And rove the air at will. "Poor little prisoned waif," I said, "You shall not struggle more;" And tenderly I out the threads,

And watched to see it soar. Alas la feeble chrysalis It dropped from its silken bed; My help had been the direct harm-

The pretty moth was dead ! I should have left it there to gain. The strength that struggle brings : Tis stress and strain, with moth or man

That free the tolded wings !

-Edna D. Proctor, in Youth's Companion,

SAUNDERS'S ROMANCE.



street corner venhad gloated over a small boy,

born and bred in a great city, can gloat over tales of the West. He had not been discriminating, of course, and had had a natural leaning toward the most blood-curdling recitals; but he had chosen always something in some way connected with army life.

The army was to him a beautiful of course, something like a General, conduct see she was in fun it wasn't been from the first his one ambition.

But destiny, in the shape of parents. But destiny, in the shape of parents of stern and old-fashioned mould, the man ought to know how to take care kind that thought, and accepted it as of himself. a convenient creed that, having inflicted life upon their offspring, they were entirely at liberty to ruin that with the secret determination to cut life—this destiny ordained that he loose from the grind of the law readshould have a profession other than ing to go into the army. He had not that of arms; in short, that he should; told Madge of this; somehow, looking tenant.

judge for himself, and he knew that been half afraid that she would laugh. he was not the stuff of which lawyers It would never do to have her laugh. are made. Not the slightest vestige Of course, there was a big row at his of eloquence had he; he was blunt home when he announced his determinand truthful to a degree. He disliked ation. But the breath of free air that a lie for its own sake. All this and he had drawn in from contact with that the writing upon it was Madge's more he told his parents, but he was Madge made him see that he should answered by the logic which has rehave something to say in the matter slipped it into his pocket. It was not two days' journey apart. He considers tarded the world's progress through of his own career. Moreover, he had an honest thing to do, but he did not Greenland the most favorable locality so many generations, that they were the strength of love to uphold him. stop to think—he only wondered what for an experiment of this kind. Each older and therefore wiser; that he He surprised his parents by asserting a note of hers was doing in this man'r was their son, and they knew better his freedom of action, and when they back yard and what was in it. what was good for him than he could made it too disagreeable for his self possibly. Saunders, more from a sense- respect to allow him to stay under

> a youth whose only possible recom-mendation must have been that he struggle for existence than he had perately in love—with him, and did could boast of army relatives. He ever known before. had visited in his sallow gosling days. It came about that he obtained no at a garrison, and was full of highly civil appointment, and he knew that spiced tales regarding the wild daring, his father had done his best, covertly, and fascinations of a soldier's life, that he should not obtain it. This his very soul? to forget them and put temptation, the whole power of his heart. He at last the barrier of caste in all its away, they would come back to him wrote to her and received no reply.

glimpse of her as he walked with next morning were the blue. young Milton up the driveway. Madge

ton was saying, "This is my chum, Saunders, Madge; Miss Kean, Mr. Saunders," when her bright eves glanced at him from under her ong lashes-just like an untamed mustang's -- when she smiled and the very post where Colonel Kean was going to the station with his bride, put out a hand all smutty with stationed. This did not exactly sur- Madge looked out and saw the demost bewitching woman he had ever seen. And Madge, in her turn, made | fere in behalf of Saunders-of one of note of the fact that Saunders was tall, | the handsomest and most popular felblond and extremely handsome, with lows in his set. He wondered what his sion and refinement of a New York pade. Then he settled down to the The increase since that time has not gentleman. She determined that he discomfort of second-class accommo- been as rapid as in other branches of would be much better material to ex- dations in a railway car. Fortunately production, so that it is not likely pend her fascinations on that that milk- for him, the garrison to which he was that a million pounds of merchant sop of a cousin of hers. She was glad he ordered happened to be very near to had come, and said so. Saunders answered, in a tone which carried concrete country trip of a hundred or two has, however, greatly improved, and viction, that he also was glad she had miles. come, and Madge blushed through one

with the traditional golden arrow this It was the tiny bullets of lead which went from the muzzle of the Flobert straight to the bull's-eye of the target that made the wounds which man. By the time the wee cartridgebox was empty Saunders was hopelessly smitten.

In the course of the next fortnight had confided to her all his baffled ambitions; had told her how his soul dismay that he was to her simply s yearned for shoulder-straps; and she, in turn, told him that the life of a overstep the line which divided them soldier was the only one worth liv-

over that scornful word.

"Tenderfoot-tenderfoot," he! After AUNDERS had all he had read on the subject. Could read dime novels it be that his source of information as a boy in New was bad? He did not ask Madge this, York. In the after- however; he never put forth any of noons, as he came his ideas on the subject again, to her; home from school asked for no further information; he he had bought knewhe was missing golden opportunities for enlightenment, but he did not care to be laughed at. He was der of "penny aware that nothing would so much in-dreadfuls," and jure him in her eyes as to make himjure him in her eyes as to make himself ridiculous. And Madge in that fortnight exerted, first, every charm she possessed, every power she could command, to bring him to her feet. Having succeeded in this, she used

from asking her to marry him. She didn't want to be married; she didn't of preception, was she? A New York

Well, the little summer play was over. Saunders went back to town back on it, he hadn't told her any-Now, Saunders was of an age to thing that he had meant to; he had

of duty shan a fear of being disin- their roof he left it, with paternal therein to make him understand that herited of his father's goodly estates, and maternal maledictions following Madge—his Madge—for whom he had accepted their decision and began the him. He started in to obtain a civil given up everything, for whom he had appointment, and learned more, be- endured so much humiliation, was to About this time he chose for a chum, fore he realized his failure, of the

Sannders would drink in all these one thing he could not forgive. stories, and despite his valiant efforts Meantime he longed for Madge with as he sat over the inexpressibly stupid So he supposed that she had not got had done, and he shuddered. There his letter. The thought that she had were but two ways out of this unless One summer this chum of his invited | ignored it did not come to him. The he waited until his enlistment were up Saunders to visit him at his country final refusal of a commission was a |-four and a half more years-and house on the Hudson. Saunders went blow from which he did not recover that he could not do. He could kill and spent the happiest two weeks of for some days -he had lost heart for a himself, but he was young, remember; his life. For it was there that he met time; but he read in an Army and it was not to be lightly done. And-Madge Kean, the bewitching little Navy that Miss Kean had been des- he could desert. To his mind a dedaughter of Colonel Kean, of the perately ill. That afternoon he en-Tenth. Saunders caught his first listed as a private soldier, and the has been long in the service—all the

was armed with a Flobert rifle, and General, but men had risen from the not have grasped the full horror of it. was teaching the little son of the house ranks to sudden fame and honor in how to aim and pull the trigger, the books he had read; besides, he days, and then "bolted," as his com-There was something in her very pose, was at his last penny. A little wave rades termed it. He went away from in the fact of her knowing how to of disgust ran over him as he learned the railway, thinking that he would shoot, that appealed to Saunders at that \$13 a month, with clothing, bed put those who were sent after him off He could not see her face, but, and board, would be his share of the the scent, and after a day or two circle nevertheless, he said to Milton that world's goods. He enlisted with that round to reach the iron road, which she was a "mighty pretty girl." Mil- vague notion, which the average citl- would lead him far from all this. ton replied with pardonable pride zen of that day had, that officers and that the young lady was his cousin, had just come from the far West, was quarters; that the barrack-room was hunted criminal behind every clump of the army, and a "mighty pretty a sort of happy-family cage, where of mesquite or greesewood, he was little flirt," Therefore, before Sann-shoulder-straps and chevrons went ders had even been introduced to the side by side. He had not stopped to and marched back to the post under fair Madge, he was perilously near to think that the West was wide, and guard. that he might be assigned to a post presence. It was not until the deed the officer maide was done that this came to him, and then he could only hope and pray.

As luck would have it, he was sent to course that Providence should interfriends at home thought of his esca-

of those clear, tanned skins which that Saunders went through. They that all conditions are favorable to an change color with every emotion. Not were not physical miseries, for he was almost unlimited production. —New that she was shy and schoolgirlish in well sheltered, well slothed, not over- York World.

her blo-me; buy were not a result of worked, and was spared the humili-timidity. timidity.

Cupid did not hit Saunders's heart learns for the first time to bestride a bare-backed horse. Saunders was au old hand at steeplechase, and had lit-

tle to learn, save a few technicalities. He did not even see Madge for three days, but was induced to overcome his are inflicted sooner or later on every predetermination to call upon her. He aw within an hour after he had stepped upon the reservation that he would hardly be welcome. It was bad enough not to be able to see his dihe came to that point where he would vinity; it was infinitely worse when have even studied law with pleasure had she expressed an admiration for law students. But she did not. He the bow, with just the slightest nod and condescending smile. He saw with

He got over his desire to shoot himself every time he was given an order He was too old for West Point; why in her hearing after awhile. He didn't he try for a civil appointment? watched her flirtations with a gorge This had never occurred to him; he ous first lieutenant in bitterness of would think it over. He asked her spirit, and the thought dawned on him some questions, and confided some of that she was not true; but he hoped his ideas of garrison life to her. She she would leave the first lieutenant laughed at them and told him that he when he (Saunders) should have won was a "dear old tenderfoot." If it had his spurs. But even the spurs seemed not been for the tone of voice in which | far away; he had come to understand she said it, for the roguish, half fond that the jump from the uniform of an glance from her mustang eyes, Saun-ders would have been terribly cut up a difficult feat, or was in those days, a difficult feat, or was in those days, and no chance for physical prowess presented itself. Morally he was as brave as only a man in love can be. He would have killed himself had he not been.

More courage than to carry a standard to the cannon's mouth did it take for him to obey the first order to "police," with a fatigue party, the back yards of the officers' quarters. To 'police" is army for cleaning up, and it is left, as a general thing, to the prisoners who happen to be in the guard-house. But at this time there were very few prisoners, not more than one or two, for the men had been upon their good behavior, it being al-most two months since the paymasquite as much skill in keeping him ter's last visit, and no cash left to be expended upon whisky at the sutler's. So Saunders sallied forth in fatigue even want to be engaged, and he was suit—overalls and coat of canvas—only the pastime of a summer's jaunt. with stable brooms and to shovel up

In the Colonel's yard he was mercifully spared meeting Madge—it would have been, he thought, the last straw -and he did not know that from behind her filmy curtain she was watching him with amusement and pity, the while she turned about on the third finger of her left hand a large solitaire ring, and wondered what he would

Then the police party went on its way and came at last to the yard of that very lieutenant. There was a half sheet of note paper in one of the piles of dust and rubbish which had been swept up. Saunders noticed this -noticed, though it was crumpled,

When he got back to the barracks he read the note. There was enough be married in one week to that first not hesitate to say so. Was the man in love with her? If he was, why did he crumple up and throw away a note for which Saunders would have given

Then Saunders looked about him with eyes opened by despair. He saw height and strength; he saw what he disgrace of it did not occur to him. It This was not being a Colonel or a it had been explained to him he could So he waited his chance for four

At a turn of the road the party When he stood beside her and Mil- several thousand miles from the one drew aside and waited for an ambu which his lady-love lighted with her lance to pass. The soldiers saluted

Saunders could not salute; his hands were tied. He knew the officer -it was the first lientenant; he was powder, Saunders thought her the prise him; he took it as a matter of serter saw him and turned her head,

> For 1891 the output of cured figs in California was 360,000 pounds Words cannot paint the miseries ed article is slowly giving way, so

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

Cinnamon kills the typhus microbe. Children's first teeth have a great effect upon the second set.

Soap is one of the best known steriizers of water suspected of infection Substitute for glass is made from dlodion wool and is flexible, not

The fiber of nettle weed is being sed in the manufacture of textile The phosphorescence near the Cape

that one can easily read the smallest Spontaneous combustion occurs in many substances because during fer-

Verde Islands is at times so bright

mentation heat is evolved and inflammable gases are engendered. A closed room is bad for sleeping, ecause air once breathed parts with a

sixth of its oxygen, and contains an equivalent amount of carbonic gas. The France Militaire says that the French and Spanish Governments have agreed to the boring of two railway tunnels through the Pyrenees to con-

nect the two countries at Saint Chiron and at Oloron. It is estimated that 12,000,000 tons of coal are used for gas making anuu-ally in England. A train of coal wagons three miles long, each wagon

holding a ton, would be required to bring into London the coal for an hour's supply of gas. That lizards will catch and eat butterflies is stated by Jane Frazer in an article in a London entomological journal. In the Samoan Islands she "skipper" butterfly when lighted caught and instantly swallowed by a beautiful golden-green lizard

with a bright blue tail, A living specimen of the largest and most deadly snake known (Ophiop-hagus claps) has been added to the Zoological Gardens of London. grows twelve to fourteen feet in length, and is hooded like the cobra. It occurs in India, Burma and in the East Indian Archipelago, living in forests and jungles and readily climbing

It has been discovered that microbes capable of germination exist in the ocean everywhere except at great depths. They seem to be more plentiful in the Canary, Florida and Labrador currents than elsewhere, and are not detected in the ocean bed. They are, however, plentiful at a depth of 1300 feet, and are found as far down as 3500 feet—certainly deep enough for all practical purposes. Some of these microbes are phosphorescent, and are found on the bodies of living fish.

Li Hung Chang and Foreigners.

It was never an easy matter to transact business with Li Hung Chang, the Chinese Viceroy, and yet I always found him a man of his word. He would turn a question over and over again—look into it minutely—quick to detect the slightest error in your statement. It was never safe to go to him without having your case prepared. He would take nothing for granted, nor accept "assurances" or "understandings." No Rialto usurer 'understandings.' was severer in the reading of the Blandishments or were in vain. He knew the tension which each State would endure-what was meant by Gladstone or Salisbury ascendency in England, and the mean ing of Democratic or Republican ad vent to power in the United States. He knew how to play one against the other-when to give a significant smile to the Ambassador of one power, or a no less significant shrug to the envoy of another power. He never overlooked the relations between Ger many and France, nor neglected the jealousies of Russia and England. But when once you had an understanding with Li-a complete accord-the mat-

ter was done. He never professed affection for foreign powers, and was free from sen timent so far as they were concerned If he ever had sentiment as regards foreigners, it was toward General Gordon and General Grant. But to the average foreigner Li was the man behind the counter-his business to make the best bargain. You came there to serve your purpose; he would serve that of China. He had no pride of opinion as against a fact, and once the fact became patent, he would fol low it to its conclusion with logic and courage. In this Li was unlike any other statesman I ever met in China, and it gave a reason for his prolonged

Cheap Meals. Two English institutions, framed in the interests of workingmen, might well be adopted in our large cities. In London, Liverpool and half a dozen other places there are located in the nain streets han Isome coffee palaces, where a cup of tea or coffee, with sugar and milk, and a slice of bread and butter can be obtained for three cents. There are other cookeries to which a workman takes the slice of raw meat he will bring with him from home in the morning. In the noon hours this is cooked for him on a grid iron, and he is supplied with knife fork, salt and pepper for three cents. Six ounces of bread with butter can be added for six cents. -St. Louis Star-

An Eccentric Millionaire.

According to the Paris Figure Mr. Coates, the American millionaire, during the whole of his lifetime has never taken any medicine. He has constantly consulted doctors and chomists, and all the medicine they prescribe for him he put away in a room. result of this strange fancy is that Mr. Coates has now 1909 bottles of medicine, 1370 boxes of powders and 870 boxes of pills. - Atlanta Constitu-

THE STREETS OF CANTON.

PICTURESQUE SIGHTS IN THE BUSY CHINESE CITY

Thronged With People - Narrow Thoroughfares - Funerals Have the Right of Way-A Busy Scene. LORENCE O'DRISCOLL.

member of the English House of Commons, has a timely ar ticle, "In the Streets of Can ton," in the Century. A second paper will describe life on the river. Of the street scenes in Canton, Mr O'Driscoll writes:

Little if any sunlight struck down into these ways. Their narrowness would have prevented the intrusion of any but vertical beams, or those slanting parallel with the street, and, to guard against even these, a shade loving people had hung matting over-head. This gave the city the aspect of a huge straggling bazaar sheltere beneath a great ragged roof.

The thorougfares in the older por-tions of the city vary from about four to six or seven feet in width. In the newer quarters there are frequently ten and even fifteen feet of space be tween the houses on each side.

These narrow ways were thronged with tens of thousands of people; looking along them it seemed almost as if one could walk upon men's heads, so close were they. High and low, rich and poor, all rubbed shoulders. Coolies, carried, on each end of a sixfoot stick, water, firewood, and burdens of various sorts; when an excep tionally heavy load was to be carried, some four coolies bore it, slung on the middle of a bamboo, two at each end of the pole. Peddlers carried their wares in baskets slung at each end of a stick, or in flat trays hung like an old fashioned pair of scales, with the pole or beam on their shoulders. Carriers thus bore creeks of fruit, fish, and all sorts of esculents; live rats, cats, and dogs in wicker baskets; fat pigs in to keep still so much.—Ram's Horn. wicker cylinders, sometimes with their legs hanging out; and boxes, bales, and trays of toys. Through the throng exalted Chinamen, fan in hand, in silken gowns, and with queues pendent far down the back, made their slow way in dignity. There were plenty of women and children also in the crowd, some of the women hobbling painfully along on their tortured and distorted feet, which, from the tight binding, were so shrunken and diseased that their shin bones had become fleshless skeleton supports covered with a wrinkled parchment skin, and their limbs seemed to be little better than gnarled and knotted stumps. Oceasionally an empty chair was seen in this crowd, or a chair in which sat

some mandarin, with awning and deli-cately fashioned lattice-blinds closely drawn, or a man who hawked small wares or sweets for sale, and carried in one hand a little flat metal plate and a string with a small weight tied to one finger. With each twitch of his finger a clear, musical note rang sharply in the air. Ping! ping! ping! sounded his little gong, heralding his approach from a long way off. Whe but artistic appliance has in the course of ages been evolved our muffin-bell-sweet music in the ears of those setting forth in quest of five o'clock teas. Anon our progress was checked by a funeral procession, which struggled past us amid a blare of dis cordant trumpets, beating of gongs, and screeching of stringed instruments, the mourners bearing aloft paper and tinsel dolls, bright streamers or little trays of food and sticks of in

The coolies, who had their queues knotted up, wore, for the most part, a hat shaped like a flat lamp shade about two feet across. A little cup shaped wicker basket fixed under neath it held this covering over their heads, and it served more as a sun and rain shade for the body than an actual head covering. Clerks, merchants and well-to-do people carried their quenes loose, and were either bareheaded or covered with a black satin or very fine black wicker skull cap with a coral button on the top.

Every one seemed busy; no one seemed unhappy; each individual was polite, and prepared to make way for another. To keep to the right was the rule of the road, a rule strictly adhered to, without which all progress would have been impossible. looked along the crowded way, I could see always two long lines of people in single file, passing one another, and it gave a reason for his prolonged and keeping close to their respective tenure of power.—Review of Reviews. right sides. In places the streets so narrowed in that passers-by rubbed shoulders. Every one stood aside for the passage of a funeral or a priestly procession, after which the acknowledged order of precedence was first a chair with a passenger—though even this moved aside to allow a passage to the lowest class laborer staggering beneath a heavy load-then any person carrying a load, and lastly those who were unencumbered by burdens. A mandarin on foot, or a wealthy merchaut with a righty embroidered gown, moved aside to allow the coolie rood carrier to pass stone uninter rupted. There were no policemen at orners to regulate traffic; old established custom, based on a policy of mutual obligation, took the place of a lyn Life.

The City Horse Dropped Dead,

A dealer in horses recently took to Clyde, N. Y., a lot of horses that had been in use on a New York street railroad. D. H. Cady purchased one. He was driving it home when a traction cugine, which horses native to Clyde do not notice any more than they would sheep, met them in the road. ity horse stopped, looked wildly at the strange thing for a moment, gave a shudder and fell dead in its tracks, -Chicago Herald.

THE MERRY RAIN.

RATES OF ADVERTISING

Sprinkle, sprinkle, comes the rain

Legal advertisements ten cents peach insertion.

Marriages and death notices gratis.

All bills for yearly advertisements of quarterly. Temporary advertisement be paid in advance.

Job work—cash on delivery.

Tapping on the window-pane, Trickling, coursing, Crowding, foreing, Tiny rills

To the dripping window-sills.

Laughing raindrops, light and swift, Through the air they fall and sift Dancing, tripping, Bounding, skipping Through the street,

With their thousand merry feet, Every blade of grass around Is the ladder to the ground, Clinging, striding, Slipping, sliding,

On they come With their busy, pattering hum. In the woods, by twig and sprny, To the roots they find their way, Rushing, creeping,

Doubling, leaping, Down they go To the waiting life below. O, the brisk and m ry rain. Bringing gladness in its train!

Falting, glancing, Tinkling, dancing, All around-Listen to its cheery sound!

-Rhymes for You and Me.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Lives of great men remind us of ittle episodes in our own. - Puck. Every cloud has a silver lining, but any of them fail to turn over .-Peck's Sun.

The Chinaman loves solitude. Even he soldiers seek their retreats.-Meveland Plain-Dealer.

She-"It takes two to make a bargain, you know." He-"Yes; but only one gets it."-Boston Courier.

If the bass drum could think, it would probably wonder why it has to

To lose a chance for a free advertisement is the Kansas man's idea of future punishment, -Kansas City Star. My shelf holds books of many an age,
And many are books of price and fame,
And writ on many a title-page
Is many a different owner's name.

—Judge.

Marriage is the hereafter of courtship, and people never know what it will be till they get there. — Detroit Free Press.

We never see a citron without thinking it should be arrested for trying to look like a watermelon Atchison Globe.

It is said that a photograph can be taken 500 feet under water. We have seen several that ought to be taken there. -- Chicago Dispatch.

I've studied women sweet for years
And got to know them so!
For now just what they'll do (the dears!)
I know that I don't know. Pastor-"You ought to be ashamed of yourself. Even animals know when

to stop drinking." Toper-"So do I when I drink what they do."-Fliegende Blaetter. One of the greatest sorrows of age is that, with increasing years and experience, a man loses that blase feel-

ing which was such a pride and comfort to his youth. -Pack. Kashem-"Why don't you put a check to that fellow who is everlastingly dunning you?" Bilker-"What'd be the use? The bank wouldn't pay it."—Buffalo Courier.

"Hello!" said the chestnut to the robin, "What are you?" "I'm a little bird," said the robin, "What are you?" "I'm a little burred, too," said the chestnut. - Tammany Times. Stuffer-"You know that girl who refused me? She has just insulted me by inviting me to dinner." Dashaway-"What are you going to do?"

Stuffer-"Swallow the insult."-New York Sun. An absent-minded Southwark woman went to the bank the other day to have cashed a cheque her husband sent her. She indorsed it thus-"Your loving wife, Mary Miller."-

Philadelphia Record. A man who would be indignant at being called a grumbler will accept without disfavor the name of pessi mist. Nevertheless, most pessimists are, after all, only chronic grumblers. - Christian Inquirer.

"So you let the prisoner off on his word for a couple of days, did you?" asked the captain. "I did," answered the lieutenant. "And do you think he will come back on it or go back on

it?"-Indianapolis Journal. "Why didn't you give the alarm when you awakened and saw the burglars in the room?" Mr. Nupahmaw they were entertaining the baby, and what was a paltry \$400 compared with that?"—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

"Parker uses a great deal of cologne, it seems to me. Awful bad form!" said Hawkins. "It would be in you," said Hicks, "but it's family pride with Hawkins. He comes of old colognial stock."—Harper's Bazar.

Mrs. Flatter-"George, dear, the cook is going to-morrow. Why, what is the matter with ber? I thought she liked the place.' F .- "That is the trouble. She says she is too contented with us."-Brook-

"Everything that is done in this house is always blamed onto me, sniffed the small boy, "an' I'm jist gittin' tired of it. I'il run away, that's what I'll do. Dog-gone if I mean to be the Li Hung Chang of this family any longer."-Cinemnati Tribune.

Stranger-"Would you kindly show me the way to the cathedral?" telligent Native-"That is not difficult to find. You just walk down that street youder, and at the farther end you will see a small provision shop on your left. The cathedral is exactly opposite."-Fluerende Blactter