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## FOREST REPUBLICAN.

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The remainder of the world ower Great Britain over \$10,000,0000,000. Within a year New Jersey lost four

ex-Governors-Bedle, Abbott, Price and Green. It is stated as an interesting socio-

logical fact that in London out of 100 widowers who marry again twelve marry their housekeepers.

The Turks of New York City say that the Sultan is tired of trying to reform his empire, and means to abdicate and give some other fellow a

The English Government never offered a reward for the discovery of perpetual motion, maintains the New York Advertiser. Sir Isaac Newton proved the utter fallacy of such a supposition.

Eleven centuries is pretty old even for a city, admits Farm, Field and Fireside, but that is the goodly age which Kioto, capital city of Japan, has attained, and its eleven hundredth birthday is being celebrated.

"Joe" Camp, of Scribner, Neb., went into the office of the Weekly News with the avowed purpose of thrashing the editor. He found nobody at home but the office boy, who promptly volunteered to take the editor's place for the occasion, and knocked "Joe" out in one round.

The latest explosive tested by the Government is emmensite, and it blew the gun to pieces "in a highly satisfactory manner." If in the next war the enemy can be induced to adopt emmensite, suggests the San Francisco Examiner, the prospect that victory will perch upon our banner without much effort on our part is most cheer-

Says the Springfield Republican: Immigration in the South seems to be taking the form of colonies rather than individual arrivals. This is especially the case with immigration from the North and Northwest to Georgia, and one or two other States. One colony from Indiana and nearby localities is said to number about 40,000 individuals of all ages, and to have bought some two hundred thousand acres of land in the southern part of Georgia. Another Georgia colony is to come from Pennsylvania, and is to locate on the Ocmulgee River, about twentyfive miles from Macou. From Redfield, South Dakota, another colony it to go to Hempstead County, Arkansas; there are said to be 5000 families in this Dakota colony, who are already the owners of more than 50,000 acres of land.

Dr. Mary Harris Thompson, who has just died in Chicago at the age of sixty-six, was regarded by many as the most eminent female surgeon in the world. She was born on a farm in Washington County, New York. After attending the Fort Edward Institute and the West Poultney Academy, she went to the New England Female Medical Academy, and afterward to the New York Infirmary for Women and Children, where she worked and studied under the famous Dr. Elizabeth Blackwell. She began the practice of surgery in Chicago in 1863, and ever since she has stood in the front rank of her profession. She was a prominent member of the American Medical Society, and was once elected to the chairmanship of the division on the diseases of children. She was one of the promoters of the Women's Medical College and the founder of the Chicago Hospital for Women and Children.

The New York Times observes: Statistics showing the effect of the use of diphtheria antitoxine in the German cities of Halle and Altona were recently published. Between November 11, 1894, and January 15 of this year 114 cases were subjected to the serum treatment in Halle, and the reports come from thirty physicians. There were only nine deaths, or a mortality of less than eight per cent. Of eighty-nine cases treated in private houses, six had a fatal termination, and there were three deaths out of the remaining twenty-five cases, which were treated in hospitals. In a hospital at Altons antitoxine was used in sixty-three cases between September 1, 1894, and March 1, 1895. Eight of the patients died, so that the mortality was 12.69 per cent. In thirty-one of the sixty-three cases tracheotomy was required, but only three of these patients, or less than ten per cent., succumbed to the disease. This is regarded as a remarkable record for a series of cases of this kind. The aunual mortality from diphtheria in this hospital during the preceding seven years had ranged from 29.28 to 37.21 THE HIDDEN TREASURE.

The World, that knows so much, Yet knows of these things naught-For truths by children caught Elude the World's gross clutch-

The tenderness, the glow, The still abiding peace That loving spirits know.

Think not Love blind, nor fear To flout the World's state lis; Love has the seeing eye, And Love the hearing ear; The World, not Love, is blind, And goes its blinking way, While children at their play The priceless jewel find.

A NIGHT IN TOWN.

run in town to-day and attend to a little business for me Dorothy, I've a touch of the gout myself, a father, as we sat at the breakfast table, idling over our home grown strawberries and gloating over the rich country cream, you might possibly in the you to "And then you might possibly in-duce Jack to come out with you to-

Father gave me my instructions. I was to go to the bank and have a check cashed, a \$1000 check, pay his fire insurance premiums, settle a bill at one of the shops and bring home the hundred or so I would have left.

Before boarding the train I telegraphed Jack to meet me at three, so when I arrived in town I made straight for the bank and drew the money, intending to hurry through my errands so to have all finished when Jack and I should meet. But, just as I stepped from the cashier's window, Mr. Allan stopped me, saying:
"Why, how do you do, Miss Clyde?

"Oh, yes," I replied, "just attending to a few errands for father. How are you? We have been hoping to see you at Applegate this summer."

"A pleasure yet in store for me; Jack Osborne has kindly offered to chaperon me some time, and if I can get away from business you may be sure that I will avail myself of your

Chatting and laughing and interchanging town and country gossip Harry and I walked down the street. I thought at every corner he would leave me and I hoped so devoutly, as I was impatient to pay out the money that was already becoming a care and semi-consciousness, but after what I can do is to marry you right away a burden, but, no, he had never so atmother's injunction came to me and I to prepare for my part in the game. I told him I had to do some shopping. rose hastily, dressed and went quietly He looked as if he were about to acout of the lonely house. I stood wait-

am buying a gown and a word at the paused, looking at me suspiciously. wrong time or even a misplaced smile "I am Miss Clyde," I said. "I came wrong time or even a misplaced smile might pervert my judgment. Come up to-night, if you wish; I'll be stay-

ing at the house."
Without giving him time to remonstrate or even to say goodby, I turned into the nearest shop. When I had finished my purchases it was time to will be too late and father will be so meet Jack, and the thought of him drove all care for the money away. The my being Miss Clyde, here is my rest of the afternoon was spent in a watch, with Dorothy Clyde on it, and much more profitable manner than in sec-this is the latchkoy of our any way concerned business. Our gay little dinner was given up entirely to mirth, the very idea of dinner alone being so deliciously novel that father's \$1000 never entered my rattle brained head until we started for home, and then it was but a momentary anxiety, as I felt in my inner pocket only to find the crisp notes you? It isn't exactly on my beat, but

Jack and I opened the house and ways talk, when I saw Harry Allen approaching. Jack grumbled at the threatened interruption to our tele-a-tete, but both of as really liked Harry and we felt it was only selfishness that The house was dark and quiet and it that made us dislike to have him with us, so we welcomed him, and after all

we had a very pleasant evening.
"Won't you sing for us, Miss Clyde?" asked Harry later in the evening, and so I went in to the piano, leaving the men to their cigars. But after one or two songs Jack followed me it. I remember singing "I Wish I Were Where the Gady Runs," but I did not at all. I would not have been any where in all the world except right there, with Jack leaning over the piano and joining in the music with his deep, mellow voice. Harry was forgotten, and when he came in to bid | the stairs. me good night it was with a start that I remembered he was one of the

party.

"You surely won't stay here tonight, will you, Miss Clyde? Can't I

"Ples
me out s
replied.
With duce you to go home with me? Mother would be charmed to have

Allen, who, I know, is used to her ted tones. late breakfast. By ten o'clock I expect to have my errands done and Clyde, who stands outside your room. be on my way to the station."

do go to Mr. Allen's or the Browns." dejected attitude. Closing the door rected "Why, Jeck, you are as foolish as so as not to be overheard I con-World. I am determined now to stay and prove to all you fussy bodies that an thief! I will have it! You are in my Englishman is about \$30,

"Well, if you are determined, I supose there is nothing I can say, es occially as Jack's advice does not go, laughed Harry, and, bidding me good-by, ran down the steps. Jack stayed a few minutes longer, and then said: "Good night, foolish little girl.

you see me looking worn and haggard after a sleepless night worrying about jusice!" you. You ought to be made to obey, but I declare I can't undertake a task at which your parents have so signally

And dear, sweet Jack kissed me

good-night and left. When he was really gone I regretted the foolish pride that had made me stick to my threat of remaining alone in that great, dreary house, but repentance came too late. Feeling it. I can't let you go without your nervous and excited, I took a book to knowing that an act so low was not my room and read for a half-hour or so, trying to quiet my disturbed nerves.

my hair for the night the first glance I would not go to my mother for aid, into the might the first glance into the mirror revealed the face of Harry Alian at the transom. My first thought was that I was in some danger and he had come to protect me. My saw that exact sum in your impulse was to call him by name, but as I looked again his desperate expression showed me that should I speak or scream no course would be learned your plans. Everything you too brutal for him. For one moment did several to favor were the for aid, as the last time she helped me out I so that I me tyou and again. When I met you and saw that exact sum in your impulse was to call him by name, but as I looked again his desperate expression showed me that should I speak or scream no course would be learned your plans. Everything you made this last suggestion, for was there ever a Sunday during the whole long summer that Jack, my dear, old Jack, did not spend with us, at Applegate?

Pathon made this last suggestion, for was there ever a Sunday during the whole long summer that Jack, my dear, old Jack, did not spend with us, at Apple-gate?

Pathon made this last suggestion, for was too brutal for him. For one moment I felt numb and cold, and any action seemed impossible, but I roused my stairs and unbolted the basement door. I was well pleased too brutal for him. For one moment I felt numb and cold, and any action seemed impossible, but I roused my stairs and unbolted the basement door. I was well pleased to favor my theft. In the evening, when you sang, I stole down stairs and unbolted the basement door. I was well pleased to favor my theft. a flash in my dazed brain.

With trembling hands I arranged

my hair and when I had finished I went to the pocket of my gown and took out the package of money, look-ing at it and counting it in as inter-esting a manner as I could feign. Then I carefully placed it under some boxes in my bureau drawer. All this time I felt his gleaming eyes upon me, though I did not again have the courage to look into the glass. Before I went to bed I knelt down to pray, in hope that some latent feeling, some inherent goodness, might come to that wretched man at the I looked up smiling and then felt conscious that Harry Allan was looking at the package of bills in my hand.

"Oh, yes," I replied "interest of that wretched man at the me!" I turned the light low and laid myself in bed, acting like constitution.

this be Dorothy Clyde? I closed my eyes and waited. It seemed a lifetime before I heard Harry Allan let himself down over the transom and creep softly in his stocking feet to the foot of my bed. Oh, the horror of it! I groaned. I thought then that I was done for, but he evidently took it for the breathing of a heavy sleeper and went on over to the bureau, opened the drawer, took the were really perfectly safe, Dorothy, money package and stole back to the door. I heard the key turn in the

lock and he was gone! Finally the recollection of I pulled myself together and managed ing on our steps for the policeman to "Oh, no; don't come with me. I pass on his beat. He saw me and to town to-day, and am staying alone

in our house. I find I have forgotten one of my principal errands. I wish to go up to Mr. Allan's house. He put out. If you have any doubt of

As I showed these slight proofs of my identity I pressed a \$5 bill into his hand, and was pleased at its effect and his apparent belief in my improvised story.

"How can I serve you, miss? Shall I walk up to Mr. Allan's house with

I can fix that all right." As we approached the Alian house brought out rugs for the porch and my courage began to fail, but I was were talking the nothings that we almined that if I died for it I would make an effort to get back that money. I asked the policeman to ring the door bell. I wished to save all my strength. was after continued pulls at the bell that a sleepy maid servant let us in.

"I wish to see Mr. Allan," said I, "Sure, mum, he's in bed. "Never mind if he is. Take me to the door of his room."

The stupid girl was too far gone with sleep to see anything unusual in this demand of mine.

"You stay here in the hall," I said to the policeman, "and wait till I want you-to walk home with," I added, eing his surprised look. We paused on the landing and the

girl pointed to a door at the head of "Sure, that's his room, leddy. Will you be wanting me any more?"

"Please stay here, so you can show me out after I have seen Mr. Allan," I With sudden courage, born of des

"Oh, no, thank you, Mr. Aller; I "Is that you, mother? I am all proportionate to that which would am not a bit afraid, and then, you right. You are old enough to know required for men to tanuel under the Atlantic from New York to London. carly. I have not yet attended to middle of the night, worrying about father's business, and if I stayed at your house I would disturb dear Mrs. to bed," Harry Allan said, in irrita-

"No, Harry Allen, it is I, Dorothy With that I opened the door and Dorothy, dear, don't stay here; stepped in. There he sat in a most

American girl is quite safe in her own power! A policeman stands below THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE. ready to help me at any moment."
"For heaven's sake," he cried,
"there must be some mistake! Doro-

thy, you are crazy!"

I looked at him firmly in the eye, and, stretching out my hand, said:
"Mr. Allen, if you will give me my \$1000 I will never tell a living soul of

"Do you swear it!" he gasped, and his white face grew more pallid. "I give you my solemn word of honor," I answered, and he tremblingly handed me the package of notes, just as it was when it lay in my bureau

"Good-night," I said scornfully, as

I started to leave.
"Stay! Let me tell you why I did done except at a moment of greatest extremity. A foolish investment-or Finally, getting somewhat sleepy, I speculation, rather—has so crippled began to prepare for bed. As I me that unless I can meet a note of stepped to the dressing case to braid \$1000 to-morrow I am a ruined man. entered through the basement door. How did you know it was I?"

"I saw you in the glass. My first impulse was to speak. I thought you had come to save me from some danger, but the expression in your face frightened me.

"If you had spoken or screamed I would have killed you. I was mad, stark, staring mad! Miss Clyde, you have saved me from myself-may God bless you!"

"Prove your gratitude by going to your mother for help." I answered: "she has never failed you yet." So saying I left, clinging tenaciously to that hated money.

When we arrived at home I gave my

stalwart escort another greenback, confessing to him that I was quite timid and asking him to especially guard the house during the rest of the

In the morning, when Jack came, I threw myself into his arms and cried as if my heart would break. "Oh, Jack; I have had such a hor

rible night!" "Well, my little one is not so brave as she thought. It was too much of a to, darling. I see you are a very I lay there some time in a state of nervous little girl and the best thing and never let you

Dear old Jack, if he had only known !- Chicago Herald.

Walking and Dyspepsia, "Half the dyspepsia and indiges-tion and general debility from which so many people seem to be suffering is due to nothing in the world except a lack of exercise," said an old physi-cian with a wise shake of his head. 'Take all these department clerks, for instance. More than half of them lose from twenty to thirty days a year of Government time on account of sickness due to these causes. It is not remarkable that they should, either. They get up in the morning, hurry through breakfast and rush out and get aboard a street car. When they reach their offices, instead of climbing upstairs they get in the elevator and ride up. At noon they dawdle around instead of taking a brisk walk of ten or fifteen minutes to expel the stale air they have been breathing all the morning from their lungs, and cleaning them out with the fresh article. After office hours they are listless and worn out, or feel that way, and ride home again to eat dinner with no appetite, and lie around idly till bed I tell you that everybody ought to climb up three or four flights of stairs at least once a day in order to bring important muscles into play, and everybody, too, ought to take a brisk walk of at least a quarter of an hour ever day with no other object than the walk in view. There'd be more well stomachs in this vicinity if they did. -Washington Post.

Big Telescope.

For the Berlin Exposition in 1896 monster telescope is now being wrought. The four lenses measure each 110 centimeters (about forty-five inches) in diameter, but the length of the instrument will be but five and one-half metres. The leases, therefore, will be larger, but the telescope shorter, than the Yerkes telescope Steinheil, in Munich, will shape the leases. - Chicago Times-Herald.

South American ants have been peration, I knocked firmly at the known to construct a tunnel three miles in length- a labor for them

The Wild Letture a Compass.

It is said that the wild lettuce i one of two well-marked compan plants," and that it has the property of twisting its leaves until they point straight upward, with the edges directed north and south - New York

STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY THE FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS

It Seldom Falls-Effect of Coloring-At the Soda Fount-A Rude Suggestion-Taken Up, Etc., Etc.

In order to reduce his weight
He purchased him a wheel;
Before he'd ridden it a week
He fell off a good deal.
—Kansas City Journal.

REFECT OF COLORING. Williamson-"They say hair grows after one dies." Henderson-"That's very strange. My doctor says that's what made mine

THE COMING STREEGGLE.

"One or the other of us," muttered the young man who awaited his be-loved in the front parlor, "is going to be turned down to-night!" And he glanced ferociously at the flickering gas light. -Puck.

AT THE SODA FOUNT. Dr. Pulser-"The action of winking is not without its use; people wink to keep the eyeball moist. Soda Water Clerk-"Not much they don't! The people who come in here wink to keep their throats moist."

THE PARENTAL VIEW. Mr. Solidman—"That young Chum-ley is so soft you could run a tallow candle through him!"
Mr. Hardsense—"Tallow candle!

Humph! You could throw a enstard pie through that fellow and not break it,"—Life.

A RUDE SUGGESTION. "It's strange how England hates to let go of anything," said the man who

worries. "Yes," replied the man of violent prejudices; "the only thing that country seems willing to drop is the letter h."—Washington Star.

HONEST.

"Are these berries just the same at the bottom of the box as they are on top?" asked Mrs. Hunnimune.
"Yes, indeed, 'm," replied the ven-

And he told the truth. The box was only one layer of berries deep .-Washington Star.

TAKEN UP.

He (at 11.30 p. m.)-"Are you over troubled with insomnia?" She (wearily)-"Yes, very often." He-"I have heard that walking

in the open air before retiring is bene-She (hopefully)-"Let's try it!

You do the walking and I'll retire."-

A TREMENDOUS DANGER.

"This is a very good story," said a der" to a magazine editor, I would recommend its acceptance but for one thing."

"Name your objection." "It is by an entirely unknown writer, and I am afraid if it is published that he will be tempted to tell the world, in another article, how he happened to write it."-Truth.

THE MERITS OF RECIPROCITY. "I thought I would make out your

bill, Mr. Sypher," the tailor somewhat apologetically said.
"Ab, thanks, so kind of you, you know," Mr. Sypher answered, as he received the bit of paper; "I will try and do as much for you—though, really, Casimir," he added, looking into the folded sheet, "you are a shocking bad writer."-Rockland Tri-

COULDN'T TALK TO HIM.

The two deaf and dumb friends stopped for a few minutes' conversa-

"What did your wife say about your being out so late last night?" sked one of them. "Nothing.

"That's strange. What's the rea-"She's got a sore finger."-Wash-

ington Star. AN OBJECTION.

"Yes," said Mrs. Hunnimune, "she seemed like a very good-natured and capable servant. But I couldn't keep "Was the work too hard for her?"

"No. She said the place was just to her liking in most respects. There was only one objection.' "What was that?"

"My clothes wouldn't fit her."-Washington Star.

A FULL EXPLANATION.

"I heard, sir, that you said my piano playing sounded part of the time as if I were jumping on the keys

"Exactly, madam. I referred to the pianissimo passages. Any one who would stop to think would know that such small and delicate feet as yours could only produce the softest

"Oh!"-Indianapolis Journal,

He had been silent in thought for some time. At length he heaved a sigh, which moved his friend to inquire what the trouble was. "This world ain't run right," he an-

"Why, you ought to be happy. You've been away enjoying yourself, understand."

"Yes. I've been away, but I don't see much enjoyment; not in a world where the fish are so shy about bitin' an' the mosquitoes so eternally willin'."- Washington Star.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL, Tesla, the electrician, is reported to have made a discovery which will rev-

olutionize electrical traction, The only dyes impervious to the bleaching power of the sun's rays are Prussian blue and chrome yellew.

Electric foot warmers for railway travel have been invented in England. They are made of three layers of asbestos cloth.

An authority on microscopy states that the hair of a woman can be dis-tinguished, by its constitution, from that of a man.

Doctor Laine says that rocking-chair exercise is good for dyspeptics, as the "oscillations stimulate gastrointestinal peristilism." The manufacture of razors by ma

chinery has now become a fixed fact in Germany, and the quality of the article is said to compare favorably with the best Sheffield product, the process being also applicable to seissors making.

An electric device has just been invented by which steam whistles are to be blown by electricity, the current passing through the electric clock. By this device every factory whistle in the city or throughout the land can be sounded simultaneously. whistle may be set to blow at any hour

It is reported that experiments are being made in London with water pipes made of paper pulp, the object being to provide a pipe which will be unaffected by electrolysis from electric railway return currents. There is said to be some promise of success, but all the requirements have not yet been met.

A vitrified material, to which the name "opaline laminee" has been given, is made from silica fifty-four per cent., baryta thirty-nine per cent. and soda seven per cent. It is stated that the material can be made into plates of any required dimensions, and can be used for all purposes to which glazed tiles are commonly ap-

A new plant for treating diamond blue ground has been invented and is now in process of construction in England. The principal value of the new process consists in the reduction of the cost of production, which is calculated at less than one-half. Another important point is that it will enable the mine manager to test daily the diamondiferous quality of the

ground he is working. One of the latest theories-which is said to be receiving general accept-tance—concerning the moon's face, assumes that the material constituting that luminary once surrounded the earth in the form of a Saturnian ring, and that the small bodies of this ring coalesced, first gathering around a large number of nuclei and finally all uniting in a single sphere, the moon, the lunar craters being the scars resulting from the collision of the

"moonlets."

Saw It in a'Picture. Mrs. Vonderkar, of 180 Dearborn avenue, has been showing the local police the proper method of doing detective work and of recovering stolen property in a neat and expeditious

manner. September 20, 1894, Mrs. Vonderkar was robbed of \$200 worth of jewelry, consisting of a gold watch and a number of gold chains and lockets. The loss was reported to the police, who did nothing more than to look mysterious whenever she mentioned the subject. The slenths finally gave

up the mystery as unsolvable. But not so Mrs. Vonderkar. kept her loss constantly in mind, and one day a photograph that stood on her cook's dresser caught her eye. She examined it closely and decided that the subject of the picture was wearing one of her missing lockets. When asked about the picture the cook said it was that of a man named Peter do

Rose, an actor at a museum. Mrs. Vonderkar went at once to see the man, and secured a seat in the front row, where she easily satisfied herself that it washer jewelry that was impressing the patrons of the place. De Rose was placed under arrest and said he had obtained the trinklets from Frank Rice, who was formerly a waiter in Mrs. Vonderkar's boarding-house. In Justice Kersten's court Rice con fessed that he had stolen the jewelry, and endeavored also to implicate De Rose. The latter was discharged and Rice was held to the Criminal Court in bonds of \$600. All the property has not as yet been recovered, but a search is being made for it.-Chicago

An Aztec Human Sacrifice.

Nothing could be more dreadful than the extent to which human macrifice entered into the religious observance of the Aztecs before their conquest by the Spanish pioneers. The chronicles of the Conquistadores abound in ghastly descriptions of the huge teocallis or sacrificial pyramids on which human lives were offered up by thousands to appeare the cruel gods-ferocious looking idels invented by the crafty priest. In some of them they found vast piles of skulls and bones, mute evidence of the bloody tragedies which had been enacted no one knows how many desolate centuries before the light of civilization dawned. In the narrative of Bornai Diaz del

Castillo, one of Cortez's soldiers, he speaks of socing such things in the teocallis in the City of Mexico as were simply appalling. On the sacrificial stones he saw human hearts and piles of bones, and clotted blood was everywhere. As many as 500 victims in a day are said to have fallen beneath the knives of the priests with indescribable strecities of mutilation .- Philadelphia Press.

A VOICE OF BYGONE DAYS.

Could I but hear the voice once more That thrilled my heart in days of yore, Its sweet, pathetic, tender power

Before those notes of joy or pain, The warbling bled would cease its strain; And hov'ring lightly on the wing. Euraptured, hear its rival sing.

Oh! wondrous power, sweet gift divine! For which my wenried soul doth pine; Oh! may I bear its sounds on High, 'Mid angels' voices in the sky.

-Helen Wilkie, in Chambers's Journal,

Don't look a gift horse in the mouth until you get him home. —Puck. The people are compelled to forgive omething in every genius. - Atchison

The woman who croons over a samver of hot ten wonders what comfort men get out of smoking. - Los Angeles Express.

out at Mount Airy. This disproves the theory that Money talks. - Philadelphia Record.

He-"You are the only girl who can make me happy." She (coquettishly)-"Sure?" He-"Yes; I have tried all the others."-Tid-Bits,

Record. Mrs. Newleywed-"I think we shall get along very nicely together." Cook

on the lake with one of the boys and refused to come in. - Atchison Globe. Abbott-"I have never been in Chi-

"The curious thing about my business," said the mosquito, alighting softly upon the nose of the sleeping victim. "is that it's more fau to go to

cago Tribune. Mrs. Northside (as her husband comes in)-"The baby has been cry-ing for half an hour." Mr. Northside -"Well, then give her a half hour; yes, even a whole hour, if it satisfy

her. - Mercury. "She treated you pretty shabbily." "Yes, she's angry with some one."
"With you?" "Oh, no; not with
me." "How do you know?" "Be-

up with a little pinching; but when a shoe, as the saying is, looks big as all outdoors, and at the same time pinches like a vice, there is no pleasure even in a tight shoe. - Boston Transcript.

find any way to fasten the thing on." Mrs. McSwart-"Oh! Oh! Oh! Put that down, Billiger! That's my new hat."-Chicago Tribune. Timmins-"I believe after this that I shall not send any one my autograph

proof of having merely bought a copy?"-Indianapolis Journal. First New Woman-"That Mrs.

Englishman. "It can be hitched to a boat, and will drag my children about on my private lake just as a pony will "That's very nice," drag a cart." said the American. "I have one too,

Harper's Bazar. "You needn't tell me that women have no sense of humor," said Ricketts to Fosdick. "Well?" "I overheard a stuttering man propose once. He said; 'I l-l-love y-y-you d-d-d-devoted ly, m-m-my d-d-d-dear B-B-B-Blanche. W-w-w-will y-y-you m-m-m-marry m-m-me?' And after the delivery of this declaration on the installment plan the minx had the audacity to say,

Sculptured in Wood.

Among the latest acquisitions made by the authorities of the Louvre is a statuette sculptured in wood, which has been purchased for \$2000. According to M. Maspero, the renowned Egyptologist, the work of art in question dates back to the eightcenth dynasty of the Pharaohs. It represents a lady of that period lightly draped in a robe of transparent gauze, and in the opinion of the expert the beauty of the carving and delicacy of the proremarkable piece of sculpture which has been discovered in Egypt during the present century. - Chicago Times-

## RATES OF ADVERTISING

Would soothe my spirit's darkest hour,

HUMOR OF THE DAY,

The grass was parched untit all men
Who gased on it were pained.
He bought a garden hose, and then
It rained and rained and rained,
—Washington Star.

There is a deaf mute named Money

ried all the others. — FRG.

He was a crabbed old bachelor:
At marriage he sneered with a laugh.
But they gave him a lead fifty-cent piece,
And he yelled for a better half.

— Washington Post.

"No, Maud, dear, the quarter-deck of an excursion] steamer is not so called because you can get a seat on it for twenty-five cents."—Philadelphia

Lady-"Sure, mum, Oi haven't seen yer recommendation yet."—Philadel-phia Record. At a recent children's picnic the crowd was delayed an hour in coming home because the chaperon was out

cago, but I have been through the town a few times." Babbitt—"I have been in Chicago, but the town went through me."—Indianapolis Journal.

Ala't a bit o' use to fret—
Take life as you find it!
Dest world that we've been in yet—
Smile and never mind it!
— Atlanta Constitution.

work than it is to stay to hum "-Chi-

cause I'm the one she's venting her feelings on."—Chicago Post, If a shoe looks small, one can put

Mr. McSwart (getting ready for church)-"Lobelia, what's the matter with this necktie of mine? I can't

unless he gives satisfactory evidence of having read my poems." Simmons

-"Oh, I wouldn't be so severe as
that. Why not let him off on giving

Umphry is horribly lacking in manners." Second New Woman-"What's the matter?" First new woman-"I saw her in a street car the other day when a number of gentlemen entered, and she never offered to give up her seat to them."-Chicago Record. "I have a trained seal," said the

Mine takes its fur off in winter and lends it to my wife for a sacque."--

O, George, this is so sudden. "-The