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Chief Justice Judd, of Hawaii, hopes for Union with the United Statesthe island republic to become either a "Foderal District or a Territory."

Marshall Yamagata, of Japan, thinks that this is the most wonderful country under the sun, and says that it is the only Nation in the world that does not need an army.

The Chicago Inter-Ocean says: *The civilization that can photograph the invisible should not despair of finding out what is the real cause and practical cure of crime."

Eugene V. Debs was invited by the Chicago University students to address them, but the faculty wouldn't allow it. They think Debs is a dangerous man, explains the New England Homestead.

Chicago is very much afraid that Canada might invade her, in case of trouble with England, and is loudly demanding a big share of the cash appropriated for fortifications. What's the matter with the brick battleship, Illinois? asks the New Orleans Picayane.

It is the announced purpose of Andrew Carnegie to make of Pittsburg the "art centre" of America, by an annual "salon" exhibition after the manuer of the Paris Salon. To induce the world's artists to send pictures for exhibition he has decided to give \$50,000 a year for the purchase of prize winners.

Buffalo Bill is said, in Farm, Field and Fireside, to be the best known American citizen. In Germany he is looked upon as a general, in France, England and Ireland as the most prominent Presidential candidate, and in Spain and Italy as a cabinet officer taking a tour for his health. The members of the Wild West Show are looked upon as the courtiers in his train-typical American gentlemen.

New cures for consumption continue to be proposed, notes the Pathfluder. None has so far proved a specific cure, invariably successful or exclusively accepted. Consumption appears to be the worst enemy of man's health in this day, and it is probably increasing. It is these serious considerations that are urging scientists to study more closely the pathology of the lungs. Nature abhors unhealth and as soon as we learn how to make the conditions right it will be as easy to reform a pair of lungs as to set a

In Australia they are exploiting a whale cure for rheamatism, which is said to be effective, though disagreeable. It was discovered by a drunken man, relates the New York Press, who was staggering along the beach near the whaling station at Twofold Bay, and who, seeing a dead whale cut open, took a header into the decomposing blubber. It took two hours for him to work his way out, and he was then not only sober, but cured of his rheumatism. Now, they say, a hotel has been built in the neighboring town of Eden, where rheumatic patients wait for the arrival of a whale in order to take blubber baths.

Only one lighthouse in ninety miles from Sandy Hook to Atlantic City, and several boats, including the liner St. Louis, have lately run on the beach in that stretch, exclaims the New York Dispatch. Only one lighthouse for the Long Island shore approach to Sandy Hood for sixty miles and over, where numerous wrecks are beached and strew the coast every year. Is the approach to the greatest harbor in the world properly protected considering the dangerous sands waiting to hold any craft unfortunate enough to get ashore and considering the enormous tonnage and its value that has to reach this port by running the gauntlet of the Jersey and Long Island sanda?

A State organization of the school boards of Minnesota has been formed. There are similar organizations in Illirois, Wisconsin, Iowa, Texas and Pennsylvania, and a National convention, the first, will be held in Buffalo this year, in connection with the National Teachers' Association. The purpose in the organization of these State associations of school boards is to gather and exchange opinions and decisions. Without such organization, it is argued, school boards are independent bodies, each acting upon its own best judgment, and knowing little or nothing of the methods of other boards. School teachers and superintendents have their conventions and exchange of ideas, and it is equally desirable that members of rehool boards should have an opportupity of educating themselves for Total and

FOREST REPUBLICAN.

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THE OLD CHURCH BELL.

t hangs to-day where it has hung for fifty years or more, But some who loved its silver tones churchyard covers o'er,

and solemn knell, Has tolled for dear departed ones the

And many are the times since then, with deep

Church

Church

Within a latticed tower it swings, high up above the street, And every Sabbath morn is heard the music lear and sweet

Which floats above the village roofs, and over hill and dell, Upborne upon the vagrant wind, from the

Full many a change the hand of time has in the village wrought, And passing years have often been with gric

and anguish fraught; Yot ago has never changed years cannot dispel The magic of the music from the

Since it was placed within the tower in days of long ago, The tempests wild have round it raved, and

many a driven snow Has sifted through the slats up there, and mantled as it fell In robes of white its dwelling place, and the

Church

Though gone from earth and earthly thingsforever passed away-The faithful ones who loved while here its

summous to obey Now rest beyond the tide of time, with rapture long to dwell, For there their footsteps guided were by the

THE THROOP GIRLS.

BY EMMA A. OPPER.



'M wondering how the Throop girls will get along with Miss Chipman," said Mrs. Moseley to her caller. She look-

she explained, nderhill. I've got a sister in Underhill, and

They've got ambition. They want to go to the Normal School at Bradley, and get an education and teach school "I'm kind of curious to see how they'll make out neighboring with Augusta Chipman," said Mrs. Mosely, with another chuckle.

At that very moment the Throop girls were scated in Miss Chipman's best room, in whose dimness their bright young faces shone out like

They were returning Miss Chipman's formal call; which they had not enjoyed much. It had been a business call, any how, Phoebe said. Miss Chipman had informed them that she had more apples and potatoes than she could use herself, and that she could accommodate them with those articles, at the market price.

Accordingly, they had brought a peck measure with them.

"We would like some apples," said Phoebe, "We thought we would make a bird's nest pudding for supper." "You do all your house work, I understand," said Miss Chipman. She

was middle-aged. She wore her hair drawn back tightly and gathered into "Oh, yes," Daisy answered, "and go

We want to go through the high school here and go to the Bradley Nor-

mal," said Phoebe. "We want to be teachers," Daisy explained, "Good ones." They chatted away cheerfully for

Then they followed Miss Chipman down to her well stocked cellar. Miss Chipman looked sidewise at the meas-

ure they had brought, "We thought we'd take a peck," said Phoebe. "They're selling at thirty-five cents," said Miss Chipman. "I-ergenerally use my own measures."

She picked up a peck measure, filled it with rosy Northern Spics and emptied it into their measure. Phoebe flushed hotly. Daisy bit her lip. Phoebe paid her, and they made short work of getting up the cellar

"Come again," said Miss Chipman "Thank you," said Phoebe, stiffly, When the door had closed behind them the Throop girls looked at each "Did-you-ever!" Phoebe ejaculated.

"The mean, horrid old thing!" cried 'Did she think our measure held more than we said?"

"She seemed to!" "I believe here has a false bottom," Daisy avowed. "Oh, no," said Phoebe, though her

heart burned within her. "She honest, I suppose." "But mean," Daisy subjoined. "P'ison mean! I've a great good

straight back to her!" But there was supper to be consid-

was a great success and their father Phoebe's burned hand.

The Throop girls did their faithful father, who worked hard, and did for eyes set in a pale face. them all his scant means allowed. And

Martin, from the poorhouse two miles Saved me every penny of \$2000." away, a half-witted fellow, long and "I'm so glad, Miss Chipman," said He had applied to the Throop | northern spies. girls before successfully, and he bore them in mind, for he had some small mouth uneasily.

"I'm afraid I'm to blame for it shrewdness in his witless noddle.

Phoebe let him have a chair by the

neksht housh," said Ozro, in his own peculiar speech. "'n she wouldn't give our house, and—and I sympathized a pore fellar nuthin'! She'sh drefful mean, she ish." He looked spiteful.—and—" mean, she ish." He looked spiteful.
"We know that," said Daisy, warm-

"She'd ought to be arreshted 'n put

"Pleasant evening, isn't it?" said all. I—I—I'll go and get it."

Phoebe, considering that enough had She stepped to the door, fumbled on

been said about Miss Chipman.

But Daisy could not forget her.
When Ozro had gobbled the pudding and departed, and they had spread their books and slates on the table and their books and slates on the table and their books are slates on the table and their books and slates on the table and their books and slates on the table and their books are slates on the table and their books are slates on the table and the step outside, and returning, set before Miss Chipman a plate contains and the step outside, and returning, set before Miss Chipman a plate contains and the step outside, and returning set before Miss Chipman a plate contains and the step outside, and returning set before Miss Chipman a plate contains and the step outside, and returning set before Miss Chipman a plate contains and the step outside, and returning set before Miss Chipman a plate contains and the step outside, and returning set before Miss Chipman a plate contains and departed, and they had spread the step outside, and returning set before Miss Chipman a plate contains and departed, and they had spread the step outside, and returning set before Miss Chipman a plate contains and the step outside, and returning set before Miss Chipman a plate contains and the step outside, and returning set before Miss Chipman a plate contains and the step outside, and returning set before Miss Chipman a plate contains and set of the step outside, and returning set before Miss Chipman a plate contains and set of the step outside, and returning set before Miss Chipman a plate contains and set of the step outside, and returning set before Miss Chipman a plate contains and set of the step outside, and returning set of plunged into their "home work," cally, and at last she jumped up and bolted off with a gleeful and mysterious "Wait a minute!"

Miss Chipman read the words

Giggling triumphantly, she set down them again. before Phoebe a small plate.

On it was a half an apple, impaled upon which, by means of a match, was a slip of paper, and on the paper was "Dear Miss Chipman-We are

"PHOEBE and DAISY THROOP," "I'm going over and leave it at her couldn't eat doughnuts without coffee, door," Daisy declared.

"We mustn't," Phoebe protested.

She pulled Phoebe to the door by main force. They ran out, bare head-There's just ed, and climbed the fence in the dark- pay back. I despised their sliftless, Phoebe and Daisy ness and made their way through Miss dishenest ways, and I took means to and their father. Chipman's lawn and their suppressed protect myself. And my peck measure "We'll leave it right here at the kitgiggles trailed behind them.

she knows them. She says they're chen door," Daisy whispered, "She'll about you. I knew that the minute I ind it in the morning. She crept to the door and set the

She felt her sister's hand clutching hers, "Look!" Phoebe cried. The woodshed adjoined the kitchen

at the rear. Its door stood open, and I was terribly ashamed of it. within they saw a strange, bright

comed up blackly before them-a tall figure standing on a barrel. A fright- "I've got the reputation, and I guess

fiery light shone on the red hair and the pale, skawed face of Ozro Martin. from burning. Saved me from an aw-He stared at them; then, with a ful misfortune. It's no use for ne to clasped his queer face in his lean of fire, and I hope it'll do me good! hands, jumped off the barrel and "I'm as glad as I can be that you'v

loped off into the darkness. A smell of kerosene filled the shed, and the rafters had caught the blaze of a burning mass of something which I hope we'll be real good friends. smong them. "Run! get some water," Phoebe cried, and while Daisy ran she

soaked with kerosene. A few minutes later Miss Chipman, hearing peculiar noises at the back of the house, dropped the paper she was reading by her sitting room fire, took the lamp and her pistol out of the have believed it. bureau drawer in her bedroom, and marched out to the woodshed. was burglars Miss Chipman felt equal | Miss Chipman.

She threw open the shed door. "For the-land's-sake!" she ut-

The Throop girls stood there todripped from their bair and from their clothes. All around them lay a litter of charred fragments. The air | before but a black bonnet.' recked with the odor of kerosene.

"It was Ozro Martin. He was trying to set your house afire. We came over for—for something, and we events which had resulted from he caught him doing it," said Phoebe, having used it one too many times. facing Miss Chipman with a tremulous smile; she was holding one hand in a pail of water.

"He'd got those old rags and dipped them in your oil can and crammed set them afire," said Daisy.

"Every smitch!" said Daisy. "I -Atlanta Constitution. brought water from the pump and we threw it, and Phoebe pulled the rags

at. She's burned her hand."
"Never mind," Phosbe murmured.

She drew them into the kitchen, She filled a basin with warm water and keep the same mates for life. Neverbrought soap and towels, and when theless, when that season mind to take her old apples right the girls had washed away their sooty around each year the mais bird goes tains and dried their damp locks and through the same demonstrations and But there was support to be considered as best they could, she took a makes every effort to charm his spouse ered. Phoebs stirred the batter and bettle of salve from a cupboard and anew."

Daisy sliced the apples. The pudding carefully annointed and bound up THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE

All this she did without speaking one word. Then she sat down heavily best to make a cheerful home for their and stared at the Throop girls' grave

You're two smart girls. You're to-night they bravely buried Miss noble girls! This house would have Chipman and her peck measure burned down if it hadn't been for fathoms deep beneath their happy talk you," she said. "And my insurance ran out yesterday, and I hadn't writ-There came a knock at the door ten to the company to renew it. I when their father had gone downtown was going to morrow. Such carelessafter supper. The visitor was Ozro ness! And you have saved me.

loose-jointed with an unkempt mop of red hair and a ludicrously twisted looked moved and softened and alface. He came to the village frequent-tered. She did not look like the Miss ly, begging his meals from house to Chipman who had sold them the

Daisy was opening and shutting her

some, Miss Chipman," she faltered. stove and the remaider of the bird's- "Ozro Martin wanted to burn your nest pudding.

"Shtopped in to Mish Chipman's, you were mean because you wouldn't

"Daisy!" cried Phoebe. But Miss ly, "She's fearfully stingy." Chipman laughed outright, "Well, "Shtingy! that'sh it," Ozro agreed. go on," she said.

"I will go on," said Daisy. She sat in the jail!" Malice gleamed from his straight and stiff, and a red spot dull eyes. "I'll tell it

and I made her come with me, and we Daisy gave signs of a wandering mind. left it there at the door, and that's Now and again she tittered spasmodi- how we came to see Ozro Martin set-

She came dancing back after a little. scrawled upon the paper. And read "Oh, dear," Phoebe groaned, in an gony of distress and wretchedness.

'Oh, dear!" But Miss Chipman was smiling. It was a grim sort of smile. "I've just a word or two to say for afraid that you gave us half an apple myself, dears," she said, gently. "I too much, and we beg to return it. offered Ozro Martin some doughnuts, made fresh to-day, but he said he

and he went off sulky. "Daisy Throop!" Phoebe gasped,
in shocked remonstrance. But she hid shouldn't say a word to excuse it, for ed over at two her laughing face.

'I am," said Daisy, "and you're'go-looked to you. But you see, I got ing with me. She'll find it in the morning. Come on!"

I know just how terribly mean it looked to you. But you see, I got ing with me. She'll find it in the morning. Come on!"

Toy'd come lived where you do. Teey'd come "Yes, we must. She was mean, you know she was! She deserves it. It'll do her good." over here for apples and sun mer vegetables and milk, and bring dishes to hold twice as much as they'd ask for or pay for, and expect me to fill them up. And they'd borrow, and never

> "But there isn't an atom of Durfee set eyes on you. And I made up my mind, after you'd gone home with the apples, that I'd come over and explain to you how 'twas force of habit, my using my own peck measure, and that you needn't be afraid 1'd do it again.

"I know I'm a stingy, hard old wolare. man," Miss Chipman declared. But They rushed to the spot. Something somehow, the Throop girls felt like speaking right up and denying it. ened yell burst from the apparition.

"Who'sh that, I shay?" a familiar long that I've got warped and selfish voice quivered in shrill terror. The

"And here you've saved my house shoked and stammering word, he tell you how thankful I am. It's coals

"I'm as glad as I can be that you've come here, dearies. I guess what I need is something young and bright and sweet around me, to warm me up. Ozro Martin had been stuffing in like you, and I want you to try to like

And there were tears in Miss Chip-

mounted the barrel and tore at the man's eyes.
burning mass. It was a bundle of rags "There!" she said. "Now, do you like plum preserves and candied cherries and fruit cake? We will have

some, dears."
"Well!" said Mrs. Moseley, some weeks later, "if I ever! I wouldn't

"I wondered, along to the first, how If it the Throop girls would get along with "Get along with her? Why, friend-

ly ain't the word for it. They're thick. The Throop girls are over there half the time and I see Miss Chipman going over to the Throops' gether. Their hands and their faces twice a day, sometimes. The Throop were strangely blackened, water girls have knit her a blue head-scarf, and she wears it; wears it all over town. She that never wore anything

> But Mrs. Mosely was in total ignorance concerning Miss Chipman's peck measure and the remarkable train of events which had resulted from her "Sho's pretty near a new woman,

Augusta Chipman is. Those Throop girls have done her a sight of good, that's the long and the short of it. They do say she's going to help 'em through them up there among the beams and the Bradley Normal school, that they're so crazy to get to. I wouldn't "It's all out," said Phoebe, reassur-ingly, for Miss Chipman had grown now-Weil, I don't know as it's quite a miracle, but it's next thing to it."

When Birds Court.

"All birds courts in the spring," "Never mind?" said Miss Chiperra. says Olive Thorne Miller, "although it has been discovered by recent investigations that the majority of them

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY THE FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS

Model For All-Thomas Knew-Different Now-How to Look Intellectual-Retiring, Etc., Etc.

Oh, busy Bee! in many a lay Doth many a bard thy praises sing, For gathering honey all the day, Because thou likest that sort of thing,

Yet, no reproach, art thou, O Bee! To those that idly take their case; They, cheerful worker, are like thee In that they do just what they please,

THOMAS ENEW.

Teacher-"Where is the capital of

Great Britain, Thomas?"
Thomas—"Most of it's in this country?"-Chicago Record.

"Papa, what is a historical epoch?" "It is a period of time that used to cover ages, but now it runs along any where from a week to ten days.'

RETIRING. Mistress-'Mary, I don't approve of your entertaining your young man in the kitchen."

"Well, mum, he's too shy to come in the parlor."-Life,

Jimson—"Have you a dog?" Smithkins—"Well, I guess! We've got one my wife embroidered on a tidy that we hang out on the porch, and it frightens the tramps speechless.

HOW TO LOOK INTELLECTUAL. "That Miss Dawson is a stupid look

ing girl."
"Yes, isn't she?" "Somebody ought to persuade her to wear eyeglasses."—Chicago Record.

NOT NECESSABILY. "The face," said the proverbial boarder, "is an index to the mind."
"Then," said the Cheerful Idiot, "if a woman's face is 'made up, is it a sign that her mind is in the same condition."-Indianapolis Journal.

A VICTIM OF HABIT.

Elder Berry-"I believe I told you Joblots used to be a school teacher?'
Dr. Thirdly—"Yes. What of it?" Elder Berry-"Ever since he got into the church he has been urging a change of text books."—Judge,

A SIMPLE PLAN.

Mr. Youngman (after long thought) "Is there any way to find out what a woman thinks of you, without pro-

Mr. Benedict (absently) — "Yes, make her mad."—New York Weekly.

CARRIED THE AUG AWAY.

"You have a fine climate here," said the visitor to a resident. "Such a Yes, replied the resident, gloomily "but them there bicyclists come along

and pump the air into their pneuma

tic tires and carry it off."-Truth.

Landlady-"Have you given up your wheel, Mr. Jones?" "Boarder-"I haven't been riding much lately. I find that it doesn't

agree with me. Landlady-"How?" Boarder-"It increases my appotite."-Pack.

THE WAY OF THE WORLD, The Pitcher-"It makes me tired to hear some of them ducks talk. The Catcher-"What are they

The Pitcher-"Jere I didn't let a man get to first, and them fellers are tellin' each other how the mascot won the game, "-Puck.

Mr. Bloobumper-"My dear, you have on irritating habit of asking Why? after every statement I made, Now won't you try to break yourself

Mrs. Bloobumpez-"Why, certainly, my love, I'm sure I didn't know I'll certainly try to break myself of the habit, as you suggest. But why?"-Judge.

POLLOWING INSTRUCTIONS, Younglove (admonishingly) - "Now that you've opened a bank account, you must bear in mind that the checks must not be signed with any o your pet diminutives. Just settle in one name, and ose that and no

Mrs. Younglove (plaintively)-"All right dear. I'll just sign 'Maude;' but I don't see how they're going to identify me by that !"-Pack.

A CAREER STARTED.

"I have been thinking for a long time," she said, with a serious exwith her usual airmess, "that I ought to have some serious purpose in life to I have decided to go into litera-

"You intend to pursue it seriously, do von ? Yes, indeed. I've bought a lovely

Louis XVI, desk and I've got some of the most exquisite stationery you ever saw. Mother gave me a gold pen and a mother of pearl penholder, and l have just the prettiest silver inkstand ! All covered with filagree work, you "You are certainly well equipped." "Yes," she replied serencly.

up a piece to write."-Washington Whalebone grows dearer each year, and is now worth its weight in silver.

got a splendid start. All I have to do

now is to sit down some time and think

Virginia possesses the greatest mag-

nesium mines in the world. The eyes of birds that fly by night are generally about double the size of day birds.

The Bertillon system for identifying criminals by measurements has been adopted by the New York City Police

If human dwellings were constructed on the same proportionate scale as the ant-hills of Africa we should be living in houses a mile high.

An odd observation of Gitbert White, confirmed by recent writers, is that pheasant cocks invariably crow, as if in answer to a challenge, at the sound of artillery or thunder.

It is evident, according to the American Machinist, that wheels con-structed on the principle of the bicycle wheel are not suited for use in ordinary three and four wheel vehicles since they are planned to sustain vertical stress only, and are altogether un-fitted for lateral strain such as other

vehicles are subjected to. A Frenchman has invented a recording attachment for the piano, for the use of composers, by which each key, when struck, leaves a mark on a strip of slowly-moving paper. By means of this contrivance improved music may be transcribed and fleeting ideas caught that, perhaps, it would be impossible for the composer to recall

and commit to paper. Plateau, a Belgian experimenter, throws doubt on the assumption that insects are strongly attracted by bright and contrasted colors in flowers. Showy dahlias, hidden beneath leaves and colored paper seemed to be visited by bees and butterflies

quite as often as the exposed flowers. It is concluded that perception of odors is the insects' chief guide. The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company finds that its electric locomotives are more expensive than those driven by steam, the former costing thirty-eight cents per engine-mile, while the cost of the latter is but twenty-three cents. However, as in all other respects the use of electricity in the tunnel has given far more satis

faction than that of steam, the former will be continued. Usually skeletons of prehistoric peoples are found near the surface. Except in the high mounds of the Mississippi valley they are seldom more buried than ten feet deep. So it is interesting to note that an excellently preserved skeleton was found at Atlantic Highlands, N. J., twentytwo feet below the present surface, accompanied by pipe, tomahawk, drinking cup, shells and other articles.

Discovered Pigmies in Africa, Donaldson Smith, the young phy sician who has been on an expedition to Lake Rudolph, Africa, arrived in New York from London on board the American line steamer St. Louis yesterday afternoon, and last evening reached his home in this city, says

the Philadelphia Times. Perhaps of the greatest popular interest is his discovery of many new tribes whose existence was previously unknown. Among these is a race of pigmies, the fact of whose discovery has caused a commotion in scientific circles. These curious people are of African type. Although of great physical beauty, with well-formed limbs, they are barely removed from animals. Late in life, they settle down and marry. These remarkable people are

all between four and five feet high and live in primitive conical huts. Their only industry is corn raising and the rearing of sheep and goats, They are born hunters. In warfare they use poisoned arrows, the wounds inflicted by which prove fatal within

an hour. Salt in History. The necessity for sait among aboriginal races must have been paramount, for nature craves it. Salts of sods are to be found in all animal and vegetable substances man uses, but it does not seem to be so assimilable as sodie chloride. Primitive Americans were certainly fortunate, because sources of salt far away from the seaboard are fairly numerous. The work of procuring salt must have fallen in a large measure on women. There was a Mexican goddess who was honored as the salt giver. Bancroft, in his Aztec studies, tells how an Aztec king kept the Tlascalas without salt for years, until they acknowledged his sover-

eignty. Proof Positive.

A Scotsman who wanted to learn what profession he would have his son enter, put him into a room with theological work, an apple and a six-pency piece. If he found him when he returned reading the book, he intended to make a clergyman of him if eating the apple, a farmer, and if interested in the money, a banker. When he did return he found the

pence in his pocket, and the apple almost devoured. "That settles it," said the keep Scotsman, "the lad's a born lawyer, I can easily see,"-San Francisco Ex-

boy sitting on the book, with the six-

Peculiar Way to Grind Out a Living, There is a man with an office on West Twenty-eighth street who is way. He conducts a bureau of nomencluture. His specialty is to name titles for all sorts of plays. Of course, he must read the plays first. Many authors who are unable to conceive au appropriate title for their plays go to this individual for a catchy name. If a handsome bones in addition to his fee. He has been in the business for seven years, and he mys only two of the plays which he camed have gone under, -New York World, THE GOOSE FEATHER. (An American Indian Song.)

I struck the black goose-feather in,

Black lake, black inke-

Black lake, black lake-A goose lies dead within the brake. This morn his own black feather whirred, And sped the shaft that killed the bird.

pand to her, and still more risky to disparage him. The fashionable tailor has dicovered

of promise. - Puck. Never judge a man by the coat he wears. He may have borrowed it for

the occasion. - Life. The low made about a good many

try again, and get a facial manipulator to assist them. - Adams Freeman. Some men's way of flattering themselves is to exaggerate the cleverness

ishing how long a fellow will haug around to borrow a small amount, -

be more respectful elsewhere. -Adams Freeman. "A Nutmeg History" is the title of a new book. Some histories are great,

grets the fine times it had as a caterpillar.-Puck. She-"They must have quarreled

Tommy—"Paw, isn't man the lord of creation?" Mr. Figg—"Most of the time. But not when house-cleaning is going on."-Indianapolis Journal.

That Settled It: Alberta-"I see that Miriam and Mr. Bertwhistle's ongagement is off." Alethea—"Yes; he bought a bicycle that wasn't the same

narriage a secret for eight years What makes the affair more remarkable is that the young lady was not deaf and dumb, -Norristown Her-

First Spinster-"What do you think the coming man will be like?" Second Spinster (wearily)-"Oh, I don't know. I don't believe he's coming. I have given up looking for him."-

A Coronation Procession, Miss Mary Grace Thornton, daughter of the British Ambassador, describes the coronation of Alexander III. of Russia in the May Century. The writer says: "I was certainly dis appointed in the bit of procession that I looked forward to most-the 'Deputes des Peuplades Asiatiques soumtses a la Russie," which promised to be the most original, something that one could see in Russia only. The opening of the procession was chareteristic; Kozlov, the head of the police, and twelve policemen. Then came the Emperor's private escort, very handsome in red and gold, two Cossack regiments, the Cossack deputies, and my friends the Asiatics. No wonder I didn't find them imposing; the horses started, and the deputies became a confused mass clinging to their horses' manes. The owner of a gown-all their costumes looked like iressing gowns - kept his head an I his

down in a most un-khann-y way.

Three of the largest olive groves in the world are planting in Southern California. One grove, of 400 acros, in Orange County, will contain 40,000 34,000 trees, and the third, near Pomona, will have 24,000 trees. There is more olive planting in California merican markets. The olive crop of worth \$120,000, and the growers say could have been sold .- New York

man who was visiting that city bought some Indian corn, with which he fed the historical pigeons in the Plazo San Marco. While the birds were ing and was immediately swallowed by one of the pigeons. The gentleman put out his hand to try to catch the pird, but in so doing frightened the whole flock, which flow away to the

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One Square, one inch, one mouth. \$ 300
One Square, one inch, three months. \$ 500
One Square, one inch, one year. \$ 10 00
Two Squares, one year. \$ 15 00
Quarter Column, one year. \$ 30 00
Half Column, one year. \$ 50 00
One Column, one year. \$ 100 00
Legal advertisements ten cents par line each insertion.

Legal advertisements ten cents pos-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.

The string upon my bow fell loose, The arrow slipped and missed the goos He heard my step and flew gway; I found a feather where he lay, Arrow thin, arrow thin-

The wild goose hid within the brake;

-Charles A. Collman, in Century,

HUMOR OF THE DAY,

"A scrap of history"-The battle of Gettysburg.-Life. It is risky to praise a woman's hus-

that his customers dwell in the land

things is a good deal greater than the things themselves .- Puck, Many of the self-made men ought to

of those who cheat them .- Atchison Time may be money, but it is aston-

Brush your baby's hair upward, and it will grow curly. How we wish our mother had known this! -Atchison Most any man will esteem himself singer enough to sing in church, and

but this suggests a grater.-Norristown Herald. For all we know, the gaudy butter-fly may have moments in which it re-

yesterday." He-"What makes you think so?" She-"He's so attentive now!"-Chicago Record.

When a young woman "throws her-self at the head of a young man," it is pretty strong evidence the latter is "a good catch."—Norristown Herald.

make as hers."-Puck. A Laporte (Ind.) couple kept their

Harper's Bazar.

for just as they were passing the bands struck up the National hymu, very beautiful yellow silk dressing seat; but I saw the Khan of Khiva's huge black fur hat bobbing up and

The Largest Olive Grove.

trees. Another, near Colton, will have this season than at any previous time, the boom being due to the increased popularity of California olives in Southern California last season was that three times the amount of fruit

A Pigcon's Costly Meal, The other day at Venice a gentle-

feeding, says the London News, a diamond fell from the ring he was wear-