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The question of coeducation is being passionately discussed in French circles.

Utah has 1,085,300 acres of land irrigated artificially and 2,518,700 are susceptible of similar improvement.

An article in the London Times states that the best wages paid a letter carrier in that country is \$4.50 a week.

Recent figures show that the total value of matches made and consumed throughout the world is but little short of \$290,000,000.

In 100 home families in New York, on the average, are found sixty-three that hire their home, fifteen that own with incumbrance, and twenty-one that own without incumbrance.

In the United States three-fifths of the entire wealth of the country is owned by 31,000 persons—less than one-twelfth of one per cent. of the population," asserts the Farmers' Tribune.

The Commissioner of Indian Affairs has decided to gradually do away with the service of interpreters at the various agencies, etc., and to employ instead the Indian children who have been educated at the expense of the Government.

Twenty-five miles of the Congo Railroad in Africa, forming the first section between Matange and Kenge, are now completed. The work has cost \$100,000 a mile. The line will be ninety-three miles long in all, and will connect the immense waterways above Stanley Falls with the sea.

Since Florida orange growers have turned their attention to the developing of early and late kinds of fruit, it is possible to have oranges here all the year through, states the Philadelphia Prosebyterian. With the aid of cold storage, the presence of fruit on the table is much more common than it used to be.

Iceland can hardly be considered as a new country, admits the Washington Star, for it was colonized before the Vikings made an excursion to the North American coast. Yet attention is now being directed to the resources of the island, and projects for development are being planned and pushed with the vigor usual when a new land has been opened for settlement. An English syndicate has secured a concession to build railways, and a line of steamers is to be established to run all the year between Iceland and Liverpool. The export sheep trade is the incentive that has given life to these commercial projects. Iceland's geographic position is such as to suggest it as a field for American enterprise.

It is encouraging to know that the scientific application of electricity to therapeutical work is gaining ground rapidly. Not only are medical men themselves actively investigating the subject, but electricians like Edison, Tesla, Elhu Thomson, A. E. Kennelly, J. J. Condy and others, are devoting considerable time and study to it. American medical papers contain many notes on new lines of work, and even the more conservative English press finds space to record advances in the electro-therapeutic art. The London Lancet contains interesting references to the very successful use of electricity in curing trichinosis, neuritis, and to long continued treatment of cases of trichinosis, which is practically the same thing, with long and short applications of the current. Success is uniform in all cases.

The Director of the United States Mint has estimated and the Secretary of the Treasury has proclaimed the use of foreign coins, as required by section 25 of the act of August 28, 1894. The changes made are as follows:

	Value.	Value.
July 1, Oct. 1,	1894.	1894.
of Bolivia	457	454
of Central American	457	454
of State	457	454
Shanghai tal of China	676	685
Hankow tal of China	793	783
Tien-Tsin tal of China	727	727
Che-Foo-tal of China	717	717
Peru of Colombia	457	464
of Ecuador	457	464
of India	217	227
Yen of Japan	493	500
Dollars of Mexico	497	504
of Peru	457	454
of Russia	366	371
of Siam	413	418

The estimate of the value of coins of countries having a single silver standard is made up on the average price of silver for the three months ending September 23, 1894, viz: \$0.64127. There has been added to the list the Tien-Tsin and Che-Foo-tal of China.

AN ANSWERING THOUGHT.

It may be but a mere sojourner here—
A borrowed presence from some distant sphere,
A passing shadow 'twixt a smile and tear—
A thing of fleeting breath,
Then, O ye heavenly choristers, draw near,
And tell me what is death.

If mortal strength be but a borrowed might,
A circling sun that wanes before the night,
A taper burning with a transient light,
Borrowed from worlds above,
Oh, pause, sweet spirits, in your phantom flight,
And tell me what is love.

If human life is but a feeble spark—
A flitting gleam consumed by shadows dark,
Or spirits soaring upward, as the lark,
Let me not blindly grope;
Abey! sweet sailors in your phantom bark,
And tell me what is hope.

If my poor heart, a thing of trust and prayer,
Most throbs—then vanish as dissolving air;
If I must struggle through a world of care—
A violent, fluttering strife—
Then tell me, O thou shapes of beauty rare,
Tell me what is life.

Ah, you! I hear you answer, clear and strong,
Like flood of gold, unfathomable song;
"To live is Christ! To triumph over wrong
The soul's sweet mission is;
Or day, or night, or life be short or long,
"To wait—ye are His."

I hearken not to Evolution's drone,
The godless eratic or the cynic's tone;
I ask but grace to "walk with God" alone—
Trustful, exultant, free,
To bide the sacred presence of His throne,
Through all eternity.

—Cleveland Plaindealer.

A MODERN WITCH.

HERE is something uncanny about the girl. I cannot make her out," and Charlie Vandervoer puffed viciously at his cigar. "Why, the other night I was out there, and she started in by reading my palm, and ended by hypnotizing me. By Jove, Tom, I was frightened—absolutely frightened."

"That is easy," answered Bransford, with an indulgent smile. "What, the palmistry or the hypnotism?" "Both; and the frightening thrown in."

"Well, you will see her to-night, and can then judge for yourself. Here we are, now." Saying which they walked up the broad steps of a comfortable looking brown stone mansion and were ushered into the drawing room by a stately looking butler.

Miss Morgan was as charming a girl as one would care to meet. She had beauty, numerous accomplishments, and, incidentally, wealth. Within the past few years she had developed a craze for anything bordering on the mystic or supernatural. At first it was limited to mind-reading, hypnotism and ingeniously planned, though entirely unsuccessful wanderings of the astral body.

Yet she had impressed some of her friends to such an extent that they would dream nightmarish dreams about her, and when they informed her of the fact she would calmly announce that she really had been with them in astral form.

Tom Bransford thought of all this as he was presented to this self-confessed witch. To her credit he said that the young lady thought too much of her personal appearance to adopt any outlandish form of dress; on the contrary, the tout ensemble, while certainly bewitching, was anything but unseemly.

After the first introductions and perfunctory conventionalities, the conversation was turned to the subject of hypnotism, and Bransford volunteered to become a subject with foohardy daring "just to see what the sensation was like," as he meekly explained. Overjoyed at the prospect of a new victim to experiment upon, the young hostess offered him an invitingly comfortable looking arm-chair, while she, seating herself before him and taking his hand in hers, directed that he should look steadily into her eyes. Bransford did so, while Miss Morgan fixed her lustrous eyes on his as though she would look him through and through.

"Don't stare at me that way too long, Miss Morgan, I have a weak heart," interrupted Bransford. Estelle laughed. "You must not interrupt the psychic current by talking; but tell me, have you experienced any strange sensations yet?"

"Yes," replied Bransford, "the strangest and wildest sensations. I can hardly talk. I feel that I am going, going."

And as a matter of fact, Tom's eyes closed while he was yet talking, and in another moment he collapsed, helpless and powerless in the chair. "I have never been so successful," cried the girl, clasping her hands delightedly. "He has passed beyond the suggestion stage, and now must be in the somnambulistic stage."

Then turning the limp form of Bransford, she commanded, "Stand up. You are now completely in my power. Stand up and open your eyes. But Bransford did nothing of the sort. On the contrary his legs and arms became rigid, his teeth clenched, and his breathing labored. Estelle turned pale. "He is in this cataleptic stage; but I think I had better wake him up, don't you?"

"By all means," assented Vandervoer, whose face had assumed an almost greenish hue with fright.

But in vain did this fair disciple of Mesmer resort to passes, commands, and finally fearful entreaties. Bransford could not be aroused, and his condition seemed to become more serious every moment.

"Oh, Mr. Bransford, do wake up, if you have the slightest regard for me, I beseech of you to wake up," cried the girl, anxiously. "Oh, Mr. Vandervoer, do you please say something to arouse him, your voice will be more familiar than mine."

"Tom," cried Charlie, at the top of his voice, "wake up, old man." Then shaking him by the shoulders, he pleaded with him wildly. "Tom, old friend, you are all right. Wake up, Tom, if you love me, wake up." Then reproachfully to Estelle: "He told you he had a weak heart."

"Yes," she replied, now crying hysterically, "but I thought he was joking. Do please go for a doctor as quick as you can."

"But I can't leave him here, he'll fall on the floor," said Charlie. "Don't you think I had better carry him to the lounge?"

"Pray do, and then I can bathe his forehead with some extract and fan him while you are gone." Bransford's remains—for they hardly seemed to be more—were then laboriously half lifted, half dragged from the chair to the lounge, and a daintily embroidered pillow placed under his head. Estelle had in the meantime supplied herself with all available restoratives and took her place by his side, while Charlie hurried away for medical aid.

Left alone with her unfortunate victim, she unbared her soul aloud.

"Oh, what have I done! Perhaps he will die. And I heard so much about him. I was sure we were going to be good friends. And I did like him from the moment I saw him this evening—and now I have probably killed him. Oh, how could I do it, how could I do it!"

A sort of spasm passed over the unconscious form before her, and she thought his breathing had ceased, so put her hand over his parted lips to see if she could feel any breath, when to her horror and surprise, the trembling hand was kissed in a most life-like manner, and Bransford's dark eyes looked into hers with a humorous twinkle.

"Remember," he said, quietly, "I am not responsible. I am hypnotized, you know." Then, still keeping her hand in his own, he sat up and asked gravely: "Don't you think that you have had a pretty good lesson in the danger of playing with edged tools and dabbling in occult arts you do not know anything about?"

"I think it was perfectly abominable and cruel for you to give me such a terrible fright," she cried, pulling away her hand. "It might easily have really occurred. Come, now. You have said you like me, then forgive me, but promise to be a bewitching woman and not a womanly wit in the future. The day of witchcraft has long since passed; nineteenth century witchcraft has no excuse for existing. Is it a bargain?"

"Rather a one-sided bargain; but I think you are right and I promise." When Vandervoer returned an hour later, after calling unsuccessfully on five physicians, he found Tom and Estelle chatting as cozily together as though they had been friends for years.

"Yes," Tom said on his way home, "it was hard enough to lay there and stimulate unconsciousness while she was crying and you were carrying on like a lunatic; but when she put her dainty little hand on my mouth, why I simply could not resist. Ye gods, man, if it had been her lips, and I—do you think she ever would have forgiven me?"

"Oh, yes," prophesied Vandervoer, gloomily, "and in time no apology will be looked for or required under similar circumstances." Charlie was right.—Truth.

Oldest Sycle in the World. Quietly reposing on one of the many well-filled shelves in Flinders Petrie's private museum in London is an ancient agricultural implement which throws much light on the art of husbandry as practiced by the prehistoric Egyptians. This antique farming tool is a wooden sycle blade, which was found securely imbedded in the mortar of one of the oldest tombs of the valley of the Lower Nile.

The shaft of the instrument, as already stated, is of wood of some unknown species, the edge being carefully smoothed with a row of flints so as to prevent their jagged edges in a manner not unlike that exhibited by the teeth of a saw. These flints are of uniform size, the base of each being fashioned so as to fit the curve of the wooden blade. The teeth are not set into a groove along the edge of the blade, as one would naturally suppose, but are each firmly cemented in place, the material being of such excellent composition and the workmanship of such a superior quality that after a lapse of time closely approximating 6000 years they appear as sound and perfect as when first taken up by their original owner.—St. Louis Republic.

Birds That Build Tenements. The social broods of South Africa live in large societies. They select a tree of considerable size, and literally cover it with a grass roof, under which their common dwelling is constructed. The roof serves the double purpose of keeping off the heat and rain, and 400 or 500 pairs of birds are known to have the same shelter. The nests in this aerial dwelling are built in regular streets, and closely resemble rows of tenement houses.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

WISE WORDS

Loss of sincerity is loss of vital power. Who loses all the fault that is found? It is as great to be a woman as to be a man. Castles in the air are seldom furnished. Life is a riddle, to which the answer is death. Impudence is sometimes mistaken for liberty. A hen pecked husband is often chicken hearted. Talking in the safety valve of the feminine boiler. What a lot of things people hide from each other! Every man makes a different noise when he sneezes. To a clever woman every man is a possible husband. A signature to a mortgage is usually a pretty bad sign. People are not shocked as often as they pretend to be. The surest way to be bad is trying too hard to be good. The secret of success is success in keeping one's secrets. The great wisdom is not to talk wisely, but to act wisely. The man who does most has the least time to talk about it. There is nothing more serious than what some consider a joke. The shortest day in the year is the day before your note falls due. A boy always experiences nervous affection on the eve of proposing. Love is the paradise of the fool, but only the playground of the wise. A good man is one who behaves himself, and forgives others who do not. The worry of to-day is usually the result of the carelessness of yesterday.

Chinese Victims of Consumption. That there is a large Chinese population in Boston is well known, and yet it is seldom that one hears of a death in the Chinese quarter. The proportion of Chinese residents is small as compared with those of other nationalities, and there is no way to tell the exact number of deaths among them, as they are recorded by the city officials under the head of miscellaneous nationalities. Inquiry reveals the fact that Chinamen in nearly every case die of consumption. They are ill, as a rule, but a short time. In their native country their principal diet is rice, which from its healthfulness, tends to lengthen life. When they begin business here all their habits change. They work early and late, seldom leaving their shops, and as they succeed they begin to eat American food. It is remarked by all with whom they have dealings that they always buy the best the markets afford. It is their custom to work until midnight or after, and then enjoy a hearty meal. If they are well-to-do they are certain to have chickens and whatever fruit can be procured, no matter how expensive it may be. If they have just started in the laundry business it is quite likely that they will form a company and adjourn to the nearest "night lunch wagon" or restaurant.

Living as most of them do, in such small rooms, when sickness overtakes them they cannot receive proper care, and they are carried to the hospitals.—Boston Transcript.

The Eyes of a Portrait. How it is that the eyes of some portraits seem to follow a spectator around the room? It is thus explained; Suppose a portrait have its face and eyes directed straight in front, so as to look at the spectator. Let a straight line be drawn through the tip of the nose and half way between the eyes. On each side of this middle line there will be the same figure looking at the spectator and must necessarily do so wherever he stands. In portraits the apparent motion of the head is generally rendered indistinct by the canvas being imperfectly stretched, as the slightest concavity or convexity entirely deforms the face.—Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

The Horse Knew the Days of the Week. A Dexter (Mo.) man has a mare that knows several things, and among other accomplishments apparently can tell the day of the week. On Sunday last the gentleman hitched up, and, having assisted his wife into the carriage, got in himself. He was busied for a moment in arranging the robes, and before he had taken up the reins the horse started out of the yard into the street. His purpose was to attend church, and, as the horse took that direction, he decided to let her go without guiding to see what she would do. The route is altogether different from that taken in the week-day driving. He left the reins hanging on the dasher, but nevertheless was carried as straight to the church as he would have gone if he had turned the horse. Without a word, when she had turned up to the church door and the carriage was in position at the steps, the mare stopped for her master to alight.—Lewiston Journal.

WONDERS OF ALUMINUM.

NUMEROUS USES TO WHICH THIS TOUGH METAL MAY BE PUT.

Its Cheapness Will Work a Revolution in Mechanical Construction—Process of Production a Secret.

ARTICLES made of aluminum, the bronze with which every clay bank abounds, can hardly be classed as novelties any longer, said a Maiden lane dealer in goods made of that metal. "The novelty now consist in the application. Aluminum ten years ago was only produced after an expensive and tedious scientific process. It was worth as much if not more than silver and the product was so small that it had no commercial standing, and was only made up into paper weights or fancy little trifles. To-day aluminum is a thoroughly established article of trade. Its cost in what it was twelve years ago, and the price will continue to steadily decline until it is as cheap as tin, and will ultimately supplant for a hundred uses. Every jewelry and novelty store to-day carries in stock an endless variety of articles for toilet, table and personal use which were formerly made of silver, or silver plate, but which are now made of aluminum. The prices are much lower than those which they supplanted. Manufacturers buy the aluminum in bar, ingot or rolled sheet. The metal comes from Pittsburgh, one concern near that city turning out about ninety per cent. of the output in the United States. The process by which cheap aluminum is produced at its present price is a jealously-guarded secret. Experimental plants are in operation all over the country, and the secret must sooner or later become common property. Then the aluminum age will dawn. House furnishing stores are already displaying all manner of cooking utensils made of the light, tough and non-tarnishing metal, and cuspidors made of it are quite popular. It is also being used extensively for bath tub linings and for outdoor signs in place of zinc or brass. Wire and tubing of all dimensions are on the market. A gentleman representing the principal aluminum reduction works of the country stated yesterday that the coming year will witness a further reduction in the cost of the product of at least fifty per cent. The building of ships of heavy burden of aluminum is among the probabilities. In the clay banks of the country the practical scientist sees the house building lumber of the future.

In 1880 aluminum cost \$17 per pound; in 1886 it had declined to \$8. Then the electrolytic method of reducing the ore was invented, and in 1889 the ruling price was \$4. Then it began to replace brass, German silver and nickel. The price had fallen in 1891 to \$1.50 a pound, and with this year dates the introduction of aluminum as a commercial staple. In 1893 the new metal was as cheap as copper. The prevailing price is to-day from fifty-three to sixty-three cents per pound, in 100-pound lots, according to quality, and fifty to fifty-eight cents in ton lots.

All the steel-workers of the country use large quantities of the new metal as an alloy. The use of aluminum was the secret of the wonderful flexibility and strength of the Damascus blade. The German Government has done much to encourage its use. Pontoon bridges have been constructed of it. Aluminum shoe pegs are alone used in the making of shoes for the army. It has been found especially valuable in the fitting of torpede boats. A rowboat weighing 145 pounds has a carrying capacity of a boat weighing 800 pounds in other metal. Bicycle frames are made of it. Lamps made from it do not explode oil. Food cooked in aluminum vessels can't get scorched. Cornets and flutes made from pure aluminum are as sweet in tone as if made of silver. Many kinds of surgical instruments are made of it. The metal is three and a half times lighter than copper. Spun into fine thread it will enter into the manufacture of draperies. Already "silk bows" have been shown as proof of the possibilities in this line.—New York World.

How Pepsin is Prepared. Pepsin, which in various forms is so largely used as a remedy for indigestion and stomach trouble, is obtained from the membrane that lines the stomach of various animals, that of the hog being most largely used. The fresh stomachs are deprived of their fat and divested of their outer coating, cut open, gently washed with cold water and macerated for several days in a pickle. This pickle is composed of water thirty parts and hydrochloric acid one part, and requires frequent stirring. The liquid is next strained and filtered clear through coarse paper or allowed to stand twenty-four hours and then poured off. Common salt is then added and thoroughly mixed with the liquid. The pepsin rises to the top, and after standing is skimmed off. After this it is drained in a strainer, then submitted to strong pressure to force out all that is possible of the saline solution. Next it is carefully dried in warm air without other heat. The resultant constitutes the crude pepsin, which is used for making purified pepsin, etc. Purified pepsin before drying in water acidulated with pepsin before drying in water acidulated with hydrochloric acid, then adding just sufficient salt to separate it from its solution. It is next washed gently with cold water and drained, pressed and dried rapidly on glass with gentle heat.—New York Telegram.

The honey demand is growing and prices are stiffening considerably.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

Corundum is worth about \$200 per ton. Hose of aluminum is now used in Germany. Sugar alone will sustain life for a considerable time. Only one out of every fifteen persons has both eyes in good condition. An airpump is said to have been devised which sweeps a room by sucking the dust all out of it. A spoon in a glass filled with hot water prevents the breaking of the glass, because the metal readily absorbs a large part of the heat of the water.

The United States consul at Olessa, Russia, reports to the State Department that of 793 cases treated at the bacteriological station for a year for hydrophobia by the Pasteur method, but six died, all children.

The snow huts of the Esquimaux are the warmest dwellings that can be constructed in polar regions, because snow is the poorest conductor of heat that can be found there, and keeps the warmth of the fire within.

Sir Andrew Clark, late President of the Royal College of Physicians and Surgeons, advised that each mouthful of food should receive thirty-two bites—that is, one for every tooth—if one wishes to avoid dyspepsia. Professor William Harkness, of Washington, states the magnitude of the solar system as 5,578,400,000 miles measuring across the diameter of Neptune's orbit, while the radius of the earth's orbit is 92,797,000 miles, with a possible error either way of 59,700 miles. The use of the electric current in the treatment of disease is extending, as shown by the large attendance upon and widespread interest in the second annual convention of the National Society of Electro-therapies in New York City. Physicians of the old schools of practice now use electricity for many troubles.

Cocaine is one of the most useful drugs known. Its use was demonstrated on the eyes of animals by Koller, of Vienna, not many years ago, and it is now indispensable to the surgeon. Cocaine applied to the eye entirely removes sensibility, and allows the most delicate operations to be painlessly performed. It is also used in operations on the nose and larynx, which otherwise could only be performed with great agony to the patient, for the administration of chloroform in these cases is impossible.

Moving Mountain.

A traveling mountain is found at the Cascades of the Columbia. It is a triple-peaked mass of dark brown basalt, six or eight miles in length where it fronts the river, and rises to the height of almost 2000 feet above the water. That it is in motion is the last thought that would be likely to suggest itself to the mind of anyone passing it; yet it is a well-established fact that this entire mountain is moving slowly but steadily down to the river, as if it had a deliberate purpose some time in the future to dam the Columbia and form a great lake from the Cascades to the Dalles, says a writer in Goldthwaite's Geographical Magazine. In its forward and downward movement the forest, along the base of the ridge has become submerged in the river. Large tree stumps can be seen standing dead in the water on this shore. The railway engineers and brakemen find that the line of railway that skirts the foot of the mountain is being continually forced out of place. At certain points the permanent way and rails have been pushed eight or ten feet out of line in a few years. Geologists attribute this strange phenomenon to the fact that the basalt, which constitutes the bulk of the mountain, rests on a substratum of conglomerate or of soft sandstone, which the deep, swift current of the mighty river is constantly wearing away, or that this softer subrock is of itself yielding at great depths to the enormous weight of the harder mineral above.

America's Dead Sea.

Medical Lake, so-called on account of the remedial virtues of its waters, situated on the Great Columbian plateau, in Southern Washington, at an altitude of 2300 feet above the level of the Pacific, is the Dead Sea of America. It is about a mile long and from a half to three-fourths of a mile in width, and with a maximum depth of about sixty feet. The composition of the waters of this Alpine lake is almost identical with that of the Dead Sea of Palestine, and, like its oriental counterpart, no plant has yet been found growing in or near its edges. It is all but devoid of animal life, a species of large "boat-bug," a queer little terrapin, and the famous "walking fish" being its only inhabitants. This walking fish is an oddity really deserving of a special "note." It is from eight to nine inches long and has a finny membrane extending from head to head, even around both the upper and lower surfaces of the tail. It is provided with four legs, those before having four toes, the hinder five.—St. Louis Republic.

Some Rare Gems.

Another gem, beautiful and interesting in itself, which is occasionally sold for the true ruby, is the red zircon, also called jargon and jacinth or hyacinth. Jewelers call these stones "jacinth rubies" and charge accordingly. The gem is of all colors, the pure white ones being hard to distinguish from diamonds, on account of their wonderful fire. Chrysolite is just as white, but it is like glass compared with a diamond or jargon.—New York Journal.

Greatest Five Naval Powers.

The five greatest naval powers in the world are in the order named: Great Britain, France, Russia, Germany and Italy. As will be seen by the following figures, showing the number of vessels of all kinds (including torpedo boats) in each navy in December, 1893, a combination of the French and Russian navies would considerably exceed the British navy in strength: Great Britain, 529 vessels; France, 411; Russia, 215; Germany, 361; Italy, 223.—New York Sun.

DEACON HOPEFUL'S IDEAS.

Dear friends, when I am dead an' gone, Don't have no weoful takin's on, Don't act so farlly berent, As though they weren't no sunshine left. Don't multiply your stock o' woes By sorry looks an' gloomy clothes, An' make the trouble ten times worse By alters follerin' a hearse.

When I depart, it's my idee, The most consolin' thing ter me 'Ld be to hear the ones I tried Ter comfort here before I died. Say, sent o' soulin' through their tears, "Well, anyhow, fer years an' years We had him here, so let's be glad An' thankful fer the joy we had."

It ain't no use ter make a fuss When death comes after one o' us. The ways o' Providence, I 'low, Are as they should be, anyhow. Things suit me purty middlin' well, An' 'ves at a funeral. I-I sing, amid the grief and woe, "Praise God, from whom all blessing's flow."

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Geologists report that their colloctios are hard. Penitence is very apt to follow punishment.—Judge. A word from the wise is often all we care to hear.—Pack. For one man who can stand prosperity there are ten who would like to try.—Pack. Don't get too far ahead of the times, or you will not be able to help them catch up.—Pack. Rich people always have poor relations; but poor people are not always blessed with rich relatives. Jones—"Have you registered?" Miss Antique (alleged to be only twenty)—"Sir!"—Chicago Record. While opportunity awaits every man, it does not put in its leisure time blowing a horn.—Milwaukee Journal. Each morning, evening and noon, He's played for many moons; And though he's always out of tune, He's never out of tunes.—Truth.

The only persons who should be allowed to hold up trains are the women who persist in wearing them.—Albany Argus. Politics are full of uncertainties. To-day a man is on the stump and next week he may be all up a tree.—Boston Transcript. Young Chip—"What causes so much sickness, father?" Old Block—"Too much talking about it, my son."—Boston Courier.

Why is it that a woman always uses more common sense in dealing with another's love affair than with her own?—Albany Argus. "The pen is mightier than the sword," said a man who'd gone to supper.—Acheson Globe. And made a million selling pork To feed the soldiers on.—Detroit Free Press.

The first time a man goes out hunting his wife has so much confidence in him that she doesn't buy any meat for supper.—Acheson Globe. If these fat Georgia hickory nuts would only crack wide open when they drop what a great country this would be!—Atlanta Constitution. Many a man will humbly tell you that cuts no ice; but he always harbors a different opinion when he gets a skate on.—Adams Freeman.

O man! Poor man! Your life is but a span, Yet while you live you seem At least a six-hour team.—Pack. Lord Duffer—"You're a girl after my heart." Miss Price—"And you're a man after my money." (Engagement not announced.)—Boston Budget. He—"Why do you wish you had been born a man?" She—"A man has some one big annoyance every day, while a woman suffers from forty odd little ones."—Pack. "I may tell you at once that I can put up with everything except answering back." "Oh, madam! sure that's just like myself. We shall get on splendidly."—Le Figaro. "Why don't you drop me a line occasionally, Mattie?" asked the forward young man. "Lina's busy," replied the telephone girl in an abstracted manner.—Boston Transcript. "Do you think Skinner can make a living out there?" "Make a living? Why, he'd make a living on a rock in the middle of the ocean—if there was another man on the rock."—Philadelphia Record. "Is it true that Houser is hunting for the postoffice?" "Guess it is. I heard his wife tell him if he didn't get her letter mailed inside of twenty minutes she'd know the reason why."—Buffalo Courier. Income-tax Assessor—"You can't claim exemption, Mr. Smiles. Why, man, you must spend \$7000 a year the way you live." Smiles—"I know that, sir, but I live beyond my income."—Harper's Bazar. A composer in this town wrote several dead marches and could not find a publisher. He sent them to Philadelphia. They were at once accepted and published; and they are now used by the local bands as quicksteps.—Boston Journal.

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