# The Forest Republican

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# FOREST REPUBLICAN.

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TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, FEB. 26, 1896. \$1.00 PER ANNUM.

Five million dollars are spent each year in England on the game of football.

Since the Mannlicher gun came into use the ratio is four killed to one wounded-just the opposite to what it formerly was,

Queen Victoria for the last year or two has manifested an inclination to direct the affairs of her own Government, much to the disgust of her Prime Minister.

They say, remarks the New Orleans Picayune, that the New York speculators made enough out of British bondholders over the late war scare to pay

The Chicago Physicians'Club has dewild desire on the part of some people that other people should help the poor," and that the doctors generally get the heavy end of the stick.

fields, covering several thousands of perts and that the average of the ores gives a much better percentage of gold than either the South African or Cripple Creek districts.

New York City is alarmed at the possibility that Chicago may capture most of the trade with the South if the proposed Chicago and Southern States exposition is held next fall. A counter demonstration is therefore being planned in Gotham. This will take the form of a monster parade of the blue and the gray. Negotiations to secure cheap excursion rates over all railroads for the masses and passes for merchants, producers, shippers, bankers and leading Grand Army of the Republic men in the South and West are being made. By these means it is expected that a big crowd can be secured and the Chiergo project nullified or at least prevented from accomplishing all its promoters anticape.

eral Club, of Buffalo, Hon. Carroll D. Wright, United States Labor Commissioner, made some interesting statements regarding the wealth and progress of the South. The strip of territory stretching from Pennsylvania to Alabama, Mr. Wright said, contained forty times the coal accessible to economic production and distribution that was contained in Great Britain before a pick was struck. Ho estimated that the production of cotton in the South is double what it was before the war; in twenty years the manufacture of pig iron has increased 1000 per cent., the railroad mileage is 150 per cent. greater now than in 1880. and the passenger traffic 500 per cent. greater, and the freight tons moved 400 per cent. larger. He says that since 1880 the Southern railroads have more than doubled their earnings, the banking capital has increased in like proportion, and the money spent in the support of schools has also been

States 12,731 mercantile failures. The number increased last year to 13,013, 2.2 per cent, more than the number for the previous year. The per cent. of failures during 1895 was 1,23 as compared with 1,21 for 1894 and 1,50 for 1893. The percentage of assets was fifty-five in 1895, as against fiftythree per cent, in 1894 and sixty-five in 1893. Bradstreet's, commenting on these figures, says that the "increase in business failures in 1895 confrasted with 1894 amounts to only 292, for which gains the Western, Northwestern and Middle States are responsible, they having been respectively 333, seventy-seven and sixtyfour. While the increase in the total number of business failures in the Western States was apparently large -about eleven per cent,-the increase in total liabilities of failing traders did not amount to more than seven per cent., from which it may be perceived that commercial and industrial embarrassments in that region were largely among smaller concerns. It will be seen from the figures given above, observes the Atlanta Journal, that the number of failures in the South last year was much less than the number for 1894. The increase in the number for the whole country was 292, but the increase in the Northern and Western States was 472. Therefore, the South shows a decrease of 182 in the number of mercantile failures last year. This speaks remarkaably well for our part of the country and is another proof that the South endured the panie better and came out from it with less injury than any other

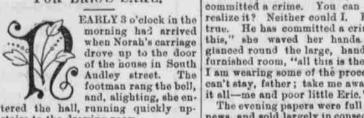
Love! It began with a glance, Grew with the growing of flowers Smiled in a dreamful trance,

Our passion's flood rose ever, Flowing for her and me, Till the brook became a river,

Grew with the winds that raved: A prayer for pardon unheard, Pardon in turn unersved; The stream so swift to be free!

-Lord Houghton.

## FOR ERIC'S SAKE.



than that evening.
"Has baby been all right?" she
asked her maid, "Oh, and can you
tell me whether Mr. Fordyce has come

"Mr. Fordyce came home at 10," was the answer. "He has been in the

"Too bad, Digby, Shabby not to turn up-"
She had begun to speak as she opened the door, but as soon as she

saw his face, stopped abruptly. was hot, the fire had been lighted and the grate was full of papers burned to stood alone was a red-letter day. Her cinders; but what astonished her the father became Eric's guide, philosmost was Digby's own appearance. As he stood upright their eyes met for a a battle royal to decide who should moment; then his were cast down teach him to read. Major Armistead shamefacedly. He had shaved off his heavy black mustache, transforming his swarthy, handsome face; he wore a shooting suit instead of his evening

"What is the matter, Digby?" she demanded-"if you really are your-"I-I-by heaven!I can't tell you,

Drawing nearer she rested her band

caressingly on his shoulder.

There's not a minute to lose. To-morrow will be too late. I only wanted to see you. I couldn't go without, happen what might."

"But I don't-I don't understand," she faltered, gazing into his face in

"I've played my game and lost; they behave themselves. In that's all. For the last four years I've been a —heaven help me! It will be "He will not trouble us, fat

up helplessly into his pale, haggard The diamonds in her fair, brown hair caught the gaslight and sparkled. "Barford will know everything di-

rectly he gets to the office to-morrow," Digby continued. "I must be out of the way before then. Norab, I should like to see the youngster." Automatic allyshe rose and left the In 1894 there were in the United

room, shivering as she drew her rich plush closk round her shoulders. On her return, she made a charming picture, standing with the four-monthsold child in her arms just as she had taken him from his cot.

by, bending over him.

"I-I can't realize it yet," she said.
"I have looked forward to nothing else the last four years."

"Before-before you married me?" she demanded. "You knew this when you first met me! You knew it, and

"Love !" she cried, contemptuously. "And you loved me."

"I loved the man I thought you were. A man who never existed."

crimes," she cried, and raising her hands, trembling with anger, she tore from her hair the diamond tiara. "At least a word of forgiveness," he

a word before we part—it will be for-ever, Norah." is not a human being who care Major Armistead entered into the er I go under or how soon—"

"I can't forgive you," she answered. "It is no use. I could forgive much; if it had begun since our marriage, it might have been different. But you have much to live on after I am gone,

out of the blue, without a warning sign, at the moment of her supreme known only as the wife of a defaulting to live for." crushed, together with her hopes. inquire how Long after he had gone, while the chi'd lay sleeping on the chair, Norah Eric's Cot." stood in the smoky room, half dazed by the recent disclosure, till the day broke, and a new era in her life began.

"Ah, Norsh, anything up? Where's

She took his hand and kissed him, then looked out of the window.

rain," she faltered. "Come, come, you didn't drag me out before breakfast to tell me it was a fine morning, Norab. Little chap all right?"

"Oh, Eric is splendid," she said. "Then what on earth is it? You're not looking well this morning-too like the face of an angel. much dissipation. Isn't Digby down

"He's gone-gone away. He is

"Rained! Digby! Bless my-" "Worse," she continued; "he has committed a crime. You can hardly Audley street. The I am wearing some of the proceeds. I footman rang the bell, can't stay, father; take me away from

The evening papers were full of the news, and sold largely in consequence.

Major Armistead rented a small ionse, almost a cottage, on the outskirts of the town of Tunbridge Wells, and there Norsh lived with her boy Only twenty-three, she had bidden good-by to the world; instead of thousands a year, her income consisted of but a few hundreds, and these not

Compelled by her altered circum stances to devote herself to the child, he soon afforded a new interest in her The room was cloudy with tobacco life. She watched his developing in-moke. Though the June evening telligence, listened for his earliest lisping utterances. The day he first opher and friend; and later was fought took his defeat so much to heart that Norah magnanimously gave way, and would sit always working, sometimes laughing, at others half crying, to observe the impatient man's patience. When Eric was more than common-

y winsome, Major Armistead always "Pity his father was a scoundrel."

thin, delicate, with his father's handsome features and black hair.

"I hope to goodness Digby won't begin to pester us," cried Major Arm-Norah looked up quickly.

"It isn't seven years."
"They don't serve their full time if they behave themselves. In prison

"He will not trouble us, father." "I don't know. Scamp enough for anything. He may think you will take him back."

moments Norsh laid aside her work and ran upstairs, where he still slept beside her own bed. The child was feverish. Next day a doctor was called in, and now began a period of intense anxiety, till one night the end seemed

Major Armistead did not undress;

A few days later she stood with her father-white haired and bowed now -beside the open grave. The gray clouds hung low, and the October wind blew chilly across the cemetery. Henceforth she spent many hours Henceforth she spent many to there, always alone, since the distance at me. Do you think I can sink the shear pictured Eric's lower?"

tomb," said the old man. "It isn't much, but it's all I can do for the back. little chap. I feel I must do some-

thing."
"If we could make some other chilsaid, taking up the jewel quietly, and dren happy," Norah suggested. "That don't know the curse of being your thrusting it in his jacket pocket. "Just is what I should like; to endow a cot own accuser. On all the earth there

scheme with immense enthusiasm. "Of course," he said, presently, 'you must remember that you won't dear.

"That does not matter," she an swered. "Nothing of that kind mat- muttered. the moment of her supreme ters now. Nothing matters in an Henceforth she would be empty world. There is nothing left

"I will write to Ormond street and inquire how much it would cost," said 'Do you meat Major Armistead, 'We will call it away with me?"

some headstones, watched the shabby-looking man who stood bareheaded at At first Digby shrank from facing Post.

Major Armistead glanced round the its foot. In spite of his black beard, Major Armistead; but she nerved him and mustache, in spite of his white, the more noticeably because he al- haggard, dissipated face, she recognized him on the instant.

After standing there a few minutes career that day. And a career which he covered his face with his hands, went far to make atonement for the and presently, stooping, broke off one of the faded flowers from the solitary cross Norah had placed there.

Having stayed until he went away, she also left the cemetery, but on reaching home said nothing to her father. All the rest of the afternoon she busied herself in various ways.

Some experiments at Leavenwo Kan., show that packed snow of an excellent resistance to bullets.

The atmosphere is so clear in Z her father glancing at her from time to time, wondering what transformed starlight at a distance of seven miles. and illumined her face.

Despite her troubles, she was veloped, and albeit sad and grave, her face had retained all its former charm. To-night it seemed to Major Armistead

At 8 o'clock the postman brought a letter, but when he would have broken the seal she came to his chair, resting a hand on his arm.

"From the hospital, Norab." "Father," she said, "I-1 have thought of another way."

"I saw Digby this morning," she "Ab, I know the scoundrel wouldn't leave us alone!" cried Major Armis-

"He deserves to be!" "Yes, he deserves to be. But I-I am afraid he is sinking lower. He looks utterly broken—degraded. He can have no hope in life—nothing to

help him upward—"
"Norsh!" her father exclaimed, 'you're not going to play the fool! You know you don't love the man." things. I am not certain about my-I see what he has fallen to, but he is still a young man-clever-oh, might there not be some chance for him if—. But I doubt my own strength. I am not sure I can do it. As I watched him at the grave the thought flashed upon me. We talk of a memorial for Eric! Could anything be better than to save Eric's father, body and soul?"

"Too late, Norah, my dear; too late!" "Ah! but is it - is it ever? If there were not a germ of good in him, would he have come to the grave? You don't know that the cot at the hospital will actually save a child's life, yet you would endow it. So with Digby. He has fallen very, very low; he may be incurable, but is that any reason why

should not make the effort?" Major Armistead leaned forward and kissed her forehead. For his own part, he sincerely hoped she would never see her husband again, and yet he no more liked to interfere than he Eric was now six years old, tall, would have done with her performance in the habits of ants, bees, moths, bin, delicate, with his father's hand- of some religious rite in which he ould not participate

For several days Norah walked to the cemetery at the same hour, but it istead one evening. He was an old was not till a few days before Christman now and inclined to previshness. mas that she saw Digby again. As he stood lost in thought at the foot of the grave she drew near. "Digby!"

He started like a man whose nervous strength is sapped.

"Norah!" Instinctively his right hand went up to his cloth cap, as he stepped a few feet away. They stood one on each side of the grave, which was now hidden by young evergreens and plants. "You have been here before," she

said, hardly knowing what to say. "I did not intend to come again. I saw the announcement of the boy's death. Tell me of him, Norah." Across the grave she gave him information concerning Eric's short life

and last days, and then she asked : 'Why-why did you come to-day "I came in the hope of seeing you.

I had no right to put myself in your way—but I am leaving England. I He threw out his hands. "You see what I am. The first time I came simply to look on the spot where the

boy lay. I saw you had put my name. 'Eric,' " he read from the headstone, "dearly beloved son of Digby and Norah-"I besitated," she admitted. "I hesitated, till I was looking for a text.

Then I thought it ought to be there. Where-where are you going?' "Heaven knows. I neither know

right.

"Yes," she said; "there is one who He stared at her for a few moments. then leaned eagerly forward across the

"What-what do you mean?" he Norah held out her right hand.

"Digby," she said, "I will bury the past, and if you will let me. I will do narrow-guage line, with more twists my best to help you in the future." 'Do you mean you will come-come "For Eric's sake," she sai I, quietly.

to this as to much besides. had found once more a purpose in life, while Eric's father began a new

### past, -Household Words. SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL,

Some experiments at Lesvenworth, Kan., show that packed snow offers

The atmosphere is so clear in Zululand, that objects can be seen by The mouth of the lobster is small,

and he must tear his food to pieces beautiful woman. Her figure had de- with his claws before he can devour it. Telegraph poles in Switzerland are preserved from rapid decay by being charged with a creosote compound, pressed by gravity into one end of the

> work on the English war ships owing to the rattling of the machinery, the Admiralty has determined to try telephones. The electric stevedore is a movable

As speaking tubes are found not to

conveyor for loading a ship with flour or grain in bulk. It works on the endless chain and bucket plan, and has a record of seventy-five tons per hour.

away he stooped and—and broke off a Highlanders. The pack is fastened to low water."

Egyptians are very prolific. The native births in 1894 were 335,549, while the deaths were only 192,103; the native population of Egypt up to the Second Cataract and including the oases, is about 8,000,000.

A proposition has been made recently by bicycle riders to several agents "I-I don't know. Since Eric's and manufacturers of bicycles that death I feel differently about many the manufacturers get together in a and manufacturers of bicycles that convention and agree to reduce numerous parts of their different ma-

butter and oleomargaine, for microbes, reveals an average in the former of from 700,000 to 1,500,000 to the grain, against 25,000 to 40,000 in margarine. in margarine thirty-three per cent., and in butter but three per cent.

A change of 100 degrees in temperature changes the length of an iron post in one of the monster buildings by an inch and a half. In case of fire a change of 1000 degrees may result, causing an expansion of fifteen inches. This would wreek the building, as the brick and tile would not similarly expand.

Luitpold of Bayaria. His collection of beetles is the most extensive and complete in the world, and the Prince is a skilled entomologist, deeply versed

Where They Should Go, Singers to Alto, Ga. Bakers to Cakes, Penn, Jewelers to Gem, Ind. Smokers to Weed, Cal. Printers to Agate, Col. The sleepy to Gap, Penu. The idle to Rust, Minn. Cranks to Peculiar, Mo. Poets to Parnassus, Penn Dead heads to Gratis, Ohio, Actors to Star City, Ark. Perfumers to Aroma, Ill. Apiarists to Beeville, Ind. Tramps to Grubtown, Penn. Small men to Bigger, Ind. Widowers to Widows, Ala. Brokers to Stockville, Nev. Old maids to Aniquity, Ohio. Lovers to Spoonville. Mich. Hunters to Deer Trail, Col. Young ladies to Bangs, Va. Hucksters to Yellville, Ark. Cobblers to Shoe Heel, N. C. Politicians to Buncombe, N. C. Theosophists to Mystic, Conn. Physicians to Doctortown, Ga.

Political orators to Stumptown, The gum brigade to Chewtown,

Penn. Newly married couples to Bliss, Three-card-monte men to Trickum,

Englishman a little electric-light fitting for the bedroom that deserves "Ob," he cried, "I dare say you are to be widely appreciated. It is inght. Sometimes I feel I have it in tended more particularly for the use me. It is memory that throws me back. Norsh, you don't know what the utter desolation of itie. Ah, I know; you have lost your child, and he had a scamp for a father; but you don't know the curse of being your any part of the bedstead and concentrated in whatever direction may be own accuser. On all the earth there trated in whatever direction may be is not a human being who cares wheth- required. The accumulator is contained in a small box, which may be placed beneath the bed, New York Mail and Express.

the way of railroad engineering," said a prominent railroad officer, "you must take a ride over the Guerneville possible. In one place an immense redwood stump stood directly on the

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE. STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY THE FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

An Irresistible Combination-Deceptive Countenance - Precautionary-Just the Thing, Etc.

Little drops of water, Little grains of sand— Teres and nerve together make A combination grand.
—Detroit Trisume.

PERCAUTIONARY. "Do you know there are deadly microbes in the ice?" "Dear me! Will I have to put

moth balls in the refrigerator?" Chicago Record. DECEPTIVE COUNTENANCE.

"What a benevolent look old Mr. Podds has?" "M'hm. I'll bet he wastes the time of more beggars than any other man in town."-Cincinnati Enquirer.

A WORLD AT STAKE. "Columbus took big chances when he illustrated that the world was

"How 50?" "Suppose the egg had been a bad one. "-Truth.

JUST THE THING. "We have no use for bear stories," said the editor. "Our readers demand

something spicy."
"Well," said the man with the manuscript, "this story is about a cinnamon bear."-Sports Afield.

NOT A BIT. Jack-"A woman doesn't know how to conceal her feelings."

Jess-"Doesn't, eh? She can kiss the woman she hates. Jack-- "Of course; but she doesn't fool the woman any."-Puck.

NO DIFFERENCE. Clara-"He broke off the engagement just because I wanted the ring

Maude-"How foolish of him!" "Wasn't it? But I am going to have it reset just the same."-Puck.

REASSURED. She-"Why do you start so?" He-"Did I understand you to say that your father is failing?"

She-"Physically, I mean." He (settling back) - "Oh, all right! I was afraid it was something serious." -Pick-Me-Up.

THE UP-TO-DATE BARD. Jenks-"Ab, but you modern poets are not much like the old singers. Binks-"No? Well, just imagine John Milton taking 'Paradise Lost' to a dyspeptic editor, and being told to change it into dialect, and put in a bill at fifty cents an inch."—Life.

A MISCALCULATOR. Wife-"Amos, why don't you spend more of your time with me?" Husband-"My angel, I just count

the hours that keep me from your Wife-"Then there is something wrong with your arithmetic."-In-

# dianapolis Journal.

CHANGED HER MIND. "I am going to be married," said Miss Trotter to Miss Kittish. "You! You going to be married

I thought you were an inveterate man hater, who wouldn't marry the best man living. "Yes, but that was before one of the horrid men had proposed to me."-

THE HOUSEHOLD HUMORIST.

Mrs. Wickwire-"You don't know what a grief it is to have a busband who thinks he is fuuny." Mrs. Watts-"What is the trouble,

Mrs. Wickwire-"t asked him last evening to bring home some good upto-date literature, and he brought a bundle of almanaes."-Indianapolis Journal.

PORTRY AND BEALITY. Mrs. De B-"So you received fifty dollars for your 'Ode to the New Year, Mr. Scribley? You seem in low spirits for one who can command flity dollars just for an ode.

Scribley-"Had to invest it in another one, right away.' "Another ode?" "Yes. Owed to my tailor,"-Brown-

# MIGHT MAKES PRACE.

Mamma-"I hear, Bobby, that you rere a very good little boy this morning, and didn't strike Tommy Jones back when he hit you; you must have remembered what I told you about 'A oft answer turned away wrath." Bobby-"I did, mamma, and be-

Mamma - "Aud besides what, Bobby-"Tommy Jones's bigger than I am."-Harper's Bazar.

HE WAS SYMPATICEPIC. Johnnie Fewcads-"It breaks me all up to see a man so reduced to poverty that he has to go around begging money from his friends," Hostetter McGinnis-"To whom do

you allude?" Johnnie Fewcads-"I allade to Gilhooly. He has been to me at least a dozen times during the past week with tears in his eyes, begging me to pay him that \$5 I borrowed from turn last

The Atlanta (Ga.) fair wound up with the year in a blaze of glory, and with a big cash balance to its credit. The five-cent street car fure bas also been re-established in Atlanta.

BELDZIENI,

No longer stroke thy finir, of lips that once were proud to reales. Forget to roll thee fair,

Mn e in the converyard mold. I will arise and come to then

Wast were, to me, it would be thou-Legald not love thee less. \*Coinst love time wages boot on striff

Would make then young again.

A lady's man-The new woman. A blessing in disguise is only ball a

essing. A cynic is a man who is satisfied rito his dissatisfaction.

Madge-"Why did you pain! your wheel black?" Kate-"Dear me, hiln't you know I was in mourning?"

-Puck.

He - "Why do they call women the fair sex?" She -"fo distinguish them from the unfair sex, no doubt."-Rox-

Teacher—"Suppose you were a king, Tommy, what would you do?"
Tommy—"I'd never have to wash my face any more."—Texas Siftings.

den."-New York Evening World. "Gussie, why did you refuse Smith" ett? Did he show the cloven foot?"

breath."-Philadelphia Tslegraph. Teacher-"What is the chief end of man?" Papil—"The barber thinks it is the head, but the bootblack thinks it is the feet."—Boutou Transcript.

The Thin One-"Dear me. You are losing all your outlines." The Fat One-"And you are getting to be nothing else."--Cincinnati Equirer.

New York Herald. In the Restaurant: Waiter - "What shall I get for you?" Professor (absent-minded, reading the bill of

And froze all my fingers. " young man can get the fingers on both hands frozen."—Indisnapolis Joarnal. Squildig-"What doctor did poor

Miss Passee- "I understand you do

when nobody else thought anything about you." Mr. Henry Perk (wearily) -"Ah, well, dear, everybody pities me now."-Panch.

Would-be Cyclist-'I thought you eaid that after twelve lessons of an hour each I should know how to ride?" Cycling Instructor - "So you would,

Moore, "is there any hope for me? Do you think you could ever learn to -- "Then Birdie said, mockingly: "Never, Moore! And the youth went away ravin' mat .- Chicago Tribune, Willey-"I tell you, it's better in the end to be houest. Did you over

Jessie-"Pm so annoyed at those criticisms of my singing at the concert. They speak so slightingly 66 my voice." Plorence—"Still, they say you were very pretty." Jessie—"Ch, but every oue knows that."—

Novel Reading by Proxy: Baroness (to lady companion)—"The lagrouing of this novel is horribly dull. Have the goodness, Francein Broenhardt, to read the first two or three chapters for

She-"Do you see that man who has been staring at me for quite anhour?" George (with blood poiling) -"Tae scoundrel! Shall I go and -and give him my card?" She (shy-

"Remember that politeness always pays, my boy," said the benevoteus. old gentleman to the bootblack, Mobbe," replied the practical boy, "but I'd rather have a nickel than 'thank ye' for blacking shoes."-Pittsburg Chronicle Telegrapa.

went; now you do not care to go anywhere with me. I never thought that 'Nonsensel: A man doesn't run for a street car after he has caught it." -Boston Transcript,

### RATES OF ADVERTISING:

each insertion.

Marriages and death notices gratis.

All bills for yearly advertisements collected quarterly. Temporary advertisements must be paid in advance.

Job work—cash on delivery.

Should flokis hands in far-off days Le's but my name and though I bu

And worship as of old.

And should I meet the wrinkled brow, Or find the silver tress,

What now is would be them-The cry that brought me back to Rfa

### HUMOR OF THE DAY,

He-"If I could but be installed in cour heart as -" Sho - "My heart is in installment house." - Cincinnati

bury Gazette.

Reggy (quoting Hamlet) - "If thou wilt needs marry, marry a fool." Maude-"Oh, Tom, this is so sud-

'No, but he showed the cloven

Mrs. Snopleigh-"Is it any trouble to you to show goods?" Mr. Casheall —"No, ma'am. But it's a good deal of trouble to sell them so actimes."—

lare) - "I am busy now; ask me after dinner. "-.. Fliegende Blaetter. He-"Yes; I was out sleighing. wasn't along)-"I don't see how a

Jaysmith have!" McSwilligenhad two of them. One was Dr. D., out I forgot the name of his accom-

handsome work and make very pretty pictures." Photographer - "Yes, miss; but I could make a natural likeness of ou, if you prefer it."—Philadelphia 3ecord. Mrs. Henry Peck-"Bau! I only married you because I pitied you

Dealer-"This violin, madam, is a Stradivarius. It is nearly 200 years... old." Mrs. Newrich-- "You don't supose I would take that? I can afford rhe latest style, let me tell you."-

sir, if you hadn't spent the best part of the time on the ground."-Tit-Bits. "Miss Birlie," faltered young

know a rogue who wasn't unhappy?" Shalley-"No; but, then, one would hardly expect a rogue to be happy if he is known."-Pittsburg Chronicle-

me; I will then go on with this fourth,"-Feierabend,

ly)-"No, go and-and give him mine."-Pick-Ma-Up.

Wife-"I can remember the time when you followed me whetever f

pretty well all the expenses of the war, if it should come. cided that "organized charity means a

It is claimed that the large gold acres in Buckingham County, Virginia, have recently been investigated by ex-

According to William E. Curtis,

In a recent address before the Lib-

LOWN THE STREAM.

Recked not the passage of hours:

And the river became a sea. thrief! It began with a word,

Till the brook became a river, And the river became a sen. Life! It began with a bigh, Grew with the leaves that are dead; Its pleasures with wings to fly, Its sorrows with limbs of lead; And rest remainstly never For the wearier years to be,

Till the brook shall become a river, And the river become a sea,

> EARLY 3 o'clock in the morning had arrived when Norah's carriage drove up to the door of the house in South

stairs to the drawing room.

Not waiting for the end of the sentence, Norah went downstairs again.

"Anything serious, darling?"

all over the town to-morrow. I lost my last chance to-day. My name will be a byword." Sitting down, she could still stare

"Poor little beggar !" muttered Dig-Laying him gently on one of the large armchairs, Norah faced her hus-

"I loved you, Norsh."

"For heaven's sake be merciful!" he said, buttoning his cost. "You have made me a party to your

deceived me too utterly."

It had fallen upon her like a bolt Her love seemed to be

dining room. He was tall and spare, ways buttoned himself tightly in a long frock cost. His darkly tanned face appeared above a very high collar; he wore an enormous iron-gray mustache. Long a widower, since Norah's marriage two years ago he had

lodged near Hyde Park, possessing only a small income besides his pen-

"A delicious morning after the

realize it? Neither could I. But it is true. He has committed a crime. All this," she waved her hands as she gianced round the large, handsomely furnished room, "all this is the result.

Her tall figure was still slight and The hue and cry being raised, and a girlish; her blue eyes wore a look of reward offered, a few days later the clation; for her beauty had never fugitive was arrested. Tried and conaroused greater admiration, her suc- victed in due course, Digby Fordyce cess had never been more triumphant was sentenced to seven years' penal servitude.

> her own. Yet she was not entirely unhappy.

said the same : And Norsh never demurred. It was the simple truth.

"I shall never do that," she replied. "After what passed between us he knows I shall not." "I hope not, Norah. I hope not, for Eric's sake. Is that Eric coughing?" he asked presently.
After listening attentively for a few

at regular intervals he looked into the have fallen very low." room, and Norah shook her head despondently. When the morning sun broke through the clouds at 10 o'clock, all the blinds in the little house were drawn down, and the light had gone out of Norsh's life.

walk. She always pictured Eric's grave as a kind of bed, and himself ssleep, as she often used to watch "I should like to put up a handsome

chines to standard proportions. An examination of the two products, Cold, moreover, reduces the microbes

Among illustrious personages with ueer fads must be numbered Prince

Puzzle flends to Riddleville, Ga. Drummers to Modest Town, Va. Druggists to Balsam Lake, Wis. Prohibitionists to Drystone, Cal.

Ky .- New York World. Electric Light for Invalids. There has been designed by a clever

An Engineering Freak, "If you want to see a curiosity in

surveyed line, and instead of blasting Two days later, going to the cemetery in the afternoon, Norsh came to a sudden standstill a few yards from the grave, then hiding herself behind standing with her hand on his stump in the country that ever made 4th of July."-Texas Siftings. a ratiroad tura out."-San Francisco