The Forest Republican

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Mayor Swift, of Chicago, says that if the City Council is corrupt, it is the fault of "prominent citizens."

In 1887 General Sherman predicted that "the most terrible war ever known will take place in this country before the end of the century."

In the District of Columbia it is found that an old law, still unrepealed, permits a dying man to will his children away from their mother, even though she is innocent of any wrongdoing.

It is a curious fact, muses the Chieago Record, that there are 635 more persons and firms engaged in the liquor husiness in the State of Iowa than in Kentucky, where the manufacture of whisky is considered a fine art and its consumption an accomplish-

The use of bloodhounds by police and sheriffs for tracking criminals is increasing rapidly all over the West, and according to the New York Sun, the general testimony is that the animals are a valuable aid. Cuban bloodhounds seem to be the favorite breed, and the demand appears to be much greater than the supply.

The New York Medical Record refers to the fact that Dr. Snow, to whom Great Britain owes its first immunity from epidemic cholera for the last twenty-five years, and, of course, for all future time, is almost forgotten in that country. In commenting on this fact, Sir Richard Quain recently said: "Dr. Snow made us masters of the deadly plague of cholera. He thereby saved millions of lives. The sole reward which England has conferred upon him is midnight obscurity. If he had been a soldier," he continued, "instead of a doctor, if he had slain his thousands, instead of saving his millions, every town would have hailed him as a hero, and the Nation would have honored his memory with monuments more enduring than brass," Dr. Snow's work consisted in discovering that cholera is a waterborn disease.

In a technical sense we have no National holidays, as there is nowhere a power to set apart such days and compel their observance, declares the New Orleans Pleayune. A State can only establish a holiday within its own borders, and the authority of Congress in that direction is limited to the District of Columbia and the Territories. Of course a holiday practi cally becomes National when it is celebrated by all the people of all the States and Territories. Of these we have only two. Christmas and the Fourth of July. The days which Congress has set apart as holidays are New Year's Day, Washington's Birthday, Inauguration Day, every four years, Fourth of July, Decoration Day, Independence Day, Thanksgiving and Christmas. However, these days are not celebrated as holidays in all the States. New Year's Day is not a holiday in Massachusetts, New Hampshire or Rhode Island, Mississippi, Arkansas and Iowa do not celebrate officially the birthday of the Father of their country, Decoration Day is observed only in the North, and Labor Day is a legal holiday in only about half of the

In "A Glimpse of Longfellow," published in one of the magazines, Rev. Minot J. Savage calls him "the most widely read poet of the English-speaking world." This is approximately true, observes the New York World, and the cause for it is found in the poet's universal sympathy with the literature of all times and countries. He is the most widely read poet of America because of all American poets he read most widely. The extent of his studies is astonishing. In his youth he went deep into the early literature of England, and added to the usual college acquaintance with the clasics a knowledge of the Anglo-Saxon language and literature which did much to insure his success. He went from Saxon to the Scandinavian languages and to old Norse; then to old High German and from that to Italian, making a translation of Dante, which if lacking in the high poetic art of the original verse will always be respectable. As a result of wide literary sympathies, he was able to appeal to the universal human nature. If he had something of natural provincialism in his youth, his maturity knew no boundary of section or country. His works have been translated into all the principal languages of Europe because by long labor he learned to understand the common humanity that underlies all differences of Nationality. The central fact of his career was his great capacity for work. It made him the greatest of New England posts and one of the most useful men of his century.

GOLD AND SHIVER. Irish stew," murmured Mrs. Porter Life has two ages: The silver and golden; you think this Christine said when I A book with two pages; A new and an olden onions, thinkin' to give you a treat?"

Now stands before me

A little child, passing fair; Laughing eyes, full of glee,

She thinks life all it scome,

Near to that golden head

With luster passing rare;

Long hours begailing

My Life book's two pages;

The silver and golden.

UPSTAIRS AND DOWN.

between the master and mistress in a

"Ha," exclaimed his wife with in-

'He says he's back at the old shop,

terest, "and 'ow is he? Where was it you seen him?"

and," impressively, "I tell you wot,

stuffing. We never 'as it now."

the meal proceeded in silence.

presences would have struck an inhar-

"If you only knew what I suffers with

"They ain't been speakin' disrespe

looked down on me. 'Cause o' course.

Tony, we ain't always been wholesale

leave a quiet pipe in the drorin'-room.

and to 'ear you play the old toons on

the paynoforte like you used to, But

you think they're sniggering at you

don't. This one can't cook a plain

chop. If it wasn't for shame's sake

goes about with her eye-glasses drop-

ping into the sancepans, and a fine sookery book in her 'and, and she

can't boil a cabbage. She just 'ad

"An' then late dinner every night,

and them finger bowls and all that-

well, Mariar, I don't want to 'urt your

thinks she knows all about it.

now, or Irish stew. Ab-"

take the cooking myself, She

you won't play now, because

wouldn't mind that, Tony, if

and real stylish in your ways.

"Never you mind that, Marier.

a stop to that, ladies or no ladies.

You would 'ave 'em.

against it.

'ave your own way."

is now.

lownstairs!

found sympathy.

sence of the servant.

SOFT light from a

fell upon the daintily

The new and the olden;

Tatking and smiling.

The beartiful ages:

There they are, youth and age,

With stories and maxims sage,

Silver is shining,

Age is refining.

Peach cheeks and golden hair,

And for months, days and hours

She grasps the sunbeams, And gathers Life's fatrest flowers,

"I gives it up, Mariar. Go on." "Christine she says as 'ow she 'ad other maids with whom we would have letter if not in the spirit.

never 'eard of it. Wot was it? And been obliged to associate." "Then, madam, may I see my nieces, I was castin' about in my mind for an of a ruminatin' animal,' she says, 'but plain truth, Christine, I don't believe the young ladies home.'

I didn't know it was used for food;' they're satisfied with us."

"Madam," said Mand and after that, Tony, I ordered whitebait, and a loin of mutton and a pheas-

"It seems to me, Mariar, that you're losing flesh over this. You ain't the figure you was three months

"The thing that worries me worst, Tony, is that the 'ouse ain't near well enough cleaned. Mand she does her best, but she ain't got the trainin.' She's sfraid to do a bit of scrubbin', and she does all the dustin' with gloves

"Umph. Muffled cats catches no mice, "eententiously remarked Mr. Por-ter. "Take my word for it, Mariar we'll never feel the 'ouse our own till they're

SOFT light from a "And I'm sure, Tony," went on Mrs. large hanging lamp Porter, determined to fully unburder ber mind, "that they employ a chairlaid dinner table. Its glow centered upon the russets and golds "Well, Mariar, there's just one work of the russets and golds "Well, Mariar, there's just one work of the russets and golds". of the chrysanthe- thing to do, and that's to give 'em

of the chrysanthe-mums in the Venetian glass jar, and more faintly illumined the faces of the elderly man and woDon't ask me. Their third month's man seated at either end, leaving in up to-morrow, too. If they was only deep shadow the maid who moved dissatisfied now, and would leave." round quietly. There was a suggestion "Don't you count on that, my girl. of constraint in the atmosphere, the They knows when they're comfortaoutward evidence whereof lay in the ble. They're here for life, except you spasmodic attempts at conversation summons up your courage and chucks

slight uplifting of the chin on the part "Tony, dear, you're a brave man. Won't you, to please your Mariar, "I saw Purcell Jones to-day," said just tell them to go yourself?" said Mr. Porter during a momentary ab-Mrs. Porter coaxingly.

But Mr. Porter refused decidedly. "No, Mariar, nonsense. A man 'as no business meddiling with woman's aflairs." Then, temporizing, "I'll tell you wot'll cheer you up, old girl. Mariar, if ever I saw a man as—" here the return of the maid caused the subject to be abruptly dropped.

I out come into the late to follow. Wot'll it be?" one into the come into the c You come into town to-morrow and

"Wot's this? Oh, frycassed chicken, stout, and we'll go to the Aquarium is it? Now a thing I likes, Mariar, is afterwards."

Duck with sage and onion "Cook says she don't like to cook Mand carried the heavy tray downonions. Tony. She says as 'ow she can't get the hoder off 'er 'ands."
"Umph," grunted Mr. Porter, and stairs and dumped it down on the were affluent. True, a strictly refined different mould. Clever, impetnous, taste might have taken exception to desiring to command, she suffered the alliance of the purple and gold keenly under the restraint of her the alliance of the purple and gold brocade curtains with the marcon wall present servitude. The knowledge made her start, and turning quickly over 107 times. The paper, or have declared both to war that part of mistress fate had apportioned standing outside, beckoning mysteristic part of mistress fate had apportioned standing outside, beckoning mysteristic part of mistress fate had apportioned standing outside, beckoning mysteristic part of mistress fate had apportioned standing outside, beckoning mysteristic part of mistress fate had apportioned standing outside, beckoning mysteristic part of mistress fate had apportioned standing outside, beckoning mysteristic part of mistress fate had apportioned standing outside, beckoning mysteristic part of mistress fate had apportioned standing outside, beckoning mysteristic part of mistress fate had apportioned standing outside, beckoning mysteristic part of mistress fate had apportioned standing outside, beckoning mysteristic part of mistress fate had apportioned standing outside, beckoning mysteristic part of mistress fate had apportioned standing outside, beckoning mysteristic part of mistress fate had apportioned standing outside, beckoning mysteristic part of mistress fate had apportioned standing outside, beckoning mysteristic part of mistress fate had apportioned standing outside, beckoning mysteristic part of mistress fate had apportioned standing outside, beckoning mysteristic part of mistress fate had apportioned standing outside, beckoning mysteristic part of mistress fate had apport of mist graced the lady of the house. A her the role of servant, galled her

captious critic would perchance have bitterly. pronounced the ornaments of amazing Having deposited the tray on the bulk in proportion to their intrinsic dresser, Maud cast a disgusted glance respectability in worming themselves has been discovered by M. Rossel. By round the kitchen, and sank disconvalue, and have rebelled that the few paintings represented the "Kiss solately into a chair. On becoming Mammy" School of Art alone. But aware of her presence and attitude, these accessories admirably became the cook with an effort withdrew her Mr. and Mrs. Porter, whose portly thoughts from the volume and looked inquiringly at her sister through her of a well appointed brougham.

onious note in a more aesthetically "Well, what is it to-night, Maud?" bedight dwelling.
"Oh, Tony," Mrs. Porter replied. she asked placidly.

"Oh, Christine, I'm sick of this," those persons in the 'ouse!" was the passionate reply. "Talk of the drudgery of governessing. Gov-I ernesses can keep their hands clean,

and look like ladies at least."
"But we know we are ladies, dear," said all I could against it. You 'ad to "Yes, but, Tony, dear, you know interposed the milder Christine, "and Mrs. Pennithorne persuaded me. She governesses are often much worse off said as 'ow it would be a Christian

"Governesses never need to come sitting down to a black-beetley kitchen at offered. charity to give 'em a trial as domesties; for the pore things couldn't get situations as governesses nohow. But 6.30 on a cold, dark morning, and

I 'ave repented doing it, I must say." kindle a fire-" "Cleaning the flues is the greatest ful, Mariar, 'ave they? I'd soon put trial I have yet experienced," parenthesized Christine with a shudder. 'Lor, no, Tony, they ain't. But I

"This is supposed to be a good place, " continued Maud. "I wonder don't like somehow to order 'em about, and I always feels as if they what a bad one is like?" "Well, we might have had washing to do, and windows to clean, and here, children to look after," replied the

more conciliatory Christine. You're as good a lady as anybody; think, Mand, it is because the work is so new to us that we are awkward I'm a plain man, and wot I likes is to and don't get on quickly. "But it humiliates me to find that work which quite uneducated girls

would think nothing of should seem so difficult to us." "I certainly never anticipated finding any difficulty." said Christine, thoughtfully, "though naturally what they did their work well; but they people have been working at all their

ives comes easy to them. "We are nothing but rank amateurs, and we must face the fact that a third of our salary-wages, I beg its pardon -is squandered in secretly employing a char-woman.

"I loathe and detest caps and aprons, too," went on Maud, getting up and however, regarding their movements, beginning noisily to collect the dishes | I was gratified to find that they had twelve lessons in fancy things and Mrs. Porter cracked a walnut and by way of letting off her steam. the postman smirks at me I feel mad, and when the green grocer's man tried to kiss me I wanted to murder some others.

literature is represented by the penny "Martha used to make 'cavenly weeklies."

"You forget the histories in the them the shelter of a home which they regretfully, "and she could do tripe library bookcase," said Maud, bitterly, and onions beautiful. Now what do "All uncut. Come, let us make the best of it," said her gentler sister; asked if she could cook tripe and "you must look back and remember in these three months there ain't ever how glad we were to be able to come here together, where there were no

"Yes, and look forward to nothing explanation, when Maud she says, with but this endless cleaning and washing make, and at the earliest date that a sort of laugh, 'Oh, it's the entrails up all our lives. But to tell you the

"Oh! I never dreamt of that," exshall we do if they send us away?"

"I don't really care. I know it's called. There is a younger woman silly when we are so dependent, but I with her." don't feel as if I could endure this existence a day longer," and laying her head on the kitchen table, Maud, the "Ask 'em to dauntless, who had so bravely endured

Good Mrs. Porter's already per-turbed mind was greatly exercised next morning by the receipt of an epistle from the faithful Martha, her late cook, stating that, as Martha's mother had now quite recovered, she purposed returning to town that day in quest of a situation, a niece who promised to become a clever housemaid accompanying her.

"I knows you are suited, but if you was so kind as to recommend me I will be truely greatful. Hoping as how you and Master keeps your usual health and with Humble respects, I remains, Your Obedient servant, "MARTHA GOODYEAR."

"A most proper letter, my dear," commented Mrs. Porter, her ruffled vanity agreeably soothed by Martha's abundant recognition of the difference in their positions.

"And a capital cook, too," grunted Mr. Porter, pushing aside his muddy coffee and sodden toast. "Mariar, you send off them girls, and get Martha and her niece to come 'ere, and I'll- alike is less than one chance in 64,000-I'll take you a trip to Monte Carlo." "Oh, Tony !"

Then, with resolution: "I shall!"

But after her husband had departed felt her courage leak away every time on a bicycle. she looked towards the bell. Her motherly heart sympathized with the kitchen dresser. The apartment was decidedly untidy. Soiled plates lay heaped on the table. Two dirty sauce- home life. She delayed from moment

When the finger-bowl stage was pans and a greasy baking pan littered to moment, however, finally going reached and the door had closed upon the steel fender. On the stove the into her conservatory in the hope the retreating figure of the servant, kettle spluttered furiously and boiled that a little quiet potening among fixtures of the cars. Those who wear her plants would restore her mental gloves are exempt from the trouble. the dessert dishes at her husband and drawn close under the gas jet, was too balance. She had been engaged for heaved a plaintive sigh. Mr. Porter absorbed in a book to notice matters nearly half an hour with sundry parreturned the glauce with one of pro- external. Her cap was set awry over cels of hyacinths and narcissus which ound sympathy.

a mass of tawny hair drawn loosely she potted and tucked away under the back from a pleasant, studious face. staging in a mass of cocoanut fibre congulated voice, "how has it been to." Evidently here was the artistic term. modulated voice, "how has it been to-day? Have you got on any better?" Evidently hers was the artistic tem-perament, full of ideals, showing an house. It was an unusually bright Care ill became the plump visages intense love for the poetic, but useless morning for November. and as the of the worthy couple. To judge from as regards mere household affairs. sun beat warmly upon the glass roof, the surroundings their circumstances Her younger sister Maud was cast in a Mrs. Porter found the surcease she sought, and began to hum an air.

A low but imperative tapping on the conservatory door leading to the lawn onsly to her. He was not one of those ingenious individuals who succeed by into private houses with the intention of selling tea or gas burners. That through the railing of the front garden she caught a reassuring glimpse without more than a momentary hesitation she opened the door.

"Can I converse with you, madam, upon a most important matter, without danger of being overheard?" he demanded.

"Yes, sir," replied Mrs. Porter, "you can. Please step in 'cre." "You are Mrs. Porter, I presume?" Mrs. Porter bowed. inmates of your house in whom I am much interested," went on the visitor, sitting down in the garden chair

"Yes," said Mrs. Porter, interroga tively, her curiosity aroused.
"They occupy at present the positions, I understand, of—ahem!—cook

and housemaid?" "They do, sir." A sudden hope darted through Mrs. Porter's mind. Perhaps this gentleman required servants and would take

"Have you been pleased with their "I do attentions? Have they-given satisfaction' is, I believe, the term used?"
"Ye-cs. But will you tell me your

reasons for asking?" said Mrs. Porter, strictly on guard. "I may confide in you, madam, that when my late nephew, Roger Car-ruthers, died-I having had no communication with him for many years,

as I entirely disapproved of his improvident manner of living-appeal was made to me on behalf of his two daughters, my grandnieces, who were, as one might have anticipated, left for the work .- New York Tribune. penniless. After careful considera tion of the matter, I resolved to hold out no helping hand until I saw that the girls were prepared to help themselves. Keeping myself informed, taken the noble determination to occupy a menial position rather than be dependent upon the charity of I need not say, madam," concluded the old gentleman more conwhen we've company, like the best of comfortable supper with a snack of something tasty. Liver and bacon now, or Irish stow.

Dut airs. Forter is really kind, identially, "that I admired my nicces what obscure. Dr. Frankenfield for their declaration of independence; states that as a rule they move in narrow belts, ranging from 100 feet to must confers, Mand, that I cannot respect employers whose only idea of til three months had along the last a mile in width. No good cause upon inquiry I found that they had bly, local topography. - Boston Cultiably filled a humble station, to offer vator,

"I am rejoiced to 'ear it," said Mrs. Porter, warmly, "and I may say that been a cross word passed between them and me," which was true in the

whose acquaintance I have yet to will suit your convenience I shall take

would be fitted to adorn.

"Madam," said Maude's voice from the door leading into the drawingclaimed Christine, aghast. "What room, "a person who asked me to announce her as 'your old Martha,' has

Here was a happy ending of all Mrs.

"Ask 'em to wait, and I'll speak to 'em immediate," she called. Then their reverses, worn out by three turning to the visitor, she exclaimed, months of ceaseless, uncongenial toil, burst into an uncontrolable flood of relatives 'as the prospects of so bright a future. They 'as my warmest congratulations and permission to go at once."—Black and White.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

Some scientists now figure that the antediluvian people were enormously

The taste nerves are two thousand times more sensitive to quinine than they are to sugar.

Gun springs are now tempered by electricity in France. The process is

rapid and satisfactory. Professor Scham, a German savant, figures that men and women would be

healthier and more moral if they wore no clothes. The ground in the natural gas region of Indiana is said to be so permeated with the gas that it is dangerous to drop a match in a well or any sort of

digging in the district. According to Galton the patterns on the finger tips are not only unchangeable through life, but the change of the finger prints of two persons being

000,000. In distributing telegraph wires for army purposes, preparatory to establishing communicating stations, it has been found that a great economy in for the city Mrs. Porter wavered and time is effected by mounting the reel

At a recent meeting of the Entomoogical Society, of London, Mr. Stevens girls. She knew how hard servitude exhibited two larve, supposed to be must be for them. Still she realized those of the death-tick beetle, which those of the death-tick beetle, which also that no sense of pity for others had been damaging oil paintings in should prevail upon her to tolerate his possession.

It is said that many conductors of electric cars in Syracuse, N. Y., have been troubled with metallic poisoning gloves are exempt from the trouble.

Electricity has been successfully employed by Dr. M. G. Jenison in checkwhere the usual reme without effect.

An electrical publication says that on December 1, 1895, the length of telegraph lines in the world was 904, 701 miles, and the total miles of wire used on the same 2,682,583, or enough made her start, and turning quickly to go around the globe at the equator the United States January 1, 1895, was 190,803, with the miles of wire

790,792. beating powered carbide with magnesium in a current of air he succeeded Mrs. Porter saw at a glance; while in fixing the nitrogen in the air, the products being lime and nitride of magnesium. This compound immersed So in water decomposes, giving out am-lesi- monia. M. Rossel has also obtained combinations of nitrogen with aluminum and iron.

A small living South American rolent, not quite as big as a rat, has found to be closely related to, and a surviving representative of, ome of the forsil marsupials recently lescribed by the Portuguese geolo ist, Ameghino, from the Santa Cruz eds of Patagonia. It is, therefore, supposed to belong to a new family, quite distinct from all marsupials

The colossal statue of Berolina, the allegorical representative of the city of Berlin, in the Alexander Platz, of that city, will soon be unveiled with

A Colossal Status of Berelius.

imposing ceremonies. It is twenty-five feet high from the feet to the crown, and will stand on a pedestal of red granite of equal height. Dressed in a coat of mail and covered by a flowing gown, the strong but still well-rounded shape of the figure is shown to best advantage. The left hand is held out as if extended to welcome, while the right is resting on a shield. On the breast she wears on a long chain a copy of the gold medel with the portrait of King Frederick William III, which was given by that monarch to the Mayor of Berlin, to be worn as an nsignia of his office. The sculptor, Protessor E. Hundrieser, has been signally honored by the German Emperor

What Causes Hot Waves, Hot waves are caused by low areas appearing in the northwest and moving east and south, thus bringing bout warm winds from the south, and lisappearing as the development of high areas in the northwest. One of the accompanying phenomena of hot waves was hot winds coming from the outhwest, their cause being som

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE.

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

A Crucial Year-A Truthful Girl-Modern - Justice - Her Idea - A Schemer-No News in It, Etc.

Alas, 'tis eighteen ninety-six
Lind bashful man must falter:
For woman now with elever tricks
Will speed him to the altar.
Detroit Free Press.

A TRUTHFUL GIRL.

Papa (on the top of the stairs) - "Is that young man gone, Mamie?" Mamie-"Yes, papa; awfully!"-MODERN.

He-"Why did you accept me?" She-"Why-I-I-Iloved you." He-"You don't say so! Why, this is astonishing."-Truth.

PREJUDICED, PERHAPS. "The chief factors of Chicago's success," bogan the large man with the

suspicious diamond, "are-"
"Malefactors," bitterly remarked the man who used to think he knew something about wheat. - Cincinnati Enquirer.

LIKES IT WELL ENOUGH, Paternal Visitor-"Do you like to

go to school, little boy?"

Little Boy-"Yes, I like goin' to school well enough and comin' home all right. What I don't like is bavin' to stay cooped up in there between times."--Somerville Journal.

A SCHEMER.

He-"I'm afraid I couldn't make you happy, darling, on only \$2000 a

She-"Oh, it's plenty! With economy I can dress on \$1500, and just think, dear, we can have all the rest for household expenses!"-Life.

NO WONDER.

The Phrenologist-"Your bump of self-esteem is enormously developed."

The Patient—"Do you blame it? The other day my wife sent me downtown with a piece of goods to match, and she says I did it better than she

could have done it herself."-Puck.

Willie-"I was kept in to-day for throwing a plug of paper at another boy."
Mamma—"And wasn't that perfectly

Willie-"I don't think so, mamma, when I missed the boy by a foot."-

A VALUABLE ACQUISITION. Mr. Cohenheimer - 'Mishter O'Brien, vos it your liddei poy dot magician took silver tollars from his nose and cars at der show last night?"

Mr. O'Brien-"It was my boy Den-

"How much a veek will you dake for dot poy?"-Life.

NO NEWS IN IT. "I see," said Mrs. Hasheroft, "that they have passed an ordinance imposing a fine on any one who yells 'fire' in a church.

"Oh, well," said the Cheerful Idiot, "that sort of preaching has pretty much gone out of date, anyway." Indianapolis Journal.

SKIMPY DIET.

Mrs. Wreakhard (the landlady) -"How is it that you are taking your medicine after dinner? I thought the doctor told you to take it before

Mr. Oldboarder-"He said it didn't make any difference as long as I took it on an empty stomach."

HERR IDEA.

Mrs. Goodkind (laying down her newspaper) - "My sakes! Those people out in Oklahoma must be a filthy

Mr. Goodkind-"H'm! What makes you think so?" Mrs. Goodkind--"Why, I have just been reading about their lynching a man in Rocket City for trying to clean

out the town!"-Puck.

cle-Telegraph.

A PROPER EXPRESSION. "I think gold is being hoarded,"

observed Manchester. "Nonsense," replied Burmingham. "I was in a bank yesterday and saw about two quarts of gold coinfon the counter. "That's a fine way to speak of gold

coin, measuring it as though it were milk or cider." "The expression is all right. Gold omes in quartz."-Pittsburg Chroni-

SOLD BY THE THOUSAND. Bacon-"I see New York State has just appointed a new inspector of gas

Eghert-"Yes; I saw the announcement in the papers. "And now England is following suit. The Queen has just appointed a poet

"Well, I can't see the similarity between the two officers.' "Why, a poet intreate is a judge of metres, isn't he?"—Statesman,

A DIPLOMAY.

"Mamma, do you like stories?" "I like true ones, my child " "Shall I tell you a true one?"

"But you might not like it." "Ob, yes, I should if you told it. "But it is quite short. Well, once ipon a time there was a water hot-

мҮев, до оп. And yesterday I broke it; but I'll never do it sgain,"-Topeka Capitol,

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

each insertion.

Marriages and death notices gratis.

All tills for yearly advertisements collected quarterly Temporary advertisements must be paid in advances.

Job work—cash on delivery.

A SERENADE,

Sleep, love, the world is sleeping-Why should you wake?

Sleep, love, the stars are keeping Watch for your sake. Dream, love; a dream's insistence

Twine round your heart : Dream, love; in dreams no distance

Holds us apart. Watching, I stand and tremble,

Waking, I sight

I but a dream resemble-With dawn to fly,

-Exchange. HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Don't stand on your dignity too

nuch! Get off occasionally and hustle. -Puck. Teacher-"What was Joan of Are maid of?" Pupil-"Made of dust,"-

Boston Transcript. The man who conducts his business in a slipshod manner naturally loses

his standing. - Pack. Henley—"Brown is a very far-seeing man." Penley—"Yes, when he is looking backwards."—Truth.

Love may be blind, but his sense of hearing is so acute that he never mistakes the jingle of copper for gold .-Truth.

By having a place for everything and everything in its place, you can be a source of great comfort to care-less people who don't remember where they leave things, -- Pack.

Friend-"It must be awful to have the newspapers keep saying such things about you." Political Candidate—"Yes, but suppose they didn't say anything at all!"—Somerville Journal.

"Does the old fellow have money?"
"I rather think so." "Makes a show,
does he?" "Oh, no—but his daughter, who is thirty-five years old and awfully ugly, was married last week." -Gothamite.

May—"They tell me your engagement with Charley Gampleigh is broken. How did it happen?" Carrie—"It is no mystery. The fact is, he was too frosh to keep; that's all."-Boston Transcript. Hicks—"Times are pretty hard, I can tell you. Why, it's all I can do to keep my family out of the almahouse." Wicks—"And is the almahouse in

your town really so attractive as that?"-Boston Transcript. Softleigh—"The Widow Passe pro-posed to me last night." Sappehead —"Really! What did you say?" Softleigh—"Told her I'd be a son to

her. You see, her daughter got there first."—Philadelphia Record. "Oh, dear," sighed Mrs. Cumso an she tossed about in bed, "I'm suffer-ing dreadfully from insomnia." "Go to sleep and you'll be all right," growled Mr. Cumso as he rolled over

and began to snore again. - Judge. Hubby-"When I first got married I determined to have no large items of expense in housekeeping, but I find, after all, that it is the little things that count. Batch-

have you?" Hubby-"I have four." -Detroit Free Press. The person who will construct some phrases with which a man who has fallen down on a slippery sidewalk can adequately express himself without shocking the passers-by and lay-ing himself liable to arrest, will do

much to advance the cause of civilization. - Puck. "I might as well plead guilty, judge," owned up the penitent pris-oner at the bar. "If it had been a oner at the bar. bolt of lace or a basket of diamonds you might have called it kleptomanis and let me go, but I don't reckon that would work in this case.

hog, judge."-Chicago Tribune. Charity is a divine attribute, but the man who sets out to practice if soon discovers that it is a one-sided affair. It is regarded by the other feller as a very slick and easy way of getting something for nothing. Be charitable, but keep a bucksaw and half a cord of wood on hand .- Detroit Free Press.

A lawyer residing in the North of England, and noted for his isomic style of expression, sent the following terse and witty note to a refractory client, who would not succumb to his reiterated demands for the payment of his bill: "Sir, if you pay closed, you will oblige me. If you do not, I shall oblige you."-Pittsburg

Bulletin. Victoria's Family.

Queen Victoria has had nine children, seven of whom are living; fortyone grandchildren, of whom thirtythree are living, and twenty-three great-children, all of whom are living. Her oldest great-grandchild is the Princess Feodore, of Saxe-Meiningen, seventeen years of age, whose mar riage is now under discussion. As the Queen is in good-health, she may yet live to see a great-great-grand-child, which no sovereign of England ever did .- New York World

Kitty Saved Them All.

At a fire in Mr. Tasker's boarding house, Intervale, N. J., last October, a cat was seen coming out with a kitplace of safety she flew back into the barning building sail brought out another. Back and forth the poor mother ran until every one of the litter was saved. Who could have done more?—Our Dumb Animals

The Yamean "War."

The Samoun "war" of 1889 was the result of a quarrel between a untive and a German, in which the German's nose was broken. Inside of twentyfour hours Germany had demanded \$1000 for that broken nose, and \$10, 000 for the depredations committed on German plantations the year be-fore, -St. Louis Globe Democrat.