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Train robbery is punisable by death in Arizons. The Supreme Court has just upheld the constitutionality of the statute.

When Li Hung Chang was in Glasgow he told the Scotchmen that their bagpipes reminded him of China. They can't make out whether he meant it for a compliment or not.

Li Hung Chang is keeping a diary of his trip around the world. Whether the old diplomat will publish the result of his observations or not will probably be settled by the personage who manufactures the yellow jackets at Pekin.

A New York young man has found it necessary to apply to the courts for protection from a girl who is in love with him and who pursues him with attentions, relates the Washington Ster. This incident invests the "new woman" with augmented terrors.

It was once said that there was little or no drunkenness in France, association has been established recently in Paris, and there is declared master of her secret.

lew minutes since that it would be detected master of her secret.

lew minutes since that it through that album. You guess we attention had been fixed I would be master of her secret.

Says Harper's Weekly: It was recently reported that the post of military mitache to the American Embassy to tion, and drew a deep breath. Then Lendon was vacant, and had been of. I strove to answer it with other quesfered to three officers, all of whom that secret love and was it love for have declined it on the ground that their valuries could not support the dignity of the job. It is a very pretty place, and one that has not been used place, and one that has not been used me all along. She had "let concealment, like a worm in the bud, feed on her damask cheek," I was in the transportant of whom I have whispered my secret; to whom I have whispered my secret; and—and I know you wish me good luck in my wooting." the foreign for a left England for South Africa—before, in fact, the illness through which you helped to nurse me-I was the fortunate lover of Miriam Mowbray; fortunate lover of Miriam Mowbray; fortunate in one sense, but unfortunately as the fortunate in one sense, but unfortunately as the fortunate in one sense, but unfortunately as the held out her hand; I held the properties of the pr to go begging. It calls for an officer of the rank of major, and gives him little to do except to look handsome after all, would be the privilege of the rank of the rank of major, and gives him as the rank of the privilege of the rank and to adorn London society with his presence. He is entitled to wear the most decorative clothes of any one most decorative clothes of any one and found that not only had the arguconnected with the embassy. When ment ended, but that irascible old was in. on the box seat with the coachman, as night, and seldom is at loss for a by and by." hearty meal of nourishing food. His that even those expenses may be too considerable. The real trouble must be that the majors in Uncle Sam's army are middle-aged men with famifamily, either at home in his absence or with him abroad. If lieutenants had rank enough for the place, it would probably be easy to keep it the requisite stature and comeliness.

A very curious state of affairs is reported from France, where the popu- Bob. lation, which has been decreasing for some time, is growing at an alarmingly feeble rate. For some time the decrease among the French has been a cause of comment among European economists, but in most cases it has been secribed to the tremendous destruction among the men who, during the Prussian war, were just entering upon the middle years of manhood. This excuse can be used no longer, and it is noted with mortification Mowbray was greatly interested in a visit to an aunt in Durham. It was There was less of the old brightness among the French leaders that the portrait. I could not at the time make quite uncertain when she would represent trifling increase in the population is due chiefly to the immigration of people from other Nations. The wisest observers of the situation claim to have found the reason for this sudden arrest in National growth, and their explanation is both plausible and an important object lesson for people of other lands. It is pointed out that the increase of taxation in France to keep up the burden of the National debt has been such that people who, some years ago, were perfeetly willing to assume the responsibility of supporting a household are now afraid to make the venture. The French peasant is proverbially thrifty, and one of the chief ends of his thrift is to supply his children with enough means upon which to make a respectable start in life. If he cannot support not the slip of paper.

"Am I not to hold the paper?" I easy circumstances he prefers to have no family to support. He would rather forego the attempt to keep up a household if he believes that possibly his attempt may be a failure. This fact said. is now offered in explanation of the remarkable falling off in the growth of one. There could be no better proof of the intimate relationship which this wonderful portrait." National legislation bears to individwhich oppress the people of a Nation | pertrait.

We only five once; and death's terrors

With life's bowers and roses entwice, And our lives would be darkened by errors Did we even, like cats, possess nine! They would be, perhaps, all of them wasted, And recklessly squandered away, And not half of the loys would be tasted That one life can embrace in a lay.

Let the lives that we live be worth living, Let the days that we spend be well spent;

et us save for the pleasure of giving, And not borrow at fifty per cent.; Let us never coase loving and learning,

And use life for its noblest ends; Then when dust to dust is returning. We shall live in the hearts of our frends,

## MY CHUM KATE.



trait, without a doubt of it. Why should Miriam Mowbray bave voice as she said it.

"How so? You decline to show me in it? Why should that paper?" she have been so startled on detecting my presence in

And then a delightful, blissful feeling shot through where the people indulged freely in light wines, but such seems to be no one intoxicated—intoxicated with my into you. However light wines, but such seems to be no one intoxicated—intoxicated with my intoxicated into you. However light wines, but such seems to be no one intoxicated—intoxicated with my own happiness. I said to myself a longer the case. A man's temperance few minutes since that if I could but

> Was that so? I had found the portrait. Had it really made me the master of her secret?

I pauced as I put to myself the ques-

him. "The old bear!" I exclaimed. iil-informed persons have erroneously "That's the aximal he is, and not an supposed. Opportunities to meet artichoke. He would be alibel on the intimation that it was declined. folks that really are folks come to him | vegetable kingdom! By Jove, Miriam daily. He dines out nearly every or the other. I must change all that gently as the circumstances would per-

I was already beginning to regard chief expenses are for lodgings and her as my wife, and was mentally en- loved another, and I believe there were cab hire, but the hesitation of worthy | gaged in the prospective duty of clip- | tears in her eyes-I am certain there officers to accept the place indicates band was softly thrust into my arm, confession. Her father, she candidly with a mischievous light, but they

London will not also maintain his to Miriam? You have given me the had elapsed they had given their sacred was an ass. right to ask you, you know.

searcely spoken two words to her." came upon you in the library of inter- between them. filled with young unmarried officers of rupting an avowal. I felt very uncomfortable at that time, for Miriam -well, I don't know how you looked, death blow to my hopes, It was a sort of expressionshall I say?"

"Please, Kate." "Well, it was the sort of expression | self : of a man who had just picked up a portrait in the album?" parcel and wasn't quite sure what was

I laughed. "Your keen eyes don't miss much, Kate. You have guessed somewhere fore I did, anything I must first con-near the truth. When you came upon sult my clum-my chum Kate. me in the library I had made a discovery, but it was only a partial distended my knowledge."

"Well?" she asked eagerly. "that's where the curiosity of woman comes in. You are as bad as the rest of your sex, I declare. Of course you are burning with curiosity to know whose portrait it was-confess now! "Indeed, sir, I am not. I keep my curiosity for better things. My man's wit is not so aluggish that it has

not already guessed your mystery."
"Ha! ha!" I laughed. "You think so, I'll forgive you if you have. Here, I will tear this sheet from my pocketthe name of the person-

"In whose portrait Miriam was in-

"Precisely." She took the paper and pencil I handed to her and wrote upon it a

She gave me back the pencil, but

"You shall see it," she answered, folding it tightly up, "after you have shown me the portrait." "Very well, Miss Distrustful," I

"It was Miss Cariosity just now. You are partial, Bob, to calling peo-ple hard names. You are as bad as French population, and the Chicago the rest of your sex, I declare," she trunks and traveling bags in the hall.

Record maintains "it is a plausible said, pertly turning the tables upon For a moment I thought she might me for my language of a moment or so have returned, and my heart leaped

ual and National prosperity. The laws | the album, and turned again to my | brother-returned from the Cape?

"There, Miss Port," I said, pointing

Mowbray was so greatly interested.

Will you have the kindness to hand me over that slip of paper?" Kate did not answer, but first looked face I could have seen. at me and then at the portrait. Then

There was a look in her eyes such as to you.' I had never seen there before. It was est man on earth!

But that was the way with Kate. If

bargain, Kate. I have satisfied your curiosity. Will you now have the courtesy to perform yours? You have track." written a certain name upon a piece of paper. Will you have the kindness

to hand it to me?"
"I cannot, Bob-I cannot." I caught a distinct tremor in her

like you. However, it is a matter of from his sister Kate.

"Of little consequence, as you say, "The one important thing is that I beginning of it; I was the end of it. have made a great discovery all through that album. You guess what

"That Miriam Mowbray loves me!"

I said triumphantly. She glanced at me again with that look I had just before seen in her eyes | Was there ever such a letter penned -half pity, half wonder; then she from sister to brother? said tremulously:

"You-you will speak to her to-morrow, will you not?"

mine, as she held out her hand; I held fortunate in one sense, but unfortunit for a moment; then she withdrewit ate in another, since Mr. Mowbray

he rides out with the Embassador he goes on the front seat inside, and not bin. Mowbray had departed—and, of I hurry over that disastrous intercourse, Miriam had departed with view. I urged my suit with what eloquence I could command. My proposal was at first received with chilling

> silence, and then came the crushing I will do her the justice, however,

She acknowledged to me that she to reconsider his verdict in the event | moment. word of honor that the secret of their "To tell the truth, Kate, I have love for each other should not be dis- Miriam Mowbray was absorbed on that closed, and they had further promised night when I was deceived into be-"Oh, then I was not guilty when I that no communication should pass lieving that she loved me. I had put

looked swfully conscious and still father and her lover, even though that trait on the opposite side, more awfully scarlet, and you looked fidelity proved at the same time the the portrait of Guy Brand.

I think that I stammered out some you would expect to find on the face | And why was she so absorbed in my a suspicion of the truth.

Life seemed very blank to me when blind. I stood once more in the street. What should I do now? I scarce knew. One thing, however, was very certain. Be-

I turned my steps to her home, Here a greater disaster awaited me. Kate covery. I had found out that Miriam | had left Templeton that morning on a | knew so well. out whose it was. I have since ex- turn, but she would not be back for a ward to greet me with that smile which

It was not until a day or two had life beacon. passed that I began to realize all I had lost in the sweet companionship of that had been framing itself into a Kate. It was not merely her loyalty, her unfailing brightness and sympathy, but not till then did I understand the gap she had filled in the last three

years in my life. You will say that I was flokle, impressionable, infirm of purpose, lackng resolution and a knowledge of my own mind. Well, I am content that that charge should be made against | Bob?' me. My simple reply is that you did book. Oblige me by writing upon it | not know Kate. She was one of those who, by their very unselfishness, are you wrote on that paper. Besides, I never adequately valued until you miss am above the feminine instinct oftheir voice, their smile, their hand. Most of us pursue our illusions. My illusion was Miriam Mowbray. Slowly I began to see that in the background | Cassell's Magazine. of that illusion there was a reality-

> Barely a month had elapsed when there came the news that Kate was ill. I should have liked to have gone to her and console her, as she so often London recently. The Duchess of consoled me; but what could I do in Albany, with her sister, Princess the circumstances?

Kate Brand.

It was my practice to visit the Brands laily, to make inquiries-how anxiously they could not guess-about arranged, and the Princesses were

One murning I found an array of "But, come, take me to see gadly to my mouth. But who should come forward and clasp me warmly by I took her to the library, opened the hand but Guy-Guy Brand, her

"Bob, old fellow! You searcely of Mohammed, born 570, are all registhere it physically just as surely as to it triumphantly with my finger, they hart it financially."

"There, Miss Port," I said, pointing to it triumphantly with my finger, they hart it financially."

"There, Miss Port," I said, pointing to it triumphantly with my finger, they hart it financially."

"There, Miss Port," I said, pointing to it triumphantly with my finger, they have a book of astonishment. I a book kept in Mecca.

"Indeed, I didn't!" I might have added, that, next to seeing Kate, his was the most welcome

"Come, Bob," he said, taking m she closed the album and looked again by the arm in the old familiar way of our college days, "I have much to say

He took me to the room-the liof wonder and yet of pity-pity for brary-where I had my last interview me, who considered myself the happi- with Kats. How often I had since recalled it.

"We are old chums, Bob," he said, sho's a woman of resource, she's a woman of surprises as well. With her it frankly. I am far from a spiritualist, "and I am going to speak to you is usually the unexpected that hap- hypnotist, or anything of that kind; but there must be a community of "I have performed my part of the spirit between us, for I find that,

> "The same track," I repeated, scarcely knowing what to make of

> this strange preliminary. "Yes, on the same track. First, answer me one question—are you still enamored with Miriam Mowbray?"

I was staggered by the question. How should he know that I had been "I promised to give it to you after enamored with Miriam Mowbray? He you had shown me the portrait, but I did not say immediately after. You shall see it some day; I promise you."

"A sheer evasion, Kate, and not to him, dated three mouths back,

I can scarcely tell you the astonishment with which I read it. I was the

It set forth the confessions I had made to her of my love for Miriam Mowbray; it magnified a thousandfold and Greenland coasts, for the past two the little service I had done for Guy years. in the past; and it ended by an appeal to him to give me a fair field in trying to win Miss Mowbray's hand.

"I cannot understand it. I am altogether mystified," I auswered.
"Just so. Let me throw a little light on the situation. You did not

would not at that time acknowledge me because I had not made a position brays. The time was opportune. Mr. for myself. Now do you see why Kate Mowbray was out, but Miss Mowbray wrote to me?"

"I-I understand." I stammered. "My answer to the letter was-"Oh, you needn't say, Guy. I see it all," clasping him by the hand. "Your answer to that letter was 'Let

my old chum go in and win,' but I have lost, and you?" "Can I say that I have won, old fel-

low?" "Yes, Gny; yes; I am not afraid of hearing the truth. My illusion is quite gone. I can only wish you what your noble sister wished me-good luck in your wooing. By the bye, would you mind handing me that al-

bum at you elbow?" Guy handed it to me in some surprise at my sudden request.
"Thanks," I said. "Pardou me one

army are middle-aged men with families, and a salary that might maintain the attache himself well enough in were serious now.

"Well, Bob," she asked, "how did proving in three years. That time again. I need not have done so exhaulter that I were serious now.

"Well, Bob," she asked, "how did proving in three years. That time again. I need not have done so exhaulter that I were serious now.

I saw at once the portrait in which the pencil mark on the page at which I could not but admire a woman who the album was open, but I had left emained thus faithful both to her entirely out of the question the porfather and her lover, even though that | trait on the opposite side, which was

As old chums we had been placed in the album facing each other. Kate thing to that effect as I bowed myself had, of course, seen my mistake, but from the room, and kept asking my-rather than wound my feelings or my self: "Who is the mysterious lover? vanity—which was it?—had not hinted

Love in more senses than one is

The same day I discovered that Kate was returning home. I gained permission to be her escort. How gladly I winged my way to Durham. I found her searcely the Kate I had last seen her. She was pale,

more subdued, but still the Kate I before and since has been to me as a

I said to her in awkward fashion all speech on the way down. The answer which I received this time was far different from that which I received

to my other petition. When her head was resting on my breast she asked me coyly through a

mist of happy tears: "Would you like to see that-that slip of paper from your notebook,

"No, dear," I said with a smile. "I think I know by this time the name

"Curiosity," I was about to add, but she cut me short with a kiss .-Royalty on a Fire Engine.

## A Royal Duchess and a German Princess riding on a fire engine was the sight that gratified one-quarter of

Albany, with her sister, Princess Elizabeth of Waldeck-Pyrmont, visited Surreplitions Photographs, One of the most ingenious methods the Southwark Fire Department, when a false alarm and a fire drill were driven to the fire on the machine, Ancient Families. The Champbells of Argyll began in 1190. Talleyrand dates from 1199; Bismarck from 1270; the Grosvenor family, the Dukes of Westminster, 1068; the Austrian house of Hapsburg goes back to 952, and the house arbon to 864. The descendants

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

A new kind of waterproof dress goods is being manufactured in France out of the feathers of geese, ducks and hens, treated in a peculiar manner.

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

A method of nickelling wood has been devised by the German chemist Langbein, the wood being covered by a thin coating of metal by either a dry or wet process.

A French astronomer is of opinion that the red glow of the planet Mars is caused by crimson vegetation. He thinks that the grass and foliage there are red, not green, as they are on

is building a two-story steel house to run on wheels, propelled by a motor under it. The top story is collapsible so as to enable the house to pass under bridges. The nir after a heavy snowfall or

An English motor car manufacturer

shower is usually very clear, because the snow or rain in falling brings down with it most of the dust and impurities, and leaves the atmosphere exceedingly clear. A submarine mountain range has

been discovered in the southern part of Davis Strait by the Danish steamer Ingolf, which has been carrying on deep-sea explorations on the Iceland

President Octave Chanute, of the American Society of Civil Engineers, has offered a prize of \$100 for the best monograph on the kite, giving a full theory of its mechanics and stability, with quantitative computations ap-

The French periodical L'Electricite has an article on some successful ex-periments of Dr. Dalmas in killing the phylloxers and other organisms dangerous to plants by means of electric currents, after wetting the soil

with metallic solutions. Balloons in France cost from \$400 to \$600 for those holding 500 cubic metres of gas and from \$1000 to \$1200 for those containing 1500 cubic metres, the largest size usually made. They are let at the rate of \$20 or \$40 a day in addition to the cost of the gas, which is about four cents a cubic metre, so that a balloon excursion

costs from 880 to \$100. In Germany a new process of coloring leather is being exploited. Electricity is utilized as the active agent. The leather is placed upon a zinc table, which forms the positive pole. The dyeing material is poured over this and the negative pole connected to the leather. Under the action of the current the coloring matter penetrates the leather, and patterns may be designed upon the surface by covering it with a pattern plate connected

to the negative pole.

The City of Damascus, Damascus is the oldest city in the world. Tyre and Sidon have crumbled, Palmyra is buried under desert sands and Nineveh and Babylon have disappeared, but Damascus alone remains as it was in the days of Abraham,

a centre of trade and travel. Damasous is an island of verdure in a desert with martial and sacred associations extending through thirty centuries. It was near Damascus that Saul of Tarsus saw the light. caravans come and go as they did 1000 years ago and the merchants of the Euphrates and Mediterraneau still crowd the narrow streets.

From Damascus come the damson, our blue plums and the delicious apricot of Portugal called damasca, damask linen, the damask rose, which was introduced to England in the time of Henry VIII.

Every one has heard of the wonderful Damascus swords, the secret of the make having been lost when Tamerlane carried off the artists to Persia. The swords are remarkable for their keen edge and wonderful elasticity.

Painless Rifle Bullets.

Dr. Delorme, surgeon-in-chief of the French army, has been lecturing in Paris before the Acadiamy of Medicine on the new steel-coated rifle bullets and their effects as projected from the modern magazine rifle, says the Daily News. The most remarkable fact in connection with them appears to be this, that they cause very little pain to those who are struck by them. At Fourmies, during the riots there, one man was wounded so badly that he afterward suffered from paralysis, yet he did not even suspect he was shot until he saw blood stains upon his clothes. Another man, who was shot through the leg., described his sensa-tions thus: "I felt a slight shiver come over me." Another, who was shot through the arm, could only remember that his elbow twitched and that he involuntarily closed his fist, Dr. Delorme finds that when the bullet meets with an obstacle at a short distance, say from 100 to 150 yards, they are very apt to explode, and the pieces of metal are capable of doing serious mischaef.

in the world for photographing persons and keeping them in ignorance of the fact is that of the Bank of France. The bank has a hidden studio in a gatlery behind the cashier's deak, so that at a signal from one of the bank employes any suspected enstomer will instantly have his picture taken without his own knowledge. camera has also become very useful in thing like that."
the detection of frauds, a word or "My friend, I am acting in strict no the detection of frauls, a word or figure that to the eye seemed complotely crassd being clearly produced had been tampered with.

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE.

STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY THE FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

The Sear, the Yellow Days-in Philadelphia - Her Cruelty - Club Night-Reproachful, Etc., Etc. I did not dream—how could I, Jane?— The time would come so soon When so much less I'd think of theo Than in the days of June.

Nay! chide not! To thy paling check Recall its flushing pink! The days, you know, are shorter now. I've four hours less to think!

IN PHILADELPHIA. She-"I've had to stop drinking coffee for breakfast."

"I found it kept me awake all day." WHERE IT APPROPED HER. "Has Mand's head been turned by

that fortune she inherited?" "No; only her nose. It has turned up about fifteen degrees."—Cincinnati

AFTER A LONG ENGAGEMENT. Dimling-"Well, old man, I hope you won't find marriage a failure." Newwed-"I sincerely hope not For the courtship came near bankrapt

ing ma."-Truth. CLUB SIGHT. Wife-"Will you come home early

this evening?"
Husband-"Yes, probably-that is you needn't keep the breakfast waiting if I am not here." - Texas Sifter.

PLEASANT. He-"How fearfully and wonder-fully we are made! Think even of my arms, what a mystery they are?" She-"Yes, but it's nice to be en veloped in mystery."-Detroit Free

HER CRUELTY.

"I told her I would lay the world at her feet. "What did you say?" "She said if I was that athletic I ought to be traveling with a show."-

Chicago Record. DECIDELY UNPAVORABLE. He-"Did Westside make a favor-

able impression when he called the other night?" She-"Not particularly so-for himself. He accidentally sat down on his high hat."—Buffalo fimes.

WAS HE A BAKING POWDER BABY? Bilkins-"That boy of mine is strong. He's only five years old, but he can raise twenty pounds!"
Podgers—"Pooh? that's nothing.
Mine is only five months old, but he

can raise the whole house!"-Harper's Weekly.

LOTS IN THE SAME LINE, "Jinks has the air of a man of con-siderable importance. What's his par-

ticular line?" "Oh, nothing much, except telling other people their business and giving us all pointers on Low to run a Gov ernment."—Chicago Post. A PROFITABLE NUISANCE.

"I don't see how you make a living playing the cornet-you play so atro-"That's the point," said the mendicant. "It I played well I'd be in a band on a small salary. As it is, I stand on street corners, and people pay me well to move on."—Harper's

THE LUCKY ONE. Sapsmith - "Miss Sally Gay bet me dozen-tec-hee!-kisses yestahday Askins-"Do you suppose you will

get them if you win the bet?"
Sapsmith—"Yaas, indeed! Jack Swift, who called on har lawst night, told me this mauning that he is hold-ing the stakes,"-Truth.

LINEAL DESCENDANT OF BOTH. "How old is your baby, ma'am?" "Just ten months. "Does she walk?" "Once in a while she staggers a few

Hem, takes after her father. Can she talk? She jabbers all the time, sir."

"Hem, takes after her mother."-Cleveland Plain Dealer. AN AGGRAVATING RUMARK.

"Sometimes," remarked Methuselah o his favorite great-great-great-greatgreat-great-grandchild; "cometimes I wish I had died young; say in my sixth or seventh century. "Why, Grandpop?"
"Well, it is peculiarly annoying to

me to hear my ninety-fourth wife say,

as she does every day or two, 'You are

certainly old enough to know better,"-Puck. HIS MOTTO.

"Mr. Barrelton," said the campaign worker, "I called on you to see whether you had received our request

for contributions to the fund."
"I'm afraid," replied the wealthy partisan, "that I will have to disappoint you." "You don't mean to say you're not going to help us out! I thought you'd be standing on the front steps, waiting to give me a bunch of checks agned in blank. You're the man that stimulates more enthusiasm than anybody else. You're the man who talked so much about your motto being 'Hold the fort' or 'Stick to the ship,' or some-

cordance with previously expressed sentiment, but you misquote me. My in photographs of the document that | motto is "Never give up."-Washing-

ench 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!

WHAT IS LIFE LIKE? (A Rumanian Folk-Song.) What is Life like? Answer mo.

Suppose I say a tree, Whose boughs are broad and tal? T's like a tree. Ab me! For a wind like autumn's shakes its boughs,

And makes the dead leaves fall-

The dead leaves fall, and fall! But what is Life like? Answer me. Suppose I say the Sea, Whose billows rise and roar? 'Tis like the Sea. -Ah me! For its billows only rise to fall In spent waves on the shore-

Poor spent waves on the shere! -Richarl H. Stoddard, in Independent, HUMOR OF THE DAY.

An attached couple that are always

eparating-A pair shears. The best place to lead a fast life is up to a hitching post. - Puck. He-"Man proposes-what's the rest of that quotation?" She-"Woman

accepts. When a thin man visits you, lodge him in the spare room, of course .-

Texas Sifter. We all have our virtues: some few of us during our lives, and the rest of

us on our tombstones. -- Truth. The uses of adversity are all sweet enough; but the abuses resulting therefrom are what make us sour.-

He—"It's reported around that we are engaged." She—"Well, you know it's a mistake." Ho—"Yes; I called to see if I couldn't rectify it."—Pack. Mame-"I hope you didn't let that Mr. Huggins put his arms about you?" Mabel-"Why? Is there anything the matter with his arm?"-Washington

"Jack is so bashful that when he proposed to me the other night I had to assist him." "What did you say?" "Whenever he hesitated I would call out 'Play ball.'"

He-"Do you really think Jack is in love with you?" She-"Certainly. I have the most positive proof. He never knows whether my hat is on straight or not."

His Honor (severely)-"How could you, sir, be so mean as to swindle peo-ple who put confidence in you?" Prisoner—"Well, your Honor, I'll make it worth something to you if you will tell me how to swindle them as don't,"-Tit-Bits.

"Does your husband still call you pet names?" "Yes," said the wife of a year; "yes, he does. But he does so with a little too much ease, I think. It sort of sounds as if it were more the result of practice than the expression of undying affection." "Mabel," he implored for the twenty-fifth time that evening, "I love but you, will you be mine?" "Well, George, since you seem so determined, I suppose—" "What time is it?" came

a parental voice from aloft. "Almost won, papa," replied Mabel, coyly.— Washington Times. Correctly Named: "Flashly has published a volume of fugitive verse.' 'How can he call them fugitive when none of them have been published before?" "Oh, Flashly himself says that he was chased out of two hundred of-

fices in which he had tried to sell them."-Brooklyn Life. Occasionally Happens: Smith-"I read an interview with you, in one of the papers." Robinson - "Yes, never was more surprised in my life." Smith-"Didn't you talk to the re-porter at all?" Robinson-"I did,

and he must have put down exactly what I said."-Brooklyn Life. A Possible Reason: "I wonder why it is," remarked the man who has time for idle thoughts, "that people are not permitted to shoot reed birds earlier in the year?" "It's to prevent mistakes," replied his wife, who had suf-fered at a summer resort. "They have to wait until the mosquito season is entirely over."-Washington Star.

Physician (examiner for life-insurance company) - "How old are you?" Irishman-"Twanty-five." "Your parents are living, I suppose?" "No, sur, they're dead." "What did they die of?" "Ould age, sur." "How old were they?" "Farty, sur." "Do you think a person of forty dies of old age?" "In the ould country people die young of ould age."-Life

A young couple on their honeymoon are dallying languidly with the grapes at dessert. She (archly)—"And you don't find it tiresome all alone with me? You are quite sure you don't want to go back to your bacholer life again?" He (earnestly)-"Quite, my darling. Do you know, if you were to die to-night, I'd get married again to-morrow morning!"-Tit-Bits.

Shooting Under Water,

A most curious and important experiment was recently tried at Portsmouth, England. At low tide a cannon, a 110-pounder, was placed on the beach and carefully aimed at a target. Then at high tide, when the gun was six feet under water, it was fired by electricity. The result was that the heavy oak target, a piece of boiler plate and the hulk of an old vessel were all pieceed clean by the shot, the water having no very great effect. harbore in time of war might be made very destructive to the enemy's ves-

## British Investments,

Nearly \$490,000,000 is the total of British capital which was invested in various enterprises floated on the London stock market during the first six months of 1890, the actual figures being £79,494,000, says the London Economist. Of this sam £11,000,000 was invested in loans of foreign Governments, and about an equal sum in companies formed to manufacture cycles and cycling appliances.