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DRONYMOUS communications.

The population of Mexico is two and one-half times that of Canada.

Chile has more poets in proportion to her population than any other country.

By 1900 Greater London will prob ably have a population of 6,496,000, while Greater New York will have 3,900,000.

There are some 6,000,000 "superfluous women" in Europe that it does not know what to do with. There are not enough bachelors to go nround.

Alfred Austin receives a salary of 3360 a year as English Laureate, and draws back salary from the time of Tennyson's death in 1892, So far Austin is a long way ahead of the gama.

Spain allows Cuba only \$182,000 a year for public instruction and makes the University of Havana a source of profit to the State. Even Hayti spends more than Cuba for the education of its people.

While horses in the United States show a decrease of only two per cent. in number in four years their value has decreased within a fraction of fifty per cent. To-day a good bicycle costs more than an ordinary horse, but it is far loss expensive to keep.

Germany is among the strongly adwancing commercial countries. Her advance has been most marked in the value of her imports, which increased during the eleven years from \$515,-000,000 to \$981,000,000 a year. The value of her exports concurrently fell off to the extent of \$46,000,000 a year.

Signor Cairano, an Italian lawyer, will not be safe in South America. He has written a book on "South American Dictators," in which he gives the "'Presidents" of the Southern Republies anything but a good name. President Diaz, of Mexico, he says, is the best of them, but he is practically a dictator, though devoted to the interests of the people.

There were 114,430 fewer children being educated in French primary schools than there were five years ago, according to the last report of the Minister of Public Instruction, while in the five years the number of pupils in the schools of the Christian Brothers nearly doubled. The Brothers are now teaching 1,365,887

NOTHING IS LOST. Nothing is lost; the woods and fields grow green again in spring, bisher. The earth and flowers are full of life,-net life in overything. We fall asleep and rest, and wake, and call it daily life, And sleep at last, -and end of pain, and end of care and strife. Nothing is lost, for life itself is only a passing thought! We lose our yesterday, 'tis true, but hold the

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good it brought. Nothing is rost, the sweet, sweet songs com to us o'er and o'er. The same fond faces oft return, and will forover more.

18 th Car

-J. W. Donovan, in Demorest. A DRAWING ROOM PUPPET.

1LDRED WARING considers herself an intellectual person. Her intellectual capacities display themselves in the occasional pe-

rusal of uninteresting books and in the subsequent distribution

fragments of their contents to unwilling listeners. Ordinarily, the only result is to render ery

01

conversation impossible, but that evening, in Mrs. Arkwright's snuggery, she aunoyed me into argument. She had been reading some idiotic book about the Indian Mutiny, and began to fabricate generalities about men as the result. Generalities only hurt their perpetrator; but I knew Mildred's generalities were not gen-eral. Little Dicky Whitbread had been chaffing Harold Pilkington, who had hovered about Mildred for the last season; and her remarks about strong men and drawing-room pup-pets obviously applied to them. Mr. Pilkington is a large, dark man, with hunt. a small, dark mind-the kind of man who only smiles to show his teeth; and Dicky-well, Dicky is what you would expect in a mar whom men and

many women call Dicky. "Nicholson," said Mildred, senton-tionaly, in the course of our argu-ment, "was a real man. He was a tall, "Kittie, silent man, who in a great crisis rose to the occasion." "That was a comicrt," yawned Lena Dawson. "He might have improved

"He was probably," I said, without the least notion who the man named Nicholson was, "a person whom men consider stupid and his wife a brute."

went on Mildred, with a contemptuous sniff; "they were both heroes." "It's much easier to be a hero than decent husband," said Mrs. Frobisher, who is so attached to her own hus-

it with cynicism. "Thank you, Mrs. Frobisher,"

believe real good sorts are real good always; and the little things mean disposition." most because it's so hard to make Several other people made several

"Send for the police at once," said cross-examination of Mr. Pilkington Dean Foulkes, firmly. "Where's my wife?" said Mr. Frought to be lovely." "Oh, is this his idea?" said Mildred and I left her in a state indignation

"Is he in the house still ?" asked Mr. Arkwright. nckless Dicky. "I think so," I said. "We've locked As the evening was warm, we held the trial in the garden. Mildred made the door on the outside."

"He'll get out of the window," re-marked Major Turner, with a bloody-thirsty look. "Make a row at the door. Till wait for him on the lawn," which I believe he did, with a double-barrello dome barrelled gun.

There was a rush up stairs. It was her once or twice, and Lena whispered rather a funny scene. They all got some kind of weapon except Mr. Pilk-ington and Dean Foulkes. The latter strode up with unrufiled pomposity, apparently prepered to combat the for it concluded with a melodramatic foe in the mere strength of his official announcement of Mildred's engage capacity. Dicky stayed alone in the

ment to him. smoking room and smoked on. "The one thing wanting," murmured "Dicky," I said, "are you afraid?" Dicky softly to me. "I don't think I'm afraid of the Then there were

Then there were a lot of witnesses burglar," he replied; "but if those idiots are going to fire about a bed-room promiscuously, I'd rather be here."

I cast a withering look on him and might I borrow your butler for a few followed the others up stairs. I saw minutes." Mr. Pilkington up to the door and un-The butler came, and Dicky asked lock it, while the others paused. him:

"You'd better surrender quietly," "Did I speak_to you yesterday after he exclaimed. lunch?" He looked the ideal of quiet brav-"Yes, sir." "Did I induce you to tell Mr. Pil-

kington that you had heard from Mrs. "Let the ladies go away," he went on, when there was no answer. "We Frobisher's maid that there was to be

"What did he say?" "He gave me an inducement, sir, ot to tell any one else," said the but-

mer house

FOREST REPUBLICAN.

TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 29, 1896.

cooting further pleasantries for the

ner, who was judge, tried to moderate

I don't think I ever saw any one look a more complete idiot than Mr. Pilkington," or any one angrier than Mildred. . The court broke up informally, and every one apologized to Dicky. Mildred and her hero went off alone. Later in the evening I sent the proceeds of the sweep round to Mildred at Lena's suggestion. That was the last I saw of her for some time. She disappeared early the next day, and Mr. Pilkington was suddenly called away in the afternoon.

"Prig sticking isn't bad sport," was

Stepped It Off.

It is a commonly accepted theory that a man steps three feet, and many "With a masterly inaction," an-swered Mildred, smiling maliciously instead of measured with a chain. In at me, "he stayed in the smoking-room, mounting guard over the of surveys by the land being divided into sections, but in Pennsylvania "Cowardice," said Mrs. Foulkes, much of the property, especially in the who was immensely pleased at the mountains, must still be described by

In one of the counties in Western Pennsylvania are two brothers, one of whom is tall and lank, the other short

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE. SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL. The seamless tube finds favor. STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY THE

\$1.00 PER ANNUM.

A bill has been introduced into Con-

Dr. Peters, the African explorer, is

The Pennsylvania has introduced an

Naphtha is now used for scouring

wood. It is claimed to be less injuri-

ous to the wood fiber, and more pure

wood oil can be saved than when the

The layer of decaying matter cover

ing forest soil has been found by M.

E. Henry to increase gradually for

about ten years, when it reaches 6000

or 7000 pounds per acre, and thereaf-

ter remains very nearly constant in

Dr. de Renzi, professor of clinical medicine at the University of Naples,

reports that in twenty-two cases where

he has used Dr. Maragliano's treatment for tuberculosis he has found a dis-

tinct improvement, and in some has

One of the novelties exhibited at the

National Cycle Show at Crystal Palace,

London, was a canopy which protected

the rider from sun or rain. This

canopy is like the ordinary buggy top, and is steadied by means of a small wheel at the back which runs on the

The moisture of the eye is a genuine

solvent. Many persons have gone to bed troubled with a foreign substance

in the eye, and have waked up in the

morning to find it gone. In many cases of this kind the foreign matter

has been dissolved by the moisture of

Large deposits of platinum have

seen discovered at Fitfield in New

South Wales. One bed of platinifer-

ous lead ore is a mile long and from

sixty to 150 feet wide. The crude

metal contains about seventy-five per

wood is scoured with alkali.

quantity.

ground,

the eye.

cured the disease.

economical innovation on its South-

about to undertake a new exploration

Germany has a steel wire flywheel. FUNNY MEN OF THE PRES Paper telegraph poles are increas-Education Up to Date-A Doubtful

Harvard College has discovered fourteen new variable stars of long Expedient-Unique-His Idea of It-Softening the Blow, Etc., Etc. period. We teach the children Danish, We teach the children Danish, Trigonometry and Spanish; Fill their heads with old-time notions And the secrets of the oceans, And the cunciform inscriptions From the land of the Egyptians; Learn the date of every batfle, Know the habits of the catile, Know the date of every crowning, Read the poetry of Browning. Make them show a preference gress for the construction of cruisers in which electricity will be used as a power. of Somaliland under the auspices of a Make them show a preference Make them show a preference For each musty branch of science; Toll the acreage of Sweden, And the screpent's wiles in Eden; And the other things we teach 'em Make a mountain so immense That we have not a moment loft To teach them Common Sense. number of wealthy Ameridans. west system by having the fires on all its locomotives started with crude oil.

To teach them Common Sense. -London Truth.

HIS IDEA OF IT.

Teacher-"Tommy, what is meant by 'nutritions food? Tommy-"Something to est that ain't got no taste to it."-Indianapolis

Journal. UNIQUE.

"She is the most original woman I ever knew. "How is that?"

"When she hasn't anything to say she doesn't talk."-Life.

A DOUDTFUL EXPEDIENT.

Clara-"Is he bashful?" Maude-"Dreadfully so. have to urge him to kiss me. I may Clara-"Aren't you afraid you will

scare him away ?"- Truth.

DOUBTPUL. Chollie-"I had a fevah once and for three weeks I positively didn't know anything." Kittie-"That was dreadful, but

don't you think you'll ever get over it?"-Life. ONE WAY.

"Bridget, you've broken as much

china this month as your wages amount to. Now, how can we prevent this occurring again?" "Oi don't know, mum, unless yez

raises me wages, "-Life,

SOFTENING THE BLOW.

cent. of platinum and sells on the field Grace-"I must refuse him, poor for \$6 an ounce. fellow, but I wish I could do some-thing to lessen the pain of it." The common house fly is said to be provided with 16,000 eyes; that is to Mand-"Get some one to tell him say, his two compound eyes have each 3000 facets. By this singular arrangethat you haven't so much money as he thinks you have."-Brooklyn Life.

ment he is enabled to see in every rection, and to elude with great skill ADVICE OF AN EXPERT.

and success the many dangers that Hojack-"I don't know what to do threaten his daily existence. with that dog. I've tried a dozen times to give him away, but no one AChicago dispatch states that the first needlo factory in the United States is soon to be established in that city. will have him. Tomdik—"Tried to give him away, did you? That's no way to get rid of a dog. Ask \$45 or \$50 for him."— Puck.

The needles are to be made by a new machine of American invention, which ean turn out, it is asserted, 2500 needles an hour at a cost materially

RATES OF ADVERTISINC:

Marriages and death notices gratis. Marriages and death notices gratis. All bills for yearly advertisements collected quarterly Temporary advertisements must be paid in advance. Job work-cash on delivery.

I LOVE YOU, DEAR.

"I love you, dear." There is no phrase so worn and old In all the world; nor one so sweet To lover's lips or maiden's ear-As this retrain: "I love you, dear."

"I love you, dear," There is no change as time goes on, No new words seem to mean as much As when they're attared fondly near In trembling tones; "I love you, dear."

"I love you, dear." No night so dark, no day so long But Hope brings comfort to the heart; If only "some one" standeth near

To murmur low: "I love you, dear." -Form

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Some temptations are like privileges -granted only to a few.-Life.

"How was the bride given away?" "By her complexion."-Chicago Recard.

The man who is ahead of his time usually isn't worth much when his time comes.

She-"Have you really got a coronet?" The Lord-"No; but here's the pawn ticket."-Life.

The man who can learn from his own mistakes, can always be learning something.-Ram's Horn.

Misery may love company; but the host should remember that the guest is not likely to reciprocate.

Before taking the will for the deed please remember that wills are more easily broken than deeds. -Truth.

After men have become prominent, it is discovered that their laziness was a sign of genius. - Atchison Globe.

Smokeless powder must be an embarrassment, at times, to the warrior who doesn't know which way to run. -Truth.

Gazely-"Is it good to sat at night before going to bed?" Lazbey-"Be definite, man, is what good to est?"-Roxbury Gazette.

"Have those people in the other flat been married long?" "I think not; he takes naps on her best silk pillows." -Chicago Record.

"The game is up," remarked the hungry customer, as he noted the ad-vance in price of birds on the bill of fare,-Philadelphia Record.

Mr. Boodles-"You began life as a pare-footed boy, I understand?" Now Clerk-"Yes, sir; I was born without shoes."-New York Herald.

"Poster designs are said to be often mere accidents." "Some of them must be regarded as fatal accidents, too."-Chicago Evening Post.

Drug Clerk-"How will you have your soda-hot or cold?" Customer -"Guess I'll have it hot; haven't time to wait for it to get cold."-Roxbury Gazette.

Louise-"How do you come on with that leap year proposal?" Emma-"I don't know yet. Harry is still exmining my letters of tion." -Judge. Easily Explained : "Here, you are no kind of an office boy if you can't tell the time of day." "Please, sir, I tell the time of day," was eddicated at a night school. Chicago Tribune. Bort-"I can't think of marriage just yet; you know I'm not rich." Au-gelina-"What difference does that make?" Bert-"None, providing you are."-Roxbury Gazette. "So you were thrown out?" remarked the ashbarrel. "That is what you get for being crooked." "My crookedness is not my fault," said the nail. "I was driven to it by a woman."-Indianapolis Journal. "Jennie," said Mr. Portly, "I wish you'd put a 'V' in my dress trousers, I'm getting too stont to wear 'em.' "I will," responded his spouse; "but I wish you'd put a couple of 'V's' in my purse. It's getting so thin that it slips through my fingers." Hermione-"Isn't Jack good? He has engaged himself to me, you know; but he says he will not bind me to him. If I can get somebody else, he says he shan't interefere." Blanche (sweetly) -"It is evident that he feels perfectly sure of you."-Boston Transcript,

must search the room." He walked boldly in and the others followed. Of course there was no trace of a burglar. We were awaiting further developments with interest. when that silly little fars. From with quieted her perturbed husband with the truth. He imagined, I think, that be truth. He imagined, I think, that 'Thanks," said Dicky. when that silly little Mrs. Frobisher or steal Mrs. Frobisher. Of course I want to say-except, perhaps, that the game was rather spoilt, for we Mrs. Frobisher and Mrs. Foulkes or steal Mrs. Frobisher. Of course might have had a good long burglar shouldn't discuss secrets near the sum-The men went again to the smoking room. Major Turner said something about lumbago when he came in, otherwise they took the thing rather well. Dicky mercly remarked, I believe: "Glad I didn't bother "Kittie, you win Mr. Pilkington," said Lens afterward, "though the Ma-jor was a good second. The burglar, probably, would have got out of the window, and the lumbago is in many ways worse than a burglar. He's a dear

old thing. I shall make his gruel my-Dicky's comment. --Pick-Me-Up.

"My man was an inglorious last." said Mildred, triumphantly. "What, Dicky?" asked Lena. "I didn't notice him. What did he do?" "And there was Lord Lawrence,"

band that she is compelled to conceal cigars."

said, "that's exactly what I mean. I Dean's behavior as the Church Mili- metes and bounds.

pretended burglary ?" 'Yes, sir." "Did you ?" "Yes, sir."

children, with no aid from the Government.

The horse-flesh cannery in Portland, Oregon, has been forced to shut down, and the mustangs of the Oregon plains will be allowed to roam unmolested for some time. It seems that the Belgian market, on which the promoters of the enterprise counted, was rained by Chicago canners, who shipped rotten meat, and the Japanese failed to lake kindly to horse-flesh. The managers of the new enterprise have probably come to the conclusion that the way of the reformer is hard.

New York contains a remarkable woman hypnotist-remarkable from the fact that she hypnotizes herself, She is the wife of a college principal at Great Bend, Kan. Her name is Elizabeth Stryker. "Three months for his fire grenades. I should think ago," she says, "I came here a nervous paralytic, I could not stand. After spending much money on leading specialists I tried bypnotism as a last recourse. After the second sitting I discovered that I was able to hypnotize myself. I do it by simply emptying my mind of all thought whatever. Then the bynotic state comes over me. Then I suggest to myself that there is nothing the matter with me and I am all right. The result of it is that I can do a day of as hard work as any woman in New York and I am going back home."

The Association for the Preservation of Virginia Antiqu:ties, since its organization in 1889, has purchased the old powder magazine in Williamsburg, which is now being converted into a museum for colonial relics; the home of the mother of Washington, in Fredericksburg, and the historic home of General Nelson, in Yorktown. It now desires to purchase the site of the ancient House of Burgesses, in Williamsburg, in which the assemblies that governed the colonies met after the seat of Government was removed from Jamestown, in 1698, and to erect upon it a simple stone, engraved with the names of the eighty-nine members of the Assembly who, under the leadership of such men as Peyton Randolph, Robert Carter Nicholas, Richard Henry Lov. Richard Bland, Patrick Henry, Thomas Jefferson and George Washington, fixed the torch of patriotism and freedom.

them melodramatic." "At Lucknow-" began Mildred. "Bother Lucknow," I interjected

rather rudely ; "I never was in an Indian mutiny; but if I were, I'd rather be there with a man who's been nice when he's been wet through.'

"Lot's play at it," said Lena Dawknow whether there's a real hero in the house.

Lena eventually arranged the game. The next night there were to be pistol shots emanating from a fictious burglar, and the hero prize was to be given to the man who behaved best. "I wonder what the mon will do," anid Long.

"Let me see. Old Major Turner will certainly God-bless-his-soul, And your husband will probably at once save you, Mrs. Frobieher. And what do you think Mr. Arkwright will do, Mrs. Arkwright?"

"It would be a great opportunity ho'll invent a new burglar trap that will make the house uninhabitable,' suggested Mrs. Arkwright, mali-Her husband's inventions are a trial to Mrs. Arkwright, and he had recently almost succeeded in permanently extinguishing two of the

Arkwrights with a patent gronade. "And Mr. Pilkington?" went on Long. "There is a gallery in the affairs of

men," I said. "We shall see," said Mildred.

"He'il take good care of that, if he loes anything," I answered. "I know," said Lona, "It will make it better fun if we draw for the men

and make a sweepstakes of it." Lena always regulates the rules of ier games, and we acquiesced from orce of habit. ing for.

"I've got Mr. Arkwright," she annonneed, as the result of the draw. "I hope he'll be heroic and not elecrie, or anything of that kind. Mrs.

Mitter, you and Mrs. Foulkes have exchanged husbands. You've got Major Turner, Mrs. Arkwright. And I'm afraid, Mrs. Frobisher, you'll have to ope for heroism in your husband. Mildred, Dicky's fallen to you-I fear

he's not a big, silent man. And you, Kittie," she said to me, "will be glad that you've drawn Mr. Pilkington. I believe Lena cooked that draw,

but none of us protested, except Mrs. Frobisher. The affair came off the next night. Mrs. Arkwright went down and got her husband's revolver out of the gun Lena fired two shots, and

Mildred and I were deputed to alarm the smoking-room. "There's a burglar upstairs," I ex-

Dawn "God bless my soull" said Major

Turner.

other severe remarks about Dicky.

at that to-morrow night." ing the details of the game. At breakfast next day poor little perfectly satisfied until recently when Dicky got freely snubbed, and Mr.

Afterward I overheard him remark to done.

trial, and departed to the summer house with a novel and a pipe. I want out to talk to him soon af-

terward. "Hullo? Miss Anstey," he said, as I came near, "you'd better not speak to me. Unclean, uncleau."

"Shut up, Dicky," I answered. "What does it all mean?" "Oh, only that I'm a coward, Miss Anstey," he replied with a smile, "and Anstey," he replied with a smile, "and Pilkington is a hero. Have they got erated by electricity will traverse the

him a laurel crown yet?" "Don't be silly," I said. "What did you do it for?" "I am to be tried to-night," he an-

swered, "and you mustn't attempt to extract admissions from me. By the

way, who is the learned prosecutor?" "Miss Waring." "The Lord hath delivered- Do you ever bet?" he chuckled.

"I've backed yon for a good many gloves already, Dicky," I said, "You've a taste for backing outsid-

ers, have you, Miss Anstey?" he an-swered. "Well, it would spoil it for you if I told you; but don't hedge. There's only one thing more I'm pray-

> I couldn't extract anything loss oracular from him "except that the was reading Kipling to cultivate a taste for spurious bravery. He strolled across the lawn soon afterward with a

iarge white feather in his buttonhole, and went out for a loug walk. At dinner Dicky was quiet and said very li tle. But he whispered to me.

to make Miss Waring angry. The thicker she lays it on, the better it'll be. "Mildred," I said afterward,

"Dicky's got something up his sleeve." "Has he?" she said auxiously. 'What is it ?"

"His arm," I answered. Mildred, like most superior persons.

hates catches, and though this one is, I am told, ancient, it had the had been plunging on the result of the cooled !"

claimed, breathlessly, "in Miss Daw-son's room. He's tried to shoot Miss alarmed me. "You'll get horribly scored off, Mildred," I went on, "I believe he'll my system at Cabal, India, and else

and fat. Many years ago they pur-"We shall have to try him for cow- chased a tract of mountain land callardice," said Lena. "We might play ing for a mile square. They divided the labor of measuring it, one step I went to bed, and left Lena arrang- ping off one side, the other the other side. Then they fenced it in and were

suit was brought to recover a considerson, waking up. Lena makes life a hind of round game. "We might have a hero prize. I should like to Then, as the spectators saw the Mrs. Foulkes that "she mustn"t be too hard on the little beggar." Magna-enough to reach the floor when he sat nimity is the kind of quality that such in a chair, and the elongated extremia man revels in. Altogether I was ties of the other, there was a general very much annoyed. Dicky didn't laugh, in which the judge and attorney seem to mind in the least. He merely joined. Upon surveying, it was found smiled when Lena told him of the that one line was a mile and a half long, and the other only a little over half a mile. -- Washington Star.

Electricity at the Geneva Exhibition.

At the coming Swiss National Con vention, of which Mr. Theodore Tur. rettini is President, 12,000 horsepower electrically transmitted from the River Rhone from a point about six miles distant will be on tap. It is an machinery building, and that horse less carriages, appliances for aerial navigation and many other interesting apparatus driven by machinery will be thibited. Among other things Professor Pictet will exhibit his appar atus for producing intense cold .-

Labouchere's Mistake,

Electricity.

Henry Labouchere tells of an awk ward mistake he made about De Persigny, Napoleon's right-hand man and "maker of the Second Empire. His appearance was plebian, and when the London editor saw him at an evening reception he took him for a vaiter and asked for a cup of tea. "De Persigny good-humoredly went for it," says Mr. Labouchere, "and I was knocked into a heap at seeing his

grand cordon of the Legion of Honor, but kept down my confusion and got into a rattling chat with him."

Gladstone's Pudding.

Shelley once blurted out that pud ding was a prejudice; but according to a contemporary, which tells the following exciting story, Mr. Gladstone morely regards the habit of eating it too hot as a prejudice : "One day, no long ego, he was going for a drive into Chester after luncheon. His pudding was very hot, so he went away from the table, changed his clothes, ot ready for the drive and came back effect. I wanted to do my best not only for Dicky, but for myself, for I ten minutes during which his pudding

Ameer Abdar Rahman has deter niucd to introduce an electric light just lough your case out of court. His trie motors in his factories,

THEY MERELY EXISTED.

Professor (lecturing) - "Oxygen, gentiemen, is essential to all animal existence; there could be no life without it. Strange to say, it was not discovered until a century ago when Student-"What did they do before

it was discovered, Professor?"-Pack, COMPULSORY.

"You like music, I understand?" "Very much." the insect organism.

"Then you are very happy in the location of your flat.

"I am miserable. "But that young lady next door plays all the time. If you enjoy

TWO KINDS OF LOSS.

Two of the lady survivors of a railroad wreck were bemoaning their losses to each other in the hospital

after it was all over. "Oh," groaned one, "I have lost my

arm "Think of me," cried the other ; "I have lost my husband."

you can get another husband."-

my habits were as regular as clock work. I rose it the stroke of 6; half an hour later I sat down to breakfast; at 7 I was at work, dined at 12, ate supper at 6, and was in bed at 9.30; ate only hearty food, and wasn't ill a single day.

Sarcastic Boarder-"Dear me? And what were you in for?" (Awful silence.) -Pick-Me-Up.

"Did you hear about Samuels?"

"Yes, dear. Well, Samuels was golatchkey in Samuela's vest pocket, and his life was saved. So you see what

ing home at a reasonable hour he wouldn't have met any footpad. Secondly, he carries \$50,000 insurance, payable to his wife, and if it had not been for that key she would be a rich widow right now. So, if you are hinting around for a latchkey, you will have to bring home soms better story than that one. That's all. I'm going to go to bed now, and if you want to read you'll have to go to the kitchen. And don't waste the cost,"-Cincin-

lower than the present price of imported needles.

George B. King, in Psyche, a well known entomological journal, asserts that insects freeze solid during the winter and thaw out when warm weather comes. This surely has never been demonstrated. If once the power of evolving heat is lost life goes with it. At least this is a great prin-ciple in biology. There are liquids which do not freeze under a low temperature, and these possibly enter into

He Was His Own Dictionary.

A good story comes from Meeker County, Minnesota, and has to do with a well-known country school district "It is because I enjoy music that I there. When it came time last sum-intend to move out."--Chicago Post, mer to hire a teacher, the local Board discovered that there were two applicants, both young men. As to salary there was no difference between their bids, but the second one insisted that, if he were employed, the Board should provide a dictionary for the schoolroom. The first one made no such demand, and said that he would be well able to get along without a dictionary. As he expressed it, it was useful only in the matter of defining words and giving their "pronunciation." Number one got the school. Last week the Board made its first visit to the building. Everything went well for the first fifteen minutes, but finally a red-headed, freekled-faced youth in the rear of the room held up his right hand and snapped his fingers in a very energetic manner. "What is it, Charlie ?" asked the

teacher.

"I want to know how to pronounce word," naid Charlie. "Spell it," replied the teacher.

Charlie, in a fond voice, spelled out the word "vocabulary."

"Vo-ca-bull-ary," responded the teacher, placing the accent on the "bull;" and he added, as to its mean-"Appertaining to horned eating:

The Board cut short its visit and is now looking for a new teacher and getting ready to buy an unabridged dictionary.-Minneapolis Journal,

The Souvenir of Gratitude,

An instructive and pathetic custom still prevails in Munich. Every desti tute child found begging in the streets is arrested and carried to a charitable institution. On his arrival he is pho tographed-dirt, rags and all. After being maintained and educated, when he leaves the institution to begin life, the before mentioned photograph given to him, and he is required to make a solemn declaration that he wil keep it as a reminder of the wretchestate from which he was saved and of the kindness shown. The society has received many gifts from its reclaimed waifs .- The Sketch.

Looking for a Lost Dog.

Sam Hughes lost a fine dog some time ago. He scoured the town, watched the ferry boats and advertised, but still be could not find his dog. One day he received an anonymous letter stating that his dog was locked up in a shed back of a house on Bryant street.

Hughes reasoned that it would be of to use to go and demand his dog, for the people who were keeping it would simply deny all knowledge of it, and as soon as he got out of the way would onceal the animal somewhere else. He knew he would have to report to strategy.

He rang the bell one morning and told the woman who came to the door that he was the gas man and wanted to see her meter. She slaumed the door in his face, for no gas was used in the house. The next week Hughes went to a grocery and bought a dollar's worth of sugar. Then he sthek a penell behind his ear and tried to get round the back way to deliver it. A bulldog chased him out.

A few days later he rentel a room from one of the neighbors and determined to watch, His perseverence was rewarded by seeing the old lady carry milk out to the shed back of the house. That night he dropped over the back fence and crept into the place where he expected to flud his dog. He called softly, and the animal rubbed against his leg. He stretched out his hand to pat it and felt a pair of horus. It was the old lady's goat he was pet-

Hughes abandoned the search for his dog.-San Francisco Post.

DIDN'T GET IT. asked Mrs. Graymare's husband. "No; I didn't hear about Samuels," the lady answered. "When you have

anything to tell, why don't you tell ing home the other night, when a footpad shot at him and the ball hit a

good a latchkey is." "Indeed. If Samuels had been go-

nuti Enquirer.

"Yes, yes," mouned the first, "but Truth. INFERENCE,

Garrulous Boarder-"For ten years