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\$1.00 PER ANNUM.

strongly emetic.

operators.

as filters.

of importance.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

In large dozes mate is said to be

Distilled water is recommended as

A prize of \$3000 has been offered by

the German Hygienie Association for

a paper on the efficiency of electric

That fuberculosis is increased by

living in thickly settled communities

as shown by statistics collected by Dr.

A telegram from New York to Aus-

tralia has to go nearly 20,000 miles, 15,000 of which are by submarine cable, and it is handled by fifteen

A Swiss scientist has been testing

the presence of bacteria in mountain

air, and finds that not a single microbe

exists beyond an altitude of 2000 feet

環Attention has been drawn to the fact

that the coal oil used in the lamps in

the cars of the Manhattan Railway Company, of New York City, is 150

degrees below the test required by

A new kind of water-color paper,

the sheets of which can be warranted

to be free from blemishes, is to be

made by a process discovered by

Mr. North, associate of the Royal

Only the purest water is employed

by the Chinese in washing the finer

grades of silk. Ordinary well water

in its natural state is unsuitable, and

is purified by placing a quantity of mollusks in it for a day. These prey

on any impure organic matter and act

The island of Zealand boasts of an

amphibious boat, which makes a daily

trip across three lakes and the 18th-

muses which separate them, making its land trip on wheels which run on a

track. The seventy passengers make the entire voyage—if it can be called

Cripple Creek will be the first min-

ing camp in the United States to adopt

electricity as a motive power to travel

from one mining point to another-

a journey that heretofore has been

made afoot or by muleback. A double

track-road is to be built to take in all

the surrounding hilis and all the mines

J. L. Allen, a telegraph operator at

Loretto, in Marion County, Ky., has invented a railroad clock that is a

marvel of ingenuity. It registers each

train as it passes and the time at which

it passes, and an accompanying device

gives warning to incoming trains if

another train has passed the station within fifteen minutes.

Undeveloped Western Resources,

of the building stone industry in the

United States. A report just issued

by the geological survey shows that

which \$33,000,000 was used for the

construction of buildings. Pennsyl-

vania leads all of the other States in

this product, Ohio coming next and

Vermont coming third. Over three-fourths of the total product is in a

small portion of the area of the coun-

try, from Maine to Illinois. It is evi-

dent that the great stone deposits of the South and West have been only superficially worked. Of no State is

this more true than Oregon. Many

buildings in Portland bear evidence of

the excellence of such stone as has

been uncovered in sufficient quantity

to justify large contracts. San Fran-

cisco buildings are also using Oregon

stone to some extent. A great deal of

stone suitable for ornamental build-

ings, especially of a light color, un-

doubtedly exists in the State. The

trouble has been the quarries were not

developed enough to warrant con-

tracts being made for it in large quan-

tities. This should be remedied acre-

after and undoubtedly will be. It is

most probable, for example, that when

the time comes for a new Court House

at Multnomah County, it will be built

of Oregon material. - Portland Ore-

The Shop Has Brains.

The tendency of successful business

is to enlargement; and with enlarge

ment comes a new multitude of agents.

a new variety of markets, a new kind

of competitive danger, to avert which

absolutely requires mind. The very

number of his employes compels the

great tradesman of our day to become

a judge of character; the very expan-

sion of his market drives him to study

many countries, many tariff, many

laws; and his extreme danger from

competition makes of him an artist, a

slow, because he is always governed

by the idea of selling, and he often

than to know what taste is, and to

seek in his purchases the popular rather than the good; but still the

process must develop his mind. - The

Birds Make a Nest of Steel,

Natural History Museum of Saletta

This gift consists of a bird's nest con

structed entirely of steel. There are

s great many watchmakers at Soletta,

and in the vicinity of the workshop there are always the contains of the old

springs of watches, which have been

cast aside. Last sammer a watchmaker

sourt yard by a pair of water wagtails.

It measures ten cantimeters in circum

ference, and is made solely of watch

springs. When the birds had fledond

their broad the watchmakers scenred

proof of the intelligence of birds

A curious gift has been made to the

Spectator.

carns rather to know public taste

chemist, and a critic. The process i

duced in 1894 was \$37,377,816,

Figures are at hand as to the extent

such-without disembarking.

Petit for 662 French towns.

above the level of the sea.

"The Solid South" will be a financial phrase ten years hence, predicts the Chicago Times-Herald.

The peach blossom has been selected by a vote of the school children of Delaware as the floral emblem of the

It is remarked by a statistician that the States which have the largest percentage of women teachers have also the lowest per cent. of illiteracy.

Professor Cesare Lombroso, who advises that children and youths of habitual criminal ten lencies be isolated as lunatics, says there is scarcely a child who does not abuse his power over those who are weaker than he.

If England sees fit to equip its most important war vessels with wire wound guns, this country must follow suit, declares the New York Telegram. The wire-wound segmental cannon is an American device that has proved under tests by this Government to be practically unburstable.

Professor Dyche, of Kansas University, says that he has practically decided to make another trip to the Arctic Occan in search of the North Pole, having received an offer of assistance from a source which he declines to name. His plan is to creep around the west coast of Greenland, and then make a dash for the pole by aledge or boat,

So great has been the reduction of steamboat accidents in the waters of the United States since the Federal Government introduced the inspection system that Inspector-General Dumont now asserts that travel by water is much safer relatively than travel by railroad or even by street car. He asserts, on the strength of the fatality records, that one is safer on a steamboat than in walking the streets of a city or even sleeping in one's own bed.

The New York Sun thinks it would doubtless surprise many folk to know the number of furs that are taken annually in Connecticut and Massachusetts. William Clark, of Vernon, Conn., makes a tour of Tolldan County, Connecticut, and Hampden County, Massachusetts, every fall collecting furs from the farmers. Last season he collected some 1500 skins, mostly skunk skins, but many of them mick. These animals are probably not more plentiful in these two coun- Gaspard, who has come with a surties than in some other parts of the

The result of the census taken the other day in Berlin has caused some auri'rise. It shows the total population of the German capital to he 1,-674,112, whereof 797,186 are males and 876,926 females. The estimate, based on the periodical returns of births and deaths and of departures and arrivals, which in Prussia have to be reported to the police, had shown, as worked out on November 10, a total population of 1,757,898. Moreover, the increase in the population during the last five years, according to this census, has been only six per cent., as against twenty per cent. between 1885 and 1890, and sixteen per cent. between 1880 and 1885. The explanation lies in the enormous growth of the subrabsas compared with Brlin proper,

The Atlanta Constitution says: About six months ago Massachusetts created the State Highway Commission, and since that time eighty-nine miles of first-class roads have been constructed under the suspices of the new Board. The experiment is so satisfactory that the Legislature this winter is expected to make a larger appropriation for roadways, and it is now certain that the work so auspiciously begun will be pushed forward with lecreased vigor. The fact that the people are willing, after spending 8700,000 in 1895, to spend a still larger sum shows that the movement in favor of good roads is already popular enough in Massachusetts to hold its own, and it is natural to suppose that other States will organize their commissions and go to work on the same line. New Jersey had a somewhat similar experience a few years ago, and after a few score miles of substantial roads had been completed the people all over the State demanded their extension and expressed their willingness to submit to a much higher tax rate in order to secure these improvements. As the country fills up with population the highway question will assume greater prominence and good roadways will be constructed at the expense of future generations, instead of causing the entire cost to fall upon the people who are progressive enough to inaug-

urate such reforms.

A SONG OF LIBERTY.

Across the land from strand to strand Loud ring the bugle notes, And Freedom's smile from isle to isla Like Freedom's banner floats!

The velvet vales ring "Liberty!" To answering skies serene The mountains sloping to the sea Wave all their flags of green!

The rivers dashing to the deep The joyous notes prolong, And all their waves in glory leap To one immortal song!

One song of Liberty and life, That was, and is to be, Till tyrant flags are trampled rags

And all the world is free! One song! the nations hall the notes From sounding sea to sea, And answer from their thrilling throats

That song of Liberty. Taey answer, and an echo come From chained and troubled idea And roars like ocean's thunder-drums

Where brave Columbia smiles, Where crowned and great she sits in state Beneath her flag of stars, Herheroes blood the sacred flood

That crimsoned all its bars! Hall to our country! strong she slands, Nor fears the war-frum's beat:

The sword of Freedom in her hands--Frank L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution,

THE PHANTOM BELLS.

BY MRS. M. L. RAYNE.



HE ladies of the Chateau Fronte nae had invited them a visit in order to explain to her the strange shadow which

hung over their house for nearly a hundred years, and to whose baneful influence she must become habituated, when a member of the family.

When they first saw Clotilde, she

their minds to wait until Gaspard himself came, but one night as they sat around the great hall-fire there was a great jingle of sleighbells and the sound of swift runners on the crisp snow outside, and then that muical clash at the door which announced the stopping of the turnout, and the arrival of guests.

Surely there was nothin; uncommon in this, the coming of a party of merry was talking to her in gentle burr, the people to a country bouse, and on a magnificent moonlight night when the whole landscape was as light as day! Yet instead of looking pleased with shy, happy eyes. or surprised, the ladies sank back in their chairs, and covering their faces with their hands, murmured a stead of the ghosts," she said, when

hands, and asked earnestly: "Might it be, my friends, that it is himself agreeable to the ladies.

prise?" "No, no. Clotilde, it will not be our Gaspard. Mon Dieu, how then shall we tell her? Child, go you not to the door? Those sleighbells you hear are not of the flesh and blood-I mean

the driver is not-" But the little Clotilde had run joyously to the great hall door, and though no servant stood there to open it, she swung it wide on its massive hinges. A bitter blast of cold air rushed in with a dreary, wailing sound, and no sleigh stood outside, but even as the startled girl watched, a clash of musical bells and the swift sound of the steel-shod runners filled

than a lily in the somber moonlight, and flung the door to, affrighted. "Come to the fire, little one; you have seen, then, our skeleton in the

the area of snow. She turned whiter

"I saw not any skeleton-nothingnothing, but I heard the bells -oh, what does it mean?"

"You tell her, Agatha," said the younger sister. would greatly prefer that she should hear it from your lips, Geeile,'

"I am not afraid," said the girl proudly. The color was coming back to her lips and cheeks, and her eyes afraid!" sparkled. It could not be worse than now she was a woman and would not

show fear.

"You will now know why our Gassweetheart can comfort him, why the they said an audible prayer. shadow is never lifted from our lives, and we cannot be quite like other people. Perhaps you will not then like to your door for the too sweet music? to marry our brother, who is the best Pah! Ghost is it, not at all, but the and dearest in the world, but like us,

"It is the more I would love him if sonls come back because that they can-

'We know not, petite, but the story there was another Gaspard de Frontense, a brave, good man like this one, whelmed with thanks and praises. but hot-headed and flery. And you know, the steep hills that shut us in with swift horses down those long hills, but never could two meet, for the road was just the width for one sleigh, and the people all knew this, and they waited at the plateau on the top, and each took his turn.

"It was my great uncle's pleasure to take his young wife and go out on these steep hills and drive her like the courtly celebrated their golden wedding wind with a swift flying horse, and in the very house into which they she loved the sport and wrapped in moved on their wedding day, fifty furs, with her curls floating in the years age.

wind, a fine picture the country folk thought her; and that Gaspard was much admired, too, for so the story has come to us, and their pictures are in the salon, though some think us not of the right mind to keep them

"It comes soon now, petite, the tragedy of those two. One night, just such a night as this, they went riding in the so gay spirits, and going up hill for the second or third time what should they see but another sleigh coming down! It was coming fast, and my great uncle knew it was death for one side or the other, since pass they could not. And he shouted to the other driver to halt!

"Ab, it was too sad. On, on, camo the other sleigh, fast like the wind, and my great uncle Gaspard saw that it would into him crash, and he quickly drew a pistol, and fired to kill the horse, before it was too late. And his own horse, he get such a fright he plunge over the side, throwing him out, but taking his bride down to death!

"He lived, but like a man in a dream, till some one tell him the truth that on that night there was no other sleigh but his own, and that he saw the shadow was of his own, in some way I know not the exact, the moonlight make that effect by what you call projecting the shadow, and when he know that, he take again the pistol and with it end his misery and

A long silence succeeded this weird tale and then Clotilde asked in a

"Is it then that the sleigh is a ghost?" "Yes, petite, a-what you call phantom.

"I am not afraid. I accept, and will pray to give the poor ghosts

It was not like the Loup-Garou, not to the mind of Clotilde half as dread-ful, but she was not really afraid of these because her old uncle had much sense, and he did not believe one of these stories, although tell them he did, and most graphically. Again on the following evening

came the sound of bells, and this time Clotilde went not near the door, but was so young and timid they made up Then the door was flung violently open and a brusque, cheery voice

"Helle there, Victor, Alphonse, you variets, dere are you 'ag?"
Certainly this was no ghost, and the three women who clung about his neck gave frantic evidence of joy at his coming. Clotilde was not one of the three. A big old man in a fox-skin

with their hands, murmured a later they cooling in a corner, while prayer.

the uncle, who was a great favorite the uncle the Clotilde, the little one, clapped her with the young Gaspard, was making "Then you know, dear little one?"

said the young man. "And you are not afraid to make your home in the Chateau Frontenac?" "Not with my Gaspard," came the

soft answer, "but I like it better if the ghosts came not, and your sister they are sorry, too. But afraid-no!" "What of this so much being afraid?" asked a gruff voice, and the old uncle of Clotilde hobbled over to the corner where snatches of their

conversation located the two lovers. Then he was told the story of the ghostly sleigh, and looked wise and thoughtful for the rest of the evening. The shrewd French Canadian was filled with marvelous stories of ghosts which he loved to relate, but none of which he believed, not even his stock fright-story, the legendary Loup-

The next morning Uncle Pierre was missing from the chateau, but no one was disturbed, he had taken his gun and would return when he pleased. which was at nightfall, and simultancously with his coming rang out the

jangling, invisible bells. He found the family shivering around the great fire as if they were stricken with deadly cold. Even Gaspard looked troubled and the little Clotilde was trying to assure him that she was not-"Ob, no, not the least

the legends of the Loup-Garon which her uncle had told her since she was a child—not so very long ago that—but not, my Clotilde, the sleighbells that "Fine is the night," he said in salucome me with?"

"Ob, oh," cried the ladies of the chateau in a faint chorus; "the bells pard has dark spells when not even his do make our hearts to shake," and

"What you make airaid? Not the bells of echo, that the wind do bring r-r-ravine, and the hills, they do make of the bells of the sleighing companie, the echo which for the minu-t-e stop I might, when he has the trouble; but at your door; 'tis echo always this so tell me, please, is it that some wicked many years that you think it the

Uncle Pierre was compelled to esis like this: So long ago, maybe, that not our oldest relation can remember, there was continued and the solution can remember, their native tongue, he was so over-

So the shadow was lifted forever from the house of Frontenac, and the -so high with the big ravine-the story which had so sad an ending and precipice on either side? And in the was accountable for the ghost, is no winter there was always snow, and the longer related as the cause of such a people went coasting and sleigh-riding dreary effect, and it is now the pleasure of the ladies of the chateau, as it once was the abhorrence, to ask visitors to listen to the "so strange echo," and out of the materials of a tragedy they have really evolved a comedy.

A Chesterville, Maine, couple re-

SELECT SIFTINGS.

Corn is being used as fuel in Central

Bristol, Penn., claims the credit of holding the first annual fair in Pennsylvania.

Crab pots and cel pots are exact models, on an enlarged scale, of the Emperor moth.

It is said that two women swindlers have been selling colored sawdust for ground coffee at Dankirk, Penu. A citizen of Bridgeton, Maine, who

is nearly ninety years of age, was shaved for the first time one day re-The Mexican sword, in use among the aborigines at the coming of the Spaniards, was modeled after the nose

of the sawfish Chicory is used to adulterate coffee, Chunks of dried carrot are used to adulterate chicory, but the carrot is rock bottom.

Thieves visited John Brook's farm, at Plymouth, Montgomery County, Penn., and stole a live porker weigh-ing 250 pounds.

Lots of acorns are bought in Pike County, Missouri, and sent to spice mills in St. Louis, to be made into coffee and spices.

A mountain lion measuring eleven feet from nose to tail, and weighing 250 pounds, was killed in San Antonio canyon, Cal., recently.

The use of nets in fishing for sturgeon is rapidly supplanting other methods of taking the big fish in the upper Columbia and Snake Rivers. The nets are from 600 to 900 feet long, and the meshes vary in size between

twelve and nineteen inches. In the possession of the Baroness Burdett-Coutts is a guinea which she treasurers above all her minor belongings. Her grandfather, who was a gentleman of slovenly outward appearance, was given it by a benevolent old party, who chanced to mistake

him for a pauper. Several large consignments of salmon eggs have lately been sent from this country to Europe. A crate of 50,000 eggs was shipped from the United States fishery at Baird, Cal., to Ireland, and another crate, containing 50,000 eggs, was shipped from the same place to Germany.

Two hunters of Boise, Idaho, had a sorrowful experience. They spent half a day loading shells, being dissatisfied with those on sale, and next morning drove twenty-two miles to the hunting grounds. On arriving there they discovered that they had left all their ammunition at home in Boise.

A fox and a hunter together stalked a partridge near Tyron, Vt., the other day, but each unknown to the other. The bird alighted in an apple tree be hind a barn, and the hunter tiptoed around one side of the barn and brought the bird down. But as the bird dropped, the fox, coming round the other side of the barn, seized it and was off with his dinner before the hunter could appreciate what had

"Little Kentucky."

"Little Kentucky," as it might be dubbed very appropriately, is located opposite Island No. 19, where Kentucky and Tennessee meet. The river, by gradually cutting out the Kentucky bank, had worn off a narrow strip of land, until one bright morning several people who lived on this side of the line woke up to find themselves on the In other words, the swift other side. current had washed away the neck of earth which made the extreme southwestern corner of this State a part of the commonwealth of Kentucky. The section of territory thus separated from its parent, as it were, is ten miles long and five miles wide- quite a good mouthful to take in at one bite, even for the greedy Mississippi.

Every well-posted river man and every person who is acquainted with the geography and typography of this State will understand how such a thing could happen. Right at the State line the river forms a loop about ten miles long. The loop extends up into Fulton County. The swift stream has simply drawn this noose tight and formed an island out of what was formerly a peninsula. Hickman is the closest town of any size to the place where all this land making occurred. Darnell, a little hamlet over in Obion County, Tenuessee, is quite

near the spot, The boundary line between Kentucky and Tennessee has always been rather complicated down about Island No. 10, owing to the peculiar bend in the Mississippi mentioned above. The lakes, bayous and sloughs which bisect that corner of Falton County in all directions also serve to mix matters. The biting off of such a large strip of soil will add to the general confusion, and the question may arise as to whether "Little Kentucky" will hereafter belong to the domain of the volunteer State or still be a part and parcel of the dark and bloody ground. -Paducah News,

Hanoverian Etiquette.

One of the minute points of etiquette upon which the King of Hanover insisted was that he would not receive visitors for a first presentation to him except in uniform. Sir Joseph Crowe had no uniform, and he comments on "the fact that a King who was utterly blind could not see [sic unless the person be wished to honor was in uniform." An American journalist was once refused an interview with the same King of Hanover on the same ground; but he was ultimately more successful, for, pleading that h was an American republican, and therefore could not do otherwise than oppear without a uniform, he was reseived, the King commenting himself upon the special ground for the ex-

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE. STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY THE

FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

The Cow to Follow the Horse-A Marine Sketch - On Publication -Corroborative Evidence, Etc.

We can stand the horseless carriage-Think it's just as fine as silk,
But we kick bard, barder, hardest,
When they mention cowiess milk.
—West Union (Iowa) Gazette,

CORROBORATIVE EVIDENCE. "They say there are fewer persons dying this winter than usual. Yes, I know lots and lots of people who haven't died at all."-Chicago

A MARINE SERVICE. "Say, old boy, when you lose the soap in the bath tub how do you find it!"

"I step on it getting out." -- Chieago Record. AN UNFORTUNATE PRESENT. Mamma-"Oh, Johnnie, are you

going to break all your toys? There, he's trying to open that bank again!"
Papa—"First thing we know, he'll grow up to be a burglar."—Truth,

ON PUBLICATION. "Do you pay for poetry?" asked the pretty girl. "Y-yes," replied the editor with some hesitation.

"What do you pay?"
"Compliments."—Pearson's Weekly.

AGENTS WANTED. Ferry-"How did it happen that you never took that job of soliciting -the one where you could make \$10

a day with only two hours' work?"

Hargreaves—"I found that the only ten a day I could make would be for the other fellow."-Cincinnati Enquirer.

A COMMON PATE. "Poor fellow!" she said sympathet-

ically. "What's the matter?" he asked. "The poor man was disappointed in love," she replied. "Of course," he returned, "It never does come up to expections."-

Chicago Post. AN INPALLIBLE TEST. A miser had died very suddenly. The doctor who was called in to certify his death appeared to have his

doubts about the case. "Place a ten-mark piece in his hand," said the old housekeeper of the deceased; "if he doesn't grasp it, you may safely make out the order for his burial."--Wegweiser,

NO REVERSIBLE ART FOR HIM. "If you would like something unusually fine," said the art dealer, "I have a genuine Turner I shall be

happy to show you.' 'A picture that's painted on one side is good enough for me," responded Mr. Boodelle, the wealthy contractor, transfixing the presuming tradesman with a sharp glance, "of it's well done."-Chicago Tribune.

HIS COURSE DINNER.

"No cold turkey, ma'am, if you please," said Mosely Wraggs, waving his hand majestically. "We hed our roast turkey a hour ago, at the first place we struck, follered by scolloped orsters at the next house. We ett punkin pie jest now acrost the road. All we're wantin' now, ma'am, is some caffay noyer, an' we'll git a toothpick or two at the next place,

And he beckoned to Taffold Knutt, who was leaning pensively against the ranwater pipe. - Chicago Tribune.

A certain Miss X, was in the habit of calling on a minister's family often, and sometimes the calls lengthened into visits which were very wearisome. One day the dominie, in his study, heard Miss X.'s voice, and kept long and vigorously at work. Some hours afterward, when his wife summoned him to lunch, he called down stairs; 'All right-and is that bore gone?"

"Yes, dear," replied the wife, "but Miss X. is here, and will take lunch with us!"

Thus she saved his life. - Boston Transcript.

HOW TO PURCHASE TENDER GRESS. It was one of Platt Evans's pleasures to teach his friends how to purchase

tender geese, though he could not al-

ways get them in the market. One morning he saw a lot, and inquired ow many there were. "About a dozen," was the reply. "W-w-well," said Platt, "I k-k-cep a b-parding-house, and my b-b-boarders are the biggest e-eaters you ever -a-saw. P-p-pick out n-nine of the

t-toughest you've g-g-got.' The farmer complied, and laid aside the other three tender ones. Platt picked them up carefully, and, putting them in his basket, said, "I b-bbelieve I'll take these three."

SHE HAD TO HAVE IT OUT. "What do you know about women?" asked the thin old man. "Nothin'," said the fat man with

the bald head. "I guess I don't either, and I have been married three months, too. Yes-terday my wife asked me how I liked the dinner. She does the cooking, you know.

The fat man didn't know, but ho "And when I began to praise the dinner she began to cry, and said she feared I loved her only for her cook-

"Oh," said the fat man, "she had a at the beginning of the interview | vey coming. That was all."-Cincinnati Enquirer.

One Square, one inch, one insertion. 6
One Square, one inch, one month...
One Square, one inch, three months...
Two Square, one year...
Quarter Column, one year...
Baif Column, one year...
One Column one year...

Legal advertisements to be each peach insertion.

Marriages and death notices grade.

All bills for yearly advertisements or quarterly. Temporary advartisement be paid in advance.

Job work—cash on delivery.

RATES OF ADVERTISING

Wind, that art wailing through the night, With the voice of a soul in pain! Thou hast waked the waves that slept on the

olvent to act upon the earth salts in hear them rise, and dash once more the blood and expel them from the

Which has stood-unmoved through many a

white

That must sweep to the sea again,

Wind, that art wailing through the night. With the voice of a soul in pain!

Poor heart, that hast cried in vain! Wind, that art wailing through the night, With the voice of a soul in pain! Thou hast gathered up each cry of earth That from mortal anguish ever had birth,

Yet heart, make answer, "God's will is And rest in His peace again.

"She has married the man she wanted." "That's nothing to marrying the

"Every time I see you I am reminded of Herr Bummel." "How so?"
"He owes me \$20."—Fliegende Blaet-

There is a difference between's cold

Nell-"Jack Softleigh doesn't know his own mind." Belle-"I never knew he was as ignorant as all that."-Phil-

"I tell you what, Sharp, marrying an heiress has its drawbacks," 'Yes; but think of the greenbacks, Bond." -Harper's Bazar.

We stumble on the gifts we prize All other things above,
For ever since the world began,
We've fallen into love.

—New York Recorder,

Scene: A schoolroom in the year York Sun.

Fussy Old Lady - "Now, don't forget, conductor. I want the Bank of England." Conductor - "All right,

"If you will give your hand to me,
I'll tell your fortune true."
"No doubt, dear sount," the maid replied,
"And you would spend it, too."
—New York Resorder.

She-"So there are the Alps at last!" He-"Must be. You don't suppose a first class tourist company like this would work off any substitu-

Household Words. Mr. Goodheart-"My income is 82200 a year. Don't you think your daughter could live on that?" Mrs. Spendwell-"She probably could, with

The sate flew open, and there inside
A receipted gas bill lay.
The baffet burglar shook his head,
"I we came a little to late," he said,
And he mourability turned away,
—Chicago Tribune

you broke into the house with honorable intention, as you say you did, why did you take off your boots in the hall?" Burglar-"I was told by my mute that the master was lying ill in "Six months."-Dorfbarbier. Fully Explained: First Detective-"Strange that I didn't recognize him!

I thought I'd know him in any dis-

when he was caught he had no dis-

Second Detective-"But

First Detective-"Oh!

New Use for Corncols, Frank Shafer took to Lacon, Ill., recently, a sample of sirup which a number of experts pronounced genuthe maple strup. It was nothing more follows: Twelve clean cobs were put in a gallon of water and boiled until lution added. This is boiled a little while, resulting to a fine quality of sirup, hardly distinguishable from the

A Bargain at Ten Cents.

A horse was sold by the Sheriff at public auction in tront of the court house and was bought by Flint Hendrix, the only bidder, at ten cents, The horse was the property of B. H. Morris, and was sold to satisfy a mortgage, amounting to about \$65. Hendrix afterward refused an offer of \$2,50 for his bargain, if such it might be considered. - Aiken (S. C.) Journal

discovered this curious bird's nest, which had been built in a tree in his was well sustained by a member of the tribe near Falmouth, Me., the other day. A couple of hounds and a hunter were after it, and the fox led the hounds to a frozen pond, and out on coso thin that it just supported the fox, which escaped, while the hounds went through and were drowned. - New York Sup. adapting anything which comes with-in their reach. - London News.

WIND VOICES

Gainst the sullen, fixed, and changeless

Of the raging storm, and the breakers

Thou hast waked the passion of wild regret, Which slumbered so long-to rage and fret Gainst the pitiless, fixed decrees of life: As well may the waves with the rock hold

Back-to the ride of the Infinite.

At the door of the living to enter in, Weeping for sorrow and death and sin-

-Mary Gorges, in Chambers's Journal.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

man some other wirl wants,"-Life.

"You never told me Miss Fairgirl, "was an athlete." "Well, is she?" "Yes; she has thrown me over."—Tit-

and the grip, but you will not realize it until you receive the doctor's bill .-Truth

adelphia Record.

1900. Teacher (to new boy)-"Hans, have you got your certificate of vaccination against smallpox?"-New

mum. (Aside). She don't want much, do she, mate?"—Punch.

"The world owes me a living," he said bitterly. "Of course, the other sarcastically. "But I don't seem to get it." "Well, you never were much good as a collector."-Chi-

tions or imitations on its patrons?"-

conomy; but how would you live."-New York Weekly,

Thoughtfulness: Magistrate-"If

that accounts for it."-Pack.

nor less than corneob sirup, made as soft. Then the juice was strained off and a gallon of dark brown sugar somaple product .- Chicago Times-Her-

A Foxy Fox. The fox's reputation for smartness