In the Nuremberg Chess Tournament, the young German, Dr. Laskar, fairly earned the bonor of being the greatest living player of the royal

Lawn tennis has fallen into a state of almost hopeless desuctude in this country, and even in England, its home, it has been celipsed by the more fascinating sports of bicycling

An optimistic livery stable keeper says that the use of the bicycle will die out. Hope, springing eternal in the human breast, and, in the estimation of the San Francisco Examiner, has seldom given a more sprightly exhibition than this.

A German physician says that Stanley owes the fact that he alone of those who made up his party has so long survived the most dangerous of his African trips to his having submitted five times to a transfusion of African blood into his veins, which is believed in Africa to be a great aid to acclimatization.

It is not generally known, except by certain persons whose office it is to learn of such matters, that the immense sum of \$9,500,000 is annually expended in charity in the city of New York. That, at least, is the approximate amount, estimated as closely as circumstances admit of on the part of experts. There are about 5000 families who are listed "givers" to char-

The accident insurance business in the United States has been of rapid growth. It is hardly more than twenty years ago that it was undertaken by a single company as an experiment, but there are now ten large stock companies and many more mutual or assessment companies in the field. Last year they received nearly \$7,000,000 in premiums, and paid out about \$3,000,000 in losses. In 1895 ten of the leading mutual companies carried \$301,539,750 of risks, received \$983,397 in premiums, and paid out \$441,172 in losses; the loss ratio was 47.2 per cent. In the same time the panies carried \$1,261,-274,617 in __ks, collected \$5,752,623 in premiums, and paid \$2,515,850 in losses; their loss ratio was 43.7 per

In San Francisco the telephone company is putting in what it calls kitchen telephones at fifty cents a month. For this sum the subscriber may call up and talk to one other subscriber as often as he chooses. But he has no bell by which the other subscriber may call him up. The kitchen telephone is connected usually with the grocery. For fifty cents more the subscriber may have a telephone connection with his doctor, or any other person. He may call up any subscriber to the general service of the city for five cents. The company does not say that this service can be given with profit at the rate named; it expects to recoup by getting the people into the habit of using telephones, knowing that the telephone habit is a hard one to break.

The action of the German Government in passing a law by which the Government is to exercise control over all stock exchanges will doubtless result in a similar attempt in the United States, predicts the New York Commercial Advertiser. It is the purpose of the German Government to exercise severe control over the stock exchange transactions and the issue of stocks and bonds by new companies, with a view to lessening speculation and protecting the public ulation and protecting the public she explained, with a wistful shake of the man had the most sinister expression from fraudulent or uncertain financial the head. "Poor old dad died a year sion of countenance Gaydon ever reand commercial enterprises. A comprehensive law to this end has just been adopted by the Reichstag by an overwhelming majority. It is likely to cause a revolution in the present stock exchange methods. In the first place, it is intended to discourage stock speculating by forbidding cortain borsen-termin-handel (exchange time contracts) for grain, as well as stocks and bonds. The Government will assume a certain control over the stock exchange business, with special reference to listing on the stock exchange of new homes of stocks and bonds or paper of new companies. It will endeavor to maintain less fluctuating and, as the agrarians hope, higher prices for grain and mill products by forbidding all time delivery contracts being made on 'change for such grain and products.

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SLEEP SONG.

Let's sall to Sleep, my boy-The far-off shore of Sleep, Where waters creep, my boy, Where lotus-meadows sweep The lilles loll upon the tired tide.

The brooding birds' songs sound away and And tinkling tones fill copses through the

country's side— Let's sail to Sloop, my boy, Let's sail to Sleep, my bay!

Bid "bye-bye" now, my boy, We're over Slumber Sea; And from the prow, my boy,

Waves touch the crinkled shores with kiss As soft as mother's hand in sickness is, And soft the airs that sing and signal com

Now rest in Sleep, my boy, Now rest in Sleep, my boy! - Will T. Halo,

A BABE IN THE WOODS.



had been strictly forbidden to touch anything under pain of the severest though I asked them to put it in the loneliness. The little village inn was and lock the door. I hate the place! talkative; it was a pleasant thing to sit in the depths of the woods all day, painting and dreaming; it was soothing to hear the twitter of the birds in "I don't mind so much now,"

ceaseless hum and chatter of a great city. Let it not be thought that he me help you—that you will come to was, by reason of this, artificial in any me first of all?" sense; his sympathies were too broad for that, and one glance into his gray eyes, with that lurking fire of mischief in their depths, would have convinced any man that he was one to be trusted. Children thought so, at all events, and there are no more unerr-

ing judges than they.
He went out, on this day which he told himself should be his last, and set | the ogre's castle in the woods. up his easel in the woods and began to work. A little pathway ran close the tangled regularity of the wild, un-

trained hedge. He had been working for some time, o heard the sound of approaching footsteps. Something of a frown crossed his face, for he had no wish to be disturbed, and he was well acquainted with the unmeaning stare of the average rustic and its disconcerting properties. Under these circumstances, he kept his head bowed over his work and frowned more heavily

than before. The steps which appeared rather light for a rustic—stopped near him, probably dining with her lawful it back here. Don't stop to talk."
within a few yards, and the next moguardians in the security of her own She disappeared with the bag, ment the silence was broken by the clearest and sweetest tones he had ever

"Good morning !" He glanced up quickly, and almost

dropped his palette in his surprise. There, perched on the top of the stile, was a dainty maiden, clad all in white, with a great flapping hat shading her curls, and with a little basket resting in her lap. Her back was partly turned towards him, and she was glancing over her shoulder at the canvas critically.

Laurence Gaydon pulled off his hat and returned the greeting. "What are you doing in my wood?"

"I-I'm sure I had no idea-I didn't -I didn't know that I was trespassing," he began hurriedly.

But she interrupted him calmly. "Oh! you needn't be frightened," she exclaimed. "I call it my wood, me interrupt you, I like to see you work. We can go on talking just the same—can't we?"

She did go on talking in the artless, confiding manner of a child. Before she finally jumped down from the stile, and ran lightly out of sight among the trees, Laurence Gay-

don had heard her whole history, "I never get any one to talk to," ago, and sent me over here. That's membered to have seen. His closely where I live—that big house through cropped hair set off his heavy, harsh the trees. There's only my Uncle Gustave—he makes you shudder when you look at him; and Aunt Louiseshe's like Lady Macbeth, only fiercer : and the servants. They look after me—and my money, Uncle's my guardisn, you know; poor old dad thought a lot of him. I believe he's awfully clever. But you haven't told voice, scarcely above a whisper :

e your name yet." Weil, some people have the im ndence to address me fumiliarly as sure. You fully understand the ar-surio," he replied. "Very rude of rangements? Is there no fear of dethom; shows they don't appreciate my | tection?" nite in a proper manner. Most people call me a.r. Gaydon.

go round your tongue so nicely, in her hand," doesn't it?"

"Yes, I've noticed that myself," he as seriously as he could. But you haven't told me yet what view these things differently. Besides,

"Nellie-Nellie Meade. Now

to-morrow?

"Yes-Nellie." "I'm glad. So shall I. Good-by, Laurie. Isn't it lucky we met!" "Very lucky. Good-by."

It is scarcely necessary to record that Mr. Laurence Gaydon did not re- | will be suicide. turn to London on that day as he had

contemplated doing.

The whole aspect of the country side had been altered by the appearance of this romantic little figure; the girl's loneliness and her absolute confidence in him stirred and awak-

unconstrained fashion, as though all name. the world held only themselves and the birds, and there existed no such ogre as convention.

his easel.

"You are not busy this morningare you? I want you to come to the house. Uncle and Lady Macbeth have gone to town for the day, and there Gaydon had are only the three servants-we shan't on a sketching | wan't to show you everything."

tour. The He left his easel, and they wandered away together in the direction "I have been down rooms in Apple-tree-court, bling old-fashioned place—with glad I have found you. Temple were strange old corridors and echoing "What has happened,

penalties. And now, at the end of other wing. It's awful at night; I his first week of ruralizing, Gaydon simply shut my eyes and race down felt that he had nearly had enough of the corridor, and rush into the room comfortable, and Boniface sufficiently | On the impulse of the moment he

the early morning, before tumbling Laurie," she whispered. out of bed. "Dear little Nellie," he replied. "I But Laurence Gaydon was a man | think you do believe in me a little; I who lived best in the atmosphere of believe in myself a bit, since I have cafes; the music he best loved was the met you. Will you promise me that,

> She swung round suddenly and looked into his earnest gray eyes and bent forward and kissed him.

world," she said. "I will always trust He lay awake for hours that night, about this fairy princess shut up in

The next day she did not come to the meeting place; it was strange how to where he sat, on the borders of the dark and sombre the woods seemed. wood, and a stile crossed it, and broke Laurence Gaydon tormented himself with a thousand doubts and fears, and did but little work. He went back late in the afternoon to the inn, half in hope that there might be some

sage for him; there was none. After dinner, still with that strange the direction of the woods in the twilight, and thence on to the house.

There were lights in various winround, he saw nothing of the girl. An average young man would have felt satisfied that Nellie Meade was guardians in the security of her own home, and would have called himself a fool and gone back to the inn. But Laurence remembered her childish terror in the house on the previous day; he'thought of the loneliness of this bright young creature, who rambled about the woods alone; he thought

of her trust in him. He made up his mind at last to se her, to hear from her own lips that all was well. With the light of mischief swung himself up by the ivy and clambered into a window.

"It's a good thing that I'm small and he muttered, "or that ivy would have given way. Now to discover my princess and defeat the wick-

He was proceeding cautiously along the corridor, in absolute ignorance as to what part of the house he might be in, when he heard the sound of voices near him; at the same moment the you see, because no one ever seems to door opened opposite to him, letting come here except myself. Don't let a flood of light down the corridor. The two persons who emerged from the doorway were so intent in conversation that they did not even glance toward him, and he had time to noise

lessly slip behind a curtain. He had no doubt, from their appearance, that they were the uncle and aunt of whom Nellie had spoken. The woman was tall, handsome, strong featured and magnificently dressed; the man had the most sinister expresfeatures and retreating forehead in the most-marked manner; he was in evening dress, and wore a brilliant star, or foreign order of some description, suspended round his neck. The woman wore a cloak, and it was evident that both were about to pay a visit. man was the first to speak, in a low

"Where is the girl now?" "In her rooms, I expect; I am not sure. You fully understand the ar-

replied the man. "My reputation is "Oh! I think Laurie is a jolly too great. It will be merely a girl's name," she exclaimed "It seems to mad freak. The knife will be clasped

"It seems almost a pity-but-" "Nonsense! It is no more than the life of a goat; we men of science sprang up and struck the man full bewe must have the money; but for that cursed fool Meade we should have had probable that Gustave Candell had the agility of a boy of sixteen.

must run away. Shall you be here it. It comes to me in the event of the never been so surprised as at that girl's death. It shall come to me

> "Yes-we must have money; you know best. But don't bungle, Gus-

> "Fear not, my wife-the verdict They passed on and the voices died

away. Laurence Gaydon, with his heart throbbing wildly, crept out, and stole along in the direction of the girl's

This he experienced some difficulty ened that better nature which was his in finding, but at length he reached it chief charm. Probably a certain letter, which Lauchief charm. He went again and again to the was no response, and he pushed it wood, and they chatted in their own open and looked in, whispering her

The room was empty. In less time than it takes to write he had swung himself out through the On one particular occasion she ran window by which he had entered, up to him excitedly, almost upsetting scrambled down the ivy, and was racing through the woods with no very definite purpose in his mind, save that he must find her and help her against these people.

He had emerged from the wood and was going down the white road which gone off alone see them. Do come up, Laurie; I led to the inn, when he met her. In others, on a sketching wan't to show you everything." all his life he had never felt so thank. A ne

"I have been down to the inn, Laurie, to look for you. I am so

laundress had expressed the intention to "give 'em a good doin' hup" before his return, but "Uket "late of seeing the white clad figure of the house he noticed that she kept close beside him, although it has been broken—

"What has happened, Nellie mine?" he asked, tenderly, as he drew her aside within the shadow of some trees.

"Nothing, but I am frightened," replied the girl. "I dare not go back there to-night. I found this afternoon that the lock has been broken— "Nonsense, child."

"I know you will laugh at me, Laurie, dear," she continued, in agi-tated tones, "but I have a feeling that something awful is going to happen. I can't go back."

She clung to him, and hid her face. "You certainly shan't go back, my dear," he said. "No, listen to me, Nellie. Do you trust me completely -now and always? Will you let me look after you-will you do anything that I suggest, notwithstanding it may appear strange?"

"Of course I will, Laurie," she said, looking earnestly at him. "Will you try to love me, dear?

Will you be my wife?" "There is no one in all the world I love so well, Laurie," she replied.

"My sweet little woman! Now, sten. This is a matter absolutely of listen. nothing less than life or death-your "You're the descrest boy in all the life, or your death. Remember, you added to the Baron's entomological orld," she said. "I will always trust are to trust me. Wait here for five museum at Trig, England. minutes.' He was off before she could speak,

in the little room at the inn, thinking racing down the road in the direction

In an incredibly short time he was held a package under his arm. Her first exclamation was of the

tragic variety. "Laurie, dear, you have shaved off your mustache!'

both about the same height, and est speed of the fastest German train, fear upon him, he strolled again in they'll fit you to a nicety. Slip off in- the Berlin-Hamburg lightning to the wood and get into them.

dows, but, although he walked right it's life or death, I tell you-and a bit hour. of fun on my own account. I want your frock and hat, stuff the rest of the things into the knapsack and bring

She disappeared with the bag, and in a few me ments the slim, prepossessing figure of a young man in a tweed knickerbooker suit emerged in her place from the woods, with a very blushing face. Gaydon put his hat on her head, tucking her hair well up into the crown.

"Now, get me into this frock," he exclaimed, laughing.

She slipped it over his head, and knotted the sash about him, and stronger in his eyes than usual he perched the hat on his fair hair, fastening it under his chin with some ribbon she took from the neck of the

"Pins are of no use to you," she

"In this purse you will find all the money you want; I've ordered a fly to be ready at the inn. Here's my address in town - Apple-tree-court; here are my keys. The fly will take you across to Warmingford, and you'll just be in time to catch the night express to London. Take a hansom when you get to town, and drive straight to the Temple; if the porter says anything, answer him without hesitation, 'Mr. Gaydon, Apple-treecourt.' You will find No. 99 on the right of Middle Temple-lane-top floor. Let yourself in and go to bed. I'll be there in the morning. Leave the knapsack here; I shall want it to put this frock in. I've got a cap, so I shall be able to come to town as a decent male."

"But, Laurie, dear, what are you

going to do?" "Give the wicked uncle a surprise, my love. I'll tell you all about it afterwards. Remember my instructions -and don't forget that for the next few hours you are Laurence Gaydon, Off with you!"

She ran in the direction of the inn, and Laurence, with a chuckle, gathered the skirts of the frock about him and raced through the woods. He clambered up the ivy once more and found his way to the girl's rooms;

turned the light low, lay down on the

little white bed and closed his eyes. He became aware presently that a hand was stealthily thrusting open the door, and that some one was steal-It will be merely a girl's ing softly across the floor of the room. Slightly opening his eyes he saw Uncle Gustave, with a long narrow knife in his hand, standing watching him in the dim light. In an instant he up a flag pole sixty-five feet high last

tween the eyes. In all his adventurous career, it is

moment. For, in an instant, he found himself staggering about the place, vainly trying to ward off the attacks of this athletic girl, who was fighting him in the most scientific fashion, all around the room. At last, stunned and bleeding, he lay with closed eyes in a corner, and when he recovered consciousness the girl had

Whether from superstitions dread, or from any more real fear, Gustave Caudell and his wife disappeared. may have had something to do with it.

"I should have given it to him a good deal hotter," Laurence explained to his wife afterwards, "if it have been for that blessed skirt. It nearly tripped me up once or twice. I can't think how you women can move in them."-Illustrated Bits.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL

German investigations seem to show that towns strung with telephone wires are less liable to lightning stroke than

A new hypnotic has probably been found in the Jamaica dogwood. The fluid extract has been found efficacious in dentistry.

Paris policemen have been supplied with electric dark lanterns, by means of which they can see one hundred

and fifty feet away. The offensive weapon of the ostrich is his leg. He can kick as hard as a mule, and it is a remarkable fact that

his kick is forward, never backward. The humming bird, in protecting its nest, always flies at and pecks the eyes of its adversary. Crows have been found totally blind from the

humming bird's bill. Power developed by Niagara Falls and transmitted to Buffalo, N. Y., by electricity will cost \$36 per horse power per year, a saving of \$20 per horse power for average lots.

Beef is the most nutritious of all animal foods and can be eaten longer continuously than any other kind of meat, resembling rice and bread in that respect. Fresh beef is almost completely digested, more completely than milk is by an adult.

George W. Dunn, an octogenarian naturalist of California, who has been there since 1849, is making a collection of the butterflies of the Pacific Slope for Baron de Rothschild, to be

So thoroughly practical are Roentgen rays considered by the medical department of the English War Office that two sets of Roentgen-ray apparatus, it is reported, have been sent up back again and she noticed that he the Nile to be used by the army surgeons in locating bullets and in determining the extent of bone frac-

Germany has made some bold experiments at railroad speed on the and gave her the slip. "Yes, my darling, but it'll grow line between Berlin and Gorlitz. The sack is a change of clothes. We're was twelve miles better than the highpress, which does 1771 miles in three and one half hours. Ordinary Ger-"For heaven's sake don't hesitate, man express trains make 43) miles an

It is popularly supposed that the sudden downpour which usually follows a bright flash of lightning has in some way been caused by the dis-charge of the electricity. The most advanced weather sharps are now making experiments which it is believed will prove that the contrary is the exact cause; in other words, that it is the sudden increased precipita tion which causes the lightning flash, instead of the lightning flash causing the sudden increase in rainfall.

The Experiness of Youth.

By far the most skillful of the picycle riders who crowd the Boulevard and the asphalted streets these fine afternoons are children of from five to ten years old. They excel the older riders in every element which goes to constitute skill in the management of a bicycle, as well as in grace and ease of carriage. The fundamental reason for this fact probably is to be found in their superb self confidence. It makes no difference, apparently, whether they are boys or girls. They ride along the crowded streets, dodging in and out among the trucks and the scorehers with the greatest unconcern. Every afternoon three or four little girls, not more than six years old, ride in the Boule vard. They go out alone and unat tended. The boys of that age trave alongside of the other bicyclists with out any difficulty, and, in fact, seen able to make greater distances with less fatigue than the grown-ups .-

Photographs of the Sun.

Photographs of the sun were taken at Greenwich during the year just ended, with the Dallmeyer photohelic graph, mounted on the terrace roof o the south wing of the Physical Observ atory, on 229 days, and of these, 450 have been selected for preservation besides fourteen photographs with double images of the sun for determin ation of zero of position angle. For the year 1895 Greenwich photographs have been selected for measurement on 249 days, and photographs from India and Mauritius-filling up the gaps in the series-on 113 days, mak ing a total of 362 days out of 365 on which photographs are available,

An Agile Veterau,

Prank Pickering, of Saco, Me., who is more than sixty years old, climbed week, and used no climbers, eitherjust simply "shiuned" right up, fixed the top of the pole and slid down with

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE.

STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY THE FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS

The Ins and Outs-A Bad One-Either Would Do-The Queen Anne Styl: -The Intruder Survived, Etc.

"He'll get well now," they said outside,
"There isn't any doubt.
For by the doctors' builet's
They've got the bullet out."
—Chicago Tribunc.

A BAD ONE.

She-"Is this dress a fit?" He-"It couldn't be much more of a fit without being a convalsion,"-Detroit Free Press.

THE QUEEN ANNE STYLE. Customer-"I would like to have nice gown to wear around the house.

Salesman-"Size of the house, please?"-Philadelphia Record, NOTHING STRANGE. "They say that the Kickeys have a ig skeleton in the closet."

"Wouldn't be surprised. There are a great many bones of contention around there."-Detroit Free Press. HITHER WOULD DO.

Conductor-"Your ticket, please." Passenger-"I'm traveling on my Conductor-"All right; I'll punch that."-Town Topics.

"Paw, what is your busy day?" "Well, happy urchin, it is when I stay at home to rest and your mother gets me to do a few little odd jobs around the house."-Detroit Free

ONE WAY OF LOOKING AT IT. Alethea (blushingly)—"Now, don't, Mr. Dusnap! I know little Ferdinand is watching at the keyhole." Dusnap—"Well, let's gratify his

suriosity, and then he may go away." THE INTRUDER SURVIVED,

Watts-"I wonder if the water is fit to drink vet?" Potts-"Guess it is. An eel came through our hydrant this morning and t seemed to be in good health."-In-

lianapolis Journal. THEIR BATTLE HYMN. "Mosquitoes are hateful, aren't

they?"
"Yes; I don't mind their eating me f they didn't keep us such an everlast-ng complaint about the way I taste." -Chicago Record.

THE FISHERBOY'S LUCK. When the minister caught the little oy fishing instead of being at school the parson asked the lad what his mother did when he ran away like that

"Gives me the slipper."

ONE THING CERTAIN. Caller-"They tell me, Mrs. Sourly, that your husband is a bull on the board of trade?" Mrs. Sourly-"Don't know anything

bear at home."-Detroit Free Press.

A PLAT-DWELLER'S WISH. "I wish," said Flatley, who had been to the circus and was tired; "I wish these buildings could be trained to lie down when we entered them."

about that, but I do know that he's a

He glanced at the sixteenth story and heaved a great sigh. -Texas Sifter. "You have a fine climate here,"

said the visitor to a resident, "Such a bracing air." "Yes," replied the resident, gloomily, "but them there bicyclists come along and pump the air into their pneumatic tires and carry it off."-

& BAY OF HOPE. "My son," asked Farmer Goshley, 'what is it that causes the rotary mo

tion of the earth?" "I'm sure I don't know, father." "My son, come to my arms. You have been six months at college and there is one thing you are sure you don't know !"

A CALLOUS SOUL. "Orlando," she exclaimed, "tho baby has a tooth!"

"Has he?" was the response in one which betrayed no emotion. "You don't seem a bit surprised. "I'm not surprised. All the babie have first teetb. If this one didn't have any I'd manage to get up some

"I thought you'd be pleased and happy about it." No. I don't see that it's any ocasion for especial congratulations,

excitement, maybe.

The baby has my sympathy. "Sympathy! What for?" "For having his first tooth. as just struck the opening chapter of a long story of trouble. Pretty soon ne'll have other teeth."

"Of course he will." "Every one he cuts will hurt him. Then his second teeth will come and oush these out. That will hurt him gain. Some of the new ones will come u crooked, like as not, and he will have to go to the dentist and have a block and tackle adjusted to them to haul them around into line. he'll cut his wisdom tooth. After that he have to go to the dentist and let im drill holes and hummer till his face feels like a palpitating stone quarry. I wouldn't want him to go through life without teeth, But I must say that I den't see any occasion for the customary hilarity over an event that means so much in the way sorrow and humiliation."- Detroit

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

One Square, one inch, one insertion. \$ 100
One Square, one inch, one month. 300
One Square, one inch, three months. 5 00
One Square, one inch, one year. 10 00
Two Square, one year. 15 00
Quarter Column, one year. 30 00
Baif Column, one year. 50 00
One Column, one year. 100 00
Legal advertisements ten cents per line sach insertion.

When we are parted let me He In some far corner of thy heart, Silent, and from the world apart,

When we are parted, When we are parted, keep for me The sacred stillness of the night; That hour, gweet Love, is mine by right Let others claim the day of thee! The cold world sleeping at our feet, My spirit shall discourse with thine;

Though we are parted

Many a man thinks he is discouraged when all that ails him is laziness.

New York Advertiser. A new recipe for making people happy: Visit them and they will be happy when you go .- Atchison Globe, "Come into the garden, Maud," but Maud was much too wise. Said she: "Oh, no; the corn has ears, and potatoes eyes."-Indianapolis

Cumminsville sage, "that a man gen-

Mrs. Kidd-"There, now, thank goodness! I've sung the baby to to go to sleep over a woman's singing.

Fogg-"The train at the time was going sixty miles an hour. I was brushed off by a porter." Fenderson -"Were you injured?" Fogg-"To the amount of a quarter."—Boston

said the summer girl, shyly. "Darling!" "That is to say, it is 'nit." Cincinnati Enquirer.

cried,
As with trembling lip I hastened to the side.
Mighty good advice; yet if I have followed
it, This reason must suffice—that I hadn't swal-lowed it.

just now of a street organ," retorted the tired conductor, "it goes with a crank."—Philadelphia Record. Tramp (to manager of large store)

Manager-"Certainly! (Calling portor.) Here, Mike, help this man into the street."—San Francisco Wave. Miss Chilledame-"Don't you know that nature rebels against laziness? A man can get nothing in this world

to get it out." First Young Lady-

find one like a dustpan and brush."sociated with the upper crust." And the meal was finished in silence.-

Dr. Tanner's famous fast of forty days is thrown into the background as a starvation feat by the performance of the big ansconds at the Philadelphia Zoological Gardens, which was only recently tempted to eat a nice fat rabbit after going hungry for twenty-two months. It may have been longer, but the keepers have no record of the creature's doings previous to its captivity, and so can't tell. It is not very unusual for a snake to abstain from food for several months, at the end of which time death generally results; but the anaconda's case is distinctly different from any other. It fast lasted over twice as long as any in the history of the "zoo," and during the whole of its continuance there was no evidence of ill health. The spell now seems to be entirely broken, and the anaconda calls regularly for

its meals.

It has been proven by abundant inrestigation that one prolife source of epidemic disease is found in the liability of the germs of such disease to lodge in the mouth around the teeth and gams. A physician examined the teeth of the children of a certain school. He found disease germs present in almost every case. By careful watching he discovered that those children whose teeth were kept cleanest suffered less from epidemic diseases. The neglected condition of the teeth is, therefore, a common cause of illness; indeed, if one takes the trouble to observe with what rapidity the tartar and obcesy matter accun, ulate around the teeth of people who are out of health, they will not be long in making up their minds that a thorough and judicious use of the toothbrush is not very far from a

each insertion.

Marriages and death notices gratis.

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

Job work—cash on delivery. WHEN WE ARE PARCED.

Like a forgotten melody: Forgotten of the world beside, Cherished by one, and one alone. For some loved memory of its own; So let me in thy heart abide

When stars upon thy pillow shine,

At thy heart's door I stand and beat, -Hamilton Aide's "Poems,"

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

"It is tough, but true," said the erally does not get any foresight until he is too old to have anything to look forward to."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

sleep." Mr. Kidd-"Poor little chap ! When he is twenty-five he won't dare

"Tell me," said the young man passionately, "is my answer to be spelled with three letters or two?" "Three,"

"Don't give up the ship!" the noble captain

"This car," said the surly passen-ger, "reminds me of an organ. It has so many stops." "Reminds me

- "Excuse me, sir, but I am in dis-tress. Will you kindly help me out?"

Wresting Offenwithout labor." "Humph! Can't be? He can git hungry, I guess."-Harper's Bazar. First Young Lady (learning golf)— "Dear me, what shall I do now? This ball is in a hole," Second Young Lady (looking over a book of instructions) -"Let-me-see. I presume you will have to take a stick of the right shape

"Custard pie," said Mr. O'Racle, as he pursued a hunk of the viand around his plate with his fork, "is the most democratic of foods." The new boarder, who had not learned that listeners at table are likely to lose valuable time, stopped eating and looked up. "Because," continued Mr. O'Racle, atter his Adam's apple had recovered from the spasmodic movements that accompanied the disappearance of the pie, "it is never as-

Fasted Nearly Two Years,

A Source of Contagiou.