Maine has gained 30,000 people in

about 17,000 in the same period, and

in the ten years ending with 1890 she

Russia, borse thieves and cattle raid-

ers are lynched when caught. The

latest case is the beating to death with

The late Prince Benry of Batten-

was civilized in proportion to its ap-

preciation of music. On hearing a

Chinese orchestra, he once remarked :

Those married men who have al-

ready provided seal skin sacques for

their wives and daughters are in big

luck, thinks the Atlanta Journal. The

Alaska seal bord has decreased from

47,000,000 to 175,000 in twenty-five

years and is still falling. It is a con-

solation that a pretty woman dares not

need a sea, skin cover to make her at-

An enterprising London tradesman

undertook to advertise by telegraph

the other day, and sent to several

thousand prominent ladies a dispatch

to the effect that a great sale was in

progress. The ladies have been ac-

customed to looking at telegrams as

merchant got through apologizing to

Indignant husbands, big brothers and

of not a few abject apologies in the

newspapers, he had made up his mind

that newspaper advertisements were

fornia hidalgos except Vallejo. He

owned ranches which covered hun-

nessed his princely entertainments.

good deal of interest in other States.

Massachusetts spent \$700,000 last

year on her roadways, and she is will-

ing to spend still more this year. In

New Jersey, too, the people are

would be a good plan to work the con-

cality with good roads, and thus em-

ter facilities for carrying their pro-

gained 136 inhabitants.

never progress."

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THE SPRING.

thirty years, and Vermont gained Oyez! Oyez! a girl has run away! She's truenting from winter's convent

And breeding mischief in the general clay.

Stampeding all the world with fieldward

in the Government of Saratov, in The air. The snows melt where her foot-

sticks of four men by the peasants of On greening meads whose startled flowers betray The coaxing tune her fleet vagary hums.

The leaves look out to watch her where she comes, berg had a theory that every Nation And pell-mell brooks break jail to scamper

And hill-homed cattle frisk that she is "These people are hopeless; they will She tesses even the towns with fetching

laughter. Oyez! Who's seen the tomboy of the year! -Rupert Hughes, in Scribner.

THE LAND SLIP.



HOSE broken acres word. sea, on a portion as well as many, a better known bit of island scenery.

The rough crage, which stand out so boldly here and there amid the tumbled, undulating ground around, have, while old Time's hand has been busy clothing their rugged outline with soft raiment of woodbine and clematis, looked on many a curious scene; they have frowned down on the smuggler, matters of importance, and they were as he carried his ill-gotten gains to they have listened to the low whisper of the lover, and have been the silent witness of many a little comedy; alas! him. such, and had paid for the insertion | too, of many a sombre tragedy.

the best, after all. The entire agriculturial press is seeking to learn the exact profit in farming. The time has passed, asserts the San Francisco Chronicle, when the agricultural paper has fulfilled its duty by making public the most successful methods of culture. What farmers want to know is how to take in more than they pay out. A paper published a Springfield, Mass. has offered \$60 in prizes to farmers who send them articles giving either setual experience of writers in money making from the farm, or the experience of any farmers' organization in buying or selling together—the prizes going to those furnishing the most ideas. There is a third class of the series of the oresect of her energy in light, and even as she looked, half a mile away, a huge crag fell with the mile away, a huge crag fell with the most of the oresect of her energy in light, and even as she looked, half a mile away, a huge crag fell with the mile away, a huge crag fell with the noise of the explosion, churning up better than any rout or festivity—the sea in spray, and leaving thick, and even as she looked, half a frame. Brain fever had laid her low; the most of the oresect of the explosion, churning up better than any rout or festivity—the sea in spray, and leaving thick, and brother had learned something of what she had suffered and endured. At lists the weary time you come you'll have and to listen to the oresect of the explosion, churning up the most of the oresect of the even as she looked, half a mile away, a huge crag fell with the most of the oresect of the even as she looked, half a frame. Brain fever had laid her low; then during her wild delirium, frame. Brain fever had laid her low; then during her wild delirium, better than any rout or festivity—the sea in spray, and leaving thick, and even as she looked, half a frame. Brain fever had laid her low; then during her wild delirium, frame. Brain fever had laid her low; then during her wild delirium, frame. Brain fever had laid her low; then during her wild delirium, frame. Brain fever had laid her low; then during her wild delirium, frame. Brain fever had laid her low; then during her wild delirium, frame. Brain fever had laid her low; then during her wild delirium, frame. Brain fever had laid her low; then during her wild delirium, frame. Brain fever had laid her low; then during her wild delirium, frame. Brain fever had laid her low; then during her wild delirium, frame. Brain fever had laid her low; then during her wild delirium, frame. Brain fever had laid her low; then during her wil prizes to those who best tell how mark. | more, where Squire Hayling's estate | the once more, and resumed her way, bordered the towns, she loitered in choosing more mland track. eting ought to be done. her pace. Was it the climb up the hill, or the kiss of the breeze which had seen Miss Jean advancing, and, Los Angeles dispatches chronicle the fact that at the distribution of the ostate of Pio Pico, the last Governor of California under Mexican rule, only a under its big straw hat. Perhaps, must have speech with her. gold watch and chain were left. Pico | some such thought was in the mind of was the richest of all the native Cali-

Lymton. value of land or money. When the "You guess well, Captain Hayling," the Americans swarmed in he played she laughed. "Yes, I have been to drew a letter from his pocket, see Jim. Poor lad! he does so hate showed her, making her read it. the hospitable host for several years, and when his ready money was gone | the office life at Lymton, and I fear | was written by her brother, with all a | moval of Jim from the obnoxious desk. for excitement's sake, he mixes him- boy's carelessness; it spoke of his he mortgaged his estates. Twenty self up more and more with the smugyears caw him stripped of everything, gling. He was out again last night, and I cannot sleep for fear of his comand for the last decade the man who was once the most powerful in the ing to harm." State simply vegetated on the bounty

The Devonshire voice was soft and winning, while the smooth, white signed "James Alymer," was evidence of old friends. In the same way Genbrow showed a pucker of very real eral Vallejo, who once owned the best anxiety. The Captain bent towards It had nover reached it destination; lands in Central California, died in her with eager sympathy.

"You poor little soul! and you are poverty in the house which once witworrying over his pranks. He is young and foolish yet; he will grow together, her frightened eyes sought wiser by and by. What a pitty he his pitiless face; he answered her un-The Atlanta Constitution notes that cannot join our fighting boys abroad! the experiments of Massachusetts and | Spirited young fellows are wanted Perhaps. Should I do so, do you there; and it would give his energy think your fine lover will be able to New Jersey in the construction of first-class highways have aroused a

consent; he lost his only brother at would like to have it, Jim will be Saratoga, and he has never got over it taken, my girl; do you understand —he has made Jim promise not to become a soldier or sailor, but it is hard named here; the punishment you on Jim! We have no interest, we are know.' poor, and so Jim must drudge at a auxious to be taxed if they can get dosk, and it galls him; he wants an not some one else warned her but yes-outdoor life, he just snuggles for fun. terday? "I know, and it will kill the good roads. In many States, North and South, it is suggested that It You see, he has known all the old dad, the poor old dad, as well as smuggling fishermen since he was a Jim. little chap, and they will always take viots on the public highways. Their labor would in time furnish every lopaused, then reading her companion's one; don't you know it?" ployed they would not compete with free and skilled labor. The outdoor work would be a good thing for the health of the prisoners, and if propershould hear old Ben Rugg talk! Why, ly guarded they could not escape any | they gave the preventive men the slip | she was silent, shuddering in dumb more easily than under the present system. With first-class highways

der their very eyes." The Captain laughed. "Why, you our farms will rapidly increase in value, and their owners will have betthe same Jim must stop his pranks. ducts to market, while the item of saying in the wear and tear of vehicles is here, but of late they have changed of important consideration. With their tune; since poor Jephson got promised wife of Farmer Lodon. there improvement, our rural disare in arms; they will catch whom tricts will attract settlers, and the country will draw the surplus popula heavy. You must use all your infu-

weeks' time I shall ask for something in return. But not yet Jean; not till Was she dresming? What was the I have seen my dear old father, and noise which had awakened her from s kind?

of England's south-west coast possess admirer down there," indicating Brim-She s their little history ley; "can you tell me how he fares?"

speech at once, "I hate him," she said, energetically, "and yet I fear him, too! He is hard and harsh, and dreadfully obstinate. Ah, you laugh, but really, I do fear him! Is it a presentiment?

Had she known it, the pretty, penniless Jean had won the heart of the heir to one of the biggest rent rolls in Scotland, but she knew nothing of her how their own houses had shaken and lover's prospects, and cared not at all; household goods rocked; and how one and all annoyed. When the safe anchorage beneath their shade; to her unsophisticated mind it was sufficient to be sure that he was kind, brave and true-knowing it, she loved mass, the higher ground falling on the

The following evening, about the To the right of those acres lies the same hour Miss Jean was making the old borough town of Lymton; to the same journey on her slender young left is the little fishing village of Brimley; two places which have sake walked. She paused at the changed little with the passage of squire's fence to recall the meeting of years. It was in the early part of the previous day. In three weeks' time Captain Hayling would be back, avening, that a girl walked briskly along the cliffs toward the fishing she did not put her thoughts into brow was throbbing with pain, and then the passage of the previous day. In three weeks' time Captain Hayling would be back, he would meet her again and then the passage of the previous day. In three weeks' time Captain Hayling would be back, he would meet her again and then the passage of the previous day. In three weeks' time Captain Hayling would be back, he would meet her again and then the passage of the previous day. In three weeks' time Captain Hayling would be back, he would meet her again and then the passage of the previous day. In three weeks' time Captain Hayling would be back, he was incapable of clear ideas, her head whirled, the ground seemed with the passage of the previous day. In three weeks' time Captain Hayling would be back, he would meet her again and then the passage of the previous day. In three weeks' the previous day the passage of the previous day. In three weeks' the previous day are the previous day are the previous day. In three weeks' t hamlet; she threaded her way among words, but her cheeks hoisted their the sheep tracks, in places bracken hidden, with the quick, certain step of a native. She was the Vicar of Brimley's only daughter, and she could have walked blindfold the eight must always remain stiff, and unfit him for active service; yet it was happing talking of the Rinmore land slip, and miles from Lymton to her home, for ness to know he could never again on people were flocking from for and grown into a young woman of twenty cliffs, remembering her lover's warn-

caused her color to heighten and the with arms folded, he awaited her. eyes to dance with pleasure? What. When she would have gone ou, he ever the reason, it but gave an added laid a heavy, detaining hand on her beauty to the sweet Devonshire face arm, bidding her not to hurry, for he

"Mr. Lodon," she said, while she the young gallant, who, in spite of shrank involuntarily from his touch, carrying one arm in a sling, lightly "if it is the same question, you know vaulted the fence and accosted her. I have but the same answer. dreds of thousands of acres, and his with the damsel's movements, for he my wife, and that in three weeks'

cattle were unnumbered, but, like Val- at once inquired whether, as usual, time, or take the alternative. lejo, he had no conception of the she had been visiting her brother at brother Jim shall pay the forfeit. You start. Ah! you think his little pranks are not known, but you mistake." He drew a letter from his pocket, and escapades, of the notorious run of the previous week when he had helped triumphantly to hoodwink the revenue men. The letter, written to a comenough fully to incriminate the writer. by means of his own, for ends of his own, Farmer Lodon had gained possession of it. Jean wrung her hands spoken question. "Will I use this? help you or save Jim? I think not. "Oh, no, no, father would never If I give this little paper to those who

"Ob, I know!" she mouned; had

"Your face is your fortune, Mistress

silence as a sign of disapproval, she added, deflantly: "I don't blame wish it had been as ugly as sin, Jim. either; I should do the same withered and scarred by any accident, She buried it in her hands. "Oh, I Jim. either; I should do the same withered and scarred by any accident, thirty-two seeds, representing nine were I he. Oh! some of their tales of it ugliness might have saved me from kinds of weeds. While the wind was adventure and escape are grand. You you;" but she caught his eye, and the threat she read there quieted her; as neatly as possible only the other misery. An hour later, weary and night and landed their kegs right un- tired out, Jean crept into her father's house, and up to her small bedroom under the thatched roof. She, who in | thirty rods from where they had been are as bad as Jim, every bit! But all spite of poverty and her narrow, poured upon the crust. monotonous life, had scarcely known The authorities have winked for a the taste of sorrow, lay on her bed too long time at the smuggling around worn out to cry, almost to think dazed and stupetied for the time, the

On her wedding eve-a wild thundery night succeeding a week of heavy tion of the towns. Perhaps this ence to keep Jim in. Nay, Jean, do contact with the wet bracken, through Alasks, could be placed side by side points to the solution of the convict not look so downcast," for the color which the girl had just pushed back in Siberia, and yet but little more which the girl had just pushed back in Siberia, and yet but little more had faded from her cheek, and her from Lodon's farm. She had gone to than cover that immense country.

lips had grown perilously tremulate one last frantic appeal to its lous. "I meant but to warn you, owner's elemency, only to return with child; it will be all right, never a the resignation of despair in her doubt! Perhaps, between us, we may heart. Twelve short hours of freedom be able to get Jim out of this distaste- left to her, and then she must wed the ful office; perhaps my father could man she loathed. To-morrow her find him a more congenial billet on lover, Captain Hayling, would return. his Scotch estate. Come, let me see and the first sound to greet him would She romps along the lanes and mimics May; you smile again. Ah! that is better be her wedding bells. To think was

The savor of her blown, soft hair enthralls —now seriously; the dear old dad will madness! She crept to bed to seek do anything I wish, and I shall ask the oblivion of sleep, yet knowing all him to find something for your brother. No, it is no kindness," he Little did her brother dream for what leant toward the girl, whose sparkling his careless recklessness was responsi-eyes spoke her gratitude, and said ble; neither did the father, with his softly: "I leave Uncle Hayling to-frail health and dreamy ways, guess morrow, but when I return in three of the sacrifice his daughter was mak-

> have told him of your sweet self. Ab, troubled doze? A heavy, dull sound, Jean, when I come back will you be coming at intervals, neither thunder nor wind. Jean rose and looked out; She blushed and played with her hat the night, or rather early morning, strings, while a thrush sang its autumn song in the scarlet-hung rowan white, tearing billows; but above their tree over her head, and a robin peopel roar came this strange noise from the at the lovers from the bilberry bush castward, between Brimley and Lym-HOSE broken acres word. The Captain smiled. "In bare hung heavy and dark. Slipping of land which stretch out into the stretch out into the stretch on a vortice of a superior of the captain smiled. "In bare hung heavy and dark. Slipping on her clothes, she ran down stairs, looking in at her father as she passed, dumb, have you no voice left? Come, to make sure he had not been dis-

She sped on on the wings of the Jean gave her head a toss, and found above Rinmore. There were collected most of the fisher folk-a scared, frightened group of men and women, yet thankful enough that their own humble cots stood safe, since only Farmer Lodon's farm and buildings had occupied the treacherons acres. An old fisherman told Jean how they had been aroused in the small hours of the morning by the sound of sliding land; household goods rocked; and how they had rushed out to see Rinmore Point below one heaving, moving lower, the whole slipping forward to

Jean turned and went back to Brimley. Intuitively her feet carried bled on blindly with the old fisher-

people were flocking from for and near to see the strange sight and to shudder over the fate of the unfortunate farmer, Jean was lying between life and death. The miserable weeks of strain she had undergone and the awful climax at the end had been too much for even her strong young anxiety was over, and Jean began

slowly to recover. During the crisis of her illness Captain Hayling had haunted the house, and when, white and wan, she was at last brought downstairs to lie on the couch by the parlor window, he was there waiting to greet her. He knelt beside her, stroking the thin little hand which lay in his, so weak and belpless. There were tears of thankfulness in the strong man's eyes, answering the tears of weakness which at sight of him had gathered in hers, she knew not why.

What need to tell more? There was a wedding in Brimley Church, when Captain Hayling wedded fair Jean Alymer: a union which brought peace and luxury to the white haired vicar's declining years, and caused the re--Household Words.

Why Cycling Exhibarates.

An enthusiastic cyclist tells you that the effects of excess in cycling are very much the same as excess in drink. And I feel very little doubt that the doctor is right. Cycling, I suppose, stimulant to the heart, produces, in the first instance, a feeling of exhibara-tion, which is in itself a pleasure, especially to the owner of brain or jaded nerves. Anything that produces this effect is naturally 'craved" after when once tasted. This exhilarating effect, too, overcomes the consciousness of fatigue and consequently prevents the cyclist from udging accurately when he (or she) has had enough-another dangerous point of resemblance to alcohol. - Lon-

Wind-Distributed Seeds,

It is well known that winds play an important rose in the distribution of seeds. Professor Bolley records that in two square feet of a three-week-old him when he wants to go." She Jean," he answered. "It is a fair and three-inch-deep snowdrift upon an ice pond, ten yards from any weeds, he found nineteen weed seeds, and in another drift quite similarly situated blowing twenty miles per hour a peck of mixed seeds was poured upon snow crust, and ten minutes after 191 wheat grains, fifty-three flax seeds, forty-three buckwheat and ninety-one ragweed seeds were found in a treneb

Siberia's Immensity,

A graphte idea of the immense size I Siberia may be gleaued from the following comparisons: All of the states, kingdoms, principalities, em-

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

Subtraction-His Calculation-Value of Training-Mean Thing-Proof -Beforehand, Etc., Etc.

"These problems in arithmetic Are harrowing, I vow. Last leap year she was thirty, And she's twenty-seven now." —Washington Star.

HIS CALCULATION. Inspector -- "You don't carry enough

life preservors. Steamboat Man-"Oh, I guess there are enough for the people who would think of them in an emergency."-

MEAN THING.

"I took out \$10,000 insurance on ny life to-day," said the meek man.
"I suppose you will live for sixty or seventy years now," said his wife in an agrieved tone.-Indianapolis

PROOF.

Bridegroom-"My friend Meakes says he is afraid you didn't like his wedding present."
Bride-"Certainly I did! Why, I kept it a whole month before I ex-

VALUE OF TRAINING.

She-"I shouldn't think such a so-

ciety man as you would care about He—"I have to keep in training as a matter of necessity. When I go to receptions it helps me to get down to

REFINED CRUELTY.

supper first."-Tid-Bits.

Employer (kindly)-"You are be-coming very round-shouldered, Mr. Faithful."

Bookkeeper (with hopes of a holiday)-"Yes, I fear that I am." Employer (solicitously) — "Hadn't you better stop riding a bicycle?"— Boston Post.

BEFOREHAND.

He-"That little brother of yours is rather bright, isn't he? He told me just now he should expect a quarter if I kissed you."

She-"The wretch! You didn't give him anything, did you?" He-"I gave him a dollar in advance."-Puck.

WANTED A SQUARE DEAL.

Dr. Kilsum-"Now, Freddy, if you're a good boy and swallow this medicine, I'll give you a dime." Freddy-"Not much you won't! Dad says you charge him five dollars every time you come here; so if you

dear?" she asked as they were about

to retire for the night. "No; what's the use? I gave you the last dollar I had to buy that hat, and we needn't fear burglars.' "But they might sit down on my

A POINT IN ETIQUETTE.

Yabsley-"Say, when a fellow calls on a girl, should he leave his hat and cane in the hall, or take them into the

Mudge-"Well, if the girl is living in a boarding house, and the hat and cane are worth anything, I think he had better hang on to them."-Indianapolis Journal.

A PARALLEL CASE, Tommie-"You know when you was sick last summer the doctor sent you away for awhile-said a change would

"Mrs. Figg-"Yes." "I wonder if I wouldn't feel better if I was took out of school awhile and sent to the theatre every day instead?" -Indianapolis Journal.

TO SOME EXTENT.

"Seen Bill Brown when I was up to town," said the man with the gum boots, settling himself on the sait bar "Conductin' a street car."

"I thought Bill was goin' into business for hisself," said the grocer. "Wal, I allow he is to some extent, but the company sin't got onto it yet."-Cinciunati Enquirer.

HER KIND WORD.

"Mr. Blykins thinks he knows a great deal," said one girl.
"Yes," replied her kind-hearted friend, "but you can't deny that he has some intellectual power." "I haven't observed it.

"The very fact that you mention shows that he has a lively imagination."-Washington Star.

The Professional Revolutionist-'It's no use! I've seen a duzen of them, and not one will go into my His Wife-"How is that? I thought

they were all bitterly opposed to the The Revolutionist - "They are; but every one of them has a conspiracy of his own."-Puck.

THEN BUT WEST BOSES. The young man who had traveled

"And there I stood, the abyss yawn

ing at my feet-"
"Was it yawning before you got there, or did it begin after you arrived?" asked the young woman w has never been away, and then the young man found that he had just tin to catch the last car. - Indianapolis statue in Barcelona is said to have

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL,

A ton of good coal is said to yield about 8000 feet of purified gas.

Twenty millions of meteors are said to fall upon the earth every day, their aggregate weight amounting to sev

A spoonful of Chicago black snow was recently analyzed by a skilled chemist and found to contain thirteen ingredients, the most innocent of which was black soot.

It is believed that shooting stars are small solid bodies, revolving round the sun. As they are traveling in a con trary direction to the earth, the velocity with which they enter our atmosphere is every great -on an average

about thirty miles a second. A new and wonderful substitute for common brittle glass is announced by a Vienna journal devoted to the glass and porcelain trade. The substitute is said to have all the properties of common glass, except that it is flexi-

ble. It is made of cullodian wool. Professor Mark W. Harrington, late Chief of the Weather Bureau, and now President of the University of the State of Washington, proposes to establish a department of terrestrial physics and geography in the university, and asks authors and publishers to send works relating to these sub-

jects to the university. M. Piltschikoff, in describing recent photographs of lightning, names three types of flash-band lightning, tube lightning and water-spout lightning. The first two he found to occur in all storms, the third he met with once From the measured width of the band lightning on photographs, and the computed distance, he esti-

mates the actual widths to be from about fifteen to eighty yards. In the Boston Museum of Fine Arts there are many easts of works of sculpture which are dusted in a novel manner. A large air-pump is mounted on a truck and is rolled around to the various rooms. One man operates this pump, the other applies a fine jet of air to the sculptures, blowing off the dust. This blowpipe is connected

to the pump by means of a pole and rubber tube. Hugh Miller, the youngest and only surviving son of the famous geologist, died in Edinburgh the other day. He had been connected with the English geological survey ever since his education was completed. Some time ago he published a pamphlet finding fault with the way in which artists depict landscapes. He maintained that the

different rock formations should be accurately represented in pictures of landscapes. "It has been estimated," says W. H. Lamaster, "that a cannon ball moving with a velocity of 500 miles an hour, and leaving our earth at a certain time and traveling in the di-

rection of the nearest fixed star, would not reach it in less than 4,500,000 years; and yet there are stars in the that would require a cannon ball moving with the same velocity at least 500,000,000 years to reach them.

Great Bell of Ching,

For the last 400 years China's bell "But they might sit down on my at liberty, the largest and most beau-hat, you know."—Detroit Free Press. tiful in the world, has been ringing in

There are two other bells of liberty, one in Mandelay and the other in Moscow. They are both unhung and the latter is cracked and defective.

China's bell is in many respects the finest work of art in the country and could not be duplicated by any Western foundries of civilization. weighs 120,000 pounds, is fourteen feet high, has a circumference of thirtyfour feet and is nearly a foot thick. It has not a flaw or defect and is com-pletely covered in relief, both inside and out, with myriads of Chinese characters, each an inch in size. They

form prayers from Budha. It is one of the ideas of the Budhists that the prayers of the faithful may be infinitely and acceptably repeated by mechanical helps, such, for instance, as the revolving of wheels. So when this wonderful bell rings it breathes forth the aspirations of the faithful.

Old chronicles state that it was time of suspense throughout Pekin when the molten metal was about to be poured into the lettered matrix. The artists who so successfully accomplished the casting of this great bell were not only congratulated by their priests and followers, but they were ennobled by the Emperor, while their work itself is as much of a credit to them to-day as it was then. -Atlanta

Hard Things to Say,

Shibboleths to test sobriety, or comparative sobriety, in the case of supposed drunkards have often been heard of, and have generally been looked upon as jokes for the dinner table or the smoking-room, says the London News. From a case reported at the Westminster Police Court it appears that a_doctor, examined as a witness, has invented a test phrase which he regards infallible. This is, 'The artillery extinguished the conflagration early." This may be very effective, and it was tried successfully on a cabman (the defendant), but the doctor need not have taxed his inventive powers. There is the "Peter Piper picked a peck of pupper," etc., test, and one or two more not quite so elaborate. "Biblical criticism" and "British Constitution" have long been favorite tests, but the best is probably "Mrs. Smith's fish sauce shop,

Rings Worn by Statues, During the fourteenth century, in

France and Spain, gilts of valuable rings to status of the saints and Virnin Mary were very common. worn rings valued at \$100,000.

One Square, one inch, one insertion. \$ 1.03 One Equare, one inch, one month. 8 00 One Equare, one inch, three months. 5 00 One Equare, one inch, three months. 5 00 One Equare, one inch, one year. 10 00 Two Squares, one year. 15 00 Quarter Column, one year. 5 100 Half Column, one year. 50 00 Legal advertisements ten cents per line 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. TO THE SUN.

RATES OF ADVERTISING

Shine on, shine on, thou splendid sun, With that imperial brow divine! The thirsting months have drained thee one

Till all the bitthe earth reeks with wine, And yet the measure is not done!

A pallid wind-flower waiteth thee Beneath gray shadows, in the chine That yearns with writhen lips toward the

Flood thou those eyes that dimly shine,

With light ambrosialty, Behold how all men love and praise That golden Hellas-cur of thine Wherein, dissolved, thy laughter-giving rays

Bubble and glow-Life's anodyno. Po soothe them by the barran ways, 3 god of summer and the rosal

Bright are the blossoms at thy suring: But feebly pale the swooning votary goes When wearily thou dost decline. and days are blind with fey snows

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

-Pall Mall Gasette.

Old Gent-"Don't you know me, Willie? I am your father's uncle. Willie-"Are you the man pa goes to when he's short of money?"

He-"I never shall be truly happy. I have too complex a nature." She— "Complex? And papa said he believed you were simple."—Indianapolis Jour-

Mistress-"And, pray, why do you want to leave us, Anna?" Cook-"The doctor has ordered my sergeant a more generous diet."- London Tit-

"Practice makes perfect," says the Manayunk philosopher; "but you don't need practice to drop a hot plate with neatness and dispatch."—Philadelphia

A collecting agency in New York in can by women exclusively, which seems to disprove the adage, that a woman's work is never dun. - Texas

Miss Smashum-"I don't care for men; in fact, I've already said 'no' to seven of them." Miss Comely-"Inleed! what were they selling?"-

"Paw, why do they call the custom house taxes a duty?" "Er-I gnow it is because everybody takes such great delight in dodging it."-Cincinnati Enquirer.

She-"My husband is a brata!" He-"All men are brutes, my dear." She-"Mine is simply abominable. I asked him if he did not think you were is pretty as I, and he said 'Yes.'"-

"Katie, why haven't you warmed my study better? The thermometer shows only fifty-eight degrees!" "But, prolessor, for so small a room it seems to me fifty-eight degrees are enough!"-Fliegonde Blaetter.

"What do you mean by saying I wrote tramp jokes? You know I deal with nothing but society subjects." "I didn't say you wrote tramp jokes.

said your jokes were on the bam,' "Oh!"-Indianapolis Journal. Hobson-"I don't hear you, nowadays expressing the wish that it would snow good and hard. Haven't you got your cutter still?" N. Peck -"No! I'm married now, and we have a snow shovel in the cellar."-Philadelphia

Record. "No, papa," said the Chicago girl, "this book wouldn't interest you. You don't take any stock in abstract speculation." "Well," said pa, "I made my pile mostly in corn and wheat, but I'm ready to take a back at anything there's any money in."--Brooklyn

Doctor (to brother physician) - "Yes sir, the sovereign remedy for all this is fresh air and plenty of it. People don't let enough air into their houses. Well, I must hurry off; I'm on an errand," Brother Physician-"Going "No; only down to the hardware store to get half a mile of weather-strips,"—Philadelphia Tele-

They were seated in the parlor conversing on the uncertainty of life. She-"The future is a vast unfathomable mystery to us, isn't it?" Hogo some time." Voice from the library-"It would suit the convenience of this household if you'd make it a little sooner than that."-Richmond Dispatch.

Big Figures From the World's Falr. The number of paid admissions to

the Columbian Fair was 21,477, 218, a. daily average of 119,984]. The gross attendance was 27,529,400, exceeding by nearly a million the number at the Paris Exposition for the six months ending with October, though rather over half a million less than the total attendance at Paris, where the gates were open a considerally longer time than at Chicago. The monthly average of visitors increased steadily from about 1,000,000 in May to nearly 7,000,000 in October. It is estimated that in all 12,000,000 different individuals saw the fair. Notwithstanding the presence of such multitudes, the grounds were always clean and there was no ruffianism-the creditable features which English visitors remarked. The most interesting sight was the sight-seers. It was a typical American erowd. - Scribner's.

Aged Woman Clubs a Bear to Death, Mrs. Nancy McKeen, of West Stone-

nam, Me., has the honor of having killed the largest bear over captured thereabouts. The bear was chasing her sheep. The plucky woman went for him with a club, and after a hardfought battle, succeeded in laying him Mrs. McKeen is eighty-throo years of age, in good health, and says she is ready for another bear. -Lewiston (Me.) Journal,