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More than one hundred writers have written the life of Mr. Gladstone.

During the past fiscal year the number of immigrants arriving in this country was only 258,586, which was less than any year's immigration since

A Chicago paper thinks that the trouble with San Francisco is that "it is too distant from the center of things." In San Francisco they think that things are too distant from the

Judge Ricks, of the United States Circuit Court of Ohio, has decided that the Comptroller of the Currency can make an assessment on stockholders of insolvent National Banks, and that the assessment can be recovered by a suit at law.

The total railway capital of the world is \$30,000,000,000, of which Great Britain owns one-sixth. The total mileage of the world is 400,000. and of this the British Empire has 70,000, employing 400,000 men and carrying annually 900,000,000 pas-

"Have you seen the fact stated in the newspapers that Russia has begun to buy her armor plates in this country," asks the New York Herald, "and has it come to your ears that Japan will probably have some of her new battle ships built here? Those two facts are worth noting. We are a great country."

In England a distinction is made between a "village" and a "town," the dignity of town being applied only to those places which are large enough to support a weekly market in the public square, to which the farmers of the surrounding country bring for sale and barter their butter, eggs and other produce.

Young women with fortunes to invest in titles would do well to try Poland, suggests the San Franciso Examiner. In Warsaw alone, with a population of 500,000, there are 30,-726 persons belonging to the hereditary nobility, and 9257 "personal nobles"-people entitled to the distinction by reason of office or discovery.

A curious fact discovered by Pennsylvania's Dairy and Food Commissioner is that much of the raspberry and strawberry jam put up so neatly in little jars contains a very small quantity of the fruit from which it should be made. What appear to be the seeds of the berries, explains the ahead and trust to luck; and after see Mat. Then, as he forded a creek New York Post, are introduced into the preserves by using plenty of grass

Somebody has unearthed a book written by Bartholomew Anglieus, about 1260, of which one of the most amusing chapters is on the children of his day. Of these he writes: "They dread no perils more than beating with a rod, and they love an apple more than gold, and make more sorrow and wee for the loss of an apple than for the loss of a heritage. They desire all that they see, and pray and ask with voice and with hand. They keep no counsel, but they tell all that they hear and see. Suddenly they laugh, and suddenly they weep. Always they cry and jangle and jape; that unless they be still while they sleep. When they be washed of filth anon they defile themselves again, When their mother washeth and combeth them, they kick and sprawl and put with feet and with hands, and withstand with all their might." All of which makes it appear that those 1260 boys were the same then as now.

The San Francisco Chronicle observes: Mrs. Craigie, the novelist, known as "John Oliver Hobbes," has some sensible ideas on the folly of American girls marrying Englishmen or other foreigners. Whatever may be the virtues of the foreigner, his training has been so radically different from that of an American that there can be no sympathy between him and his American wife. The American girl has been bred to expect deference from men in private as well as in public. Too often she expects more than she should, for the tendeney of the American father is to spoil his daughters by over-indulgence. In England the method is to teach girls that their brothers are superior, and that obedience is the cardinal virtue in women. Instead of being waited upon by her husband the American girl who marries an Englishman discovers when too late that she is expected to cater to the tastes of her husband and to render him personal service whenever he sees fit to demand it. She gets no deference, and scanty respect. This may seem a small matter, but it has been the cause of much unbappiness in interestional mar-

#### SMILES.

Smile a little, smile a little, As you go along, Not alone when life is pleasant, But when things go wrong. Care delights to see you frowning Loves to hear you sigh; Turn a smilling face upon her.

Quick the dame will fiv. Smile a little, smile a little, All along the road: Every life must have its burden, Every heart its load.

Why sit down in gloom and darances With your grief to sup? As you drink Fate's bitter tonic,

Whom you pass and meet; Frowns are thorns, and smiles are blos Oft for weary feet.

Smile upon the troubled pilgrims

Do not make the way seem harder By a sullen face. Smile a little, smile a little. Brighten up the place.

Smile upon your undone labor: Not for one who grieves O'er his task, waits wealth or giory; He who smiles achteves Though you meet with loss and sorrow In the passing years, Smile a little, smile a little,

Even through your tears. -Elia W. Wilcox, in Youth's Companion

## A COWBOY'S LOVE.



after dismounting and examining the foot the horse held up for inspection. "Ought 't 've had ye fixed up more'n two weeks back, ol' hoss." He took out his knife-a sort of pocket blacksmith and carpenter-shop—leftly re-moved the rest of the nails by which moved the rest of the nails by which the shoe hung to the hoof, put the self could have given no reason bescratched his head.

This was serious business. Here he was, over sixty miles away from home (and in s hurry to get there), in a sparsely settled portion of the country, and without the slightest idea of where or how he was going to find a place where he might feet that shoe Flynn, the outlaw, excepting that it and bit a corner of the handkerchief ing an animal that required the services of a farrier; but Bill was not a honest blue eyes, while Flynn-well, native horse, and, having worn shoes everybody within a hundred miles of

kept shod ever since.

but presently, much to his surprise, Flynn, outlaw and "rustler." the stranger turned and galloped back

"I thought I'd tell ye," he said, "bein' as yo're a strangeh, th't ye'd

"Good! You bet I'm right glad ye fore going ahead. tol' me-I sho' am. I don't think I'll dally none whatevab."

The blacksmith was at work when he

five men were loating about the place, and they at once proceeded to take note of, and comment upon, Bill's good points-a fact that Sam would have duly appreciated had he been able to convince himself that their atthe civility that Southwestern couriesy sell aout th' Pecos place, an' move right citizens as himself. In fact, they solt o' fellab, an' ac's like 'e's got looked just like the average frontiers. dough. He's some eddicated, too. man whose time, for the moment, hangs heavily on his hands, and but was immaterial, all this information for the warning of the friendly strangfor the warning of the friendly stranger, Sam Stires would doubtless have 'mixed free" with them. As it was, tainly even, he inadvertenly admitted that he was going to El Rio, and was in a hurry to get there; but he sensibly refused all invitations to "likker up," on the ground that it didn't agree

The blacksmith's "jiffy" lasted untialmost six o'clock, and whilst he was engaged on Bill's foot, the loafers wandered out, one at a time, and disappeared up the hillside, presumably n the direction of a house, and this reminded Sam that it was supper time and that he was hungry.

Bout suppeh time, strangeh, "said the blacksmith, suddenly, as though range, decided Sam-who had been at divining his client's thoughts. "Hadn't the point of deciding for and two ve bettah come up an' graze with we. years-on a course of action, and the all, an' let th' job go f'r a bit?"

"Cain't do it, pardner," Sam re. Mat. plied, somewhat hastily, thereby confirming the other in a certain suspi- ticed that it looked singularly quiet. cion he held concerning Sam (i. c., and (so timed was he by this time) he the others. that he was a marshal's or sherist a sincest hoped the "Tolks" were all beat this dear sam wa'n't in it."

a-movin' right peart, an' gittin' t'

There was a little, faded, sharp featured woman behind the counter in the little store, and her keen black eyes studied Sam critically as she pro-one a-comin' t' carry me off!" ceeded to serve him with the cheese and crackers he called for. Presently a tall, big, square shouldered fellow came in and stood by the door, and the woman went and joined him. They conversed in low whispers for about a minute, and San, dimly suspicious. glanced at them two or three times. The last time he saw that they were looking at him. Then the woman, with a half laugh, shrugged her thin

man turned to go out:
"Quien sabe?" The moment the big man was gone, however, she hastened to the back of the store, looked into the bar room, apparently to make certain that it was unoccupied, then came up to Stires, who was hastily gobbling his lunch, and asked, in a whisper: "Strangel, be you a dep'ty?"

"Me?" No, o' co'se not. What—"

"Co'se," said the woman, with an

impatient gesture, "I might 'a' knowed ye wouldn't say so, ef ye was. Look yere," she went on, hastily, coming closer and laying a hand on his arm. "Y're in danger, mister. Le' me tell ye, w'ile I've got th' chanst, th't ye wantuh git out o' this real quick-an' say, don't take th' Rio trail fur. Leave it a mile out, an' out 'cross

to'ds Amity Fo'ks—heah me?"
"Yes'm, I sho' do; but whut—" "Don't stop t' ast no fool questions. That big fellah 's Nel Flynn, an' yere's were 'e hangs out a lot. They'li git ye, ef ye don't look out. I'm tellin' ye this, 'cause-'cause-well,

eyes.

"What's th' matter, Bill?" asked Sam. "Casta shoe?
Blossed 'f ye hain't," he continued, after dismounting and examining a Amity Forks, thereby preserving, no doubt, a whole skin. He asked himself, many times, why the woman should have taken the trouble to warn him, but was unable to find any rea-

shoe in his pocket, then stool up and youd that essentially feminine "be-

The face of Ned Flynu haunted Sam. Why, it is impossible to say, for Sam reset. True, helhad no business rid- belied the character of its owner, being when Sam first got him, he had been the line knew what he was. Nevertheless, that face bothered Sam all the It was twenty odd miles back to way home and for two or three days hoofs, and both were startled when Taborville, whence Sam had started afterward, and he could think of no some one reined up suddenly, almost that morning, and he distiked the distince just to have a shoeset; so, after some min-noon shortly after his arrival home, "Ned Flynn!" ejaculated Sam, utes' hesitation he decided to go he started out for the Huston place to starting to his feet dazedly. walking about three miles (a painful near the Huston ranch, he rememtask for a (cowboy), he "met up with" bered the man he had met there one threw himself from his drooping horse a man traveling in the other directime, who, he had been told after his tion, who, much to his relief, told him arrival at the house, was Harry Armthat there was a cross-roads just strong, his much-heard-of but nevershead in the timber, with a store and before-seen rival for Mat's affections. a blacksmith shop situated close by. And he remembered now that the Sam thanked him and passed on, stranger's face was the face of Ned

After making this startling discovery he rode more slowly, in order to recover his mental equilibrium. He best not dally 'raound that place none for he was by no means absolutely -an' don't drink nothin'. Ye see," certain that he was correct, and he he went on to explain, "they's be'n knew that to tell Mat of his discovery fellahs turged up a-missin' th't was and then find that he was mistaken, heerd of last, right 'bout yere. Noth- would jeopardize, if not ruin, his own wa'n't never proved, but it's a chances with her. Wherefore, he repurty good place i'r t' fight shy of, I solved to proceed with caution, and to assure himself that he was right be-

"Say, Bart," he asked, in a confidentil tone, of Mat's brother, who rode Then Sam and the friendly stranger a mile or two with him on his homeparted, and Sam found his way to the | ward way late that night, "who's this ard way late that night, ere man Armstrong, anyways?"

Grater laughed. "Gittin"

Bart Huston laughed. "Gittin' scairt of 'im, Sam? Didn't s'pose he came along, but assured him he would scairt of 'im, Sam? Didn't s'pose hattend to Bill "in a jiffy." Four or was worryin' ye at all, I sho' didn't. "Oh, I don't car' p'tic'lar," said Sam, hastily, with a gesture of deprecation. "On'v, I'm jes' sort o' cur'us bout 'im, that's all."

"Wa-al, fact is, I d'no's I know much about th' duck," confessed Bart. tentions were altogether disinterest.

ed. As it was, however, he viewed with suspicion all their overtures to ranch oven on th' Pecos, an' 'notheh ward striking up an acquaintance, and | one oveh b' th' Two-Mile-ol' Watrous found it difficult to treat them with place, ye know. Say's 'e's goin' t' demands—albeit they were, to all ap-pearances, just as honorable and up-raound-up. Seemst' be a purty good

> "M-hm," granted Sam, as though it more to Bart on the subject, but cer-"kep' s-thinkin' a lot," as he would have expressed it. He must make sure that his surmise was correct, and then-well, Mr. Armstrong, or Flynn, or whatever his name was, would not only be decidedly out of the running, but was in a fair way to conade one of his visits at the Huston

place at the end of a reata. But before Sam had time to think out the best plan for assuring himself of "Armstrong's" identity with Ned Flynn, he learned that that gentleman was expected, in a few days, on a visit to Mat; and this information, volun-

As he rode up to the house, he no s'pose he'd be mixed in with-

deputy)-" 'cause ye see, I got [t' be away, and that he could again postpone asking Mat the question he had

"W'y, howdy, Sam I" she ejaculated.

"I've a right good notion t' do it," said Sam, with what he considered re-markable audacity—and then he failed to follow up this opening, but asked: "Be ye all alone, Mat?"

"I sh'd say alone! Maw 'n' paw's gone t' taown, Bart an' ev'ry han's aout on th' range, an' even ol' Manuela's done skipped-went ovah on th' sand pounds. creek to a Greaser fun'ral. But go an' put Bill up an' come in. shoulders and said, sloud, as the big have suppeh, right soon.

Sam soon returned to the kitchen, and sat there, with eyes and mouth open, watching Mat as she flitted gracefully about the room preparing supper. He took in every detail of the tail, lithe figure, the pretty face, and the thick tawny hair, with its little curls that clustered about her neck. bandle those curls.

"Well, come 'n' graze, Sammy," she said, finally. "I reckon they ain't but us two t' cat, this time." .'Wondeh whut she'd say ef I sh'd tell 'er I wish't it was jest us two

al'ays?" thought Sam. Buthe did not say it, being very timid, and very hun-gry, beside. After supper, however, they sat out in the "gallery," and Mat gave him an opportunity to speak. "Seems funny, don't it, f'r jest us two t' be a-settin' yere?" the girl said,

smiling at him frankly. Sam swallowed spasmodically; his

throat hurt him. "Why not i'r al'ays, Mat?" he said. finally, in a husky voice. "Mat, darlin', s'pose me 'n' you fix it up t' be t'gethah f'revah? Don't—don't stop me," he went ou, as the girl rose to her feet and would have spoken. "I be'n tryin' t' say it f'r two yeahs. Mat, will ye marry me?"

The girl had one arm across her eyes, and was sobbing. "Oh, I wish't ye hadn't, Sam! I wish't ye hadn't 'a" spoke! I hain't treated ye right, Sam, I hain't. I-"

"Wh-why-" "I s'pose I got t' tell you, Sam, she said, more steadily, but with eyes averted. "Ef I got t' tell ye-oh, Sam, I was married t' Harry Armstrong last winteh, w'en I was ovah on th' Pecos!"

Sam sank limply back in his chair. she held to her eyes.

"I cain't b'lieve it, Mat-I sho" cain't!" said poor Sam, plaintively. "Lo' me think So engrossed were they that they had not heard the sound of galloping

"Harry!" shricked the girl, as the man, pale, bareheaded and disheveled,

and staggered toward them. One side of his face and neck was covered with

The girl sprang forward and threw her arms about him. "What is it, Harry? What is it?"

"Nothing," said the man, grimly— "only they've sent out three posses after me, and I'm caught. There's a lot of 'em just behind. If I could get over the Two-Mile-

Sam started forward. "Haow fur b'hind are they?" he asked, in a queer

"Right on my heels," replied the other man, with the calmness of dehis wife's lap, and did not look up, seeming to care not at all what hap-

pened next. Then Sam did something that surprised himself "Git inside, you two!" e said, roughly, and tossed his hat to Flynn. Then he ran and leaped into the saddle the other man had just left, jammed his spurs into the weary horse's flanks, and, with a wave of the hand, was off toward the hillsand not a quarter of a mile behind

half dozen horsemen. They caught sight of him crossing the road shead, and, with load yells, raced after him.

Sam knew that the horse he rode ould not last long, but he still had time to think of what he had done, and what would be done to him. He knew what generally happened to perons who aided the escape of men like Flynn-but he reflected, grimly, that he had his revolver on, and they should never hang bim, at least.

But-why had he done it? He did not feel sorry, really, but he could not comprehend his own action. "Ping!" They were shooting at

him now, and the bullets were flying uncomfortably close. If he could only reach the timber! He glanced back, and it gave him a pang to see how rapidly they were gaining upon him. His horse stumbled, fell, and threw him; but he was back in the saddle in a moment and urging the poor creature on. Again he looked back. of his pursuers suddenly halted his horse, dismounted, and, with his knee for a rest, began pumping lead after the fugitive. One—two—three shots missed him. He hoped he was drawing out of range. Then-

And up at the Huston place, other members of the posse had closed in Ric. 'Bliged t' ye, all th' same. I'll so long been wanting, yet fearing, to jes go oveh t' th' store an' git a snack wile ye finish th' job.",

so long been wanting, yet fearing, to upon the house, dragged Ned Flynn, ask. But Mat herself met him at the outlaw, from the arms of his shrieking wile ye finish th' job.",

wife, and, without any useless delay. were just at this moment giving him the punishment he had so long and so richly deserved.—San Francisco.

#### SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

No insulator of magnetism has yet been found. A dry heat of 250 degrees destroys

germs of infection. The skeleton of an averagewhale is said to weigh no less than fifty thou-

Sofla, the capital of Bulgaria, is said to be an excellent winter refuge for consumptives. When water freezes it expands with

not less than thirty thousand pounds to the square inch. At last hydrogen is liquified. What was once pure theory is now an estab-

a force which Trantwine estimates at

lished, substantial fact. Every known He wondered if she would ever let him gas has been forced from invisibility to visibility. The Russian Army authorities are about to establish a scientific branch of the service. The object is to work out the applicability of electrical

discoveries to war purposes. They are building locomotives in France now in a form to present as little hold as possible to the air, which, it is claimed, is an important factor in

diminishing the speed of fast trains. The Fourth avenue street car line, New York City, after long experimenting with storage batteries to run its cars, thinks that it has an article that fill the bill, and is about to equip all

The length of the day varies in ifferent places. In London the longest day has sixteen and a half hours; at St. Petersburg nineteen and in Spitzbergen the longest day lasts three months and a half.

The water animals were lower in organism and older in existence than the air breathing animals. They naturally found ther existence easier than did the animals exposed to the vicissitudes of the atmosphere.

J. E. Gore, writing on the "Size of Solar System," says that "enormously large as the solar system absolutely is, compared with the size of our own earth, it is, compared with the visible universe, merely as a drop in the ocean.

A new lead for deep sea sounding carries a cartridge which explodes on touching the bottom. A submerged microphone receives the sound and the depth is estimated from the time occupied by the lead in sinking to the bottom.

A heavenly census is now being taken by the Paris Observatory; to count the stars the heavens are photographed in sections. Some of these sections show only a dozen stars, while others of the same dimensions show over 1500.

There are being shown in Sheffield, England, samples of compound compressed solid petroleum, the invention Paul D'Humy, a French naval engineer, who claims to have solved the problem of solidifying petroleum and low grade bituminous oil. Under his process he states that three cubic feet will represent the bulk of a ton of coal, and will last combustible as long

#### as fifty tons. American Bly Game for England,

Colonel William Root, of Laramie, Wyoming, recently received an order from the representatives of some wealthy British sportsmen owning big preserves in the Scottish Highlands for a number of elk, deer and moose, to be shipped to Scotland for restock-He sat with his head buried in ing the preserves. He has in former o's lap, and did not look up, years secured and sent over several similar consignment of big game to Great Britain and the Continent. The deer, he says, stand the long journey well, but elk and moose seem more delicate, have to receive the greatest care and the most earefully selected food, and after all frequently die on the ocean trip. He will hunt in the northern part of Wyoming, where elk and moose still abound, for the animals to fill this order. It is a much aim, when he struck the road, were a harder task, as may well be imagined, to secure these animals alive and in good condition than simply to stalk and shoot them .- New York San.

### Discovered a Pigmy Tribe,

Dr. Donaldson Smith, of Philadelhin, the explorer of Somaliland, has reached London in the best of health. Dr. Smith had a narrow escape from being killed by a rhinocerous while on his way to the lakes, but he pushed onward and succeeded in exploring the country, discovering many new tribes, the members of one of them being under five feet high. The exploration Dr. Smith said, had been successful from a natural history point of view. They had discovered a number of fertile districts and new tribes, and had located several doubtful rivers. They only lost six people killed during the whole journey. Dr. Smith will return to the United States in January.— Chicago Times-Herald.

# At Law Over a Pig.

A \$150 lawsuit ov r a \$1.25 pig has just ben ended in Michigantown, Ind., and the town treasury is out the former amount. A month ago the City Marshal impounded a pig belonging to a "What's th' matter wi' that?" asked farmer named Hillis. The farmer reteered by Bart, whom he me: on the the man who had dismounted, as he lused to pay the \$1.50 pound charge came up and joined the rest. It was and replevined the pig. The town Sam's consin, Will Stires. "Through sued him, and after three trials the years—on a course of action, and the very next day he rode over to see body over. "Slick an'—good heavens! It's Sam! You fellahs don't More than half the people in town were summoned as witnesses, and the "Not by a ble sight!" said one of total amount of money lost over the "They's someth'n' fauny pog runs to a pretty high figure. - Now

## THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE.

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

As to Stone Walls-His First Case-In the Car-Natural Inference-Letting Her Down Easy, Etc., Etc. Stone walls do not a prison make,

Nor fron bars a cage,
For him who has the wherewithal
Good lawyers to engage,
—Indianapolis Journal.

HIS PIRST CASE. Patient-"Doctor, I am troubled with insomnia."

Young Doctor-"Er-a-what are the symptoms?" MASHED ON HERSELF.

Alice (the friend) - "I don't see how anyone can help loving Blanche. Gertrude (the rival)—"She can't help it herself.".--Life.

GREAT EXPECTATIONS. Clara-"May has refused a man with half a million." Carrie-"Is it possible? I never though she was so mercenary."

Interested Stranger-"What is the rouble with the baby, sir?" Pana-"Blest if I know, except that it doesn't seem to be his lungs."

NATURAL INFERENCE. "Is Bob Knockout a widower?" "No. Why do you ask?" "I heard someone say that his fighting days were over."—Detroit Free Press.

LETTING HER DOWN EASY. Mildred-"I wouldn't marry the est man in the world." Mr. Suitor-"There is no danger; the bride never gets the best man, "-

PAINS GIVEN, NOT TAKEN. Young Lady (timorously) - "Who was that screaming just now?"

Dentist—"Don't be alarmed; it was

of charge." LIKE THE REST OF HER BOARDERS. Miss Slimdiet (the landlady, telling

patient who was being treated free

an adventure)—"Well, one day last summer I boarded a car-" Weak-Looking Boarder (interrupting)—"I'll bet it was empty."—Pack,

Fred-"Did you know that Captain Thribble had two left legs?"

Uncle Ned-"Nonsense!" Fred-"But it's not nonsense. His right leg was left at Gettysburg, wasn't it? And he has his left leg still, hasn't be?"-Harper's Round

ON THE SAPE SIDE. Student-"Then how much does the mit come to for cash?

Tailor-"Fifty marks." Student-"And if paid for by instal-

Tailor-"A hundred marks-only in that case you will have to pay half on the nail."-Linzganer Bote.

POPULAR HYPNOTESM. The hypnotist smile i confidently.
"Yes," said he, "by making a few
passes I can cause a man to go to any

part of the city I choose. "Hm!" said the railroad magnate, "I can do the same thing and send a man clear from here to San Francisco."-Cincinnati Enquirer.

PROPERT THE WHOLE PARTY. He had told a thrilling story of rescue from a mountain canen.

"But how did you attract the attention of the searchers?" "It was entirely accidental-after I'd fired my rifle and shouted myself hoarse something accidentally tickled my nose and I succeed!"-Chicago

MARING THE PUNDSHIEST PITTHE CRIME, Lucy-"The wretch! And so he has been proposing to both of us?"

Jennie-"It seems so."
Lucy-"I wish we could think of some fearful way to punish him. Jennie-"I have an idea."

Lucy-"What is it?" Jenuio-"You marry him, dear."-

### HIS CUBIOSITY GRATIFIED.

"What can your sex do, madam," asked the cynical caller, "in case it becomes necessary to nail a campaign

"We may not be able to nail it, sir," replied with dignity the new woman who had gone into politics, "but we can punch it full of holes with a hat-"-Chicago Tribune.

### AGAINST HIS PRINCIPLES.

"I don't mind cating biscuit made with baking powder," said the tramp, "but I draw the line at bread raised with yeast.' "I'd like to know why?" said the

woman of the house, as she drew back the half loaf of white bread. "The yeast that made that bread worked," answered the tramp, "and I annot consistently affiliate with it.

A memorial tablet to Mary, Queen of Scots, has just been placed in l'eterborough, England, near the spot where she was buried after her execution. It was subscribed for by English women bearing the name of

-Detroit Free Press.

Dr. Palmer Findlay, of Atlantic, Iowa, a young physician, has declined an offer from President Diaz of the sonition of Surgeon-in-Chief of the Mexican army.

# marriages and death notices gratis. All bills for yearly advertisements col quarterly. Temporary advertisements be paid in advance. Job work—oneh on delivery.

Little Kisses at the gate Meets me in the twilight late: Where the carest roses be Walts she with a kiss for me. Round my neck her ringlets falls

She's the aweetest rose of ail!

"How much do you tove me, Kisses-Little Risses, crowned and curied?" Then with arms world-wide, she answers. "Love you-love you-all the worldt"

Little Kisses at the gate Whispers to the white rose, "Waited To the restless red rose she Whispers: "Keep me company!" And the red-rose petals fall On the sweetest rose of all!

"How much do you tove me, Kisses-Little Kisses, crowned and curied?" And the roses hear her answer "Love you -love you -all the world!"

Little Kisses, at the gate Linger not too inte-too inte, Lest some tonely angel far Wandering from a loveless star Where the earthly angels be, Steal your face away from me!

"How much do you tove me, Kisses --Little Kisses, crowned and curled? Shall I ever miss the answer: Love you-love you-all the world?"

## HUMOR OF THE DAY.

The upper hand-A foreman. - Puck. High life-The signal service offiers, -Puck

Tried by adversity-The art of borowing,-Puck

Cobble-"Have you got a good lawrer?" Stone -- "No; but he's smart." "What did the doctor do for your complaint?" "Told me the name of it." -- Puck.

A cynic is a man who has discovered neither the world's greatness nor his

own littleness .- Pack. A man is like a razor, because you can't tell how sharp he can be until he is strapped. —Texas Siftings.

Sat On: Traveler- "May I take this eat?" Maiden (from Boston, icily)-Where do you wish to take it, sir?" -Puck. She says she can't afford a cau-

Expenses she must curb, Yet when she walks upon the street Her carriage is superb. New York Herald. Hoax-"What makes your son yell and shout about the house that way?"

Joax—"He's getting in training to enter college next year."—Philadel-phia Record. New Woman -- "Husband, I need a change. The doctor says my life is too monotonous; I need excitement." Husband-"Try staying at home,"-

Detroit Free Press. Countrywoman—"I want my boy on the picture too." Portrait Painter— "Then it will cost eighty marks more." Countrywoman—"But I am going to hold him on my lap !"

Foreman (through the speaking tube)-"Where do you want that stuff about Turkey put?" Night Editor (yelling back) -- "On the inside, of course." - Chicago Tribune.

First Kid-"Anyhow," I never had no granddaddy hung for hoss stealin'." Second Kid-"Don't care if he wuz. Hosses wuz worth stealin' in them days,"-Cincinnati Enquirer.

Judge -"Defendant, can you advance anything more toward your deiense?" Defendant - "No, your honor, had only \$1 and I have already given that to my lawyer." - Das Echo. "I wonder if that diamond Mudge

has is of the first water?" "I doubt

it. It has been sosked so many times that it must be of the tenth or eleventh water by this time."-Indianapolis Eline - "My dearest Stella ! I haven't seen you for four months. How is your Charles?" Stella-"Oh, my

Charles has changed very much since

then. His name is now Robert!"-Fliegende Blaetter. Codger-"Funny that such a quiet, domestic sort of a chap as you should remain a bachelor. Didn't you ever think of marrying?" Solus-"Yes; perhaps that is the reason I never mar-

ried."-Boston Transcript.

Fond Parent-"Here are two quarters for you, Bobby, to put in your little bank." Bobby-"I'd rather have a half if you've got it, Pop." Fond Parent-"Whatfor?" Bobby-"Cos it won't go through the hole."-Puck. "The man I marry must be both

brave and clever," said the sweet girl. "When we were out sailing," returned the adoring youth, "and upset, I saved you from a watery grave." 'That was brave, I admit, but it was not clever." "Yes, it was; I upset the bost on purpose." "You darthe bost on purpose." ling?"-Tit-Bits. Mrs. Newritch-"Henry, you gave yourself away badly at the dinner table to-night. Do you know you

were actually eating with your knife?" Mr. Newritch-"No! was I, though? hope none of our guests noticed it Mrs. Newritch-"Ob, I don't care so much about them-but our English butler did."-Puck. it was in the Louvre. She had been gazing at and enthusing over the picures for hours, and finally, with a gaso of envy, she cried; "Ob, dear! Why is it that we have so few old masters and so many old maids in Amer-

tea?" "I guess it's because the old maids spend all their lives painting

themselves," said her companion, un-

gallantly. - Harper's Drawer. The following is the daily ration of wild animals, such as those at the Philadelphia Zoological Gardons: Ten ounds of flesh for each lion, tiger and bear; seven pounds for the panther. three to six pounds for the hyens, one pound for the wildest, two pounds for he engle, all of which thesh must be fresh and without bone.

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