filled my dreams with music. I had

given her my heart without the ask-

"Oh, Kitty, Kitty," and I almost cried from the reaction. "I love you

more than all the world, and I want

you as much as I want the world; for

you are the world to me. Now, will

you say that my claim has not been

business how much that man Kilmer

I think Kilmer is the best fellow in

When I left the house Mrs. Miltby

the world, and so does Kitty, with one

"Here's a sovereign remedy for the headache, John," she said, handing

me a bag of herbs, 'T've used it for

"Oh, that's all right, moth-Mrs.

of my dignity as a rising young

United States of South Africa.

London, at a meeting presided over by the Prince of Wales, Dr. Jamison gave an account of the rush of prog-

ress witnessed in South Africa, and in-

dicated that all signs tended to the

federation of the various colonies un-

der the name of the United States of

South Africa. In no part of the world

is history made so rapidly, Dr. Jami-

son declared, as in the country stretching from the Cape of Good Hope to

Lake Tangenyika, several thousand miles northward. The area now un-

der the control of British colonizing

influence equals that of the whole of

Europe. Besides gold in large quan-

tities, coal and iron ore, those primal

found and are under prospect of rapid

development. In the last three years

nearly 2000 miles of telegraph lines

have been established, and three dif-

ferent lines of railway, from as many

points of the compass, are opening up the splendid country. The colonies,

together with the quasi-independent

Transvaal Republic of the Boers, to

be federated, would number some

eight or nine members, and the racial

has so far not presented itself. The

natives have not been vested with the

attempt of considering the subject. --Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph.

Education of Military Dogs.

the German army proceeds as follows: First he is put through a general

ourse of training, having for its ob-

ect to teach him prompt obedience to

command and signals; then he is aught to run errands with certainty,

that he may go from the advance

patrols back to the rear divisions and

return at the word of command, and

that he may keep up communication between stationary divisions and posts;

finally he is taught to be vigilant and

make known the approach of any

stranger to the post. Training to fit

them for search after the missing is

not usually required. It would have

a result only in rare cases-except in

the use of dogs by sanitary corps, di-

visions of volunteer nurses, etc., to

dogs will be assigned-but would

rather lead the dogs to expose them-

selves uselessly to danger and get lost.

Even this, however, sometimes enters

into the course of instruction, when

We believe that both the Japanese

and Chinese claims to have known our

whom in case of war specially trained

The education of military dogs in

equisites of civilization, have b

Recently in the Imperial Institute,

forty years, and it never fails."

met me in the hall.

dignity.

TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 17, 1895. VOL. XXVII. NO. 52.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM.

Science has discovered that peanurs are more nutritions than beef.

The Apache chief, "Red Tail," who attempted to hold up a couple of cowboys in New Mexico the other day, now belongs to the Improved Order of Red Men. He is dead.

Persia is about to make the experiment of producing its own sugar. Beet root culture on a small scale has already proved a success, and this year the root is to be cultivated very extensively.

The twelve States or Territories of South Africa have a population of about 6,000,000, of whom 1,400,000 are whites. The principal State is Cape Colony, whose exports last year were \$56,000,000, imports \$55,000,-

Some time ago California offered a bounty of \$5 each for coyote scalps. It was supposed at the time that there were not more than 2000 coyotes in the State, but the claim for bounties for the last quarter of 1894 already amounts to \$53,000 with seventeen other counties to hear from.

It is probable that Norman A. Mozely, of Missouri, will be the youngest member of the next House of Representatives. He was born on a farm in 1866, and worked as a farm hand until 1887, when he had educated himself sufficiently to teach school and study law. Colonel George B. McClellan, of New York, who is about thirty, will be another of the youthful members of a House that bids fair to be noted for the young men in it.

The total number of Scandinavians in this country is about 1,000,000, but instead of being distributed throughout the various States, they are to be found almost exclusively in the Northwest, observes the Atlanta Constitution. Norweigans are most numerous in Minnesota, where the total Scandinavian body amounts to 250,000. double the number of Germans and eight times more than the Irish. Swedes are most numerous in Illinois, where they number more than 90,000 in a total Scandinavian population of about 125,000. In the city of Chicago there are more than 10,000 Swedish, more than 5000 Norweigan and more than 2500 Danish voters. The Danes, the smallest of the groups of Scandinavian voters in the country, are most numerous in Iowa.

The Rev. Dr. Reuen Thomas of Brookline, Mass., devoted considerable time last summer to listening to other preachers, and as the result of his experience makes a report strongly in favor of written sermons. He says: "I have tried to recall the sermons which held me at that time and which have stayed by me since. To my great astonishment, not one of them was extemporaneous. With one exception, I did not hear a single extemporaneous sermon that was scholarly, with much of intellectual flavor about it, logically suggestive or strikingly devont. I did not hear one sermon in which the preacher used a manuscript which had not about it a delightful intellectual flavor, with logical continuity of thought, devotional feeling and much of suggestiveness." Dr. Thomas's observations were made among Episcopalians, Presbyterians, Congregationalists, Lutherans and Roman Catholics.

The New York Independent says: There must be something highly valuable in the use of the bicycle, which has long passed the stage of "craze," and has become so much the established order of things as to have seriously injured the market for horses. There is every reason to suppose that a moderate and rational use of the bicycle directly contributes to health -of course the mental strain and protracted over-exertion called for in racing are an immense tax on the vital force. It has long been known that the violent muscular effort of the hunted hare, who is coursed to his death by dogs, produces just as unnatural a condition of the blood as does a severe infectious fever; and the occasional cases of persons who have unsound hearts, dying from the extra efforts of the "cycle," should be a warning. Dr. Tessie, of Bordeaux, studied carefully the effect of the efforts of M. Stephane, whose object was to see how many miles he could ride in twenty-four hours. He accomplished 385 miles. He lost in weight fourteen pounds. His food consisted of five pints of milk, one pint of tea, one pint of lemonade, and three ounces each of rum and champagne, and seven ounces of mint; and the secretions so changed as to show that "his body ato itself." This kind of living will do for a "spuri," but would be ruinous in the long ran.

MY CLOCK.

In the slience of the night, If I waken with affright, From a dream that's full of terror and

There's a sound that fills my heart With a melody of art, Full of beauty, full of pleasure, full of joy.

"Tis the steady "tick, tick, tock," Of my sturdy little clock, As it sits across the room upon a shelf;

And it says: "Don't be afraid, For I've closely by you stayed While you were off in the land of dreams yourself.

"With a steady 'tick, tick, tick," I am never tired or sick, And I count the minutes over as they fly: I'm the truest friend you've got, And I share your ev'ry lot,

And I'm ready to stand by you till you die." It's a common sort of clock, But I like its lusty "tock," And it fills my soul with courage by its

In the storm, or cold, or rain, I hear its bright refrain,

As it faithfully pursues its path along. For it tells me to be true To each thing I have to do,

and, no matter if the world applaud or That full soon must pass the night, And the sweet and precious light Be unfolded with the coming of the morn, -Hamilton Jay, in Florida Times-Union,

# A DREADFUL HEADACHE

BY W. J. LAMPTON.



habits, who takes 8 hours' sleep seven nights in the week should have a headache, but I did. It was one of that popping kind of hendaches, that o'clock."
makes one feel as if his lungs had gone
She loo to his head and they were trying to expand there about four diameters, at intervals of a minute. I believe they call them nervous headaches, but I fancy they wouldn't be any more agreeable by any other name. Then my heart was as heavy as lead, and once or twice as I walked along, I really feared it was going to pull loose from its fastenings and drop down upon my duodenum, or whatever it is that the doctors tell us is concealed in our persons in that neighborhood. recall now that I was going to see as he has done." Kitty, the one girl in the whole world that made it any kind of a world for me, and we had a slight misunderstanding. It wasn't the head that gave me the heart ache; it was the ing us?" I asked hotly.

I was going now to see the young woman and settle the matter finally, and though I was a promising young lawyer ready to make a case for any-body else, I had no papers in this case, and was going empty handed. I didn't even have so much as my brief

before the day on which I was on my

with me. At the door Mrs. Milthy-Mrs. Miltby is Kitty's mother, and a most exemplary and motherly soul-met me, and on the instant started back in

"Why, John"-she always called me John, for she had known me since was a mere baby-"Why, John," she exclaimed, "whatever is the matter with you? You look like you were going to have a bad spell."

"Oh, that will be all right in a day or so," I replied evasively. "I have a severe headache. Is your daughter

"You mean Kitty?" she asked in "Of course," said I. "You haven't any other daughter, have you?" and I

made believe to smile. "Oh, I didn't know," she stam-

"Didn't know what?" and I tried to smile again. "Didn't know whether you had another daughter or not?" "Why, to be-certainly I know that. Why, how queer you do talk," she rattled on half bysterically, and laughing one of that creepy kind of laughs one dreams of when he hasn't eaten the right thing for supper. "Ar-ar -you quite sure, John," she broke out excitedly, "that that headache

hasn't gone to your head?" It was cruel to tease her, and with a supreme effort I talked rationally to

her for a few minutes-they seemed like hours to me, and then she said she would go and tell Kitty. As for myself, I went into the little parlor and waited. How sweet and pretty it looked, and how like a sandstone on a gold setting I felt. Everything was as I had seen it so often. the picture of her grandpa over the cottage piano; the frame in which my picture had been for so many months, but empty now on the corner of the mantel; the large photograph of Saint Cecilia looking heavenward, as we had so often told each other we always felt when we were together; the other to come nearer, which we always sat in when I first came in the evening, and the snug little sofs in stand like a post and be dumb as the corner that was always my point one. of departure when I told her goodnight, and went my way back to my own cheerless apartments in a homeless boarding house. I looked at them all, and as the drowning man sees all ting hallstorm. his sins before him, so did I see these all things twice over, and multiplied by heard before ... . it allowed and plains. New York Sun.

a thousand as the greatest blessings of thrown out of court," I responded, THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE. my life. Then I shut my eyes. I dropping into shop talk without know-could not help it. My head felt as if ing it. a dozen sets of lungs had gotten into "Have you ever presented your it and were doing expansion turns for claim?" she inquired with judicial

I opened my eyes suddenly at the "Mother told me you wished to see

me," it said as chilly as if it had been left out over night in the frost. "Oh, Ki-," I began, as I stood up her. By day she was ever in my before her. "I beg your pardon," I thoughts, and by night her spirit continued, "your mother was quite right, I did wish to see you." "I can scarcely understand why,"

she went on, "after what occurred It didn't seem necessary. I thought, last night. Still, you may be able to explain and I am willing to listen, at I was brought face to face with the least for a few minutes, as I have an facts. Had I ever presented my claim? engagement," she added, with the Well, I had not. At least, not with faintest kind of a smile.

It was such a miserably mean little smile, I thought, that it was ashamed

to show itself openly.
"Oh, don't let me detain you," I tried to say with biting sarcasm, but I only bit my tongue in saying it. "I shall not," she replied. "When I am ready to go I will let you know.

Pray, be seated," and she waved me to my chair again, taking one of our-"our," think of that-big chairs and nestling down in it so cozily that I wanted to throw a book at her.

I really wanted to throw myself at had to do with bringing me to a realher, but I had never dared do that, izing sense of my situation, or why he and this was scarcely an appropriate and Kitty smiled when I told him it time to begin. "I presume," I said, "your engage-

ment is with that Mr. Kilmer and my presence here is an intrusion." Kilmer had been the cause of the

trouble the night before, and Kilmer was such a good fellow generally, that I couldn't help but wish that he had died several years before with the cholera or some of the other epidemics which visit our shores and carry and temperate away so many excellent people.

away so many excellent people.

"Oh, no," she said, "no intrusion at all. At least, not yet. He was here this morning and told me he would not be accounted as a second of that kind of headache forever," and if she hadn't stood in the door as I went down the walk, I'm sure I should would not be around again until 4

She looked up at the pretty brass of my clock I had given her. Both its tiny lawyer. hands were clasping the figure three. Three-quarters of an hour, and a

"Isn't it enough that you should have killed me," I said, "without being so eager to out of the control of th ing so eager to cut me up.' "I was merely defending a friend,"

she retorted. "And you claim Kilmer as "I certainly do. Isn't he a friend

of yours?"
"Not at all. If he were, he would Possibly it was the heavy heart that gave me the headache. But no. I not have interfered with my happiness

"I beg your pardon," she said. didn't know he had." "Didn't I tell you last night he was a secondrel, intent only upon separat-

"And didn't I tell you that I would heart that gave me the headache. I 'And didn't I tell you that I would believe I said that I took eight hours' permit no friend of mine to be called sleep seven nights in the week. At a scoundrel by anyone without resentthis point, I wish to modify that ing it to the utmost?" she replied. statement. In the week past, I had "But I did call him that," I ione so only six nights, for the night sisted.

"Yes, and what good did it do way to see Kitty we had disagreed you?" she said, stepping to the mantel with each other. I do't think I slept and holding out the empty frame in which my picture had formerly been the attraction. "His will take the place of the

former occupant?" I said, scornfully. "His or another's," she responded, and actually giggled. A giggle from a girl is dreadful

enough under any circumstances, but at this time it was positively galling.
"Great Scott!" I exclaimed, staggering to my feet, "am I then a twofold dupe? Are the returns all in? Have the back counties been heard from, Miss Miltby?" and I buried my

face in my hands. I could hear the click of the frame as she set it back on the mantel and a mild sort of a dull thud as she dropped into the big chair.

"Mr. Kilmer is, at least, enough of a gentleman, scoundrel though you he is," she said, "not to talk to a

lady as you do."

"Oh, Ki—I beg your pardon, Miss Miltby," I apologized, "I hope you will forget that I spoke so rudely. In deed, I did not mean it."

"I don't see what reason you have for objecting to Mr. Kilmer paying me any attention he sees fit to pay," told me for answer. "I have known him for a long time and he is held in the highest esteem by everyone except

"But I have known you quite as long as he has," I contended.

"Which is hardly a reason for act ing as you are now acting," she said.
"Does he love you?" I asked, and I could feel a thousand throbs in my head at once. "I presume not," she replied, smil-

"If he does, he has been too modest to say so.' "Do you love him?" "That is my own affair," she an-

swered, freezingly.

I threw my hand quickly to my side, for, as I live, I thought that instant that my heart would certainly break loose and drop down. I think if I could have stepped on a scale that moment with it in my bosom, I would

have weighed a ton. "It is not altogether yours," I said with a gasp. "No?" and the interrogation point

them sharply like a spear-point, it "No, and I want you to so understand it." I was growing desperate. 'I have some rights which I propose to see are respected and I shall not

"And what rights have you, pray, that I should respect them?" she asked so sarcastically that it felt as if I had stepped across the path of a cut-

individual dogs show themselves especially fitted for it and the teacher possesses great aptness in impressing on the dog his duties in this direction. Native Country of Indian Corn.

so-called Indian corn for a thousand ears or more, but this does not in any way invalidate the story of its American origin. It may have been carried from this country to Japan ran up into her eyebrows and arched either by some person or in an aban doned cauce; and, in fact, there are various ways in which an ear or a few grains of corn might have reached the Eastern Nations. It was certainly oultivated here and used for food by the prehistoric races of this country more ban one or two thousand years ago, because the charred and dried grains of Indian corn, beans and pumpkin seeds are found in many of the ancient ruins of the homes of a people who lived here long before the Indians appeared, or what we call the "red "The right of having my claim men" began to roam over the Western

STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY THE FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Had I? That was the question. Had Too Quiet-No Oll to trouble-Part of 1? For years I had known Kitty Milt-by. We had grown up from child-hood together. We had gone to school the Player's Uniform-Locating the Bullet-Warned in Time, Etc. A strange scanned with curious eyes
A store that did not advertise, together. For months I had loved

A store that did not advertise,
As he was passing by it:
Invited in, he shook his head;
"I thought it was to let," he said,
"It looked so very quiet,"
—Printers' Ink,

ing, but I had never naked for hers. NO DID TO THOUSER. Mrs. Banks-"How do you manage of course she knew I wanted it. Now, to keep your cook?"
Mrs. Brooks-"We keep the kerosene can hid,"-Lafe. the formality which my training as a lawyer demanded that I should.

Mrs. O'Hoolihan-"An' is yure oald mon a square policemon?" Mrs. Gilhooly-"No, he do be roundsmon."-Syraeuse Post. PART OF THE PLAYER'S UNIFORM.

Trivvet-"It's a hair-raising bust-It doesn't make any difference what she said, or how she said it or whether Dicer-"What is?" my arms were on the mantelpiece, or Trivvet-"Football."-Detroit Free where they were; and it is nobody's

> WARNED IN TIME. Junior-"So you didn't propose to her, after all?"

Weed-"No; and I'm not going to. When I got to her house I found her chasing a mouse with a broom."

LOCATING THE BULLET. "And you say your father was wounded in the war?"

"Bad, sir." "Was he shot in the ranks?" "No, sir; in the stummick!"-Atlanta Constitution.

WHERE BREVITY IS A BLESSING, have jumped clean over the gate, and The Professional Lecturer-"Isn't it funny? They frequently pay me acted in a manner utterly unworthy as much for a short lecture as for a It was 6 p. m., and Kitty had not His Friend-"I should think they'd missed her engagement at 4, because pay you more,"-Chicago Record.

> He (breathlessly)-"I can't get you any tea this minute, Ethel. It seems to have run out."

She-"Never mind. Hand me that empty cup and sincer from the man-tle. It'll do just as well."-Yale

A CHIEF AMONG MEN. Hungry Hawkins-"An' what did

der doctor down to der hospittle say was de matter wid yer?" Weary Raggles-"He said me liver wouldn't work. Hungry Hawkins (admiringly) -'Shake, old man, shake! Yer one of

us down to the de werry core, ain't yer?'-Puck.

At last she had rebelled-mildly. "They tell me you lead a double life," she said, looking straight into and push of the wheels of passing the eyes of the confused man before

"Me?" he gasped. "Yes, you. I hear that when you are away from home you are as pleasant and good natured a man as can be found anywhere."-Indianapolis Jour-

problem, as regards the native Africans, "What time of night was it you saw the prisoner in your room?" asked the ballot, nor is it likely that the young defendant's attorney in a recent suit. confederacy will, for the next ten or "About 3 o'clock, twenty years, trouble itself with the "Was there any light in the room

at the time?" "No, sir. It was quite dark." "Could you see your husband at your side?"

"No, sir." "Then, madam," said the attorney triumphantly, "please explain how you could see the prisoner and could not see your husband."

"My husband was at the club, air." -Philadelphia Call.

A MAN'S PERVERSITY. "Did you mail that letter I gave von?" asked Mrs. Junius. Her husband hesitated.

"Well, there," Mrs. Junius cried. raising her hands and eyes in the air, "I always have thought that those articles in the papers about husbands not mailing letters for their wives were just got up for jokes and were put in the papers every year because all the jokes for that year had been used once and they had to begin all over again but I do declare that here is the very first letter I have written to ma since we were married I mean of course since you and I were married and not ma which would be absurb and if you haven't gone and carried it around in your pocket all the week and I suppose worn it into shreds if not lost it altogether and ma wondering and wondering what has be-come of us and why I don't write or at least send her a postal card which suppose really we ought to do part of the time and to save postage for we have got to economize in starting out else when we grow old and come to die we won't have a cent to live or and now you horrid man I suppose I'll have to forgive you but hand mo

back that letter instantly. As Mrs. Junius with a lucky slide reached second and the umpire pronounced her safe, Mr. Junius passad out a letter. "Why, that's not mine," exclaimed

his wife. "No," returned Mr. Janius, "it's from your mother. I mailed yours the day you gave it to me."

And noticing that his wife was about to make a dash for third he went out in the shed after the kindlings, winking to himself softly as he did Rockland Tribune.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

Proumatic saddles are more com fortable if ridden half-pumped.

The southwest wind is the mos prevalent in England. It blows or twice as many days as any other. A blow on the head seems to cause a flash of light in the eyes because

light is the only impression the opti cal nerve is capable of receiving. The pneumatic vaccination shield is a circular tube of rubber, fully in-

flated, which surrounds the vaccinated spot and protects it from hurt. Chicago is to have a great scientific library under the bequest of John Crear. The bequest yields \$100,000 a year, and this is to be used, leaving the principal untouched.

The committee of the French chamber appointed to examine the scheme for the conversion of Paris in to a scaport by the canalization of the Seine has rejected the project.

In a paper read before the scientific congress at Paris it was stated that 1,500,000 years will slip around before the mountains of the earth, which are decreasing in size, entirely dis-

A drug firm at Excelsior Springs, Mo., will award a prize of \$50 to the members of the Mississippi Valley Pharmacentical Association who identifies the largest number of drugs by the smell.

An English chemist named Armstrong asserts it as his belief that no chemical action ever takes place except in the presence of some substance capable of being decomposed by electricity, and that therefore all chemical phenomena are electrical.

The first sailing vessel to be lighted by electricity is a Spanish vessel. She s fitted throughout with incandescent lights, the power for the dynamo being furnished by an oil engine, which also furnishes power to pump her oil cargo when loading or unloading.

The unit used in a casuring the strength of electric currents was first called "an empere" by the French Electric Congress of 1881, the name being given to it in honor of Andre Marie Ampere, the French scientist, who elucidated the theory that the magnetism of the earth is the result of electric currents circulating around it from east to west.

P.of. E. E. Barnard, of the Lick Observatory, does not think much of the scheme of a Chicago man for building an enormous telescope near San Diego, Cal., which is to have the largest glass in the world, made up of numberless small lenses. working on a wrong hypothesis," he says. "What he wants is not a great glass of the kind proposed, but to do what has not been done-find a means of quieting the atmosphere. In other words, his proposition is an absurdity.

Creeping of Iron Rails.

It is a well-understood fact that railroad rails, under certain condilons, will move lengthwise for a considerable distance. This is due partly to gravitation and partly to the jar trains. Where the travel is all in one direction, the rails may move backward, unless there are frequent stops, when the great strain on the wheels from the brakes counteracts the backward tendency. On roads where there are many up and down grades, the wheels may pull so strongly upon the rails as to cause them to creep upward; and when the top of the grade is reached, and the descent begins, the tremendous grip of the heavy comotive is able to throw the rails behind it, as it were, thus making them creep upward from both sides of the grade. It has been said that one rail creeps faster than the other, and that there are magnetic or other sientific reasons for the fact. Unquestionably, one rail does sometimes creep ahead, but this is owing entirely to the fash-ion of handling. The line-rail, as it is called, receives the most attention and is, as a rule, much more securely fastened than the gauge-rail, consequently the latter is more likely to get out of bonds .- New York Ledger.

## No Beginning to History,

It is more than forty years ago since I was much impressed by hearing Professor Sedgwick say in his emphatic manner: "Geology knows no beginning-knows no beginning!" I was very young then, and the words came upon me as a new revelation for which I was not prepared. Mr. Cadaverous was my guide and mentor in those days, and I went to him in my perplexity.

"Is it true? What does he mean? "Quite true, my friend. Reach what point we may in the past, there is always something behind it."

"Then it is true of history?" "Yes-of history! History, too, knows no beginning! Yet be it remembered that history knows many beginnings. Abraham's start from Ur of the Chaldees was one of them. Mohammed's Hegira from Mecca was auother, and a third was Cassar's first campaign in Gaul."-Ninteenth Con-

### Too Many Servants for Comfort,

Sometimes the more help the less in the New Jersey suburbs kept eleved servants, but finally took to pourding because the lady of the house was threatened with general prostration from the labor involved in superintending her household, -New York Sun,

### Plowed Up a Watch.

General E. W. Price, of Keytesville, Mo., recently recovered a hunting-case silver watch that he lost in 1856 while riding through the woods.

each insertion.

Marriages and death notices gratts.

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

Job work—cash on delivery.

One Square, one inch, one insertion .

One Square, one inch, three month. .

One Square, one inch, three months .

One Square, one inch, one year .

Two Squares, one year .

Quarter Column, one year .

Half Column, one year .

Legal advertisements ten cents per cach insertion.

Marriages and death notices gratis.

RATES OF ADVERTISING

UNCONFESSED. Across the fields of summer bloom A wind went, slow and sweet, To lay his burden of perfumo

Low at my lady's feet. The brooklet murmured, "Stay, my dear!" The white rose whispered, "Walt!" And the red rose hinted, "I am here,

Close to the garden gate lut on and away the wild wind went,

Humming a love-song old, Till he found my lady, and died content, Kissing her locks of gold.

The brooklet's marmur may reach her ear The white rose climb to her breast, And the red rose follow! but I stay here, With my one love unconfessed

#### HUMOR OF THE DAY

Even coasting has its drawbacks. -

-Hester A. Benedict.

When doctors disagree-Every time

hey hold a consultation. There are two ways of putting up in umbrella, so as to soak it -Life The most helpless creature in the world is a man with a sore thumb. -

Many people delude themselves into thinking that laziness is poor health.

-Ram's Horn. "Yes, I married a poet." "Indeed. And how did he manage to keep you from knowing he was one?"-Life.

When I entreated for her hand I was quite unaware
Of what I've learned since to my cost -

The gloves that she would wear.

—Detroit Free Press. Man is a curious animal; at least, he is the only animal that feels itself insulted on being called an animal. -

A mirror should be hung opposite every table where men with whiskers sit down to est soup. -- Atchison The true aristocrat is never a snob;

but it takes a snob a good many years to find it out.—Cleveland Plain Bacon-"Troubles never come single." Egbert-"Oh, I don't know;

I've seen a fellow with only one black eye."—Statesman. He asked his wife at eventide.

"How does the new girl strike you, pet?"
His wife in meekest tones replied:

"She hasn't struck me yet."

—Defroit Free Press.

It has been observed that the man who is easy to please always gets the poorest service at the restaurant .merville Journal.

Silence may be golden, but a reasonable amount of pertinent verbal observation helps to bring in some kind of legal tender. - Puck.

Did you ever see a woman
Pass a mirror anywhere,
In absolute ignorance
Of its being there,

Detroit Prec Press,

The other fellow is all right, of course, with his few millions and his undying fame and his wondrous intellect, and all that. Too bad he has congenital, and can not be cured. He

isn't us. - Puck. "Nay," said the young editress, coldly, to her penniless lover, "ask me not to break every tradition of my chosen calling-I cannot return your is unaccompanied stamps!"-Life

American Millions in a German Town, One town in Germany has reason to rejoice over the rapid rise in value of New York real estate, and that town is Walldorf. William Wallorf Astor will spend much of his time there this year. The millionaire has just begun to take the liveliest interest in the little place that gave the first John Jacob to the world, and the name of which will be hereafter borne by the heir of the greatest branch of the house of Astor. A memorial fountain is to be placed there and various local benefactions have already been made. The name of Astor is even now a very

great one in Walldorf, and the small

dignitaries of the place were on the

point of organizing a festival in honor

of the patron, which was to have been

graced by the presence of Mr. Astor

this year. But Mrs. Astor's death 'nterfered with the plan. The eccentric little old man who totes Mr. Astor's personal belongings about and does his best to be a body servant, is a Walldortian specimen of humanity. Indeed, there is a large faction in Walldorf claiming to be related to the house of Astor through common descent, and the funny old Walldorfian seems to have some such notion of himself. There is even a movement in Walldorf to have the name of the place changed to Astor. -New York Press.

Indian's Suit for Loss of His Hair.

Hoit Soit, an Indian of the Umatilla Reservation, Oregen, had his hair cut off by the Indian court last week for drunkenness. He bore the same affliction eighteen months ago, but since then it has been decided that Indians to whom lands were allotted in severalty are American citizens. Hoit Soit comes under this head, and so he brought suit against the Indian officer who cut his hair, claiming \$200 damages. He won his case, but the defendant will appeal to the higher courts. -Post-Intelligencer.

### Silver Garden Tools.

One of the absurdities of the application of silver to all sorts of things is its use in trowels for the use of the conservatory. Silver is no better suited for trowels than some other and cheaper noncorroding metals, since the used trowel, of whatever material, is always bright. An iron or steel trowel of the best material and workmanship costs \$1.50, while the A colored boy plowed it up near the silver trowel costs from eight to spot where it was lost.—New York twenty times as much.—Chicago Her-