The Forest Republican

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It appears that seventy-five per cent, of English chimney-sweepers die in the workhouse.

Socially the Stamese aroundoubtedly advancing. There are now a number of men of good position whose wives accompany them in public, driving to entertainments, and so forth.

The Medical Society of Bernes Switzerland, has inaugurated a plan for the suppression of press notices of suicides, as it has been observed that opidemics of suicides, so called, come from "suggestion," acquired through printed accounts of them.

Spurgeon's cermons are among the great literary successes of the century. The Westminster Gazettee says that 2306 of these sermons have been printed and sold, and that the sum total of the sales reaches nearly 100, 000,000, an average of about 85,000 THE MADNESS OF SHERE copies per sermon.

A mint is about to be established at Nanking for silver and copper coinage, making two mints for the Chinese Empire, the other being at Canton. The common monetary unit of China is a copper "cash," of which between 1600 and 1700 make one tacl and twenty-two make one penny.

100 big office buildings in New York | was startled by an angry trumpet, and City, employing about 3500 men and women, and paying out about \$200,-000 a month in wages. In the very in an awe-struck whisper; and then, a hires the help and rents the offices, but in the majority of cases these duties are divided between the owner, real estate agent and janitor. And the janitor is the most important man | to and fro under the huge peepul tree of the trio.

There are forty-eight thousand whom are painters. We wonder how many of there realize the far-reaching many of there realize the far-reaching merely tapped it with his trunk in a merely tapp server. It is to be feared that artists frequently fail to take any serious thought as to the ethics of art. And there appears to be some foundation for the witticism in which a German paper has recently indulged to the offeet that the secret of success in angrily, and, ever and anon, flung modern art is to be crazy in an origin-

The 1,411,000 square miles of Canadian territory previously unnamed silver howdah of the Maharaj Adhiraj has been divided and named and appears on the new official map duly labeled. The new districts are as follows: Ungava, which includes all the district between Hudson's Bay and the cast, bound like a thief. Something Arctic Ocean, with the exception of the narrow coast line of Labrador. Franklin, the great group of islands north of Hudson's Straits and lying between the sixtleth and 125th degree of west longitude. West of this again is Mackenzie, taking in the mainland Athabaska and the Arctic Sea, and being between the 100th meridian of longitude and a line about 500 miles west and parallel with the Mackenzie River. Yukon includes the district inclosed between the latter line and the northern boundary of British Columbia, the eastern boundary of Alaska and the Arctic Ocean. Ungava is almost as extensive as British Columbia, and Mackenzie is larger than British Columbia and Quebec combined. Of the remaining districts, cach is bigger than Ontario.

The New York Post rays: "Few newspapers in the South mourn the abandonment of the proposed Southern States Exposition in Chicago. In a few quarters the attempt is made to ascribe the failure of the enterprise to for time beyond Shere Bahadur's the rivalry of the Tennessee Centennial Exposition, to be held in Nashville. But the truth of the matter is that the people of the South took little interest in the affair, and outside of some 'drawning' in the Atlantic to it in the columns of the newspapers or elsewhere. It was evident from this apathy in the South that the exposition would not be a success, and position would not be a success, and standing near the saluting point. for this reason it was abandoned. One | Close to him was the Vizier, with the North Carolina paper says of it: 'The underlying idea was never a very practical one. It was to divert the cotton goods trade of the South from the North and East to the West, The laws of trade are inexerables. The North and the East are the South's natural customers; the South and the West are both agricultural sections and are competitors. The business men never took hold of this Chicago-Southern States movement. There never seemed to them to be anything in it.' This quotation may be accopted as a fair illustration of feeling at the South over the attempt to force trade, through an unnatural channel,

FOREST REPUBLICAN.

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A LITTLE LOVE SONG.

There is never a blossom that blooms for

As sweet as my blossom-my sweet! And not in God's skies may stars like her

Like the eyes of my blossom-my sweet! Like her beautiful eyes, of the rainbow's rich

With the blue and the dew of God's infinite nkies! She is wonderful sweet, she is wonderful

My beautiful blossom, mysweet!

And not for the queens of the loveliest lands Would I give her-my blossom, my sweet! Not a kiss of her lips, not a clasp of her hands For the levellest lady you'd meet!

For the loveliest maid in whose honor Hath flashed where the battle made formen

nfraid: Her lips to my own! May God's tempests be stayed

For my blossom-my blossom, my sweet -F. L. Stanton.

BAHADUR.

BY S. LEVETT VATES.



HE Mshout's small son, engaged with an equally small friend in the pleasant occupation of stringing into garlands the thick yel-

low and white champae blossoms that There are in the neighborhood of leaved tree near the lentena hedge, strewed the ground, under the broadlooked in the direction of Shere Baha-

"He is must," said one to the other largest buildings a superintendent sudden terror seizing them, they bounded like little brown apes, silently at him behind; and Bully had a reand swiftly into a gap in the hedge and vanished.

There were 100 cvil desires hissing in Shere Bahadur's heart, as he swayed to which he was chained. Indignity upon indignity had been heaped upon It was a mere accident that Aladin, the mahout who had stiended of an egg. Shere Bahadur was reduced to the ranks. For weeks he had to carry the fodder supply of the Maharaj's stables, like an ordinary beast of burden; and alow-caste slave, a fool to boot, had been put to attend on him. It was not to be borne. Shere Bahadur clanked his chains whisps of straw, twigs and dust on his broad back and mottled forehead. He, a Kemeriah, of Kemeriahs, to be treated thus! He was no longer the stately beast that bore the yellow-andnn proc with a gentle sweep of his trunk, the children who crowded the narrow streets of Kalesar. No; it was different now. He was a felon and an outhad given way in his brain, and Shere Bahadur was mad. The flies hovered on the sore part over his left ear. where the long peak of the drivingiron had burrowed in, and, with a trampet of rage, the elephant blew a cloud of dust into the air, and strained

himself backward. Click! Click! The east-iron links country between the northern limit of of the big chain that bound him suapped, and Shere Bahadur was free. He cautiously moved his pillar-like legs backwards and forwards to satisfy himself of the fact, and then, with the broad fans of his ears spread out, stood for a moment still as a stone. High up amongst the leaves the green pigeons whistled softly to each other, and a gray squirrel was engaged in hot dispute with a bluelay over treasure trove, found in a hollow of one of the long branches that, python-like, twined and twisted overhead. Fur away, tier upon tier of purple hills rose, and beyond them a white line of snow-capped peaks stood out against the sapphire of the sky. Hathni Khund was there, the deep pool of Jumna, where, thirty years before, Shere Badadur had splashed and It was there that he fought and defeated the hoary tusker of the herd-the one tusked giant who had bullied and tyranized over his tribe

Perhaps a thought of that big fight stirred him; perhaps the breeze brought him the sweet scent of the young grass in the glens. At any rate, with a quick, impatient flap of his cars, Shero Bahadur turned and faced the hills. As he did so his Const States, little attention was paid | twinkling red eyes caught sight of the Kalesar state troops, on their parade But he gave in slowly, ground, barely a quarter of a mile from where he stood.

The fat little Maharaj was there, court; and last, but not least, a knowing little fox terrior dug up the earth with his fore paws, scattering it about, regardless of the august presence.

The Maharaj was proud of his He had raised them himself troops. in an outburst of loyalty, the day after a birthday gazette, in which His Highness Sri Ranabir Pertab Sing, Maharaj Adhiraj of Kalesar, had been admitted a companion of an exalted and this the people of India possess. order. The Star of India glittered on They gradually formed a semicircle the podgy little prince. He was round Shere Bahadur, cutting off his dreaming of a glorious day when he- retreat to the hills, and attempting by he himself-would lend the victorious lovy through Khyber, first in the field to drive him forward. But they kept against the Russ, when a murmur that at a safe distance, and the elephant formance at the end of the fourth day, swelled to a cry of fear rose from the remained unmoved. ranks, and the troops melted away before their king. Rifles and accounter-ments were flung aside, there was a hold! the Light of the Universe a pedestal at Marseilles for twentywild stampede, and the gorgeously at | watches your deeds! A must cle- eight consecutive days.

horse, mingled up with the dust and | mal? was lost to view.

The Maharaj stormed in his native tongue, and then burst into English oaths. He turned in his fury towards the Vizler; but was only in time to see the snowy robes of that high funclessly towards him.

Sri Ranabir was a Rajpoot of the bluest blood, and his heart was big; paled on those ornel white tusks, when there was a snapping bark, and the fox terrier flow at Shere Bahadur and danced around him in a tempest of rage. The elephant turned and made The panic-struck mobturned and fled, a savage dash at the dog, who skipped bearing the struggling prince in the nimbly between his legs, and renewed press. The elephant was, however, the assault in the rear. But this moment of reprieve roused His Highness. The prince became a man, and the home. Maharaj turned and fled, darting like The

a star across the soft green. Shere Bahadur saw the flash of the eweled aigrette, the sheen of the order; and, giving up the dog, curled his trunk and started in pursuit. It was a desperate race. The Maharaj was out of training; but the time he made was wonderful, and the diamond buckles on his shoes formed a shreak of light as he fled. But, fast as he ran, the race would have ended in a few seconds if it had not been for Bully, the little white fox-terrier. Bully proughly grasped the situation, and acted accordingly. He ran around the elephant, now skipped between his lege, and the next moment snapped

markably fine set of teeth.

The Maharaj sighted a small hut, the door of which steed invitingly open; it was a poor hat, made of grass and sticks; but it seemed a royal palace to him. With a desperate spurt,

he reached the door and dashed in. But Shere Babadur was not to be quobserved, for Shere Bahadur, now careless of Bully's assault and certain of his fman, was diligently searching the debris. But he found nothing but a brass vessel, which he savagely flung at the dog; then he carefully stamped on the hut and reduced everything to chaos. In the meantime Sri Ranabir, unconscious that the pursuit had ceased, ran on as if he was wound up like a clock—ran until his foot slipped, and the Maharaj Adhiraj rolled into a soft bed of a mullah, and lay there with his eyes closed, utterly beaten, and careless whether the death he had striven so hard to avoid can

Then there was a buzzing in his cars, and everything became a blank. "Blessed be Vishnu! He liveth"and the Vizier helped bisfallen master to rise, aided by the heir apparent, in whose heart, however, there were thoughts far different from those which found expression on the lips of the hands in supplication. Nawah Juggan Jung, Prime Minister of Kalesar. The sympathetic, if somewhat excited, court (crowded round their king; and a little in the distance was the whole population of Kalesar, armed with every conceivable weapon, and keeping up their courage by beating on tom-toms, blowing horns and shouting until the confusion of sound

was indescribable. "Come back to the palace, my lord. They will drive the evil one out of - and the Vizier waved his hand in the direction of the crowd, and pointed to where, in the distance, shere Bahadur was making slowly and stendily for the hills. But the Ma-haraj Adhiraj would do no such thing. "Ryful lae," he roared in his vernacular; "Gimme my gun," he shrieked in English. There was no refusing. A double-barreled gun was thrust into his hande; he scrambled on to the back of the first horse he saw, and, followed by his cheering subjects and the whole court, dashed after the ele-

"Mirror of the Universe, destroy him not," advised the Vizier, who rode at the prince's bridie hand. 'The beast is worth 8000 rupees, and eannot be replaced; the treasury is almost empty, and we shall want him when the Lat Shaib comes."

The Maharaj was prudent if he was strong argument; besides, they were getting rather close to Shere Bahadur, and outpacing the faithful people.

"What is to be done?" he asked. taking a pull at the reins. "The people will drive him back, replied the Vizier, "and we will chain

him up securely. He is but must, and in a month or so all will pass Shere Bahadur had now reached an open plain, where he stopped, and, turning round, faced his pursuers.

"Go on, brave men!" shouted the Vizier; "a thousand rupees to him who links the first chain on that Shaitan. Drive him back! Drive him back!" There is the courage of numbers,

shouls and the beatings of tom-toms

tired Colonel, putting spurs to his phant!-Pah! what is it but an aui-

"By your lordship's favor," answered a voice, "he is not must, only angry ... there is no stream from his eye. Nevertheless I will drive him to the lines, but I am but dust of the earth, see the snowy robes of that high func-tionary disappearing into a culvert, and the confused mob of his court stepped out of the throng. It was running helter-skelter across the sward. But yet another object caught the prince's eye, and chilled him with horror; it was the vast bulk of Shere spear, and he cropt up to the beast on Bahadur moving rapidly and nois- his hands and knees, and then, rising warily, dug the weapon into the elephant's haunch. Shere Bahadur rapped his trunk on the ground, gave but this awful sight, this swift, silent a short, quick trumpet, and, swinging alvance of hideous death, paralyzed round, made for the man. He did him with fear. Already the long this in a slow, deliberate manner, and shadow of the elephant had moved near his feet, already he seemed improved; then he flung up his head with

a screech, and dashed forward. Crack !-- crack! went both barrels of Sri Ranabir's rifle, and two bullets whistled harmlessly through the air. too quick, and to his horror, Sri Ranabir saw that he had charged

Then Sri Ranabir also saw something that he never forgot. Not a soul did the elephant harm; but, with a dogged persistence, followed the red turban. Some, bolder than the rest, struck at him with their thin talwars, some tried to stab him with their spears, and one or two matchlocks were fired at him, but to no purpose. Through the crowd he steered straight for his prey, and the crowd itself gave gave back before him, in a sea of frightened faces. At last the man himself seemed to realize Shere Baha-dur's object, and it dawned like an inspiration on the rest. They made a road for the elephant, and he separated his quarry from the crowd.

At last! He ran him down on a

plowed field and stood over the wretch. The man lay partly on his side, looking up at his enemy, and he put up his hand weakly and rested it against the foreleg of the elephant, who stood motionless above him. So still was estruction aspiration, he that a wild thought r was to w. Weller, green to your gone to have gone through the wreten all on Sun- Pa., residing on a regard for, with the resource born of immi-nent peril, he gathered himself to-gether inch by inch and made a rush for freedom. With an easy sweep of his trunk Shere Bahadur brought him back into his former position, and then-the devil came up, and a groan went up from the crowd, for Shere Bahadur had dropped on his knees, and a moment after arose and kicked

between his feet.
"Let him be," said the Vizier, lay-ing a restraining hand on Sri Ranabir. What has he killed but refuse? The Shaitan will go out of him now.'

When he had done the deed, Shere Bahadur moved a few yards farther, and began to cart clods of earth over

Then it was seen that a small figure, with a driving hook in its little brown hand, was making directly for the elephant.

"Come back, you little fool!" shout-ed Sri Ranabir. But the boy made no answer, and, running lightly forward, before Shere Bahadur, He placed the tinsel-covered cap he wore at the beast's feet, and held up his

The crowd stood breathless; they could hear nothing, but the child was evidently speaking. They saw Shere Bahadur glare viciously at the boy, as his trunk drooped forward in a straight line. The lad again spoke, and the elephant snorted doubtfully. Then there was no mistaking the shrill treble-"Lift!" Shere Bahadur beid out his trunk in an unwilling manner. The boy seized hold of it as high as he could reach, placed his bare feet on the curl and murmured something. A moment after he was seated on the elephant's neck, and lifting the driving iron, waved it in the air.

"Hai!" he screamed, as he drove it on to the right spot—the sore part over the left ear. "Hai! Base-born thief-back to your lines. And the huge bulk of Shere Bahadur turned slowly round and shambled off

to the peopul tree like a lamb. "By the trank of Gunputty. I will make that lad a havilder, and the 1000 rupees shall be his," swore the Ma-

"Pillar of the Earth!" advised the Vizier, "lot this unworthy one speak. It is Futteh Din, the dead Aladin's son-give him fire rapees, and let him

be mahout."

When I last saw Shere Bahadur he was passing solemnly under the old brave, and the empty treasury was a archway of the "Gate of the Hundred Winds" at Kalesar. The Maharaj Adhiraj was scated in the howda, with his excellency the Nawab Juggun Jung by his side. On the driving seat was Futteh Din, gorgeous in cloth of gold; and they were on their way to the funeral pyre of the heir apparent, who had died suddenly from a surfeit of

> As they passed under the archway, sweetment seller rose and bowed to the prince, and Shere Bahadur, stretching out his trunk, helped himself to a pound or so of "Turkish delight."

> "Such," said the sweetment seller to himself ruefully, as he gazed after the retreating procession-"such are the ways of kings."-Pall Mall Gazette.

A Ereuch Cafe Freak,

A man hanging by the neck thirteen days and nights was the attraction at a Montmartre (Paris) cafe recently. The dectors, however stopped the perthe man being in a critical condition. "Prick him forwards," roared the His name is Durand. He attained no-

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE.

STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY THE - FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS, ___

Wonderful Machine-A Substitute -Took Their Word for It-A Hint Thrown Up, Etc., Etc.

They say a most peculiar thing Happened here in town: A woman took her watch apstairs, And then the watch ran down. —Washington Post.

HOW SHE KNEW. Clara-"Didn't he kiss you?" Maudo-"What, did you hear me

ream?" I heard you utter a cry of joy."-Life.

STRATEGY.

That is a remarkably ugly Panama hat you have on."

"Yes, I had to get an ugly one so my sisters wouldn't wear it all the time,"-Chicago Record.

TOOK THEIR WOHD FOR IT. Nonhow-"Does the heat bother you much, Uncle?"

Uncle Silas-"Well, I used tor think it did; but, powadays, folks tell me it's the humidity."-Puck.

A SUBSTITUTE,

He-"Tongue cannot express the love I bear you.' She—"They say that money talks. Let us hear what that has to say in the premises,"—Boston Transcript,

A HINT THROWN UP. She-"What are the wild waves say-

ng, I wonder?"
Wantergo Holmes—"They seem to me to be asking if I would mind sharing my supper with them."—Life.

LUXURIOUS.

Dicky-"They tell me you are liv-ing on the fat of the land at your new boarding place. Weefers—"Yes, oleomargarine and filled cheese."--Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Newly-William of Bullion to, we're waiting to save up enough to live in keeping with the style of the wedding presents."-Philadelphia North Amer-

A NEW PERIL Brown-"I see that the lawyers in

recent case wanted to have a violin something—a mangled, shapeless something—backwards and forwards played in court as part of the evi-Jones- "Yes; a juryman nowadays

can't tell what he's going to run up against,"-Puck. COVERING IT UP.

"You bad boy, you have made a grease spot on the new sofa with your bread and butter," said Mrs. Chaffle to her son Johnnie.

Nover mind, ma; you it when there's company in the purlor."-Texas Sifter.

Tourist (in Oklahoma) -"I should not think that piano tuning would be a very lucrative occupation in this region-pianos are not very plentiful

ere, are they?" Piano Tuner-"Well, no; but I make a pretty fair income by tightening up barb-wire fences on the side."

UNANSWEBABLE.

Little Clarence-"Pa, what is the roper definition of magazine?' Mr. Callipers-"A place where ex plosives are stored, my son."
Little Clarence—"Well, then, pa,

why do they call a publication with a story in front and all the rest of the pages devoted to bleyele advertisements a magazine?"-Puck.

WE MAY COME TO EE. Friend-"I don't think the "X" rays should be used in medicine." Doctor-"Why, it's being used now! We can get internal photographs of

the patient." Friend-"Yes; but some day the patient may be able to get internal photographs of the doctor's head and find out if he knows anything about the case."

SHE KNEW THEM.

A railroad was about to be run through the best part of a Western farmer's farm. He had had a stormy interview with the agents of the road, and was very wroth at thom. Ho was expecting another visit from the agents when his little daughter said: "There they come again."
"Who is it?" asked the father.

"Those road agents again,"

"I heard about a queer case of ab-

sentmindedness the other day. You know that old Professor, Al Gebray?" "Yos; what did he do? Try to pick his teeth with the hypothenuse of a trlangle?" "No. You see, the Professor and

Jones occupy the same room at the Tip-a-Day Hotel. The Professor wanted to take an early train, and told the clerk to wake him at three o'clock. The clerk did so, and in the hurry the Professor got Jones's clothes He didn't notice the difference until he reached the depot, and I'll be kicked if he didn't go back to the hotel and go to bed."

"Well, I don't see any absentmindedness in that." "You don't! Why, he thought the cierk had waked the wrong man,"-

About half the houses of London

take a morning paper, and about one-third of them take no paper at all.

The trolley car is to be tried in the Maine lumber regions to haul logs to

inches long and five feet wide has just been made by a Stockton (England)

Some St. Louis physicians insist that the anti-toxine treatment will cure the consumption as well as the

The Civic Federation, of Chicago, is making war on the Ice Trust there, and declares that it is making ice from

tainted water. It is estimated that a November fog

in London costs, in gas and electric light, accidents, delays and damage, about \$500,000. Her official tests show that the Ore

gon, just finished on the Pacific coast, the swiftest and most formidable battleship afloat. A commission of Japanese have ar

rived in the country, sent to study the electrical power and telephone systems of the United States.

and will carry two people. During a storm at Wakelie, Mich.,

a farm house was photographed by lightning on the whitewash of a room, but the picture soon faded.

peculiar to the locality, and most of their birds and insects are found no where else on the globe.

brains of this number of human beordinary size.

Switzerland proposes to do away with phosphorus matches, the manu-

Size for size, a thread of spider's silk is decidedly tougher than a bar of steel. An ordinary thread will bear a weight of three grains. This is is about fifty per cent. stronger than

Dr. Dangheld, of Germany, has inmically injected, and it is said to work wonders. It is called anti-microbion, and has been introduced

A portable military crematory, re sembling in appearance an army baking oven, only that it is larger and heavier and requires eight horses to draw it, is to be supplied to each Ger-man army corps. It is the invention of a Polish engineer, and is intended to do away with the risk of epidemics from burial by disposing of the bodies of soldiers killed in battle.

The Plunge of a Glacier,

thus described by Engineering : side of the valley, where it buried nearly one square mile of rich pasture to the depth of six feet. A similar ice avalanche is recorded as having oc curred at the same spot on the same

Picks Tacks Out of Tires.

Punctures are curious things. Som which we may call a nail catcher. It is ut not quite touching it. We believe fore any mischief is done.

What worse domestic calamity can vent of twins, unless it be triplets: Bounty Association, organized recont ly, propose to bank the prospects of the concern. As a financial document

It bears some respectable names and subscriptions to the capital stock of \$50,000 are invited, with the most

jectors, "that many people marry in the hope of improving their fortune, but frequently disappointment comes with the advent of an unexpectedly large family. This association provides to some extent vat contingency,

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.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

One Square, one inch, one insertion. \$
One Square, one inch, one month.
One Square, one inch, three months.
One Square, one inch, one year.
Two Squares, one year.
Quarter Column, one year.
Haif Column, one year.

[Inc. Co

STORY OF THE SEEDS. One I love," a pretty face.

Banding o'er the grate;

"Two I love," a soft, sweet voice, Measures out her fate.

"Three I love, I say," and still Other seeds galore

Four I love with all my heart," What need is there of more?

"Five I cast away"-Ab, not Fortune thus were wrong,

Should the count thus ended bu; Love's ties are too strong. "Six he loves," a dimpled smile;

"Seven she loves," a blush "Eight both love;" a sweet look steats: O'er the fair face flush, "Nine ha comes ; he tarries ten,"

"Eleven he courts"-but wait! Anxious search has failed to find The seed where rests her fate.

Carefully she looks them o'er, Then, as brow grows light, "Twolve he marries. Mercy! I Nearly died from fright!"

RUMOR OF THE DAY.

"I love you unspeakably, Molty." "But perhaps you might speak to mamma."—Fliegende Blactter.

Teacher-"What is an island?" Little Johnny Squanch-"A body of land almost entirely occupied by in-

aurgents."-Pack, Teacher-"Can you give me any idea of what a hollow mockery is?" Pupil-"Yessum; our ice-chest in win-

ter is."-Roxbury Gazette.

Once more these sad conditions come
To grieve the country and the town;
The meccury now runneth up;
The perspiration runneth down.
Washington Star.

Very Amatour Singer (at evening party)—"Let me like a soldier fall!"
Agonized Guest--"You certainly should if I had a gun anywhere handy. -Standard.

Depth of Woo: "Did George look

anxious when he proposed to you, Kitty?" "Yes; he looked as if he were learning to ride a wheel."—Chicago Record. Snobson-"I feel dweadfully.

gave an at home yesterday and only ten people came," Quiz—"Why don't you give a funeral? You'd have it crowded."-Truth. Attorney-"What was there aboutthe deceased that led you to believe he was of unsound mind?" Witness-

"Well, for one thing, he abhorred bicycles."—Philadelphia North Ameri-Teacher—"Now, Freddic, since you have correctly spelled Philadelphia, can you tell me what State it is in?"

Freddie-"Yes, sir. I heard pa say

the other day that it was in a state of Hicks-"I saw your poem in the paper last week. How did you get your pull with the editor?" Wicks-'Oh, I didn't bother the editor, I

called upon the business manager. Somerville Journal. "Now, Johnny, do you understand thoroughly why I am going to whip "Yes'm. You're in bad humor this morning, an' you've got to

lick some one before you'll feel satis-Margaret - "Don't you think Maudo loved Charlie?" Ethel-"No, Bear; it is my firm belief that she only marto the bottom of the valley, then up | ried him for his beautiful collection of striped outing shirts."-Philadel-

> phia North American. He-"Which did you like best of my verses?" She-"Why, the one on the first page." He-"Let me see. Which one was that?" Sho-"Don't you re-member? The one in quotation marks."-Harlem Life.

> "You do not go out often to dinner, Mrs. Waddington?" "No, I don't think the best dinner on earth is sufficient compensation for making one's self agreeable for three hours at a stretch."-Chicago Record. Daughter-"This piane is really my very own, isn't it, papa?" Pa-"Yen, my dear." "And when I marry I can take it with me, can I?" "Certainly,

my child; but don't tell any one. It might spoil your chances."—Tit Bits. Ferry-"Why don't you get mirried? Don't say you can't stand the expense. That excuso is too thin." Hargreaves-"I could stand the expense well enough, but the girl's father

says he can't." -Cincinnati Enquirer. Miss Bellefield-"Do you like Mr. Van Braam, Nellie?" Miss Blocmfield (who is addicted to slang) - "Yes, I like him I den't think." Miss Belle field-"That is the great trouble with you, Nellie. You should cultivate a habit of thought."-Pittsburg Chron-

"What do you think of my work with the camera?" asked the young man, who is an enthusiastic amateur photographer. "It's splendid in its vay," replied the girl who means well. "It's better than any of the profes-sional caricaturists can do."—Washington Star.

A Continuous Performance: "You remember when I proposed to you?" said the young husband. "I believe I do recollect something of the sort,' suswered the young wife. "And you told me I would have to see your mother." "Yes." "I must have misunderstood you. I never dreamed that it was the programme that ! should see your mother every day I came home."-Indianapolis Journal.

A White Coun.

A white coon that hasn't a dark hair on its body is owned at Weiser, Idaho, and ma kind of town pet. It has distinguished itself by whipping all the dogs in the neighborhood, and is sure death to cate that stray into its vicinity. It spends most of its time chained to the stdewalk outside its owner's store.

Bennington Center, Vt., with a population never exceeding 300, furnished four Governors to the State.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL,

the main rivers. A steel plate seventy-six feet three

company. diphtheria.

An aluminum boat for sportsmen' use has been made; it weighs but thirty pounds, is fourteen feet long

It has been discovered that all the shellfish of the Hawaiian Islands are

If the entire population of the world is considered to be 1,400,000,000, the ings would weigh 1,922,712 tons, or as much as ninety-six ironclads of the

facture of which is attended with great danger, and will establish a State factory, whose product will be exclusively permitted in that country.

a steel thread of the same thickness. vented a consumption cure, which is swallowed instead of being hypoder-

into a number of hospitals.

The fall of a glacier in the Bernese Overland last autumn, from an attitute of 10,823 feet above sea level, is whole mass, estimated to be half as large again as the largest of the pyramids of Egypt, leaped down 4600 feet 1300 on the side, and back into the valley just far enough not to destroy the watercourse through it. It ap pears to have jumped the watercourse, moving as a solid mass. It took only about twenty seconds in its first downward plunge, ten in its leap upward and ten in falling back, so that at the end of forty seconds the mass had changed its place from near the top of the mountain to the farther

day of the year in 1872.

people will go for months without having one, while others seem to pick up all the nails, thorns un a other pointed objects which are lying about. We had a sudden turn of luck ourselves one day recently, says a writer on bieyeling, and got a nail in both tires in a single ride, after having escaped for some eight or nine months. these two punctures might have been avoided by a very simple device, simply a piece of string, wire or cat-gut tied across the front forks and the upper backstays, just above the tire, there is now a special curved catcher, made with attachment clips. Now, when a nail or other object is picked up by the tire it does not, as we have previously said, at once penetrate the cover and inner tube, so that this catcher at once picks it out again bo

Insurance Against Twins,

befall a poor man's home than the ad-That, at least, is the idea upon which the projectors of the Providence it is unique.

tempting inducements. "It is notorious," says these pro

bstantial sum in