The Forest Republican

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Fifty-four members of the new House of Commons, about one in twelve, have written books.

Landon has decided to convert into parks and playgrounds for children the 173 disused graveyards in that oily.

They have found out in California that peach stones burn as well as coal and give out more heat. They sell at the rate of \$3 a top.

Secretary Morton shows that Great Britain is our best customer. Our export trade to England alone is greater than with all the rest of the world put together.

Perhaps the new woman is responsible for the falling off in marriages in England. For the first quarter of this year only 10.6 persons in 1000 married," which is the lowest rate on record.

There are one thousand secret orders in New York City, remarks the Observer, and they have not a single woman member, and three hundred churches, the membership of which is three-fourths women.

More than 100 canning factories have been started in North Carolina this year, and hereafter there will probably be a great increase in the number of factories with each recurring fruit season throughout the whole South.

In casting about for a suitable title with which to characterize the passing century, it is not improbable, suggests the New York Telegram, that the "Age of Speed" will be found to be the most comprehensive. A glance at the news of the day shows, in addition to fast yachts, the trial trip of the fastest express train that has over been run in America, a meeting of the three fastest four-year-olds that have ever run on the American track, the training of the fastest ameteur sprinters for the international athletic contest, the fastest cable message ever handled by any of the cable companies, and the attempt of the St. Louis, one of the fastest of they ocean greyhounds, to break her own record.

Toronto, Canada, seems, to Harper's Weekly, to be one of the most regulated cities in the civilized world. Sunday is kept there like a suit of best clothes. There are no Sunday newspapers; the street cars don't run ; nothing goes on except interest. Even the tides in Lake Ontario omit to ebb and flow on the Lord's Day. On week days you can ride on the Toronto street cars for four cents a ride, and if you are going to school you can ride at half rates no matter how old you are or how big. The street railways pay the city a just rent for their franchises, and the resulting revenue is very large and saves taxes. Nevertheless, it is asserted from time to time that Toronto is losing in population. The good people don't care, for they say they would rather live in a good city than in a big one, but covetous persons who do business or own real estate in Toronto grumble, and say the town is too good to succeed. The Chicago Times-Herald observes : "Albert Bach, who suggested before the medico-legal congress that physicians should have the right to destroy the life of a person afflicted with an incurable disease and suffering intensely from it, is not the first to advance the proposition. The subject, repulsive as it is to the imagination, has been discussed by more radical European scientists, who would also dispose of the congenitally insane and persons deformed from birth and liable to protracted pain. Their suggestions have never amounted to anything more than a temporary sensation. It may be conceded that in a few cases, such as soute mania or hydrophobia, where the patient is suffering from a pitiless malady without hope of relief short of death, the physician has taken the responsibility of ending the agony by administering an overdose of opiates. It is well known that during the war surgeons sometimes gave the coup de grace to tortured victims of battle. But what a aresponsibility these well-intending practitioners take! What an unholy vorse function to gain the name of philanthropy or science! If the practice is common or if physicians generally approve of it they keep knowledge and approval to themselves. Their offense is murder under all laws, human and Divine. The sanctity of life is paramount to every other consideration, and it would be indeed deplorable if the right to slay and fear not should be delegated to any class of men, either by law or by common consent."

SWEET PATIENCE. b, trifling tasks so often done, Yet ever to be done anew! Oh, cares which come with every san, Morn after morn, the long years through We shrink beneath their paltry sway-The irksome calls of every day.

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The restings sense of wasted power, The tiresome round of little things, Are hard to bear, as hour by hour Its indious iteration brings; Who shall evade or who delay The small demands of every day? The boulder in the torrent's course By tide and tempest lashed in vain,

Obeys the wave-whirind pebble's force, And yields its substance grain by grain; So crumble strongest lives away Beneath the wear of overy day.

We rise to meet a heavy blow-Our souls a sudden bravery fills-But we endure not always so The drop-by-drop of little ills! We still deplore and still obey The hard behests of every day.

The heart which boldly faces death Upon the battle-field and dares Cannon and bayor ets, faints beneath The needle points of frets and care; The stoutest spirits they dismay-The tiny things of every day. And even saints of holy fame, Whose souls by faith have overcome, Who wore amid the ernel flame The molten crown of martyrdom, Bore not without compiaint alway The petty pains of every day.

Ah, more than martyr's aureole, And more than hero's heart of fire, We need the humble strength of soul, Which daily toils and ills require; Sweet Patience, grant us, if you may, An added grace for every day. -Elizabeth Akers Allen.



Tom Mansfield burst upon me at the same instant. the time we committed our first juvenile treepass on Deacon Boxley's which was of the most ardent descrip-watermelon patch till we afterward studied the action of that name to-pointment in his wife's loss of fortune; gether in Judge Thompson's office. "I say, Bill, I've got a case, and want your assistance."

"Ah !" said I, in a consulting tone.

client.' "What about fees?" I inquired.

"If we succeed there'll be plenty of

had been robbed of its chiefest treas- as roundly as the 'rales of the court ure. His first impulse was pursuit. It was night when he set out. Mr. An-drews's horse stumbled, precipitating his rider to the ground and falling werdict in spite of the law and eviheavily upon him. He was taken up insensible, and carried to the nearest house. A physician was called, who prononneed the injuries of a most serious character. As soon as consciousness returned he dispatched a messenger for a away to avoid nephow of his, a lawyer of not very final defeat? good repute, residing in a neighboring town. Whe Jackson, the nephew, arrived, he was left alone with his uncle at the latter's request. At the end of an hour the doctor was summoned and excitement. requested by Mr. Andrews to note his signature to a paper, to which he then affixed his name, declaring it to be his will. On his nephew's suggestion that an other witness was requisite, Mr. An-drews named MacPherson, a Scotch-man, and requested the doctor to send on some errand; but as soon as he returned the doctor communicated Mr. Andrews's message, and went himself to attend a sick call in the neighborhood, not deeming his presence there im-mediately necessary. When he came hask he me state mediately necessary. When he came back he was astonished to find his patient dead. By the will, which was published some days after his death, the entirety of his property was devised to his nephew, who had attended him in his Tom. last illness. Everything was in due form. True, MapPherson, one of the witnesses, pursuant to a previous in-tention, had sailed for Scotland shortsaid. ly after the funeral, and was not present before the Judge of Probate. But his handwriting was proved, and the evidence of the remaining witness was "Yes; that quite satisfactory. Poor Effic's grief, when she received the intelligence of her father's death, was too profound to be deepened by the news of her own disinheritance. Under all the circumstances, one would have thought that the young husband would have been unremitting in tenderness and sympathy toward his sorrowing bride, who had sacrificed so much for his sake. And so he the old stagers- would, had he loved her, but de did not. The fact is, his whole heart and soul and mind were occupied with a urst upon me at the same instant. previous attacliment—not for another ; Tom and I had been cronies from the farthest possible from that—its object was himself. This affection,

and with her unceasing grief and continued self-accusation-she offered no reproaches to him-he had but little patience, and soon gave her to un-"A will case," he continued, "full of the nicest kind of points, and the prettiest woman in the world for a bed one morning, s At length he was found dead in his bed one morning, after a night of ca-

rousal Effle's cousin, instead of making any charge there wasn't much of Mr. Jack-

n for her whose ris

Tom's absence. Could it be he was leaving me in the lurch, and staying away to avoid the mortification of our I had just risen to address the jury, "What's the matter?" I whispered. "MacPherson's here," "What! the other witness?" 'Yes; just arrived.' "Bat will it help us to call him?" "Trust me for that. Put him on the stand at once." "What shall I ask him ?" im in. MacPherson, it seems, had been sent wrong; if you miss anything I'll prompt you. In a few words I explained to the plication was one that would be granted, of course. "Call your witness," said the judge. "Donald MacPherson!" shouted The witness, a brawny Scot, advanced to the stand and was sworn. "Mr. MacPherson, look at that sig-nature and tell us if it is yours," I "It is." "Do you know the signature to the "Yes; that's the signature of Mr.

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Andrews.' "Did you see him write it?" "No; but I am weel acquent with his hand." "Wore you requested to witness that paper?" "Yes,'

"By whom?" "By Mr. Jackson." "Did Mr. Andrews say nothing about it?" "No; he was dead when I came

There was no cross-examination. "I submit the case without argument," I said, resuming my seat. Our senior opponent was one of those lawyers with whom it is a matter of conscience to show fight to the last. In a brief speech he admitted it to be essential that both the witnesses should have signed their names before the testator's death, but claimed that, inasmuch as the testimony of Jackson and MacPherson was in direct conflict on this question, it must be

left to the jury. "Certainly;" answered his Honor. But when he had concluded his son or his testimony left.

TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, NOV. 6, 1895. \$1.00 PER ANNUM.

miles.

capacity.

of sails of ramie cloth.

In the hope of overcoming the ten-

dency to slip, bicycle tires are now being made from the rough skins of sharks, spotted dogs and other fish.

The smoke of London in certain

states of the wind is found to con-

dense on the sea as far away as Dev-

onshire, blackening the water for

Constant current machines are

made of an output up to as many as 2000 are lights, about 10,000 volts

and nine amperes, or ninety kilowatta

During the year a monument is to be unveiled at Osteel, in East Frics-

land, in memory of the discoverers of the sun's spots, David and Johann

During a thunderstorm, it is point-

the chimney top provide a line of least resistance, and this is so whether the

house be provided with lightning rols

usually constructed of iron or steel.

Thus the whole ship forms an excel-

mountain crauberry, Arctic rush,

aneroid barometer gave the altitude as 4400 feet above sea level.

Bleycle Records.

hour bicycle race at Putney, England,

on June 22 and 23. In this trial of endurance and speed A. C. Fountaine

made 474 miles 1296 yards in twenty-

four hours. But the greatest achieve-

ment in the way of endurance is that

which was made some weeks ago by a Frenchman named Huret. He cov-

ered 515 miles in twenty-four hours

upon a track. Leaving the question

of endurance and coming down to the

question of speed, it will be interest-

ing for those who have compared the

speed of bicyclists with the speed of

A Large Lobster.

The biggest lobster ever caught off.

the Connecticut coast was brought to

this city this morning by Captain Lord,

of East Lyme. It was caught in his

pond yesterday. The biggest lobster ever known hereabouts up to this time

weighed fourteen pounds. A leg of Captain Lord's monster is as big as a

man's thumb and the "wrist" at the

claw as big as a man's wrist. The lob-

ster is from two and one-half to three

feet long, and its body is as big around

as a good-sized pumkin, say two fee

in circumference. Captain Lord will boil the big fellow and test its flosh,

which may be too rank to eat. He

will then have the shell stuffed and

placed on exhibition at Flynn's, prob-

ably. The lobster is the same as any

other lobster except in size. It may

be age that has distended him, for he

may have crept in from the great deep

just for a lark, a sample of the giants further out. His pugnacity is not

great, but on the trip he was carefully kept in a strong box.-Hartford Post.

Stars in the Milky Way.

During the last few days Professor

Barnard, of the Lick Observatory, has

ocen engaged in photographing in de-

tail the Milky Way. When the plates are finished, which will not be for

three years, it is expected that the

facts revealed by them will revolu-

tionize the old conceptions of this re-

markable phenomenon. The text books declare that the Wilky Way

probably contains 20,000,000 sums,

but Professor Barnard estimates that

1-2 mi e. 5-4 mile, 1 mile

horses to note this table :

People who had paid no attention to

Hi

Arctic pinks and many others.

John Andrews when he found his house could out of Jackson by abusing him . THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL There are 153 varieties of mos-STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY TAT. quitoen. FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS. The yacht Defender has a full suit

Queen of Ples-Cordial Assent-A

Bad Investment - A Contented Hustler-A Boston Belle, Etc. She isn't versed in Latin, she doesn't paint

on satin, She doesn't understand the artful witchery

of eyes: But oh! sure: 'tis true and certain she is very pat and pert in Arranging the component parts of inscious pumpkin pies.

he cannot solve or twist 'em, viz. the planetary system. She cannot tell a Venus' from a Satura la

But you ought to see her grapple with the fruit that's known as apple.
And arrive at quick conclusion when she tackles toothsome pies.

couldn't write a sonnel, and she She

couldn't trim a bounst, Bhe ian't very bookish in her letter of ro-

plies; But she's much at home--ph, very! when she takes the juley berry. And manipulates quite skillfully sympo-sium in ples. Fabricins. A transparent mirror glass, recently introduced in Germany, reflects light on one side, from which it is practi-cally opaque, while from the other side it is transparent.

CORDIAL ASSENT.

Minnie- "The man I marry must e a hero."

Mamie-"Yes, indeed."-Indianapolis Journal.

A BAD INVESTMENT. "I have loved and lost."

"Did vou get back your engagement ring?"

Truth,

Hicks-"But, really, what kind of looking girl is this Miss Beekon!" Wicks-"Well, I can hardly say; you see, she didn't have her glasses on the day I saw her."-Boston Transcript.

Clara-"George, is looking very andsome and brilliant this evening."

The Philanthropist-"In giving you that quarter, sir, I'm afraid I've be-friended a hard drinker."

bicycling matters will be surprised to learn of the records for speed and en-

OUGHT TO SUIT.

Woman-"I want to buy a book for little Boston boy. Have you anything you can recommend?" Clerk-"Yes, ma'am. We have just

RATES OF ADVERTIBING:

HOW I LOVE HER.

How I love her none may say-In what sweet and varied way; Loving hor this way and that-For a ribbon on her hat; For her soft check's orimion dyet-For a trick of her blue eyes! How I love her none may say, Yet I love her all the day!

How I love her none may know; Who can say how roses grow? How, where'er it breathes and blows, Still the rough wind loves the rose? For her lips, so honey-sweet, For the falling of her fest-Who shall all my love declare? Yet I love her all the yane!

How I love her none may say-In the winter, in the May-In all seasons, dark or bright. Love by day and love by night! For her glance-her smile-the mere Presence of her herg and therd; In my sighing, in my song, Still I love her all life long -Frank L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Give good, sound advice and get yourself disliked. - Judge.

You may be persevering yourself, but no need for you to try to perseed out, the inhabitants of houses should not remain in the kitchen or other room where a fire is burning in the grate, as the heated gases from vere others.-Judge.

"Some men," says the Manayuuk Philosopher, "never have any spirit till after death."-Philadelphia Record.

Candidate-"I can't imagine what caused my defeat." Friend-"The election of your opponent, I should say."-Albany Journal.

Possibly what makes it more annoying and painful is, whatever he does for man, the mesquito presents his bill before beginning work-Philadelphia Times.

Fond Mother-"My darling, it is bed-time. All the little chickens have gone to bed." Little Philosopher-"Yes, mamma; and so has the old hen."-Judge.

A Horse Dealer- "You had better buy the horse, Colonel. You will never find a healthier animal." Colonel Jones-"I believe it. If he hadn't been healthy all his life he never could have lived so long."-Tammauy Times.

Mrs, Higbee-"I think you had better go for the doctor, George. Johnuy complains of pains in his head." Higbee-"I guess it is nothing ser-ious. He has had them before." Mrs. Higbee-"Yes, but never on Saturday."-Brooklyn Life.

He was a very brilliant man; He had a master mind. In homoly walks of drudgery His lofty spirit pined. Prospectuses and plans and schemes He could unfold to you; But somehow he had never done, But always meant to do.

They were telling of books that they had read, and the man with the high durance which have lately been made | forehead asked what the other thought on the modern wheel. A recent road of the "Origin of Species." The

or not. "No; that's what troubles me."-In transporting the great lens for the Yerkes telescope from the Clark laboratory, at Cambridge, it will be necessary to poise and balance it most A BOSTON BELLE. carefully to reduce jarring, and to change its position constantly in or-der to avoid polarization of the mole-cules of the glass by the swaying motion of the train. The reason why ships are not struck by lightning is attributed to the gen-WOMAN'S INHUMANITY TO WOMAN. eral use which is now made of wire rope for rigging purposes, as well as to the fact that the hulls of ships are

Mabel-"Yes, he proposed to me an hour ago." "And you've refused him !"-Chinago Record.

GROUNDLESS FEARS.

"Say you are sorry for throwing the book at your little brother," said a forgiving mother, "and I'll not pun-

sh you." "Yes, ma," replied little Johnnie. "I'm sorry it wasn't a brick."

lent and continuous conductor, by means of which the electricity is led away into the ocean before it has time to do any serious damage. Professor Frederick V. Coville, of the United States Department of Agriculture, recently elimbed to the summit of Mount Saddleback, Maine.

The Beneficiary—"You're mistaken this time, sir; drinking is one of the easiest things I do."—Puck. Professor Colville found there many Arctic Alpine plants, including Green-land chickweed, Alpine holygrass,

HOW HE WAS SORRY.

money; if we don't, it will be a noble cauna to fail in. "That's what they said of the dashing young chap that broke his neck house of an old friend of her father,

trying to make two-forty time with she might have gone shelterless. the chariot of the sun, but it didn't mend his neck." "Confound your mythology; busi-

ness is business. Let me state the

"State away," This was it :

John Andrews had settled in the country when it was young. He had grown with its growth, and was the proprietor of half a dozen farms and no fair daughter."

His wife, the partner of the earliest to strengthening it. and severest portion of his struggles, had died many years before, and his daughter had become the mistress of his horse while yet a child. As Effic increi id in years her father pros-pered, and when at length he found no fool in "putting up" a case. himself the possessor of wealth, the I felt not a little nervous. It was

ambition, so common under such cirmy first case of any importance. cumstances, of elevating his daughter My courage revived a little when our client came in, escorted by Tom, to a station in life above that in which she had been reared became a ruling who introduced me as his associate, passion. The first thing was to buy and handed her to a scat near our her a splendid education; and, like other not over-good judges of the artable.

ticle, he was governed in his choice more by the gaudiness of the coloring than by the quality of the texture. At the end of the usual period Effic was sent home "finished." A house

was purchased in town, of which Effic was in the full possession of his mental was made the mistress, and at which faculties. The signature of the absent witness Mr. Belden, a young gentleman of city

was sworn to by Mr. Jackson himself, antecedents, and far too nice to have anything so vulgar as a visible callwho further testified that the deceased ing, became a frequent visitor. He had just brains enough to think of providing for the future by a scheme of which Miss Andrews and her appurhad requested MacPherson to witness became a frequent visitor. He the instrument, at the same time declaring it to be his will.

At Tom's instance I subjected this witness to a searching cross-examinatenances constituted the central feation, but he stood fire like a sala-

But one difficulty remained to be enmander. He swore that the testator countered. How to conciliate the had not only dictated every line of the will, but had heard it read, and rough old woodsman-there was the rub. He had permitted his daughter had twice read it over himself, before to amuse herself with the young dandy, executing it. I gave him up in desmuch as he would have allowed her to pair.

play with a poodle. But could he have brought himself to tolerate the At length the evidence closed, and I rose to present our point. It was put in the shape of a motion

idea of her marrying anybody? to direct a verdict for the contestant, When Belden reported at headquarters and implored the paternal sancon the ground that the witnesses had tion of his suit he received no such not subscribed in the presence of each thing; "on the contrary, quite the re- other. I was about to adduce arguments

When Effle tried to talk her father and authorities, when the judge interover, for the first time in his life he posed : flew into a passion with her, and she "The rule you claim undoubtedly dared not renew the subject. was the law, and should be so still, But Love, the little pagan, pays no but a statute has changed it. The wit-

respect to the fifth comma nemes need not now sign in each othiment. The officious interference of parents et's presence." A hasty examination proved his and guardians only renders him the more impatient and unruly. Honor was right, and our main point

Effle, after protesting she couldn't was done for. possibly think of such a thing, and af-

ter many vain attempts to conjecture Rage, frenzy, despair are weak it was hopeless. I was determined, had been abandon words to describe the emotions of however, to take what satisfaction I Baltimore Herald.

The jury gave us a verdict without most unrighteously supplanted, left her wholly dependent on others, and leaving the box.

Tom, I am sorry to say, behaved had she not found a home in the very unhandsomely in the division of the spoils.

Tom Mansfield, who had casually Although I was liberally paid, he took the widow and her whole for-tune for his share. - New York News. made the acquaintance of the young widow, became warmly interested in

her cause, and, guided probably more by sympathy than judgment, had com-A Case of Identification. ed an action to contest the will. A prominent uptown man tells the following story on himself. He says:

And this was the case in which he wished my assistance. "I was in Chicago a short time ago, We sat up nearly all night in conand knowing that I would receive sultation. There was a point which

through the Post Office a money or we both thought a "beautiful" der within the next day or two, I went and we devoted our principal efforts around to the Postoffice to identify myself to them in advance. Ours was the first case on in the

" 'I am expecting a money order to the amount of -,' I said to the clerk in that division, 'and my name is -.' morning. Arrayed against us were three of the oldest and ablest practitioners of the circuit. Jackson had I showed him some letters addressed plenty of money now, and was himself to mo from other parts. 'Now.'

continued, 'if I am not the man I claim to be I must have killed him, and am now impersonating him.' The clerk laughed, but I thought that visions of more Holmes murders were floating through his mind. Well, the order came on time, and when I called to get the money the same clerk was

Almost immediately the trial began. at the desk. He took one look at me, The evidence varied but little from sized me up and without more ado the facts already detailed. The atcounted out the money and handed it tending physician was very decided in to me, his opinion that the testator, at the fellow to me, saying: 'Oh, yes; you're the who murdered the man."time of signing the paper in question, | Philadelphia Record.

The Upas Tree Myth.

The nonsense about the poisono us exhalations of the upas tree were dissipated long ago. It is, however, a good old myth, with many variants in folk-lore. Professor Weisner believes that the upws tree is the Autianis toxicaria, to be found in Java. There is one species, the innoxis, which is harmless, whereas a drop of the isipisated juice of the toxicaria will kill dog. Anyhow, there are quite a number of the so-called upas trees growing in the botanical garden of Java, and you may walk around the grove in the most comfortable manuer .-- New York Times.

Working Under the Bed of the Thames.

For months men have been working deep down beneath the bed of the Thames, in the very heart of London, in the construction of the electric rail way from the city to Waterloo. The only opening is in the middle of the river, and through this the excavated earth is removed. The workmen have now passed beyond the river bed on either side, and are making their way under the eity. -Tit Bits.

Meaning of Clown,

Clown was at first a tattooed per-To our great relief the court adon. In Britain and France the counpeople retained the habit of journedifor dinner. We were to sum try what people would say, at last, with up in the afternoon. That task, on tationing or of painting the faces in our side, was assigned to me, but I felt imitation of tattooing long after it our side, was assigned to me, but I felt imitation of tattooing long after it it was hopeless. I was determined, had been abandoned in the cities .-

received 'Jack and the Bean-stalk' in words of five syllables."-Judge.

011 Irate Pa-"Did you tell that young

man of yours that I'm going to have the gas turned off at ten?" Trix-"Yes." Irate Pa - "Well?"

Trix-"He's coming at a quarter past in future."-Judy.

A CONTENTED HUSTLEB.

Neighbor - "Business picking up Any?"

Brown-"Yes; I am thankful to say that it has. The hard times are over. I've got employment for my wife, and both my little girls. Nothing like hustling."-Harper's Weekly.

ON THE LAWS.

Dills-"Do you believe that the cientists are right in saying that we are taller in the morning than in the light?"

ence I know that I am a good deal

it so the neighbors will not hear his daughter practicing singing lessons.

A LIBERAL LANDLADY.

New Boarder-"What do we get for dinner to-night?"

Old Boarder-"This is the night wo asually have chicken." New Boarder-"That's not half bad.

Do we often get chicken ?" Old Boarder-"Ob, about three

times a week." New Boarder-"Well, by jove!

that's pretty fine; but I don't see how Mrs. Skimper can afford h.

She was very beautiful. Some estimated her beauty as high as \$10,-

abroad to shop, and with no idea of making any purchases. Not to-day,

titled aristocrat ground his The the camera will record the presence o at least 500,000,000, with the certainty

He had ground his teeth in nothing else since the previous day at luuchrecord is that of Holbein, who, on July 7th, covered 297 miles in twenty-fact," he added, "I'm not interested four hours on roads between London in financial subjects."-Boston Tranand Peterborough. A track record is script. that which was made in a twenty-four

Mr. Noopop-"My baby cries all night. I don't know what to do with it." Mr. Knowitt-"I'll tell you what I did. As soon as our baby com-menced to cry I used to turn on all the gas. That fooled him, He thought it was broad daylight and went to sleep."-Pearson's Weekly.

"Yes," said the inventor, "I think I see millions in it, if I can only get the thing to work." "No doubt," (2014) said the doubting friend. "What "A scheme have you in mind now?" for confining cyclones in bicycle tires. See? There is your ideal motor, et merely the cost of capture."-Indianapolis Journal.

What Water Can Do.

The effect of the hydraulic motor, which is now used for the purpose of removing masses of earth, well night passes belief.

A stream of water issuing from a pipe eix inches in diameter, with a fall behind it of 375 feet, will carry away a solid rock weighing a ton or more to a distance of fifty or 100 feet.

If The velocity of the stream is terrific, and the column of water projected is so solid that if a crowbar or other heavy object be thrust against it the impinging object will be hurled a considerable distance.

By this stream of water a man would be instantly killed if he came into contact with it, even at a distance of 200 feet.

At 200 feet from the nozzle a sixinch stream, with 375 fect fall, projected momentarily against the trunk of a tree, will in a second denude it of the heaviest of bark as cleanly as if it had been out with an axe.

Whenever such a stream is turned against a bank it cuts and barrows it in every direction, hollowing out great caves and causing tons of earth to melt and fall and be washed away . in the sluices. -Montreal Star.

Signating in a Fog.

A novel arrangement for signaling at sea during fogs has been placed in position on Winter Quarter lightship No. 45, now repairing and reliting at Wilmington, Del. It consists of two safety oil engines, supplying compressed air to two upright boilers, which in turn are automatically acted upon by timeelocks, placed above. These open and close the whistle valves alternately every lifty-five seconds. No steam power is use I, the power being derived from explosions of oil vapor. The pressure of air is regulated at forty pounds, and gives a shrill blast at each explosion. The new ap-pliance is expected to prove effective in maintaining and operating the fog whistle when coal might not be obtainable for fuel, and in transmitting. a clear tone for many miles .- New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Old Boarder-"Oh, it's the same chicken."-Brooklyn Life. NOT ON A PUBCHASING TOUR. "Will you be my wife?" 000,000. "No!' she answered, "I came

thank you.

teeth in rage.

that there must be a still larger number which are not visible.-New York con. - Detroit Tribune. Telegram,

Johnson (bieyelist). 46 4-5 1.11 4-5 1.33 2-5 Salvator (race horse). 47 1-2 1.11 1-2 1.35 1-2 Flying Jib (pacer). .59 1.23 3-4 1.68 1-4 Robert J. (pacer). .1.0 13-4 1.36 1-4 2.01 1-2 Alix (trotter). .1.01 8-4 1.32 8-4 2.03 3-4 It will be seen from the foregoing record that the bicycle has made fast ortime than any horse, either running, pacing, or trotting, and the cur-ious fact is that the greater the dis-Mills-"No; from personal experitance the greater the advantage in

shorter in the morning, particularly after a night out with the boys."-New York World. favor of the cyclist, -Argonaut.

COVERING & GRAVEE CRIME.

Mr. Ontertown (astonished) -- "Con-

Mrs. Outertown-"That Mr. Sabbubs shows more consideration for his neighbors than any man I ever saw," mideration ! Good heavens! Did you call it consideration to wheel a lawnmower up and down his grass plot

-Puck,

every morning at six o'clock !" Mrs. Outertown-"Yes; but he does