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TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, JULY 3, 1895.

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California has just adopted the golden poppy as the State flower.

On the Belgian State railways fares are lower than anywhere else in

Seventy-five per cent, of the enlistments in the regular army last year were of Americans.

Something like a boom is reported in the gold region in the North Carolins foothills. The field is like that of Georgia's.

Lord Reseberry thinks that the "new Eastern question" is one of the gravest that England has ever been called to consider

Professor Frank Parsons asserts that in New York City it costs a man from \$30 to \$100 a year for the same amount of transportation he gets in Berlin for

Cleveland, Ohio, the city of bridges, is to have the first bridge operated by electricity and compressed air. The bridge will be poised on huge stone piers, and give a clear channel over the river of 115 feet.

A league has been forn ed in France to assert the rights of pedestrians against bicyclists. The members agree never to get out of the way of a bieyele; they think that in case of collision the cyclist is sure to get the

A girl baby was born at Kokomo, Ind., the other day who is the fourteenth daughter of a fourteenth daughter of a fourteenth daughter, a record which is thought to be unprecedented. The New Orleans Picayune maintains that she ought to be a witch, if there is any truth in tradi-

The big statue of William Penn which surmounts the tower of the Philadelphia City Hall faces the old Penn Treaty Park. This displeases the citizens who get only a rear or profile view of the statue. So, to please everybody, J. Chester Wilson has proposed to put the statue on a revolving pedestal, which will be turned around once every twenty-four hours by means of clockwork.

The Popular Health Magazine observes: "The desire in a child for candy and sweets is a natural one and should not be stifled. Good candy and sweets in moderation, if that can be found, not only do no harm, but are actually beneficial. Too much sweet upsets the stomach and spoils the appetite, but candy in moderation if it is not taken before a meal is a food which children crave naturally."

The hansom cab will, in the opinion of members of the cab fraternity, eventually give place to the bievele. except that in this case the bioyele is to be a tricycle, states the Chicago Times-Herald. The vehicle will have two scats, one for the driver and one for the passenger. This will save the expense of keeping a horse and give the cabman needed exercise. It is conceivable that two sets of pedals might be provided and reduced rates given to sturdy passengers who would help push themselves.

One of the strangest coffins ever told of is that for which the British War Department is said to be responsible. The story is that a workman engaged in casting metal for the manufacture of ordnance at the Woolwich Arsenal lost his balance and fell into a caldron containing twelve tons of molten steel. The metal was at white heat, and the man was utterly consumed in less time than it takes to tell of it. The War Department authorities held a conference and decided not to profane the dead by using the metal in the manufacture of ordnance. and that mass of metal was actually buried and a Church of England clergyman read the service for the dead over it.

Exit Sir Philip Francis in the role of "Junius," exclaims the New York Independent. Mr. W. Fraser Rae, in a letter to the Athensoum, introduces new and convincing evidences that Francis could not have been the author of the "Letters of Junius," as he has discovered in the London Morning Chronicle of August 2d, 1774, a hitherto unnoticed letter of Junius, published nearly five months after Sir Philip had sailed for India, and referring to current political events which he could not have known. There is concurrent testimony of saveral leading statesman of the time that they knew who Junius was, and that it was not Sir Philip Francic. His vanity, however, encouraged people to attribute the letters to him.

MABEL ON THE FOURTH,

"You light two crackers thus," she said. "That's yours, and I'll take this, And now, if yours should go off first, Why, you can claim a kiss.

We watch the powder quickly burn, Fire, bang! Oh, happy sight! I fold the maiden in my arm And take what's mine by right,

Alas! It seems so easy thus To win what many men Will envy later on in life, For Mabel's only ten.

A FRESH AIR FOURTH.

BY TOM P. MOBGAN.

T was during the hottest hour of

Fresh Air Fund Society. He seemed weak, as if ill from the intense heat, "Got a chance for me, sir?" he "Sit down there!" commanded Mr.

liceman who picked him up. Next day another boy came to the row!" Secretary's office with the question,

willingness to entertain a girl or boy faced, skimpy little fellows-but for a week. The society paid for the every face ashine with eagerness. transportation of the children to and While Mr. Hallett had been issuing from the country.

"But yery few of these kind people want boys nowadays," continued Mr. Hallett. "The little chaps are in-

"Here is the ticket back again, sir," I don't need it. I'm not going." He was outside of the door by this time.

Mr. Joplin's tall form arose sudthe hottest day denly from his chair. He took a few thus far of long steps and placed his big hand on the season that a small boy pre- "Here!" he said, fairly propelling

small boy pre- "Here!" he said, fairly propelling sented himself at the little chap back into the room. the office of the "Come back here!"

Joplin. "Now, when Knucks had received "No, my boy," answered the Secretary. "No one wants boys ye."
The lad made no answer. His weak, dragging footsteps carried him out of ward as fast as his crutch would carthe building and down the hot street for a few blocks. Then he staggered a few steps, threw up his hands weakly, wavered blindly and fell in a heap on the pavement.

"A veget it, Jim !" Knucks cried, "" to got it, Jim !" to got it, Jim !" Knucks cried, "" to got it, Jim !" to got it, Jim !" Knucks cried, "" to got it, Jim !" to go "Another sunstroke," said the po- eagerly, "I've got a ticket for one,

an' you can go to the country to-mor-

"You'll get well now, old man!" ried Knucks. "An' Jim, you just re

"Well, why don't you?" said Mr

His voice shook and he started to hop

"Sit down there again," said Mr.

Knucks had sat down, and for a mo-

"There's only one ticket," he fal-

ment he stared at the man in the pop-

tered, finally. "Hang tickets!" cried Mr. Joplin.

"You fellers are goin' with me. To

to-morrow. Say, hold on! Any more

"John," interrupted the Secretary, "Invite 'em all," said Mr. Joplin,

latch. Git along with you, Hold on! Better let Mr. Secretary do the in-

Knucks glanced at the Secretary in-

oniringly and got a reassuring nod.

He flew for home as fast as he could

possibly go, wholly unmindful of the

Jim immediately sat up in bed, de-

"But, what's a potlatch?" he asked,

"I dunno," answered Knucks, "But

and told the glorious news.

sun up. Don't forget!"

sick boys you know of? Invite 'em all.'

Hallett.

The sick boy's face lighted up and "Any chance for me, sir?" And again he took the ticket and looked at it.



the Secretary answered that nobody wanted boys yet. This boy limped in cried Knucks. and out on a crutch, for one of his member everything you do an' see an legs hung withered and useless, but hear fer ter tell me his limb was brisk despite the heat The sick boy he his limb was brisk despite the heat and his evident weariness. But he stopped when out of hearing, and one hand slipped furtively up and dashed a tear or two away.

The sick boy held out the ticket. "I ain't goin', Knucky," he said. "You are the one that got the ticket; you are to go."

a tear or two away.

Wr. Hallett was a keen questioner,
Upon the following afternoon a tall, and it was not long till he had the angular man came striding briskly into | whole story. the office. The Secretary tooked up from his writing, then greeted him politely.

"Paul Hallett, I reckon?" inquired I've got to go on it."

the new-comer.

I do for you? I—why, of course I

'Me?' The boy's tone was defiant,
remember you, John Joplin," said
but he looked worried and troubled
Mr. Hallett, with a hearty ring in his
more than he would tell. "Me go?
Who'd take care of him whilst—" voice. "And I am truly glad to see Who'd take care of him whilstyou again, old friend."

Mr. Joplin in his well known pep- from the room. "Keep your ticket," per-and-salt suit, did not look partien- he jerked. larly prosperous, and the Secretary was afraid that he had been obliged to Joplin. "Here, little feller, both of save and hoard in order to make this you can go to the country. journey back East from Colorado, to visit old scenes. But he was very glad to see him, and he was talking per and salt suit. over old times when he was interrupted by the entrance of the lame boy who had come the day before and gone away disappointed with a whistle on his lips and tears in his eyes. To-day morrow's the Fourth of July-I'll give his face seemed to look a little older a potlatch! I—git along with you; and thinner. But he hopped in tell the other little feller that both of

briskly on his crutch. "Got a chance for me yet, sir?" he "Yes, my lad," the Secretary an-wered. "I have just one chance for swered. a boy. You can spend your Fourth talking him down. "You've got to of July week in the country. What have a crowd when you give a pot-

is your name?" As he spoke he held

"Hi!" The boy fairly enatched the vitin'. But you an' the other little card and hopped out of the room chap be on hand here at this office by with a smoothered whoop. "That boy has a happy week before

him," said the Secretary. "I wish it were in my power to make many more such little fellows happy in the same way,"
"What's this business, anyhow?"
Jim immediately sat up claring that he felt well.
"But, what's a potlate

see through it.' Mr. Hallett briefly explained the so-Its beneficiaries were among the children of the very poor, who it's something good." could never hope to escape for even a day from the exhausting heat of the stood collected at the door of the stifling city unless helped. Kind Fresh Air Society before the sun rose. atifling city unless helped. Kind Fresh Air Society before the sun rose. In time of war France puts 370 out people living out in the cool country They were all boys. Such a crowd of every 1000 of her population in the sent in their names signifying their of weaklings as they were—white field; Germany, 310; Russis, 210,

the invitations the giver of the pot-

"It's a good notion," commented latch had been equally busy. He had strode hither and thither, made purchases and sent telegrams.

Presently all was ready. Across the ferry they were bundled into the elined to be riotous. Nearly every cars, and a variety of boxes of all one has asked for girls of late. The sizes were thrust into the express car

boys do a good deal of mischief, and behave, I presume, like wild Indians."

"Or, jest simply like boys?" sugwhen they reached their destination a pretty green bowered country vil-And then little Knucks, the lame boy, returned. He hopped in and laid the card on the desk. at the depot to meet them.

"Wo're here, fellers!" cried Mr. "Let some other boy use it; Joplin to his boys. 'This is the ced it. I'm not going." He place. It's out in the open air, an' to-day's the Fourth of July. Yell all you want to. The band will now play !"
The musicians headed the process

sion of whooping lads to a pleasant grove just outside the town. The boys who couldn't run, walked, and those who couldn't walk rode in a long wagon on top of the boxes that had come from the city. In the coolest, shadiest spot in the

grove a long, long table was set, almost staggering under its load of de-

most staggering under its load of de-licious eatables.

"The first thing," said Mr. Joplin's big voice, "is to eat. Some of us didn't have as much breakfaft as we wanted, an' mebby some of us didn't have any at all. So, eat now, fellers, an' talk later on." All those urchins fell upon that long

table almost like as many ravenous wolves. And then in a moment Jimmy whispered something to Knucks, and Knucks hopped over to where Mr. Hallett was and whispered to him:

"Mebby we oughtn't to eat too much, sir. It costs lots of money an' perhaps Mr. Joplin-"
"Mr. Joplin is the owner of a great cattle ranch out in Colorado,"

swered Mr. Hallett. "He can afford "We didn't know," said Knucks. "His pepper an' salt suit looks kinder -well, we-we didn't know."

And, when Mr. Hallett told the man from Colorado what Knucks had said, Mr. Joplin laughed a big, hearty "Haw-haw!" and then he looked himself over, and then he colored, and then he laughed again.

When they had all caten and were filled, Mr. Joplin stood up at the head of the mighty breakfast table in his seedy pepper and salt and said rather awkwardly:
"I asked Mr. Hallett to make you

speech, but he says I've got to doit. I haven't much to say. This is the Fourth of July. It's the proper thing to read the Declaration of Independ-ence on the Fourth of July, but the only Declaration of Independence we're going to have here is that we're going to do jest exactly as we please all day long. We're goin' to yell as much an' as loud as we please. There are two big boxes of firecrackers over there, an' we're goin' to help ourselves to all we want an' shoot till they're I o'clock, an' again at 6 o'clock, an' we've got to keep busy in the mean-time or we won't have good appetites. After dinner the ice cream freezers will be opened, an' every feller will grab a spoon. There are four or five barrels of red apples—the heads will be knocked in pretty soon, an' we'll fill our pockets an' hats. This is my potlatch, understand, an' everybody takes all he wants an' does what he pleases with it. Fall into the brook f you want to, or eat yourselves sick, or break your arms; it's all right. A doctor goes with the rest of the potlatch if we need-him. We-"

"Oh, John, that is not the way to talk to them," interrupted Mr. Hal-"I'd like to know why it ain't?"

answered Mr. Joplin. "A potlatch that ain't a free pitch-in ain't no potlatch at all. Well, then, I'll make his condition: No boy shall take advantage of any smaller boy-if he does I'll thrash him." "So will we," yelled the boys,
"I think I ought to add something

to what Mr. Joplin has said," spoke Mr. Hallett. "In the first place, I presume you are puzzled to know what a potlatch really is. I was myself till Mr. Joplin explained. out West, among certain tribes of Indians, when a savage aspires to stand high among his fellows he saves up blankets and all sorts of desirable articles till he has as great a store of them as possible. Then he invites his tribe to a feast and gives away all the coumulation. It makes him a beggar for a long time, but he has won the steem of his tribe as long as he lives. Mr. Joplin has given you a potlatch of happiness, and I think he has won more than the giver of any Indian "Hurrah! Yes, sir-ee!" whooped you are goin' to the country with me

the boys. The day was one long day of unalloyed happiness. They ate, shot firerackers and swung and raced and chased, and the band played every

time it was requested. During the afternoon Mr. Joplin arranged with various families in the village to take care of such boys as needed more than a day of the country air as long as they might require it; and the next week Knucks and Itmmy found that it was all settled that they should live in the country for a year at Mr. Joplin's expense.

At night, after the fireworks had been shot off and it was time to begin the march for the train, the boys cheered for Mr. Joplin till they could have been heard nearly a mile, and when they stopped Mr. Joplin said, "Thank ye, fellers!"—New York

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE

FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Knew When to Keep Stlent-No Dissembling-Only One Way-More Deadly-Sarcastic, Etc., Etc.

He called her tootsy wootsy, love
And birdy, like all men;
But when he came home late at night
He didn't call her then.
—New York World.

ONLY ONE WAY. "Does your wife talk in her sleep?" "Yes; I presume she sleeps."

SABCASTIC. ; "Toughnut is dead." "Well, he's better off." "So they say. Did you know his wife?"-Life.

NO DISSEMBLING. Amy-"What did you do when he Louisa-"Oh! I just grappled on to him !"-Puck.

NOT A BARGAIN. "The entire family refer to Ethel's husband as His Highness." "Yes; I suppose they all know what

HEASON ENOUGH. Hall Roome-"I've given up board-

ing, old man."
Upton Flatts—"What for?" Hall Roome-"Well, the landlady wanted her money."

Lawyer-"You will get your third Widow-"Oh, Mr. Bluebaga! How can you say such a thing, with my second hardly cold in his grave."

MORE DEADLY. First Brooklynite-"They say the frolley is to be introduced into

Second Brooklynite-"To take the place of the guillotine?"-Truth,

TOO DULL A PROSPECT.

Impresario (engaging singer)-"We will treat you with every consideration, madam, and I assure you you will have no one to quarrel with."

Prima Donna (with decision)-"Then I just won't take the engage-ment."—Chicago Record.

Moberly-"You look pretty happy for a man who's on his way to the

dentist to have two teeth extracted." Hansom (with great joy)—"You see, if I didn't go to the dentist's I'd have to stay at home to my wife's five o'clock tea."—Chicago Record.

The Major (reminiscent) - "At this moment the enemy's heavy artillery opened upon my right wing, creating a diversion, under cover of which his entire division fell upon my left wing. Miss Gushington (rapturously)-"Oh, you dear old angel!"-Judge

Clubfellow-"I have resolved on suicide, James. It is my only recourse.

James-"Good gracious, sir-" Clubfellow-"Not a word, James You shall see how a brave man dies. Bring me the cucumbers."—Truth.

"What kind of a man is Judge

Bagrox? "Undoubtedly a gentleman of the old school. Why, when I asked him for his daughter's hand he pulled my nose, a form of insult which has not been in vogue for more than forty years."-Truth.

"This hasn't the sign of a clam in it," said the guest who had ordered clam chowder. "It's a swindle; that's

"Excuse me, sir," responded the waiter, who is too good for that business, "but we only undertake to serve a chowder; not an aquarium."-Life.

A DOUBTFUL VINDICATION. "A woman has a wonderfully acute sense of humor," he remarked. "That's contrary to the popular im-

"Yes, they've suffered an injustic in that respect for a long time. yet everybody knows that only a wo-man sees anything to laugh at when a man fails down on the street and hurts himself."—Washington Star,

CAUSE FOR COMPLAINT. Educated Pig (decisively) -"This is the last time I'll do my turn right after the snake charmer ! Wrestling Bear-"Why, what's the

difference?" Educated Pig-"Well, they always leave that box of constrictors on the stage, and when them cold-blooded reptiles find my act is taking with the ouse they hiss me like thunder !"-Puck,

HEILEDITY. "Woman!" he hissed, "give me back the ring.

The retired pawnbroker's daughter Two Dutchmen have invested a pro-"I think I ought to keep it. At least until you return to me the affection I have given you in return for this paltry bauble." "Will that suffice?"

"Yes." "Sure you don't want ten per cent a month interest besides?"

Then he got the ring, but it must be confessed that she throw it at him. -Cincinnati Tribune.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

German sanitarians have pronounced against American dried apples.

The latest schievement in photography is taking a picture 500 feet un-

An earthquake observatory is to be established by the Turkish Imperial Government at Constantinople.

The brain of woman is absolutely smaller than that of man, but is stated to be somewhat larger in proportion to the weight of the body.

A new marking ink pencil has the solid color at one end in the usual manner and at the other end a receptacle for a liquid mordant. The great superiority and flexibility

of electricity in transmitting power in the driving of machine tools has been conclusively shown at the rifle factory of the Belgian Government.

Divers now communicate with persons above by means of the telephone. The mouthpiece is placed near the lips, so that a slight turning of the head brings the mouth close to it.

A writer in the Chautauquan says that birds are guided in their migration by the stars, and therefore on nights when the stars are hidden by clouds they always lose their way.

A novel mining machine has been patented which combines the advantages of compressed air and electricity. The mechanism consists of a cutter bar drill and an electric motor, connected by suitable gearing.

A pair of wrought-iron tongs, or a piece of hoop heated and bent until the ends form a circuit like the feet of tongs, will magnetize a knife-blade laid upon them and rubbed with another piece of steel. The cause is not

yet satisfactorily explained. Explosions in the streets are now in fair way to be explained. Major Cardew has discovered that there is a remarkable deposit of sodium in some of the insulators in the boxes used for electrical supply in London. Now, sodium is highly inflammable by contact with water, and therefore, pro-bably sets fire to the escape of gas.

It has been learned by experiments made at the gypsy-moth station at Malden, Mass., that the Paris green, London purple, and arsenic with which the trees and bushes have been sprayed does not kill the moths, but, on the contrary, they thrive and grow fat upon it. It would appear from this that the work of the Massachusetts commission during the last years has served to propagate moths instead of exterminating them.

Russian Lead Pencils.

An order was received last week from Moscow, Russia, and shortly after a similar order from Warsaw, Poland, for a carload of Sierra Nevada redwood, to be used in the manufacture of lead pencils. The orders in themselves are of no great importance, except as showing that a new use has been found for a certain kind of California redwood, and that this is only the beginning of an export trade which may develop into something worth looking after.

What becomes of the lead pencils is almost as much of a problem as what becomes of the pins. Millions of pencils are used and lost and thrown away and disappear every year, and the demand increases constantly instead of diminishing. Ot late years Russia has begun to make use of her vast deposits of plumbago in the munufacture of lead pencils, and while as yet the Russian pencils have not taken rank with the best lead peacils of other Nations, the output is on the increase and the quality is sure to im-

the lead is an important part of the pencil. It must be soft in order to be sharpened easily, and yet it must not be prittle or cross-grained. Cedar is the favorite wood for pencile, but the Russians evidently believe our mountain redwood equally available, as is seen by their demand for it. The supply of Florida cedar being limited has compelled a search for a substistands high up in the second rank.

The wood which holds and encases

Redwood has already come into favor for other purposes. It is used very largely as an ornamental wood, especially the knotty and curly variety. If to this we can add the export of the straight-grained wood, even for making load pencils in Russia and Poland, we may congratulate ourselves upon the opening of a new avenue of industry which may broaden and expand in the future.

Cost of Living in Europe's Capitals,

An investigation into the comparative cost of living at the various capitals results in the following interesting facts: At Vienna the prices of most articles of food are lowest; at Madrid they are dearer than in any other capital, and such things as brend, meat, sugar and coal are very expensive. At St. Petersburg also the price of bread is so high that white bread is still considered a luxury above the means of the working classes. Next to Vienna, Brussels i an inexpensive city. Paris is a little higher in the scale, but London is "terribly expensive."- Westminster Gazette

Electric Sterilization of Mitk.

cess of sterilizing milk by subjecting it to the passage of an alternating elec-tric current. All micro-organisms taken up by the milk from the air, etc., are permanently destroyed by ing quality of the electric carrent does not hurt the milk, but a longer experience only will teach us whether this system can be applied to large quantities with proper results. - Boston Journal of Commerce.

One Square, one inch, one insertion. 6 1 20 One Square, one inch, one month. 8 00 One Square, one inch, three months. 6 03 One Square, one inch, one year. 19 00 Two Squares, one year. 15 00 Quarter Column, one year. 80 06. Half Column, one year. 80 00 One Column, one year. 100 00 Column, one year. 100 00 Legal advertisements too cents per line sech insertion. Marriages and death notices grasts. All bills for yearly advertisements collected quarterly. Temporary advertisements names be paid in advance.

Love makes the path of duty sweet With roses of the May, Though winter rains around it boat And winter skies are gray. And sweeter far, 'Neath storm or star

RATES OF ADVERTISING

He gives the rose its white and red; He gives the lambs their fleece; Unto the poor dispenseth bread And bids their hunger cease.

"And all his ways are pleasantness And all his paths are peace!" -Atlanta Constitution,

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

The great divide -- Socialism -- Pack. The acrobat may not always be good

A girl who can't sing, and who doesn't want to sing, shouldn't be made to sing.—Boston Courier.

thing never forgets to boast about it to everyone he meets. -Boston Globe.

Jaspar - "Jones is a man who grows

He (protestingly)-"Poverty is no crime." She-"Possibly not morally, but it is matrimonially."-Detroit Free Press.

talks, there are hundreds of people who are always complaining that they

Much of the failure in this world

Sweet are the uses of adversity; but it generally happens that while one person gets the adversity some other person corrals the sweetness, -Boston Transcript.

the spelling class again, are you?"
Boy—"Yes'm." Mother—"How did
that happen?" Boy—"Got too many
zs in scissors."—Tid-Bits.

Allen Sparks, looking at the track the lightning had made on the body of

"Why, she actually cut Mr. Stor-

must have 'em."-Boston Transcript. Mr. Dann (annaid bill in his hand) "When shall I call again, Mr. Owens?" Mr. Owens-"Well it would hardly be proper for you to call again until Thave returned the present call.

-Harper's Bazar. are coming to dine here, so I want a big table." Mine Host- "Just look at this one, sir. Fifteen persons could sleep quite comfortably under it."

"Doesn't Mrs. Noowoman strike you as a person of remarkably de-cided opinions?" "Naw. She can't

Mrs. Hayson-"What is the price of that bonnet over there?" The Milliner-"Just \$18." Mrs. Hayson-"What will it be if you cut that ugly piece of ribbon off the side?" The Milliner .-- "Only \$30." --- Chicago Rec-

Bleycle Mannerisms,

Each man retains the peculiarities One man, for instance, who

Crusade Against Street Cries.

C. H. Campbell, of the London County Council, has begun a crussion against street cries in the metropolis He proposes that the council shall regulate tham, prohibiting the crying of wares where it can be shown to be a nuisance to residents. Shades of Charles Lamb! - Chicago Times-Her-

By means of a recent invention tha blind are enacled to write with facility, using the ordinary Roman alphabet. The invention is described as a hinged metal plate with square perforations arranged in parallel lines, inside of which the styles is moved in making the letters .-- Now York World.

To Fore'est Earthquakes.

A Mexican professor of physics pro-

LOVE.

To walk with love alway.

at making jokes, but he can always tamble.—Philadelphia Record.

The man who never forgets any-

"Did you road," he sweetly asked ker,
"That poem I wrote last week?"
"I read it years ago," she said,
And now they do not speak.
---Spare Moments.

on people." Jumpuppe-"Well, I consider him a mighty poor crop.-Puck.

In spite of the fact that money

never hear it .-- Life. "Where are you going, my pretty maid?"
"I'm going a-moving, kind sir," she said.
"Fill move along with you, my pretty maid."
"Your motion's not seconded, sir," she said.

may be at ributed to the fact that too many people are firing at the bull's-eye of success with blank cartridges.

Mother-"You are at the foot of

"That's about as crooked a piece of work as I ever saw," mused Uncle

the big tree .-- Chicago Tribune. So devotedly does the Hubite love his native city that when he calls to the telephone girl, "Give me Boston," he invariably alds involuntarily, "or give me death."—Boston Transcript.

flington, and Storflington, you know, is one of the better sort." "Yes; choice cuts come high now, but we

Student -"Several of my friends Fliegendo Blactter.

make up her mind, apparently, whether she wants to be a gentleman or a lady."--Indianapolis Journal.

of his gait on a bicycle to a certain extent. limps a little in walking does the same thing on his wheel, emphazing one stroke mere than another. A second, who moves with long strides when his feet are on terra firma, simply translates this motion to meet the new environment when he goes out for a ride. A third, being a bri k, energotic little person, always walking rapidly, keeps his legs going at a relative speed on his safety and couldn't stroll along if he tried. -Chicago Times-Horald.

The Blind May Read Roman Characters,

necting telephones to the pipes of deep artesian wells and to metal plates sunk in doen mountain crevious. Any unusual noise in the bowels of the carth would be andible in the telephone, and would indicate trouble.—New York Mail and Express.