VOL. XXIX. NO. 19.

TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, AUG. 26, 1896.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

One Equare, one inch, one month. ... One Equare, one inch, three months.

Marriages and death notices grails.

All bills for yearly advertisements collected quarterly Temporary advertisements must be paid in advance.

Job work—cash on delivery.

army number 270,000, which is considerably more than the whole British

William Dean Howells, the novelist, recently declared in a magazine article that the practice of accepting "tips" was degrading and un-Ameri-

John Burns proposes to have a law passed by Parliament making it compulsory for employers to give domestic servants "a character" on dismissal. Laws to that effect have long been in force in France and Germany.

Parisians who went to the Russian Czar's coronation were astounded at the unpaved condition of Moscow. They found that it would cost \$30,-000,000 to pave the town, and that the work would practically have to be done over every year on account of the effects of frost.

The maritime provinces of Spain are helping out the Government in the acquisition of a navy. Seville and Barcelona have already collected money to buy a warship each, and subscriptions are being vigorously pushed for the same purpose in Malaga, Cadiz and Tarragona.

Once in five years the Mayor of Newcastle, England, is rowed up the river in an Elizabethan barge, and, landing at a village green kisses the prettiest girl he sees and gives her a sovereign, to clinch Newcastle's right to the foreshore. Some of those old English customs are not so very silly after all.

Three great life insurance companies whose home offices are in New York City have policies in force amounting to more than \$2,580,000. 000. The similar engagements of the twenty-six principal American life companies exceed \$5,881,000,000. The grand total of American life insurance policies in force, those of the assessment companies and orders included, is reported to be \$13,048,452,-

The Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph notes that of the long list of philanthropists who have given \$1,000,000 or more to the cause of higher education in this country, only one is a college graduate. The single exception is Seth Low. Girard, Peabody, Cornell, Cooper, Rockefeller, Rich, Parker, others had not the advantage of college education, but they appreciated the value of such a training enough to assist other men to obtain it.

Herr Albert Joly, formerly a confidential messenger of Prince Bismarck, who entrusted him with the carrying of documents and telegrams of special importance, died at Schonhausen recently. He was well known in Berlin as "the Black Rider," his hair, his clothes, his horse and the bag in which he carried his missives being all of that hue. Prince Bismarck gener ally took him with when he traveled When the Prince resigned in 1890 Herr Joly also left the public service. and was appointed Keeper of the Bis merk Museum at Schonhausen, to the arranging of which he devoted his last

An ideal, but we are assured quite necessary, state of cleanliness for healthful school rooms requires that the floors shall be dampened and swept every day, with all the windows open; the dusting to be done the next morning with a damp cloth. In addition to this cleaning, Dr. Adams, who is President of the Orange County (New York) Medical Societies, believes that at least every other day the floors should be thoroughly scrubbed with soap and water. The various women's clubs throughout the country, whose members are interested in the work of the public schools, will do well to find out how near the school rooms where their children spend the greater part of their waking hours approach this state.

"Real Estate Mortgages in the United States" is the title of a volume just issned by the Census Bureau, the work having been delayed until now on account of the rush at the Government Printing Office. According to this publication, during the decade of 1880-1890 there were 9,157,747 mortgages old Isaac filed, representing an incurred debt of \$12,094,877,793. During this time acre tracts were covered by 4,747,078 direction. mortgages, representing a debt of \$4,-896,771,113, and 4,770,639 mortgages were placed on lots to secure an incurred debt of \$7,198,106,681. Within the same period 622,855,091 acres were covered by 4,758,268 mortgages not stating the amount of debt secured by them, and 8,027,031 lots were covered by 4,778,075 such mortgages,

This year's recruits for the Russian | THE WORLD IS ROLLIN' RIGHT.

In spite o' tempests blowin'-In darkness an' in light, In reapin' time an' sowin' The world is rollin' right! For still the flowers are springin' An' still the birds are singin' An' sweetest bells are ringin'-The world is rollin' right!

In spite o' tempests blowin' The dove is sure in flight, Beneath the winter's snowin' The lily dreams in white. An' still the blooms are swingin' In wild winds aweet with singin'. An' still the vines are clingin'-The world is rollin' right.

In spite o' tempests blowin' The stars are still as bright; The rose o' love is growin' In gardens sweet with light. Here's home with all its blisses-With little children's kisses; No world's as sweet as this is-The world is rollin' right! -F. L. Stanton, in Chicago Times-Herald.

A MAN'S VENGEANCE.



I was a stiff climb from Pengelly, and the basket of fish Isaac Hocken heavy. At the top of the hill he

"No use going up to the house; John's at market. and the missis'll

turvy," he reflected. "What with her first sweetheart. And if Will Carter deceived her, mebbe she'll think the more of him. Jim just dotes on her. More fule he! Bad wives are of no account whativer, and supposin' you do hap on a good woman, and it pleases the Lord to take her, the years won't fill the emptiness in you she

Not a breeze stirred the lifeless calm, and the midday sun poured wife. fiercely down. Presently he sought him. But he was no longer solitary. said had jilted her.

"My poor Bertha! You've no cause to fear me. I knaw exactly how it was you forsook me for James Hocken, | wall, But I wrote wheniver I had the

"Not a single letter reached me."

"Because your mother waylaid the postman." Despite the heat Isaac shivered Will's insight was making clear much

that had puzzed him. "Perhaps. What matters now?" asked Bertha, in forlorn tones. "You him! I hate him!" she reiterated. should have kept away. It would have been kinder.'

"And let you continue to think I was false? Lookee here, Bertha, you promised to be my wife before even Hocken courted you. And now you knaw I've been faithful to you..."
"I durstn't break with Jim. Mother

is set on him. Oh, why did you come? You'll get a fresh sweetheart, but Jim known that Will Carter and

But Bertha's love was unchanged; and to the breathless listener on the other side of the wall, Will's tender pleadings were the knell of his son's

What girl who loved him could resist handsome Will Carter?

Gaunt and grizzled, with weather Bertha had only accepted him at her his son. If he had only prepared him mother's bidding, believing that Will for the blow! was untrue to her. It was all so plain to him now. Poor Jim! even a flower that Bertha had plucked was precious to him. Hadn't he found a rose whithered and dead in his pocket? out his handkerchief, and mopped his his face. Yet, if Will hadn't returned-

But contrary to his expectation, the

girl was firm in her resolve. "Jim isn't to blame-he knew nothing didn't enter my mind that mother she faltered. "Let us part friends."

Will gruffly. With a swish, swish of feet through the long grass, crawling to his knees, peered cautiously over the house, and Will Carter, with his head face to face." thrown back, striding in an opposite

"Bless the little maid!" he ejaculat-"One time I was afeared for Jim. But he's got a good grip o' things. pose of his head. "And there's but one in the world for my lad-Bertha Tregon. May my tongue be slit if I

and proceeded on his round,

The old fisherman had been some-

what rash, however, in his conclusions. By her own admissions, Bertha's ful; yet he continued to haunt the weakness.

A fine seaman of whom Pengelly was proud, for the past year Will had been light falling on the pallid, hunger-on board a yacht cruising in the Mediterrranean. But for reasons best known to herself, Mrs. Tregon had discountenanced hissuit, and, although he had every confidence in her, Bertha's silence had inspired misgiv-Bertha's silence had inspired into the water she was near on, date to England, and at Plymouth, where he landed, had met a friend, who, among other items of Pengelly news, informed him of her desertion,

adding: "And she'll be Mrs. Hocken in a fortnight."

Determined to demand a full explanation from Bertha herself, Will made | the court. no comment, but his laugh was unmirthful. And with rage in his heart walk to the Tregons'.

garden, and, with a muffled Ahoy! at the docks. on the turf and trembling lips would frame no welrest his bent old come. Looking at him imploringly, back against the her blue eyes filled. And longing to stone wall clasp her in his arms, the reassuring which enclosed words which, while enlightening him, John Tregon's had chilled Jim's father, did duty for the reproaches he had come primed

with. But Will had taken Bertha by surwould further incline her to be guided luding everybody, including Bertha, who shed bitter tears in secret that he evening after evening to his dull talk. en's emotion was hard to restrain, And in another week she would be his

The tree beneath which she and Will Hopkins, Clark, Drexel, Vanderbilt, Voices fell on his ear. Bertha Trevoices fell on his ear. Bertha Treand, grown desperate with the nearer
approach of the wedding day, sitting
"She has reached port before us,"
approach of the wedding day, sitting
approach of the wedding day, sitting
"She has reached port before us,"
approach of the wedding day, sitting

"Abov! Whatever's the matter, Miss Tregon?" he gravely inquired. "Shall fetch Mr. Hocken to 'ee?'

"I hate him! I hate him!" she sobbed hysterically.
"That's bad," said Will sympathiz-

ingly. "What's he been up to."
"Up to! Isn't he old; isn't he ugly;
"And—and—I hate isn't be stupid! And-and-I hate "And I won't marry him. Mother The Sweet and Sentimental Murderer.

may storm, but I don't care. Will vaulted over the wall.

On the day appointed for James Hocken's nuptials the whole village flocked betimes to the church. But neither bridegroom nor bride put in an appearance, and by and by it was won't. And I shall keep my promise Tregon were missing, and that there would be no wedding at Pengelly that

Weeks and months rolled by, and no tidings could be gleaned of the graceless couple. They had clean vanished, leaving no clew to their whereabouts. Mrs. Tregon's tongue sharpened to a double edged sword, ready to slav friends and foe alike who albeaten, strongly marked features, he luded to her daughter. And the dumb he had always known that Jim wasn't misery of Jim's plain face was pitiful one that a girl would fancy. And to see, Old Isaao's heart ached for

Curiosity was at length appeased. An acquaintance of the runaways visited London, and returned with a woful story. She had seen Bertha, who had confided to her that after And all his love in vain ! Isaac whipped being married at a registry office, Will and had decided to go to America, but while looking in at a shop window he had been robbed of his were reduced to great straits. Then steam launch, and the next morning when she had never clapped eyes on "Sweethearts or nothing," said her at Rotherhithe, and that was stitution. enough for him.

"I'm off to London," he announced, when he came downstairs after pacing the floor the live-long night, "I shall

"Thee be a fule, Jim," his father, monotonous tread overhead, said peevishly. "If you must stir in this grave. Take what money you want out o' my old leather bag; only promise, lad," noting the sullen fire t out to him."

Rising, Isaac shouldered his backet wi' Will."

"Trust me to find Bertha,"

Jim had been in London three THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE. months; his quest had been unsucc

decision had been prompted solely by principal thoroughfares, tramping fear of her mother, and consideration north, south, east and west, in turn for James Hocken. But if on reflec- Big Ben had struck 1; he was re Big Ben had struck 1; he was retion she were still willing to sacrifice crossing Westminster Bridge to his her happiness, Will Carter certainly lodgings, when a woman crouching by had no intention of yielding to her a lamp post ahead of him, fell forward in a heap, and, hastening his steps, he endeavored to raise her. But with the

> At that moment a policeman came "Poor soul! she's dead," he said, at glance. "Better so than the leap

His quest for Bertha Carter had ended.

The body was conveyed to the mortuary, and the verdict at the inquest was in accordance with the medical testimony, that death was due to starvation.

Outwardly calm, his sole thought to avenge Bertha, Jim staggered out of

His inquiries for the man who had robbed him of the one jewel he covethe had hailed a passing cab, driven to ed, to cast it from him, at length the railway station, and taken the elicited that a seaman answering to his train to Walebridge. Thence he could description of Carter was homeward bound from Singapore. Thenceforth, But the house in view, in crossing knowing neither hunger nor wearithe field, Will espied Bertha in the ness, he was watchful of new arrivals

heavy. At the sped to the tree that sheltered old to be tree that sheltered old to be tree that sheltered old Isaac. She had swiftly joined him. Neverthelses, the shock of his return strange prescience that Will and he stretch himself was visible in her white face, and her were soon to meet. Self-absorbed, in crossing the street he was knocked down by a dray, and, stunned, conveved to hospital.

On recovering consciousness his first request was for his discharge.

"Not yet awhile," said the nurse, "But you won't be dull." That poor chap yonder," indicating a bandaged object in a distant bed, "has been askprise, and between her dread of him ing for you. You don't recognize and terror of her mother, who ruled him? No wonder! He was brought be turning the the Tregon household with a rod of in months ago-after the fire in St. place topsy iron, he rightly divined that she had Thomas's street. He was looking on, caught at the readiest means of escape and a woman and some children apspring cleanin's all the year round and the direction had presented the drivin', Bertha has had a terrible itself to her. Yet his faith in her firm-were beaten back by the blaze below, hard time. And they do say in the village—. Well, well," he muttered, checking himself, "it wasn't to be exmemorites would tend to lessen her surname-couldn't withstand their mother's influence. And cunningly cries, and he climbed up the waterpected with her pretty face that Jim's calculating that apparent indifference spout on to the roof with a rope, and threw one end to them, and had actual by his counsels later, he devoted a ly lowered two of the children in safe week to his friends and generally enjoying himself. His disappointment picked up so terribly injured that we treated thus lightly, he succeed in de- had little hope of him. But he has done splendidly. If you-"

But Jim was midway across the should be so easily consoled for her ward. Oh, heaven, to think that this loss. The bare sight of James Hocken poor mangled wretch was "handsome leaves behind. I ought to knaw," and loss. The bare sight of James Hocken Isaac heaved a mighty sigh. "I've almost maddened her; and she had to buried wives of both sorts—three of hide her aversion to him, and listen Leaning over the brave fellow Hock-

"Don't give 'em my name," whis-pered Will. "I'm maimed for life, And I wouldn't 've poor little Bertha the shade of a spreading tree which overhung the wall a few paces from resort. Here she could indulge in the likely. To have happened just when luxury of "a good cry" unrebuked; the tide had turned!" he grouned.

> on the gnarled roots one afternoon, said Jim, in a smothered voice. "Don't she burst into a very passion of grief." 'ce take on, Will." His own tears A face-Will's-appeared above the were coursing down his rugged cheeks. "We'll go back to Pengelly. I can work for both.'

"You work for me? You-" "We both loved her," Jim reminded "If so be you'll trust yoursel!

to me. You will be doing me a favor. Feebly pressing the hand that gripped his, Will mumbled indistincty, and hastily covered his face,-Household Words,

"There is a story that the most famous of all Japanese robbers, Ishlkawa Goemon, once by night entering a house to kill and steal, was charmed by the smile of a baby which reaches out hands to him, and that he re mained playing with the little creature until all chance of carrying out his purpose was lost" writes Lafcadio Hearn. "It is not hard to believe this story. Every year the police records tell of compassion shown to children by professional criminals. Some months ago a terrible murder case was reported in the local papers-the slaughter of a household by robbers, Seven persons had been literally hewn to pieces while asleep; but the police discovered a little boy quite unharmed, erying alone in a pool of blood; and they found evidence unmistakable that the men who slew must have taken great care not to hurt the child."

An Expensive Death Vault.

The heirs of the late Charles Prati, rich millionaire who died some time ago in Brooklyn, decided to build an expensive vault for the last resting place of his ashes. The vault will be onstructed of the finest quality of marble and will be elaborate in de savings, and that subsequently they sign. It will cost \$190,000, in addition to which the sum of \$60,000 he had brought her the welcome news | will be set aside for the proper care "I won't listen to you," she said at he had brought her the welcome news last, aroused by Will's upbraidings. that he had obtained a berth on a and maintenance of this handsome monumental structure. In furtherof our sweethearting-nor am L. It he bid her goodby to go aboard, since ance of this plan agreed upon by the heirs a part of Mr. Platt's estate near might 've got your letters. How him. Mrs. Pegg also said that Bertha Glen Cove, L. I., has been set aside should it? As if you alone suffered!" had refused to give her her address, as a private cemetery and there the But Jim ascertained that she had met vault will be erected. -Atlanta Con-

Fossil Fostprint of a Giart Bird,

By the falling of an overhanging cliff near Hastings, England, an interwall. Bertha was running toward the niver rest until Carter and me are esting slab of stone was exposed. It bears on its surface the clear impression of the foot of some gigantic ex who had been disturbed by his tinet bird having three toes. Each said toe-mark is nine and one-half inches usiness, find Bertha. It'd be a the imprint had claws two inches in Yes, plenty more sweethearts for charity. For all her sharp temper, length. The ball of the foot, where Will," he chuckled, observant of the her mother's frettin' herself into her the three toes should meet as a center, oes not appear, indicating that the portion of the foot did not reach the ground. From the tip of the middle claw to where the spur toe mark is seen behind is exactly twenty-four

STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY THE

Quick Change Artist-A Threat for Hleyelists-Not In-Adapted by Nature, Etc., Etc.

In the spring the gentle lamblet
Gambols round the mother ewe;
But the next day it's a cutlet,
And the next day Idish stew.
—Truth,

A THREAT FOR BICYCLISTS.

"If that puffed up thing undertakes to ride over me, I'll take the wind out of it," remarked the tack, as the pneumatic tire hove in sight. - Puck.

ADAPTED BY NATURE, Mrs. Bunting--"1 am afraid that Jimmy never will learn to spell. Bunting-"Nature evidently intended him to be a sign-painter."

Peddler-"Is the head of the house

NOT IT.

Young Mother - "No; he's out with his nurse, in the perambulator."-New York Weekly.

HE WAS INSPIRED.

"Sprintley broke his long-distance running record, did he not?" "He did; we told him just as he started that his wife had sent for him to beat the carpet."

AN ADAGE PROVED TRUE, "I have here a pardon for you from

the Governor," said the sheriff to the cold-blooded murderer. "Ah," replied the latter. "No noose in good news, as the proverb says."-

TIME TOO LIMITED.

"What was the cause of the trouble in the woman's club!" "The majority adopted a resolution limiting the time of each woman for speaking on any one question to three

IN DANGER.

Jasper-"I wonder why Jones whistles so much?" Jumpuppe-"Probably to keep up his courage. A man who whistles as badly as he does is in constant danger of death."—Truth.

STRIVING TO PLYASE.

"What would you do, dear, if I were to die?" asked Mrs. Darley fond-"I don't know," replied Darley thoughtfully. "Which is your choice -burial or cremation?"—Judge.

NOT A BEAUTY. "They say she's worth half a mill-

"Well, she needs it in her busi-"What's that?"

"Looking for a husband."-Puck,

THESE SEASIDE INTRIGUES.

Mrs. Mamma-"If Lord Forgivus asks you to marry him you tell him to speak to me." Ethel-"Yes, mamma-but if he

Mrs. Mamma-"Then tell him that I want to see him."-Truth.

Jones-"This chicken is fourteen years old." Smith-"How can you tell the age

of a chicken. Jones-"By the teeth." Smith-"By the teeth? Chickens don't have any teeth.' Jones-"No; but I have," -- Judge,

EFFECT OF THE CIRCUS. "I hear you had the circus in your town the other day?"

"I suppose the children were wild." "They were-and I doubt if we can ever tame 'em again. Bobbie's got to have a cage; and as for the baby, he won't sleep unless he's standing on his head."-Harper's Bazar.

THE AMENITIES OF LIFE.

"I hear Bilk has put up some new houses in your neighborhood." "Yes; and he's rained the neighborhood with them.'

"He said you had spoiled it with those houses of yours." "Now isn't it just I'ke Bilk's meanness to say a thing of that kind about fellow he's known all his life?"-

"Mamms," said the little girl, pointing at the woman on the other side of the car, "what makes the lady wear her rings outside her glove?" "Hush," said the mother in an ac gravated stage whisper. ude. The lady wears her rings outside her glove to keep them from blackening her fingers."-Indianapo-

Good People to Know.

Miss Kingsley, the African travelor. gives an amusing account of the begin-ning of her love of adventure. She was at the Canary Islands, and hearing "very dreadful accounts of the dangers and horrors of traveling in West Africa," she felt she must go out of mere feminine curiosity. She continnes: "I asked a man who know the country what I should find most useful to take out with me, and he replied: 'An introduction to the Weseyan mission, because they have s fine hearse and plumes at the station and would be able to give you a grand funeral.' "-Chicago News.

In the new Hotel Cecil, in London, there is a telephone in each room.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

Gas made from sawdust is "used to illuminate the streets and houses of Deseronto, Canada. The sawdust comes from the lumber mills in the neighbor-

Threads of shredded steel are used in Germany as a substitute for sand paper. It is said to work more quickly and uniformly than sand paper, and does not clog.

Only about two minutes are required for the blood to course through the heart, thence to the lungs back to the heart, and then through the entire body, and return to the heart.

A Parisian inventor is endeavoring to perfect a phonographic watch. If he is successful, the world will soon see a watch which, by touching a spring, will whisper the time in your

The report of the Railroad Commissioners of New York State shows that in 1890 twenty-six | per cent. of our street railways were electrically equipped, and in 1895 about ninetyfour per cent.

A ton of Atlantic water, when evaporated, yields eighty-one pounds of salt; a ton of Pacific water, seventynine pounds; the water of the Dead Sea, more than twice as much-187 pounds to the ton.

How much water shall we drink? From one-third to two-fifths as many ounces as there are pounds in our weight. Thus a person weighing 168 pounds would drink thirty-six to sixty-

four ounces, or 34 to four pints daily. An aerial cable railway will soon be built to the summit of the volcano Popocatepetl, near the City of Mexico, 18,000 feet above the sea. It is designed both for the shipping of sulphur from the crater, and for the accommo-

dation of tourists. Essential oil of garlic has been used to cure consumption by Dr. Sejournet, of Revin, in the Ardennes. Mixed with two hundred times its weight of sterilized olive oil it was injected under the skin, producing a marked improvement in the sixteen patients on whom

it was tried. In Siam there is a species of small black ant officered by mounted "generals." Among the working troops monster ants-elephants as compared with the others-move at regular intervals, and on each of these anta sits or rides one of the small ants, evi-

dently in command. It is said that a new soporific, to which the name pellotin has been given, has been discovered in a Mexican cactus called anhalonium. The native Mexicans eat slices of the plant, which they call "pellote." Its hynotic alkaloid has been separated by Dr. Hefter, of Leipsic. One grain of pellotin is equal in its effects to 15+ grains of trional and thirty-one grains of hydrate of chloral. It is effective in quieting delirium tremens only in

Difficult Rhymes. In the Sunday Journal of June 21 was given a list of words for which it is either impossible or nearly so to find rhymes in the English language. "Thin buck too" was given as the only rhyme for "Timbuctoo." There is a better one, however, which was originated by a clergyman some years ago in a verse written during the progress of a social game :

"It I were a cassowary,
On the plains of Timbuctoo,
I would est a missionary
Hat and boots and hymn-book too." The only rhyme for "scalp" is "alp. It would require much thought to con nect these words with good effect, but Byron has certainly done so in the following passage from "Child Har-

'Above me are the Alps. "Above me are the Aips.
The palaces of Nature whose vast walls
Have pinnacled in clouds their snowy scalp
And throned Eternity in toy halls
Of cold sublimity, were forms and falls
The avalanche—the thunderbolt of snow!"

There is also the case of Dean Swift. who was at one time most anxious to find a rhyme to Bettsworth-the name of a friend. One day, while remon strating with a workman, whose claim for wages he disputed, the man ex-claimed: "It's what my two-days" sweat's worth!" Dean Swift had found his rhyme and gladly paid the claim without further parley.-New York

Journal. Styles in Men's Shirts.

A shirt that opens in the front is less likely to break across the boson than one that opens in the back only; and one that opens in the front only (many shirts are now made to open front and back, too) fits best; buttonholes in the collar-band and the eyelets, or other openings in the bosom for studs, afford sufficient play, while the yoke of the shirt remains firm and smooth. The shirt that opens front and back has the advantage that the studs can be put in place before the shirt is put on; in putting on and taking off the shirt it is opened at the back; the stud need not be removed until the shirt is sent to the wash. With this freedom from handling the shirt is likely to remain longer in suitable condition for wear.

The proportion of shirts made to open in front, either front and back ooth or front only, is all the time increasing.

More and more shirts are now being

worn with caffs attached. - Philadel-

Illiterate Russiau Conscripts.

About seventy-five per cent. of the

Russian conscripts are illiterate. In other words, out of 250,000 men drafted the army they are taught to read and write, wherefore the Russian War Minister claims for the conscriptive system the credit of being one of the instruction.

Phere is no shadow where my love is laid; For (ever thus I fancy in my dream

Of sunlight, thrusting through the poplar

His requiem for the Day, one stray san-

Pale as the palest moonlight climmers)seem,

And I, remaining here and waiting long, And all enfolded in my sorrow's night,

Who not on earth again her face may For even memory does her likeness wrong-

He-"Darling, "we'll have a lot to

er."-Judy. "Dear me!" exclaimed the fond

"Queer how everybody resents hot weather." "Yes, and when a fine day comes along they all strut as if they had made it."—Chicago Record.

month. He proposed last night for the twentieth time." "Oh, he is convinced now that it sate." -- Truth There are two kinds of people:

they make each other very tired .-Mr. Youngman-"Is there any way

York Weekly. Not a Bit Abashed: "I should think those strawberries would be ashamed of the discrepancy between their size and their price." "Oh, they have plenty of sand in them."--Truth.

tleman is teaching her."-Funny

Judge-"Hem; ever publish any poems?" Prisoner-"Ob, yes, str; lots of 'em, Judge-"Six months."-Bobbie-"Mother, were all the bad men destroyed by the flood? ' Mother — "Yes, my son." Bobbie—(who has just received a whipping from his

father)-"When is there going to be another flood?"- Brooklyn Life, A man who stuttered badly went to consult a specialist about his affliction. The expert asked: "Do you stutter all the time?" "N-n-n-no." Replied the sufferer. "I s-s-s-stut-t-t-ter only when I t-t t-talk."-Harper's Bazar.

hear of it."-Tit-Bits. He (as the pitcher bends himself out of shape just as he is about to deliver the ball) - "Now get on to his curves!" She (her first game)-"Yes, isn't it awful? One would think it impossible for him ever to get back

into his original shape."-Puck. Tommy-"Say, Mollie, I wish I had ten cents to get some caudy with. Mollie-"Go and ask father who Socrates was and what he meant by the differential calculus. He's go company, and I shouldn't wonder if he gave you a quarter."-Boston Transcript.

"We try," explained the preceptress, "to give the girls a practical education, and to especially fit them to be wives. Yes. First class in tying a man's cravat, attention! Cooking? Oh, no, not since years ago." Already the new century was dawning, cold

and gray. - Detroit Tribune.

In certain parts of the Alpine chain there are certain portions delivered over to the chamois as their own, in which no gun may be fired, where the beautiful creatures may be sure of rest and security, in which they may nurture their young, and to which, when hard pressed they may flee, as as to cities of refuge. In Tyrol sue an asylum is called Gamsenfreiheit.

Of late years it has become necessary protection to the edelweiss, culiar and beautiful flower is much in request, both by lovers, who present it to their sweethearts, and also for the formation of little mementos for

The edelweiss does not require an altitude so great that it is near the crown; the poor plant has been driven higher and even higher and to inaccessible points as the only places where it can live numelested. At Rosenheim, on the Bavariau plateau, into the army every year, 200,500 are at the roots of the mountains, are fields of edelweiss, where the plant is cultivated to satisfy the insatiable visitor, who insists on going home from his holiday with a tuft in his bat, and on sending dried specimens chief adjuncts to rudimentary public to all his friends. - Chambers's Jour-

THE LIGHT.

That wakes with me and wakes my sleep) some gleam

Palls there; and even when the wind has

Keeps sentinel for Her till startights fade.

Am blind and hopeless, only for the light-This light, this light, through all the

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

"I second the motion," said the men on the rear of the tandem. - Yale Record.

contend with when we are married." She -"Yes, dear, we'll have each oth-

father, anxiously; "whatever can be the matter with the baby? It isn't erying."-Puck.

"I rofuse him regularly each

Those who talk without thinking, and those who think without talking; and

to find out what a woman thinks of you, without proposing?" Mr. Bene-dict-"Yes; make her mad."—New

She—"I hear Miss Flurts is learning to ride a bicycle." He—"But she rode one last year; why does she have to learn again?" She—"Another gen-

Prisoner-"I hope your Honor will be lenient wit' me, fer I am a poet."

Mrs. Thirdwed -- "That young Mary Allen makes a perfect idiot of

herself over her husband." Mrs. Fourthwed-"Well, my dear, you must remember that he is the first one she ever had."- Cincinnati Enquirer. "I wish we were rich, John, and could do something for the world," Mrs. Clerious remarked, half devoutedly, half impatiently. "But, my dear, we can do good in a quiet way "Yes: but no one will ever now."