# The Forest Republican

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ly. "He don't have chi bitter "For all small favors let us be duly

thankful. We'll hope he'll postpone

his fit until after he's returned." said Tom. "We'll be good to him. Good by, Milly," he added as a gentle hint. "I might as well take care of it

rogularly," said Nan with a laugh, as

"Munger's cat spends most of its time

over here as it is, catching birds." "It's not very pretty, is it?" ssid Tom, regarding the animal dubiously.

'But there's a great deal of him."

the little girl ran off over the lawn. the staff."

# TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, NOV. 11, 1896.

dent of the News for a year,"

live on his income."

tle cottage?"

FOREST REPUBLICAN.

Hamburg has become the chief port sweetest THINGS OF EARTH grow them, I guess," vouchfafed Mil-f Europe. of Europe.

The labor unions of Great Britain favor the proposed permanent tribunal of arbitration.

The late Professor Boyesen, of Columbis, noted that "joenlarity" is the "leading American mental trait" of the college stulent.

They phrase matrimonial advertisemants very delicately in Maine. One recently printed in Hallowell voiced a The light of love in lover's eyes; want for a "housekeeper in a family Age that is young as well as wise; of one."

Is Scotland getting steadily madder 5 To judge by the report of the Commissioners of Lunacy it is. Since 1858 there has been an increase of 142 per cent. in number of lunatics, while the population has increased only 38 per cent.

A proof of the fact that Sedan Day is dying out in Germany, writes Wolf von Schrierbaud, is furnished by a recent circular issued by the firm of Fred Krupp in Essen. They announce that hereafter the day will not be celebrated and no leave will be granted to their 20,000 employes.

Mr. Freemantle says in his 'Notes on the Rifle' that an ideal smokeless powder has yet to be discovered, and that the heat developed by powders containing nitro-glycerine is so great as positively to melt the surface of the steel, and to vaporize a minute portion of it at every shot, which defect, as regards small-calibre rifles, is fatal to its use by soldiers.

The quota of enlisted men allowed the Army and Navy of the United States is now nearer filled than it has been at any period in recent years, and the officials are assuming that no further trouble will hereafter be encountered in securing all the excellent material either service requires. At present the total strength of the regular army is between 24,600 and the limit of 25,000, and the few men lacking to complete it could, the authorities say, be enlisted in ten days. The strength of the navy's enlisted force is now 11,000 men, with the additional 1000 men added by the last Congress. and of this number there are now enrolled all but 400. This number applics almost monthly at the various recruiting stations, and the entire bey, quota could be maintained without difficulty but for the discharges which follow every week or so. Ex-President Harrison in writing of the "Interior Department," and the distribution of public land in the Ladies' Home Journal says : "In 1862 the policy of giving to actual sottlers thereon a quarter section (160 acres) of the public land, where the lands were rated at \$1.25 per acre, or eighty acres, where the lands were rated at \$2,50 per acre, was adopted by Congress. The settler is required to make affidavit that the land is entered for his own use as a homestead, and the patent does not issue to him until he has resided upon and cultivated the often." land for five years. In the case of soldiers and sailors the time served in the army and navy, and in the case of those discharged for wounds or disability the whole term of enlistment, may be deducted from the five years' residence required, but at least one year's residence is required in such cases. It was a wise and beneficent law, and if it had come twenty years before would probably have settled the question of the extension of slavery without any further help from our statesmen." Bad roads cost in reality more than good ones, according to Colonel Albert A. Pope, the bicycle manufacturer. He says the consus roturns show that there are in the United States about 15,000,000 horses, over 2,000,000 mules, and 49,000 asses. The annual cost of feed for these animals is about \$1,575,000,000. On fine stone roads one horse can haul as much as three horses can haul over the average dirt road of this country. It is estimated that it would be necessary to build about 1,000,000 miles of macadamized road in the United States, in order to have as good a system of public highways as is found in several Europeau States. At \$4000 per mile, this would involve an ontlay of \$4,000,000,000. But if one half of the draft animals could be dispensed with by the building of such roads there would be an annual saving of \$7\$8,000,000 in the feed bill. The people, Colonel Popo shows, are actually paying three per cent. on \$56,000,000,000 in order to keep up the present bad roads, while it would not cost one-sixth of that annually to build the 1,000,000 miles needed in order to put this country on a par with France in the matter of good roads.

What are the sweetest things of oartb? Lips that can praise a rival's worth; A fragrant rose that hides no th wa; Biches of gold untouched by scorp.

A happy little child asleep; Eyes that can smile though they may we A brother's cheer, a father's praise; The minstreley of summer days. A heart where anger never burns;

A gift that looks for no returns; Wrong's overthrow: pain's swift release; Dark footsteps guided into peace.

A mother's kiss; a baby's mirth-These are the swootest things of earth.

MUNGER'S CAT.

## BY BERTHA LEE WALTON.

of

AN HAWTHORNE and idly wondering back after so long an absence, even if ure in it, and in her secret heart she why other people she had been too excited to tell him did not make their him of it. She wouldn't add to his Her mother invited Tom to dinner there?" attractive as her the sort, she reasoned; he thought too

mother had made much of himself as it was. But argue this one. The sight as she might, Nan could not feel satisa young man coming across the fied. tennis court caused her to sit up sud-The next day, as Nan was making denly. By the time he had vaulted over the net, and crossed the lawa, as she raised her finshed face from an the quick color had faded from her inspection of the oven, of the fact that cheeks, and she nodded gaily to him Tom was sitting in the open window, swinging his feet against the side of as he waved his hat.

"Where on earth did you hail the house. from?" she asked, astonished, as he "How as "How are you?" he said affably. "1 came within hailing distance. thought this was Thursday, and the "From the Etruria, in New York, cook's afternoon out."

yourself just now?" "I'm pretty well. Sit down on that eamp stool and let me look at you, Tom Bradley," she said, as she shook hands. "I suppose you are abroad." "Couldn't be possibly," the young man replied calmly. "If this camp stool goes down with me, and I get stor the cate into the

"Oh, give me some," cried Nan, sliding the cake into the oven. "I just love them."

have taken the Bartlett cottage for the summer, so I came right out here to join them. I thought mother'd eat me up the day I got here.". "I suppose you've come back with a trunk full of photographs to enlight-en us poor benighted heathen with," sighed Nan, who had ascribed another reason to his sudden appearance on reason to his sudden appearance on the scene; "such as Westminster Ab-dation of it."

the Poets' Corner, Parliament "I think you're cruel! Where is

#### on't you call Morford ?" he coolly in "That's young Bre lley, isn't it?" "He just dotes on cats. he asked, removing his hat in a lanuired. "Mr. Morford's - gone back to the city with the others," said Nan impa-tiently. "Do, do fish the poor thing guid bow. "I hear he's come back from abroad to go into journalism." "He has been foreign correspon-

binn out!" "Why didn't he stay?" queried Nan, starting the old horse into a trot Tom. "You seemed to enjoy his soby flapping the reins, "and has come

Tom, splashing the water with his oars. "He might have another fit if I

forever if you'll get the poor thing

"I say, please get him out," said Nan, reddening.

ER'S CAT. International provided privating of the pillows, and the evening, but he did not hold up her end of the conversa-minute or two, and then went in at the little side door, with Manger's cat again in the evening, but he did not come, and she went to bed feeling odd-hammock, nestled among the pillows, and the went in the second to have him among the pillows, and they wonder no hold up her end of the conversa-mand tilly wondering an absence over the pillows. The pillows and they went to be an event to have him and the went to be an event to have him and the went to have him and the went to have him and tilly wondering. The pillows and they went to be an event to have him and the pillows. The pillows and they went to have him and the went to have him and the went to have him and they have all they have a they have a they have a they have an event to have him and they have a they have a they have an event to have him and they have a they have they hav

cat into the boat. "Do you want him

"No," said Nan, drawing back, "Let him dry first, please."

"Miss Nan, please, ma'am," said the familiar voice of Milly, behind her, "I've come for Jenny, please, and much obliged to you." of a previous sugagement, and Nan saw him on the hotel piazza with one of the girls, later. She did not care, and showed she didn't by bowing

"How do you do, Milly?" said Tom pleasantly. "We are drying the cat. He had a fit the other day-from over Morford as if she enjoyed it. Tom, too, was miserable, but it never entered his head to think Nan was eating, and I concluded that a warm really angry. He only knew that she bath would be beneficial to him. I

like Munger's cat basking in the snn. the city, Milly?" asked Nan, kindly. For that animal Tom had no sympathy. "Sure we did," replied the child,

"Thanks, so kind of you," mur-mured Tom. "Mother and father have taken the Bartlett cottage for the

thorne cottage. Some of the party away in obedience to his strong pullwere playing croquet, and others were ing, Tom took out his handkerchief laughing over tennis, but Tom noted and waved it to the little girl, who was buildings, and all the eathedrals. I've had friends traveling in Europe, before. Did you elimb the Matter-horn? Or slide down Mount Blanc? Consider the shade, "said Tom, in a condescend-ing tone. "I resuscitated him." As Tom came up the path, holding Magning over tenns, out Tom hored a long way off that Nan and Harry Morford were sitting in the shade on the porch, talking. As Tom came up the path, holding

the great yellow cat awkwardly under | Munger's cat!"-Munsey's Magazine. his arm, Harry spoke first. Climatic Effects, "Oh, here comes young Bradley The Civil War is said to have been with your cat, Miss Nan. Hand him caused by a difference in climate, and

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FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS

REASON FOR IT.

SEARCHING THE PUTUBE.

At 2 a. m. : Johnson (gloomily)-

'I wonder what my wife will say when

Thompson (more gloomly) - "I won-der what mine will do !"-Cincinnati

OVERDONE.

Dukane-"I don't know how you

came to lose money in that scheme.

Gaswell-"The investment may have

been a rare one, but I was well done

before I got through with it."-Pitts-

A GENTLE BEMINDER.

"I want you to understan l," roarad

Beefly, "that the sun never sets on the

GETTING EVEN.

"I'm putting up a prescription for

"What is the usual price for what

"Charge her \$3.75."-Texas Sifter.

"It must be pleasant to sit here and

NARROW,

watch the ever-varying throng," said

the sympathetic visitor. "Ah !" sighed the living skeleton.

"Little do you realizs how narrow my

the truth of his assertion received new

HE KNEW ALL ABOUT IT.

in his most impassioned tonos, "the great difficulty with the world, the great trouble with mankind, is un-

"My friends," exclaimed the orator

And the thin, tired looking man on

the end of the front row aroused him-self and exclaimed, "That's a fact."

He was the father of recent twins.

impetus. - Cinciunati Enquirer.

When one turned to the fat woman

while."-Detroit Free Press.

You told me it was a rare investment."

phia North American.

I get home?"

burg Chronicle.

British empire."

she is getting?"

existence is."

"Fifty conts."

Enquirer.

THE DOORWAY OF THE ROSE, THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE. Over the doorway of the ross Wandered a yellow-banded bee, STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY THE

If the tips of noon Were to hum a tune

They would hum that drowsy melody, Mother Gonse Bicycle Jingle-Ren That same low, resonant chant, that he ang there in the sweetest flower that blows.

> Fast asleep lay the blushing rose, Luibel by the notes of that monotone, Even the dansing feet

Of the zephyrs fleet Stood, still at sound of that murmurous

drone, That note next higher than allence, blown Along the tubes where the honey flows,

Forth from the doorway of the ross "De Simbe is very polished." "Yes; you see he has rubbed up against the best people."-Philadel-Flashed the wings of the laden bee.

Yet if you will

You may hear him still,

Never from Nature's harmony Is last one chord that may well agree,

She does not forget the song she knews. --- Curtis May, in the Bashelor of Arts.

HUMOR OF THE DAY,

Nations move by cycles, says Emer-son. Boys move bicycles, too.

It is no sign that a hen meditates

harm to her owner because she lays for him. No wonder 'tis

The poor man frets; So great his wants, So small his gets.

"Say," said the goat, "your butter believe I'm getting fat." "Here, too," chirped the canary. "I'm eating by

the peck." The Minister-"I suppose, these times, a man has got to keep his eyes open?" The Deacon-"Yes, indeed; except on Sunday."

"That's right," quietly replied Yank E. Doodle, "but Uncle Sam has found it necessary to set on her once in a "I don't quite see why you call Mr. Biggs lantern-jawed?" "Wby, "Wby, because his face lights up so when he talks."-Brooklyn Life.

"What a flatterer you are to tell her she speaks French without the least accent." "Why, of course, dearwithout the least Freuch accent."-Truth.

your wife's milliner," said the drug elerk to his employer. "What shall I charge her?" Jack-"I suppose her father wanted to know all about your income and prospects?" Bob-"Oh, yes! Ho was just as inquisitive as Li Hung Chang." -Puck.

> To care a woman of stammering ask her what she thinks of the girl her husband came near getting engaged to a couple of years before she married him.-Texas Sifter.

Mrs. Jabber (to Mr. Jabber)-"Are you aware that you talk in your sleep?" Young Jabber (who had just been silenced)-""What other chance does he get?"-Tit Bits.

Mrs. Newed-"Well, you can't say that I didn't pour oil on the troubled waters." Mr. Newed-"Oh, no! The only trouble was that you put a match to it afterwards."-Truth.

"Why, Jimmie," said the gracious hostess, "you have taken half a pie on your plate." "Yes'm. Mamma said I mus'n't have but one piece when I was visitin'."-Detroit Free Press.

"Ab, good morning!" said the early bird to the worm. "Looking for a job?" "That's what." "Any-thing I can do for you?" "Yes, you'll about fill the bill, I think."-Harlem Life. An old adage says that "courtesy opens many doors." Yes, and lack of courtesy leaves them open. Won't somebody invent a new adage that will tell what will shut many doors .--Texas Sifter. Sympathizer (to prostrate bicyclist) -"Any serious damage from the ac-cident?" Fallen Bicyclist (feebly)-"I don't know yet. I have-havehaven't looked at my wheel." (Faints away.)-Life. "How did you dore tell father that you have a prospect of a hundred thousand dollars a year?" she asked, "Why," he answered in righteous indignation, "I have-if I marry you." Washington Star.

when he could have a gay time and "I think he's splendid," said Nan indign untly; "and I'm going to take him in and show him to mother. Don't tended this as a home thrust. "There, "Oh, Tom !s him in and show him to mother. Don't tended this as a home thrust. "There, "Oh, Tom !" cried Nan, running down on the old wharf, "I'll love you

"No, thank you. I've got to go She was glad to have her mother out before he drowns." "What?" Tom stopped plashing.

Tom, as he lifted the wet, struggling

on Friday, but he declined on the score

coolly, and chatting away with Harry

stains on these duck trousers, I'll sue you for damages." "Your mother must be glad to have you back again, "said Nan. "I should be if I were she." "Thanks, so kind of you," mur-

expecting the cat to run off as soon as for a row, so we'll have to excuse you. it was released, but it did not move. Good by !"

son for It-Searching for the Fu-"I didn't ask him to, and besides, back now to take an editorship on ture-Overdone, Etc., Etc., Sing a song of 'cycles A pocketful of gold' Four and twenty different kinds, And each the best that's sold; Each one with its partienns lis eulogies to sing, Every one the daintiest That ever hore a king, I don't like him," said Nan, stamping "Indeed?" said Morford, with a shadow of a sucer in his voice. "I her foot on the grass. "Will you get should not think he'd want to work that cat for me?" "The bath will do him good," said

Or ride in a house boat?" "How?" queried Nan, trying to "Please be sensible, Nan," said Tom, continue to be severe.

"By Christian science. I just sat flushing. "I won't tell you a word about Europe if you don't want me to. still and pretended that the cat wasn't I thought you'd like to hear all about having a fit, and if you'll believe me, over to me, Bradley; I just dote on Nan, he was sleeping peacefully in ten | cats." my trip

"Perhaps I might, Tom, if Europe minutes." hadn't been done brown by all my Nan stuck a long straw into the friends, long ago; and each one thinks cake and said nothing. he has done such a wonderful thing that he must exhibit his knowledge "Say, Nan." Tom's voice sounded a little anxious. and his photographs to his ignorant Nan looked hard at the cake, and acquaintances. I am so tired of it I closed the oven door with exaggerated

never want to go, mysell. "You were very good to write to me, if you felt that way about it, have a house party," ventured Tom. "Too bad you didn't know I was go. to be sure, you didn't write very ing to be in town, isn't it?" "Oh, I don't know," said Nan, fan-ning herself with her handkerchief.

"Oh, I wrote to you because you "I'm afraid you and Harry Morford were such an old friend of the family,

or pen the saddest are these -- " ford," said Tom, swinging his feet

"Please, ma'am," piped up a shrill woice behind Tom, "will you look a "I didn't ask him "I didn't ask him for your benefit. here for a minute?" You'll knock all the paint off the house

Tom turned around suddenly and if you keep on kicking." spied a very tiny girl standing in the tall grass, holding a very big yellow cat in her arma. She was thin and "He makes me tired." ened his steps before Nan answered. She waited a minute to steady her voice, and then said with distinctness, bony, and the cat was fat and heavy, "I don't have to measure my friends so her task was by no means an easy

"'Souse me, Miss Nan," the child know." said, noticing Tom for the first time,

"I didn't know you was engaged."

is this fair damsel, Nan?" "She's a little girl in my Sunday-

said for me to bring you over our cat and she did not care if he never came to see if you wouldn't keep it for us back. She caught herself listening, while we goes to the city for a week." nevertheless, as she went on with her

"To be sure I will," cried Nan, gath- work, for his step on the gravel walk, 'Isn't he a big one, though ?" ed that he did not return. her.

"He's got a collar on, too," said the girl, pointing proudly to the leathern dress, and then it was time to drive Tom, much disturbed by his day's reband about the animal's neck. "It down to the 4.30 train in the old fashsays 'Munger's Cat' on it-that's ovrs, | ioned carryall for her guests. She was | towards home. As he neared the dock you know. He's got two names, him- not as glad to see them as she expected he was greatly startled to hear a femself. Jim calls him 'Tom,' which I to be, but as they were all talking at inine scream from among the over don't think is very pretty, so I call once, and each one of the seven was hanging willows on the banks. He him 'Jenny.'

"He's nice and fat," said Tom so- over the woods and river, her lack of berly. "He must get lots to est." enthusiasm was not noticed. She was "Sure he does," cried Milly enthu-tired, and Harry Morford was unuenthusiasm was not noticed. She was sisstically. "He cats like a house sually wearisome in his efforts to en atire, he does."

"Oh, Tom, Tom, ple element' somewhere before," said Tom meditatively. "What does he eat?" gossip in which she was not inter. cated.

"Oh, everything," said Milly proud-ly, "and lots of it. He has fits some-"Dear me!" cried Nan, "I hope at one side for the noisy load to go

by ; and she laughed at Harry Mor-1 "If yon'r real good to him he'll out- ford's joking for the first time.

the question is now being discussed "I found Munger's cat in the woods, whether a hot or a cold climate has Nan," said Tom coolly. "He caught his feet in a trap, and I think they'd be improved by a little witch bazel." "Come up, Bradley. So much obliged," said Morford. "Here, take my chair; I'll sit on the steps." "For all the world," thought Tom and inventiveness.

It would also seem that the influence of climate upon National character has angrily, "as if he owned the place." "I'm ever so much obliged," said been greatly exaggerated. Assyria, said Nan, somewhat icily, in her effort to be indifferent. "Come up and sit down while I go and doctor him up." Babylonia, Egypt and Carthage, situ-ated in hot latitudes, were among the most masterful Nations of antiquity. Mohammed and his conquering legions "No, thank you," replied Tom, not pleased at the prospect of a tote-s-tete with Morford. "I really can't. I Arabia, and at a later period his sucwere such as did friend of the family, and mother enjoyed your descriptions of scenery so—and all that you know." "Why, if I had known that," Tom replied, "I would have written to her instead. Of all sad words of tongue

Some Industrious Spiders,

that he failed to hear Morford's remark to Nan as she rose to go in. "What an uppish young fellow he

is, to be sure! It was a pity that Tom angrily quickportant, too, to remember that the same Nation, occupying the same region, may be great and powerful in one age and weak and contemptible in

"If Tom is uppish, Mr. Morford it another. The difference between the ancient Grocks, Romans and Saracens, is a pity more young men are not like by your tape line," sad Nan coldly. is a pit, "When I decide to Jo so Pill let you him;" and she slammed the screen on the one hand, and their modern descendants on the other, cannot have door behind her as she went into the been due to climate .- New York Jour-

"I'm a little hard o' hearing," said Tom, flushing, "but I think I hear Tue Tuesday, the last day of his vacanal. "We aren't yet, but hope to be some one calling me away;" and he tion, Tom spent on the water rowing. non," observed Tom calmity. "Who dropped out of sight upon the soft He did a great deal of thinking, too, grass below. Nan was surprised when which left him in a very unsatisfied the prison lesson of Brace, says he vanished. He had never minded frame of mind. As far as he was conschool class," said Nau, frowning at him. "What is it, Milly, my doar?" was sorry she had not been more "Please, Miss Nau, you was a tellin" pleasant. Still, he had no right to writer in Science. He has taken the your class on Sunday of how fond you dictate as to her choice of friends, nor had played tennis and gone on a straw ments. was of pets," began the girl, "and ma to mistreat Munger's cat in that way, ride with the hotel girls, but he had felt all the time that they were not like Nan. He could not bear the sight of Morford, and yet went so far as to imagine that Nan was engaged to him, ering the cat into the hammock with and could not help feeling disappoint- though it made him pull harder on the oars to think of it. When her cake was done she had to

to an interviewer: It was well on in the afternoon when great many people. Spiders do not care for sweet things, and never drop flections, turned the bow of the boat iato my vats or get into my bottles busy admiring the scenery and raving turned about suddenly, and called out : "dello, what's the matter up there?"

Nan's troubled face appeared at my fluger. nce among the leaves as she answered his hail.

"Oh, Tom, Tom, please get Munger's est out! He fell in the water,

fom looked around and saw the yel- prefer to weave new ones every spring. ow animal floundering in a foot of As they passed a turn in the road water, under an overhanging bank which it could not climb. It was in little partners indispensable. They Nan saw Tom on horseback, waiting no dauger of drowning, so Tom be- will not endure in the place a single came emboldened by circumstances. "Confound Munger's cat! Why sweets and syrups.

SAID IT TO HIS PACE. Mother (reprovingly)-"Willy, you

and he knew. - Texas Sifter.

should never talk behind any one's back. Backbiting is a mean sin. 11 you ever have cause to say anything against another boy say it to his face." Mother (as Willy comes in an hour later with torn and dusty clothes, and his face adorned with a handsome black eye)-"Why, what is the world happened to you, Willy?"

Willy (between sobs) - "Why-erer-I had something to say against Mickey Braunigan, and I took your advise and said it before his face. Spare Moments.

AN UNEXPECTED GREETING.

The gentle Elsie sat drearily in the gloaming in the front room.

She was very 'miserable, for on the previous night she had had words with her own, and now she fears her haughty Harold will not call.

She hears a step, a ring, a voice she mainly upon intellectual and moral knows, and some one speaking to the qualities, and these have often been servants in the hall.

conspicuously developed among the She will not wait until a light is inliabitants of hot climates. It is imbrought, but gently calls, "Come in !" The visitor enters, and, with a sigh of awful volume, the fair Elsie cast herself into his arms and softly murmurst

"Oh, my darling, I am so glad you have come! I have so wanted to make it up and settle."

And he of the embrace remarked : "Well, Miss, it's very nice of you, and I'm very glad, too, that you're go ing to settle up at last."

It was the gas collector !- Spare A syrup bottler has improved upon Moments.

BEUNITED.

spider into partnership in the working It was at the busiest time of the day of one of his most important depart-Flies, cockroaches and other that the lightly clad figure of a woman was seen hurrying along the street. Her morning gown trailed in the dust, insects, attracted by his sweets and encouraged by the genial air of his work, get into his bottles, steal his her uncovered hair had fallen in a coil goods and "worry him to death." to her waist, and her face wore an er Some 6000 spiders now make their pression of terrifiel auxiety. It was home on the ceiling and walls of his evident to all who saw her that a mother had lost her child. Many were bottling department. Said the bottler the sympathetic glances that followed "These creatures know more than a her, and a few, with intrusive helpfulr ness, ventured to join her in he

> seate "He has the loveliest large brown

I never disturb them except to feed them occasionally. They appear to know my call and will come out and eyes," the woman explained, "and his hair is a tangle of curls all over his little head. He isn't used to the streets, and-" Suddenly her voice feed from my hand or take a fly from failed her. Breaking away from the "They shut thomselves up during most of the winter months in their hands that would have held her, she sprang into the street and threw herlittle nests you see stuck like daubs of self before a passing electric car. Then mud about the ceiling. When winter comes I brush away the webs. They rising with a strange, disheveloid figure clasped in her arms, she, womanlike, began raining kisses upon it and reproaching it in the same breath: "I have been running this spider farm only two years, but I find my Fido, you naughty, 'naughty, naughty little dog ! How could you-

But her sympathizers had fled and the glances that ever reached were cold fly or insect that is a plunderer of and oritical. -Judge.

### The Reward of Virtue.

The following story is related of a gentleman who invited a number of Sunday school children to a treat in his beautiful grounds. Not the least appreciated among the many good things were the excellent strawberries and cream, of which there was a plen tiful supply.

Seeing how the children enjoyed these, the good man, wishing to improve the occasion, addressed them :

"Well, boys," he said, "I hope you have thoroughly enjoyed your strawberries and cream?

"Yes, sir," was the reply, in lusty chorus,

"But suppose," he continued, "that instead of having been invited here you had stolen over my garden wall and helped yourselves when no one was looking, you would not have enjoyed them half as much, would

"No, sir," replied the chorus. "And why not?" quoried their benofactor.

To this answer there was no immediate response, the boys being apparently shy of giving any reason. length, however, a little urchin, rather bolder than the rest, piped out : "'Cause we shouldn't have had

no cream with them !"-Pittsburg Dispatch.

### Date of the First Colus.

It is hard to realize that prior to B. C. 700 there were no trus co'us. The ingots or buttons of gold and silver were weighed at every mercantile transaction. The Lydians of Asia Minor are credited with having been the f'-st to east and stamp with an official device small oval gold ingots of definite fixed weight - an invention strangely delayed, but of inestimable importance to industry and commerce. A colu has been described as "a piece of metal of fixed weight, stamped by authority of the Govern, ment and employed as a medium of exchange."-Good Words.