# The Forest Republican

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# FOREST REPUBLICAN.

### VOL. XXVIII, NO. 23. TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 25, 1895. \$1.00 PER ANNUM.

The National debt of Great Britain amounts to rather more than \$100 fo each inhabitant.

Out of the 200,000 people in Santiago, Chile, only 250 speak English, but they manage to support an Eng lish newpaper, known as the Chilea Times.

Since the United States Governmen was organized less than nine hundred people have served as United State Senators, while of these more than two hundred had previously been mem bers of the House of Representatives

The Melbourne (Australia) Argu says that the total amount of the pub lie and private debts owing to Great Britain by the seven Australian colonies is \$1,575,000,000, and that the amount of interest paid last year was \$63,750,000.

The English Government in India collects about \$35,000,000 a year from the sale of opium. This is an inter esting fact in connection with the pyschology of recent arguments by English statesmen that the moderate consumption of opium is good for the health and morals.

When the new motor carriagescom into use the horse will receive anothe setback. It looks very much as it science were on the point of inventing our long useful equine servant com pletely out of sight. "If ever animal would be justified in kicking, i is the horse," exclaims the Columbu Enquirer-Sun.

Professor Wiley says that "one o grandest discoveries of modern sei ence" is the agency of microbes in en abling plants to absorb from the air the nitrogen which is the chief factor in their growth. The theory was first suggested by Pasteur, and it is thought to be fully confirmed by the researche of independent investigators. If it does not deceive expectation it will completely revolutionize agriculture. T increase the growth of plants it will only be necessary to feed their roots. with water containing the proper microbes.

An idea of the extraordinary expansion in telegraph and telephone traffic is suggested in some figures on the single item of poles. During the last five years one Connecticut dealer

1	THE OIFTS.
I	Life, thou wast rich with promises;
ł	What dost thou give?
1	What precious boon hast thou to show and
l	1983',
l	"Tuke this and live ?"
l	For when the glory lay on far, blue hills,
	On rocks and trees,
l	Thou said'st, "The boauty of the coming
l	years S
ł	Behold in these,"
l	Or when the air was full of rushing winds
	Or rain's soft symphony,
l	Thou said'st, "These utter great, mysterious
	things
	That are to be."
	Now give! Give love, perhaps. But, "No,"
l	Life said;
	"Though Love must be
l	And Love is fair-ay, wondrous fair is Love-
l	'Tis not thee."
l	
I	Then Farne! Oh Life, since then deniest me Love,
	Let me have Fame!
	Sweet were the volce of praising multi-
	tudo
	That spoke my name.
	Lo, the grand pity in the face of Life!
	"But few there are
	(Alas, how very few!) who climb that
	hight
	Lofty and far."
	Still Joy is left for me. "Child, dost thou
l	know
	How Joy is brief? None may the birthright of the rase forego,
l	And that is Grief."
	Not Love, nor Fame, nor Joy! What gift is
ļ	Vorthy to take?
	Not one; no single one! Life, get thee
	gone!
	Let my heart break.
	Life smilled a noble smille. "The best of all
	To all I give-
	Duty and Use! These are the gifts I bring.
	Take these, and live!"
	-Virginia C. Gardiner, in Independent.
l	MILLS WILLSOME AND
	THE WIDOW'S MITE.
	the second s
	BY MARY E. MITCHELL.
	T is such a little
	thing that it seems
	hardly worth the
	writing, yet it is
	one of the little things that make
	us glad. Besides,
	The construction of the second s
	it is true.

led him. Totty had just backed up to have shrill and happy in out-of-door free-

------

ttered-the older children gone "O, sir, I hope you ain't mad at the THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE. back yard—and the after-dinner rk was out of the way, Mrs. Redd willing that you used it. I thought it might kind of help you over a tight onired to the living-room, and de-crately sat herself down to think. place."

The minister rose from his chair She sat a long time, her hands fold-lin her lap, her face twisted in trying emotions. Finally she arose ecisively, and went to her baro little droom.

She put on her best gown, a black schmere, thin and old, but neat as rushing and careful mending could ake it; then, with reverent fingers, te took out her Sunday bounet. It as a straw of antique shape, and its

w limp bows of rusty crape bespoke pointed.

she went out the front door, lock-g it after her and putting the key in

"Never mind, mammy's baby! Stay the yard and be a good girl. ammy'll be back pretty soon."

the yard have pretty soon." The soft summer sky was very blue verhead, the air was full of sweet unshine lay golden on the dusty road as Mrs. Redd went up the hill to the soft summer sky was very blue the very happy woman. It was good, after all, to know that the money was still hors. "Against sickness, or

The minister sat in his study. He still hers. "Against sickness, or broken legt, or such things," she said to herself, thinking of her rough-and-tumble little ones. Even the minister Wales. is week. It had been pushed off could not quite know what a sacrifice

e minister had shut himself up, and friend ! "And he knows he can come s vainly endeavoring to bring his to me for it any time," she said to nd to bear on a severely doctrinal herself. This last thought gave her a

But he had so much else to think of ! last, with a sigh, he laid his gray tions Mrs. Redd went into the corner ad down on the desk before him grocery and indulged in three whole d gave himself up to his trouble. cents' worth of peppermint drops for He though of the bright hopes that the children.

d vanished with his savings; he Meanwhile the minister had torn up ought of the letter he had sent that his doctrinal sermon, and had gone to and when his wife came to call him to en his best message to the world! supper, she was surprised and glad-tic, who led his classes, and whose dened by the bright face which great-abition was to be a minister "like ed her. supper, she was surprised and glad-

ister preached to his people the next Sunday, and these were the words of his text:

ye need not that I write unto you, for ye yourselves are taught of God to

Not one of all his hearers guessed little washermoman, in a shabby straw bonnet, who sat in a corner pew and tried to keep within decent bounds the spirits of five restless, fat, perspiring children, had anything to do with And as for Mrs. Redd, such a

"It's just like the good man he is," cago Tribune.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY THE molasses pure amber color. FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS The waters of North America are

stocked with 1800 different variaties Compensation - The Exception - A of fish. New Definition-As He Inferred London's Philharmonic Society, the

Sulphate of zine is used to render

-Rejected Addresses, Etc., Etc. last stronghold of the old high pitch in music, has finally adopted the French pitch, the diapason normal. There's always a ldtter for every awout,

It is expected that some time this year the tow-line mule will be suc-ceeded by the trolley along the canal between Syracuse and Buffalo, N. Y. This is an age of wonder. Fine drawings, made in London, have been

successfully transmitted to Paris by telegraph with the aid of the Gray telautograph. The cats of the Isle of Man are as

destitutes of talls as if they were guinea pigs. It has never been ac-counted for, but in spite of being unscientific it is a fact.

An immense search light apparatus is to be put on the top of the Audito-rium tower in Chicago to flash storm signals out across the lake. It is the plan of Professor Moore, the new chief of the Weather Bureau.

It has been positively domonstrated that tobacco is one of the prime causes of color blindness, and men who are employed in positions where Second Tourist (from the West) it is necessary to distinguish color are

"How much did his Princelets have in his clothes?"-Truth. cautioned against excessive smoking. According to Dr. Plongeon the Mayas language, recorded in the pre-SHE WAS PARTICULAR. historic hieroglyphics of Yucatan,

"Let us go to the beach and bathe, said Mrs. Wiffells to Mrs. Taddells, and still spoken by the untives of the country, is practically the same as the language of early Egypt, and of the "Thank you, but I prefer not. think it is unsanitary under present most ancient tongues in existence conditions. When individual oceans are provided for bathers I will go in." -Judge.

A composite steam pipe has been in-vented. It is claimed that it meets the requirements of increasing pressures and at the same time possesses the advantages of copper, around which is closely wound a coil of steel Miss Mildmay-"I am sure that there is good in Mr. Spooner. He wire, the fibre of which is at right certainly is very tender-hearted." Miss Frost-"Yes, he has a heart that has been tendered to about every angles to the circumferential stresses thereby avoiding the usual risks.

Electric cloth cutters are pronounced unmarried woman in town, if that is a decided success. They are superior what you mean."-Boston Transcript. to the steam cutters, not merely having double the capacity of the latter, but being portable, so that they may "No," said the man who staid in be operated wherever the current is found. This obviates the disarrange-

own while his family went to the seashore, "I haven't had any direct news ment and subsequent rearrangement from them. But they are enjoying of the cloth caused by carrying it afthemselves immonsely. ter marking to the steam cutter. "How can you tell, if they don't

"I read about it in my check book." Washington Star. The custom of having baked beans for supper on Saturday nights, and

REPARTEE IN THE MENAGERIE.

REJECTED ADDRESSE .

HOW HE KNEW.

"You look as if you needed a hair eut," said the elephant, nosing about the lion's cage. "Before you go around making ro-

marks about other people's appear-ance, you'd better trim down your ears," retorted the lion, shaking his "You show your ivories too mane. much when you talk, anyhow."-Chi-

West.

respect.

# RATIS OF ABVERTISING :

One Square, one inch, one insertion	1 40
One Square, one inch, one month	8 60
	8 64
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Legal advertisaments ten cents per	(Inc.
each insertion	
Marriages and death notices gratis.	

All bills for yearly advertisence quarterly. Temporary advertise be paid in advance. Job work—cash on delivery.

MILKING TIME.

Come, pretty Phyllis, you are latel-The cows are crowding round the gate; An hour, or more, the sun has set. The stars are out; the grass is wet: The glow-worms shine; the beetles hum; The moon is near-come, Phyllis, come

The black cow thrusts her brass-tipp'd horns Among the quick and bramble thorns, The dun cow rules the padlock chain, The red cow shakes her bell again. And round and round the hawthorn tree The white cow bellows lustily.

The wistful nightingales complain From bush to bush along the bane, The ringdoves coo from fir to fir, And cannot sleep because of her; The ovejars prate on ev'ry side-Oh, Phyilis, where do you abide?

Now fairies, fays, elver, goblins, go And find out where she lingers so, And pinch her nose and chin and ears, Nor heed her cries nor heed her tears; At any farm 'twould be a erime To be so late at milking time!

-C. W. Dalmon, in Speaker.

# HUMOR OF THE DAY.

He-"The lamp is going out." She "Yes. It hasn't been filled since you came."-Life.

Little drops of margin Falling day by day, Make colossal fortunes For the few, they say.

"If you ever come within a mile of my house, stop there," said a hospi-table man, who was unfortunate in shoosing his words. -- Tit-Bits.

Edith-"I cannot realize, my dear, that you are a mother." Kate -"Can't you? Come and spend a day with me and you will."-Household Words.

Mary had a little lamb, The lamb was very tough. Under the circumstances A little was cough. --Washington Star.

Physician-"And you have felt this way for several days? H'm? Let ma see your tongue." Patient-"It's no. use, doctor ; no tongue can tell how I suffer, "-Boston Transcript.

Hobson-"Don't you think that Martin girl is frightfully dull?" Johnson-"Well, hardly. You should have seen the way she cut me on the avenue yesterday."-Pottsville Review.

yesterday. — Foltsville Aeview. The poet we call a phenomenon rare, Who defles all analysis rash; But we know that the longer his verse and his hair The shorter we oft find his cash. —Washington Star.

"What is the matter here?" asked a stranger of a small boy, as he noticed a large wedding party coming oat of a church on Fifth avenue. "Nawthia' but the tied going out," was the reply .- Fexas Siftings.

Baffling the Enemy: Friend (being shown through the house)-"Do you find that the use of a gas stove increases your gas bills much?" Mr. Honsekeeper-"Not a bit! The com-pany doesn't know we have it."-Puck. Oregon Packer - "What is the horse

good for?" Dealer -- "Well, t' be honest with ye, he's a little too bony fur mountain trout and not quite tough

ic that he could not have another ar in college. Eric, who was to have ther !" He thought of his tired wife's face, d of the many little ones to bring and fittingly educate, and his heart

So the minister's mind wandered it is true. Mrs. Redd stood over her tub. It head lay still on his outstretched arm. was wash-day. All The afternoon sun, getting well who preached that sermon to the min-days except Sun-toward the west, stole in, sending ister. They did not know that the days were gener-ally wash-days at the Redds'. The sounds of children's voices,

her frock pinned together-she had burst of all the buttons. Mrs. Redd wiped her hands on her apron and fumbled with a big pin. dom, floated in at the open window. The blank sheets of paper lay on the desk, waiting for the sermon that would not be written. Suddenly the

alone has shipped 150,000 poles to the various lines he has constructed. One leading telephone company has taken from him over 100 carloads for

g it after her and putting the key in ir pocket. "'Mammy! mammy! Where you pin'?" shouted Totty's sturdy little ings. "Never mind, mammy's baby! Stay a the yard and be a good girl.

om day to day in a very unusual the offer had involved. anner until Friday afternoon. So Then he had called her his dear

pleasing sense of protectorship. On the strength of these delightful reflec-

Then she went home to her babies.

orning. This was the hardest blow all-the letter that told his son work with fresh paper and fresh heart. It is that he could not have another He wrote steadily as one inspired,

It was a good sermon that the min-

"But as touching brotherly love write?"

love one another."

There's always a litter for every sweet, A thorn for every result. A rival for every sweetheart And eorns for the dalutiest ters. It ever we love a fragrant flower, "Tis sure to faste away: Whenever there's soup for dinner There's sure to be hash next day —Kansas City Star. A NEW DEFINITION.

"Why do you cill a man a bad egg?" inquires this philologist. "Well, you don't want to have him

ouch you when he's broke," is the answer.

THE EXCEPTION.

Edith-"What ! Mr. Worth asked you to be his wife? Everybody says he is a woman hater." Kate-"Yes, but I don't seem to be the woman."-Boston Transcript.

# AS HE INPERESS.

First Tourist (grandly)-"While in Europe last summer I went through

ordinary lines, as well as 7000 "sticks" for long-distance lines. For telegraph lines the demand is also continuous. One telegraph company has made a contract for this year for a minimum supply of 10,000 poles. The poles range in length from thirty to eighty feet, averaging from forty to sixty feet. A gang of fifty men will build one mile of line in aday.

The recent increase in transportation facilities in American cities is really phenomenal. According to reliable statistics there are now in the United States 13,588 miles of street railroad tracks. The classification as to motive power is exceedingly suggestive. Of the above number of miles of street railways in operation, 10,863 have electrical power, or about seventy-six per cent. of the whole, 1914 have horse power, 632 have cable power, and 679 have miscellaneous means of locomotion. There are 41,-475 cars regularly run. The capital stock and funded indebtedness amount to \$1,300,000,000, making an average of \$95,000 per mile of track. It is evident that the American public prefers riding to walking, and requires the most rapid means of transportation available. This is an electrical 4.00.

Lady Henry Somerset predicts shining destinies for women in the twentieth century, and the forecast is an uplifting one, the New York Tribune admits, whether it awaits fulfilment or not. Sno thinks they will win their highest laurels in the sphere of goverument, and that many of the great statesmon and diplomatists of the fufure will be women. By their exclusion from these functions hitherto it is her opinion that the world has lost a great deal, and that public affairs would have gone on much better if she had taken a hand in them. "It may be true," asserts the Tribune. "A good many statesmen are sad dolts. no doubt, and have always been so. They need, and always will, a reinforcement of wisdom, and perhaps they are to receive it from women, as Adam received it from Eve, accom paning a well-known and momentous apple. But nothing can certainly be the frugal dinner ready for the ravenknow of the future, even when it is illuminated with the beam of a Sybil's Vision like that which Lady Henry mind were far away. casts upon it."

her daughter's fat little body a gentle woman here who says she must see -Youth's Companion. push you. "Let me pin it, Totty," said an angular woman who appeared at the open door with a shawl over her head. his pen with a busy air. "Well, who

"Good morning, Mrs. Conant," said Totty's mother. "Yov've got your clothes out early." "It's Mrs. who lives in "I haven't got many to-day. I guess that'll do, Totty." She wove a pin in and out at the back of the little girl's

apron, and bestowed a kiss on the back of her plump neck.

"Sit, down, won't you, Mrs. Co-nant?" invited Mrs. Redd, hospitably wiping off a chair-seat with a corner of her aprop.

just ran in to ask you if you'd heard about the minister." "Good land, no! I hope there isn't

anything wrong about him !" Mrs. Redd stopped scrubbing.

"Well, there is, though. He is in a peek of trouble. It seems he had a lot of money in Portland bank, and it's gone and defaulted, or something of that kind-I don't know just what they call it. Anyway, he jost every cent, and it's what he was going to educate his children with. The church gors of her black cotton gloves, and themselves, the crop is considered a had to cut down his salary this year the minister wished that she would profitable one. -New York Suu. had to cut down his salary this year on account of hard times, so he's pretty bad off."

"You don't tell me! How'd you know about it?" istor.

"I was up there washing yesterday, afford hired help now, Mrs. Day looked white as a sheet, but the minister was real calm. Letty said that when the news come it was awful. Mrs. Day took on, but the minister his desk. chirked her up all the time.

"" "Tain't as if we were separated, says he,' 'we can bear it together.' 'But the children !' says she.

" 'They'll have to be all the brighter and better,' says he. 'It may be the best thing for them to have to struggle." Then he smiled, though Letty said he looked kind of teary about the eyes. Well, I'm sorry for him !" "So'm 1," said Mrs. Redd, swashing the water again vigorously, "Mortal sorry! The minister's a good man, and with those eight young ones to bring up and Mrs. Day's bad health, it'll go hard. 1 never shall forget

what he did for me when Redd was taken. "Land ! There's my husband, and me a-gadding! What in the world's he home for at this hour? Well, good- shoed and hatted new, and work regilar morning!" and Mrs. Conant went

away in a hurry. Mrs. Redd went on with her work. She finished herwashing and hung the | kind as to use it-if you'll excuse me clothes out in the fresh breeze. She for mentioning it. It's a matter of made neat her little house, and had six or seven dollars," added Mrs. Redd, ous children who came from school thrift and careful saving, and play to devour it. But she did it "My good woman!" er

"Is that you, Mary?" said the min- Maine Supplies the World's Speels.

"It's Mrs. Redd, the washerwoman who lives in the Hollow. You remem-ber her husband was killed at the mill last year. I hate to interrupt you so, but she said she must see you.

"Never mind, wife. Send her in. The minister gave a little sigh. He felt that the world was full of vexing troubles, and that he must help bear

them all. Even the smallest burden weened too heavy to add to his own. "Thank you, but I cau't stop. In came Mrs. Redd-a small black figure which seemed to shrink into the

shadows, and which timidly seated itself on the edge of the most uncomfortable chair in the room. "Good afternoon, Mrs. Rodd. You

must have had a warm walk up the hill," said the minister. "Well, sir, it was a trifle warm. But I didn't feel it any to speak of, and it's first-rate drying weather." Then ensued a long silence, in which Mrs. Redd nervously worked the fin-

come to the point. "Are you and your l'ttle ones all well, Mrs. Redd?" inquired the min-

"Oh yes, sir. There's nothing the and Letty told me. She's got to leave matter with us. Anyway, nothing to when her month's up, for they can't trouble you about, sir." Again the conversation flagged. "What can I do for you, my good roman?" said the minister, as he thought of the unwritten pages on

"Well, sir, I don't know just how to get at it. You're always doing for us -I sha'n't ever forget what you did for me when Redd died. I feel dread-

ou you. The minister winced just a little. It was a subject he way not auxious to converse upon. But he answered cheerily:

"It was very kind of you to come all this way to bring me your sympathy, Mrs. Redd. "There's something else I want to

say, sir, if you won't take offence at y being so bold. I know what hard times are, and not to have any money or know where your next meal is com-

ing from. But I'm fixed comfortable for the summer with the children and as much as I can take in.

got a little sum in the bank that I've Isid by, and I'd be glad if you'd be so with pride in this evidence of her

"My good woman !" exclaimed the come to me to offer me your hard-

When her noisy orew was once more caroed savings?"

Practically all the wood used in making spools for thread in this country and Great Britain is cut in

Maine forests, but so great is the amount of lumber required each year for the making of these seemingly inis the other people who are that way. significant articles that Maine will not The old haly was piled up in the gutter. -Rockland Tribune. be able to supply the raw material

much longer. The spools are made of birch wood, and the birch of the Maine forests is the best for the pur-Mrs. Perkins (calmly reminiscent) pose. More than two million feet of "Jonathan, we've bin married forty lumber is shipped to Scotland every years next 'Fuesday an' never hal a year for the use of the great thread manufactories there, and almost as much is supplied to domestic manuer jawin' purty well." incturers. The business began in Maine twenty-five years ago, and land that was cut over at that time is now

well covered with young trees, but not for twenty-five years more will this timber be fit to cut. Birch timber is

becoming scarce, and it will not be many years before thread makers will have to look elsewhere than to Maine for their spool wood. While it take fifty years for birch forests to renew

# Making Shot in Water.

The shot making trade has a legend which recites that back in the days when guns were shot off by lighted matches and were swiveled to supports because they were too big and clumsy to be lifted to the shoulder, and when all shot was molded as bullets are today, some workmen were fastening an irou grating to the wall of a castle. They had cut out the hole in the stone, and, after placin; the iron in the hole, poured some leal in to hold the iron in place, just as they do to-

day. Some of the leal essayel and ful about the trouble that has come ran over the edge of the wall into the moat below. Soon afterward the attention of the soldiers was attracted to the lead in the clear water, and, dipping it out, they found that the

netal in falling from the height hal become giobules. After that these soldiers made their bullets by sprinking melted lead over the castle wall

into the waters of the meat.-Hardware.

# A Pretty Experiment.

A cork that is longer that, it is broad floats upon its stomach, so to speak; how can we make it float upon its head?

Place one on end upon a table and 1'80 around it place six others. Seize them all together and plunge them under water, so as to moisten them completely. Then remove your hand and lot them take their own position in the water, when you will find that they will stand upright, as if support

ing one another. This is because the all with an abstracted air, as if her minister. "Do you mean that you water that penetrates the corks by capitlarity will, my's them elling to geilier. -- Philadelphia Times.

CHANGE OF CONDITIONS,

The stout man wiped off his forc-'Please, ma'am, where is the bean-

poti "Yes, I was a good deal run down "The beaupot, Hannah? We haven't before I got a bicycle," he said. "But now," he added, determinedly gripping the handles, and taking aim any." "No beanpot, ma'am ?" said Haunsh,

at an old lady crossing the street, "it aghast. "No, Hannah ; we never cat baked beans.

"Don't eat baked beaus? Why, ma'am, what do you cat on a Saturday night?"

"About the same that we eat on any other evening, but we never have beans."

Hannah departed for the kitchen, ross word yit." Mr. Perkins—"I know it. I've stool muttering something under her breath, and an hour or two later her mistress Mrs. Perkins-"Jonathan Perkins, chanced to overhear the following conversation between Hannah and a on're a mean, hateful, deceitful old friend who had called to see her : thing, au' I wouldn't marry you agin fer love ner money !" -Judge. "How do you like your new place "I don't think I'm going to like it at all. I just believe that these folks

Fell Into a Bear's Cave,

The steamer City of Topeka, from

Before MeDonald could extri-

ente himself from the paritons situa

tion, the maddened animal was upon

him with all her fury. The man wa

unarmed, having nothing but a pos-ket-knife to defend himself with, and

before he could bring his weapon into

use the bear, with our powerful blow,

Two Indian boys who were with him

A New Industry,

in Paris for the assistance of the de-

serving poor. The somety which start

al it requests that women send the

old slays to them, for the surpose of extracting the whalebone, from which

brushes and brooms are made by th

our people employed by the society

Phese brooms are said to last much

longer than the ordinary ones made

A new industry has been established

lisabled him.

New York Advertisor.

rom rushes.

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A TEST OF MERIT. are-are-well, I just don't believe

"That's the best thermometer on they are respectable people.' 'Why, Hannah?" "Well, they never have baked beaus

of a Saturday night, nov no other time, so how can they be respectable?"

-Burlington Hawkeye.

"Well, sir, I'll bet you it'il register

one !" - Chicago Record.

habits. At nine o'clock every morning he entered the door of his club, scated himself before the fireplace, and producing a copy of a New York paper of the previous day's issue, proceeded to peruse it. It was an unwritten law of the club that while the Major was so occupied he should not be disturbed. and the only man who at any time dared to do so was Crichton.

haustible supply of dreary anecdotes care and elaborate detail whenever he could secure an audience.

a desultory way, until the Major be gan to grow nervous and uneasy, and to feel that the room was getting rather close, so he called to one of the servants: "Charles, I wish you would let that window up. It's very close in

Smiling pleasantly, he commenced, "Letting that window up rearlads me of a story -" when he was interrupted

In the morning of the first Sat day in her new home Hannah came to her mistress and asked :

Judged by the Baked Beans Test.

again on Sunday mornings, is so com-mon in some parts of New England

that the servant who has lived in

New England families cannot easily

adapt herself to any change in this

the case of a domestic named Hannah,

who went to live with a family who

had moved to New England from the

This was amusingly illustrated in

enough fur corned beef, but he'd can up like a daisy fur spring chicken."--Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Little Dick-"I don't believe I'll be a sailor when I'm growed up, after all," Little Dot-"Why not?" Litthe Dick-"I talked to an old man today who had been a sailor for fifty years and never been shipwrecked on a decert island once."-Tit Bits.

Figg-"Have I ever told you the story about what my little boy said when he saw his aunt on a bioyele for the first time?" Briggs-"No, old man, you never have. And I wish to say to you that I fully appreciate your forbearance."-In lianapolis Journal. Fashionable Doctor-"My dear young lady, you are drinking un-filtered water, which swarms with animal organisms. You should have it boiled-that will kill them." His Pa tient-"Well, doctor, I think I'd sooner be an aquarium than a come-

tery."-Household Word. A Summer Resort Shortage : "Dear Fannie," wrote a summer girl, "don't come to this hotel under any consideration. The landlord is the only man here, and he is seventy years old and married." "Dear Jennie," was the reply, "I won't. Our landlord is seventy, but he is a bachelor," -Detroit Free Press.

In the summer Baby was very busy supervising overything that want on at the farm. After a while she pushed away her chair at suppor one afternoon, declaring that she did not want auy more milk. "Why not, dear?" mamma gently, \*\*Hoenase, said Baby, with an heir of superiority, "I know all about it now; milk is nothing but chowed grass."

Impressiveness of the Tree.

Not many things in nature can be compared with the trees. Upright; dable, vigorous and with great size above all other things that grow, it is everywhere the improvince type of life and endurance and beauty. We admire a great tree as the most magnificant object that we see in all the splendid world of vegetable life and growth. Notther the height of a tall spire, nor the altitude of cloud-capped peak, nor the stony antiquity of the great pyramid ever so haprosses as with wonder and admiration as does a great tree .- Richmond Central Pres byterinn.

## Violet Farms,

There are two far-famed violet farms managed exclusively by women, who are their respective owners. One i Meadow Springs Farm, at Stamford, Conn., belonging to Mrs. Not Leavith, and the other is the Holmdale violet farm, at Madison, N. S., owned and managed by Mrs. Robert D. Holms. In the West, also, women are beginning to make a specialty of these flows ers. - New York World.

# Alaska, brings news of a prospector's fatal encounter with a bear near Berner's Bay. Mike McDouald accident BEMOVING THE OPPORTUNITY. ally stumbled and fell into a bear Major Rosewell was a man of fixed cave, in which were two cubr. little animals rat up a howl, which soon brought the mother to their res-

Crichton was a man with au inex-Everything rominded him of stories, which he would relate with infinite

were badly frightened, and starting down the hill and plunging into the bay, swam screes to the opposite hore, where they could view the cou-Therefore when the Major saw Crichton enter the library one spring flict with a degree of safety. To bear fairly tore the flich from the un morning he buried his nose deep in ortunate man into shrolo, The bat the editorial columns of his favorite the lasted nearly half an hour. journal, and made no sign of recognithe boys returned and found the body tion. a an unrecognizable condition.

Crichton strolled about the room in

here." Here was Crichton's opportunity. by a roar from the Major : "By Jove, Charles! let that window

down I'- Harper's Magazine.

the South Side ; I paid a big price for it, too." "You're foolish, 1 got one for a quarter. "Bat it isn't a correct instru-

A FAMILY MATTER

ment.

three degrees hotter in summer and five degrees colder in winter than this