THE FORESTONDICAN FOREST REPUBLICAN. Watanslay, by in Smearbaugh & Co.'s Building ELM STREET, TIONESTA, PA. Terms, . S1.00 Per Year, No subscriptions received for a shorter period than three mouths. Correspondence solicited from all parts of the country. No notice will be taken of anonymous communications.

VOL. XXIX, NO. 46. TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 3, 1897. \$1.00 PER ANNUM.

Thar' I see McPherson waitin'. When

Here Tom paused, for we had both

The old man surveyed us kindly. Then he advanced and laid his hand

use out here to night, fer yer look clean tuckered out already. I want

She'll be worryin' about me a bit, I

I repeated the message to his entire

"That's all right, my lad, and now

It was a beautiful moonlight night,

"Dick, my lad, yer wont be much

marked the approach of Freeborn.

on my shoulder.

tell me.

was unperceived.

satisfaction.

lownward all over the world, it is chesper in New York than anywhere eler.

WENK.

WEDNES

Martgages on city property in New York State amounted to 1980 million dollars when the last Government contains was compiled ; Massachusetts reported 445 and Illinois 114 millions.

One of the best-known South Afriuan millionairea has frankly told his friends that he has no intention of over marrying, because he knows he is to ngly that no girl would wish to marry him except for money.

A German astaralist has curiously developed the "scarcerow" ides. The dragon fly is a deadly enemy of the mosquito, and the naturalist has found by many experiments that the dried bodies of a few dragon flies suspended by threads around a bud keep the mosquitoes at a distance.

The Scientific American suggests that on January I, 1900, a new division of the year into thirteen months be instituted, the first twelve months to have twanty-eight days and the new month twenty-nine days, and thirty in leap year, and many calculations would be simplified.

Fourteen centenarians died in Great Britain last year, of whom eleven were A ROMANCE OF of the gentle, talkative sex, showing that loquacity promotes longevity, and that however it may be with the new woman in that country, the old one holds her own, giving Father Time a harder tusale than he gets in his tuesle with his own sex.

The Secretary of State for India has made this strong statement: "The Government of India caunot but acknowlege the great obligation under which it is laid by the benevolent exortions made by missionaries, whose blameless example and self-denying labors are infusing new vigor into the erectyped life of the great population placed under English rule."

"The ovil of a large laboring populawhich passes back and forth from rope to this country and which a in and out of Canada has become out serions, maintains the New York News. This remigration /segan thirty years ago in the Scotch building trades, whose members by the hundred worked in New York in the summer and in Scotland in the winter. It exlonded to other trades and other countries. A very large number of perious, numbering at least 500,000, move back and forth across the Atlanin, earning our high wages and enjoying European cheap living. At Deproit and other points on our Canadian ourder the same practice exists in faily remigration. The new immigration law will put a stop to this and it will greatly improve the intelligence of our immigraut population. The most expensive book that was ever published in the world is the offisial history of the Civil War, which is now issued by the Government of the United States at a cost up to date of \$2,334,818: Of this amount \$1,151,-297 has been paid for printing and building. . The remainder was exnunded for salaries, rent. stationery, and other contingent and miscellaneous expenses, and for the purchase of seconds from private individuals. It. will require at least three years longer and an appropriation of perhaps \$600, -300 to complete the work, so that the total cost will undoubtedly reach \$3,000,000. It will consist of 112 solumes, including an index and an atlas, which contains 178 plates and maps, illustrating the important battles of the war, campaigns, routes of march, plans of fort, and photographs of interesting scenes, places, and perions. Most of these pictures are taken from photographs made by the late M. B. Brady of Washington. Several years ago the Government purchased his stock of negatives. Each volume will, therefore, coat an average of about \$26,785, which probably exceeds the cost of any book of the kind that was over issued. Copies are sent free. to public libraries, and 1,347,000 have been so distributed. The atlas cost \$22. The remainder of the edition is sold at prices ranging from fifty cents to ninety cents per volume. But there loes not seem to be a large popular demand, for only 71,101 copies have been sold, for a total of \$60,154. The books can be obtained by addressing the Secretary of War. The material used in the preparation of these histories is taken from both the Federal and Confederate archives, and is purely official. The reports of commanders of armies, corps, brigades, regiments, etc., are carefully edited and arranged so as to give a consecutive accounts of all engagements, with as little duplication and unnecessary

material as possible.

"Tis a wearisome world, this world of ours. With its tangles small and great, Its weeds that smother the spring flowers And its hapless strifes with fate; And the darkest day of its desointe days

Soes the help that comes too late. Ah! woo for the word that is never said Till the car is too deaf to hear, And woe for the lack of the fainting head

Of the ringing shout of cheer; Ah! woo for the lazg and feet that trend In the mournful wake of the bler.

What bootsth help when the heart is cambi What booteth a broken spar Of love thrown out when the lips are dumb And life's bark drifteth far, Oh! far and fast from the alien past,

Over the monning bar?

A pitiful thing the gift to-day That is dross and nothing worth, Fhough if it had come but yester lay, It had brimmed with sweet the oarth-A fading rose in a death-cold hand. That perished in want and dearth. Who fain would help in this world of ours,

Where sorrowful steps must fall? Bring help in time to the waning power Ero the bler is spread with the pail. Nor seud reserves when the flags are furled, And the doad beyond your call,

For baffling most in this weary world, With its tangles small and great, Its ionesome night and its weary days, And its struggles forlorn with fate, Is that bitterest grief, too deep for tears, Of the help that comes too late. -Margaret E. Sangster.

TWO CONTINENTS.

LOST RELATIVES. Advertison Advertisements under this head will be seried at the rate of 6 J, a line.

MoPHERSON, GEORGE, -A liberal re-

DESVER, Col., U. S. A., (

close herewith.

Although the tendency of money is HELP THAT COMES TOO LATE, and was an industrious student. It Still, it sint, no business of mine-er-

tried to prevail upon her father to permit her to visit the East, and that life on the plains was uncongenial to "Wal, ver see, I was spoons on Net-

her. Freeborn, however, was losth to part for even a little while from the one individual whom he found it pos-pherson an' Net, an' that she thought to permit her to leave him. Strange me, I hassed my feelin's an' kept 'em as it may seem, no one among her many admirers had had the temerity to seek her hand. This may have McPherson had been at Marquand's girl, and, looking her would-be debeen due to the fact that a wholesome fer a month or so, when Nettie come ceiver fairly in the face, I awaited my respect for the choleric temper of old along and asked the old man if he fate. Freeborn impelled them to keep their needed wimmin help about the place. distance, but it was more probable She was sort o' run down at the heel,

that the spirit of reverence with an' said she had no friends, so the old which the fair Mildred usually in- man took her in. Miss Millie took a and darker. spired members of the opposite sex sort o' fancy to her, an' she's been bade them recognize their own un- workin' up at Freeborn's ever since. worthiness "One night, while I was spoons on Net, I seed her leave the house, an' At the time that I entered Freefoller the path to the little pastur' lot.

born's service the feud between Freeborn and Marquand was at its height. Marquand was a man of middle age and questionable practices. Year by year his once large fortune had grown smaller and smaller, and he was now a while, a tryin' to hug him, an' tellin' striving desperately to regain all he all the things she had given up fer him. had lost. He was an inveterate gam- He answered her sort o' gruff like, an' bler, and his ranch house was the re- then turned away an' left her. Net on the ground sort of half the gamesters in the went back to the house, and bimeby I county. Among the men in his em- see Miss Millie go out doors an' run

ploy were several Englishmen who, it down to the pastur' jest as Net had was said, had certain dark pages in the done. That' stool McPherson ag'n, history of their lives which it was to an' they walked up an' down the their best interests to conceal. They prairie for night hull hour in the wore not without future prospects, monnlight. Wal', since then"were not without future prospects, however, and night after night, when not engaged with the herds, they were to be found sitting around "Lon' Marquand's gaming table.

I had been on Freeborn's ranch about three months when the time arrived for a round-up. A new cause of dispute had lately arisen between Freeborn and Marquand, and I had ter send a message ter my Millie. been told to look for trouble.

One night, while I was sitting alone reckon, an' it'll make her mind easy. before our camp fire, awaiting the re-turn of my compasions, I fell to thinking of Mildred Freeborn. Since I had first met her she had interested

MoPHEBSON. GEORGE. —A liberal re-ward will be paid to any person who will furnish information relating to the present whereabouts of George MoPhereno, who is supposed to have deft England in 1879. It is believed to invey good to either Australia or South Africa. The missing man will learn something to his advantage by communica-ing with John Bonton, Trafalgar Buildings, Charing Cross, London. MARTIN, AGNES.—One hundred pounds will be paid for information which will lear of Agnas Martin. The young woman, price to her discovery of the present whereabouts of Agnas Martin. The young woman, price to her discovery of the present whereabouts of Agnas Martin. The young woman, price to her discovery of the grassen who will lear Morton. Address John Benton, Trafalgar hans of has Morton. Address John Benton, Trafalgar Buildings, Charing Cross, London.—Lloyd's weekly. DENVER, Col., U. S. A., / her, 'Dear Millie.' Got that, now." "Yes," I replied with a smile that

myself with the thought that I had a lot, but it wa'n't no go. I'm feelin' inspired her with anything more than fine. From your lovin' dad.'" affair, and though I admired and re-

spected her I had felt no inclination be off, "But, wait a minute-" He paused and took a brand new July 10, 1896. DEAR SIR: Chance led me a few to offer myself as a suitor. days ago to pick up a copy of Lloyd's I had found her an interesting silver dollar London Weekly. The date of the study, however. In the course of our it to his lips. paper was a little more than a year frequent conversations I had observed old. As I glanced through its col-umns I saw the notices which I en-passionate unrest. The life she led on what I mean."

the plains had become irksome to her. I am in possession of several impor- She craved the social glamour and ex- a fresh pony, rode ofi toward the tant facts relating to a certain George citements of citics, which she had ranch. McPherson, who is doubtless the per- known only in the books the read. I son referred to in your advertisement. had lived in the unknown country and and as I sped along the trail the words These I will communicate to you was familiar with its customs and its without expectation of reward. With sights. When she sought my company regard to the woman, Agnes Martin, it was only that she might hear dewhom you mention as having disappeared in 1879—the year in which Me-hoped one day to see. with authority. I have in mind a of her questioning, but her thirst for still fresh in my mind, and something woman, however, who may have been information was insatiste and she held within me told me I would be too late the one you seek, but her name, ante- mo to my task. She had become more petulent in her my way. manner, and now seemed as desirous the darkest period of my life, I state I lay beside the blazing sticks, striving rauch. Once more I urged my weary them with a most pronounced feeling to find some reason for her altered de- animal to a fresh burst of speed and neck, the opening being in the bottom however, that a knowledge of the cir- terrupted by the arrival of Tom Bax- when I heard the hoof-beats of ap- filled, but from which no liquid can be "Wal, Dick," he drawled, as he and a woman. seated himself carelessly beside me on the ground, "how's that thar coffee

his belt. Without making a reply, I strove to disongage myself from the arms of the woman who was now hysterically sob-

bing on my breast. Before I was able to free myself, however, his weapon was levelled at my head. I now perceived that any attempt to offer resistance would be futile. Resigning my-

For several moments we remained thus, and I saw the eyes and brow of

the Englishman grow gradually darker "Tuke it, then," he hissed.

My brain reeled, a sickoning sensation of despair pervaded my body, and my limbs trembled beneath me. There was a loud report, but no Life.

flame burst forth from the pistol barfright. With a snort of alarm the pony plunged madly forward and made off, dragging its rider beside it

Dazed and bewildered, I marked its flight, and as I looked I saw a womau standing a few paces distant. She, too, gazed for a few moments after the lisappearing steel; then she threw her arm across her face and staggered toward a pony that was standing near. This she mounted with difficulty, and before I had recovered from my bewilderment she was gone.

I assisted Mildred to the house, and then went in search of Nettie, her maid. Her room was empty, nor did I ever see or hear of her again.

On the following day the body of George McPherson was found on the shore of a small lake about two miles away. It was buried without ceremony a few hours later near the spot where it was discovered.

This is the extent of my knowledge of the unfortunate man whom you have sought. I was told by Mildred, The old man hesitated and looked who is now my wife, that he repre-sented himself as being the heir to a thoughtfully into the fire. "Tell her," he began, slowly, "tell valuable English estate. We seldom speak of him now, and my wife knows little more of his antecedents than I do. Regretting that it has fallen to "'Dear Millie, the cows hey been a me to communicate to you the melancalvin' fine. Marquand tried to swipe choly particulars herein set forth, I remain, respectfully yours,

RICHARD HARCOURT, M. D. -New York Journal.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

No bird can fly backward without silver dollar from his pocket and put turning. The dragon fly can accomplish this feat, however, and outstrip "Here! Tell Millie I kissed it twice any swallow.

Within the last fifty years the rate I turned away, and, after selecting and the usual horse power increased from 700 to 10,000. The difficulty of registering the tem-

perature of the bottom of the ocean is due to the fact that at a great depth

In a new French method thin nickel

his hand closed upon the revolver in THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE.

STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY THE FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS

A Fall-A Serious Offence-Dining-Crushing Him-Satisfied-Only One to Go Round, Etc., Etc.

- I had a friend whose words were wise,
- I had a friend whose words words word, with whose deads were always grand,
 And who, it seemed to me, had been For some great purpose planned.
 Buf, on a day he fell in love,
 Whoreat his wisdom fled —
 Alas for all the foolish things That then he did and said?

-Cleveland Leader.

DINING. Lawyer - "But my business is important. Why can't I see the judge?' Servant -- "His honor is at steak."-

A SERIOUS OFFENCE.

Magistrate-"What is the charge against this man ?"

Officer McGobb-"Profanity, sor. He said the polace foorse was a gang of slobs."-Baltimore News.

ONLY ONE TO GO ROUND.

"If this turkey were alive I'm afraid he'd be very vain," said the star boarder. "Why?" inquired the slow payer.

"He's made so much of."-Puck.

CROSHING HIM. He-"I suppose that sap-headed dude has proposed to you a dozen times?"

She-"No; once was enough. Come and see us when we get settled."-Detroit Free Press.

FUTILE ATTEMPT.

"Who was your friend?" asked the living skelcton, as the seedy agent passed out.

"Old schoolmate," said the legless song and dance man. "He tried to pull my arm for a V."-Indianapolis Journal.

HE KEPT COUNT.

At Supper; "Temmy's Mother-Won't you have another bisenit?" The Favored Guest-"Thank you. I really don't know how many I've had already. Tommy (enviously)-"I do! You've

had six.

SATISFIED.

Perry Patetic-"They say a man anjoys restin' a whole lot better after good, hard day's work. Wayworn Watson -"Weil, fer all I know, it may be so; but I ain't round tryin' any dangerous experiments."-Jineinnati Enquirer.

AFTUR THE COLLEGE VACATION.

Eather (at the station) -- "Good-bye, old fellow, and let us hear from you occasionally when you don't want money."

Freshman-"All right, father. But let's understand each other. When I write to you and don't mention money, you'll understand that I'm hard up. -Life.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

each insertion. Marriages and death notices gratis. All bills for yearly advertisements collected quarterly Temporary advertisements must be paid in advance. Job work-cash on delivery.

A ROUNDEL OF REST.

If rest is sweet at shut of day For tired hand and tired feet, How sweet at last to rest for aye. If rest is sweet!

We work or work not through the hear; Death bids us soon our labors lay In lands where night and twilight meet

When the last dawns are fallen on gray. And all life's toils and case complete, "hey know who work, nor they who play

If rest is sweet. -Arthur Symous.

BUMOR OF THE DAY.

Sho's inconsistent, so we get A laugh at her exponse: For when her shown are much too small You find her sight immense.

Judge "The pun," said soft one to Henry Erskine, an incurabil at the practice, 'is the lowest of all forms of wit.' "And, therefore, the foundation of it

all. Breathless Hunter - "I say, boy, did you see a rabbit ran by here?" Boy -"Yes, sir." Hunter--"How long ago?" Boy--"I think it'll be three years hext Christmas."--Tit-Bits

"It is certainly wonderful how much science can do for us." "Yes; Mrs. Frontrow has learned to hypnotize her baby, and she didn't miss a clubmeeting the whole week."-Cleveland Record.

Mrs. Watts-"Isn't it a good deal of annoyance to get your meals at such irregular hours?" Hungry Higgins-"The irregular hours ain't so bad as the irregular days."-Indianapolis Journal.

Cumso-"The managers of the elevated are really making efforts to ac-commodate their patrons," Clawker -- "Are they?" "Yes. I counted fortysix new straps in one car this morning."-Life.

"Are you feeling better this morn-ing?" asked Mr. Propriety. "In some ways I am and in some ways I'm not,' answered Bobsly. "Then I sincerely congratulate you and condole with you. Mrs. Bobsly. Good morning."-Detroit Free Press.

Fuddy-"I wonder that the Speltons do not get along better than they do. Everybody used to say they were made for one another." Duddy-"H'm! So! Well, that's partly true. I know she made for him the first time she saw him."-Boston Transcript.

"It has come at last," sobbed the lovely bride of a month;" the first quarrel." "What, with your husband?" inquired her pitying friend. "N-no," she faltered, lifting her tear-steeped eyes; "much worse-with the cook!"-New Orleans Times-Demcerat.

The Living Skeleton-"I guess here is the contortionist you were wanting right here in the want column." The Manager-"What does it say?' The Living Skeleton-"Wanted-Employment by a young man able and willing to take any kind of position."-Indianapolis Journal.

A commanding officer, addressing his men at the conclusion of the late Ashanti expedition, expressed his disappointment that they had had no chance of a fight. "But," added heand he is not an Irishman-"had there been fighting, there would have been many absent faces here to-day."-Household Words, "George," she said, in a low voice, "would you make a great sacrifice for my happiness?" "Certainly," he re-phed. "Would you give up smoking for my sake?" "Give up smoking for your sake," he repeated. Then after a silence, he exclaimed hoarsely, "I can refuse you nothing. I will give up smoking for your sake. Hereafter when I smoke it will be for my own sake,"-Tit-Bits. No Right to Complain -"Do you set this pair of trousers you made for me only six weeks ago?" "Yes, sir. Anything wrong with them?" "Nothing, except that they are all worn and razzled at the bottoms of the legs and are shiny all over. That's all.' dear sir, I don't think you ought to kick. The fashion in trousers has changed twice since you had those made,"-Chicago Tribune.

Pherson left England-I cannot speak cedents and present whereabouts are alike unknown to me.

held them.

The facts concerning George Me-Pherson, which are at my disposal, are scarcely likely to afford you satisfaction, and as they are associated with of reluctance. I cannot but feel, cumstances of the case may be of considerable importance to you, and that I would be guilty of an act of injustice if, for personal reasons, I with-

to say with regard to George tuar bio. McPherson may be thoroughly un- to night." say with regard to George that's lot o' hard work ahead for us all derstood, it will be necessary for me to tell you a little of my personal asked. history.

I was born in New York, and early in life prepared to enter the medical profession. After graduating from knows what's liable to happen when Harvard I attended a medical college these here Marquand boys is 'round.' in New York City, but before I was admitted to practice I became inhim volved in an unfortunate love affair, which resulted in my leaving home to seek my fortune in Colorado. months later, after a continued run of afcord one of the pesky lot is brewin' hard luck, I made my way to Mon- a peck o' trouble fer our old man this tana, where I entered the service of night. Wimmen's a funny lot-dog-Samuel Freeborn, a prosperous ranch-

Despite his rough exterior and gruff manners, Freeborn possessed many admirable qualities, and was exceedingly popular with the men in his em-ploy. Most of the latter were young fellows who had drifted as I had done gustedly. from States cast of the Mississippi. They were a good-natured lot and free from many of those belligeront qualities which are generally credited to the cowboys of the West.

About ten miles distant from the dwelling of Samuel Freeborn was the ranch of Alonzo Marquand, For nearly two years prior to my arrival in Montana a feud had existed between these two men, and it frequently happened that when their retainers had been shed.

Freeborn had a daughter whose rewere estalled by hardy men for many a wide league around. Despite her enmaidenly grace and numerous ac- ter. complishments. She was a capable musician, and possessed an excellent voice. As a conversationalist she was

In order that what I have comin' ou? I'm all-fired hungry, an' "What's up-anything special?" I

> "Nope. I rection that's nothin" what yer might call special, exactly,'

he said slowly, "Still, a fellow never He paused, and as I glanced toward steal slowly over his rugged features. "Confound their blasted hides, any-A few how !" he exclaimed impatiently, "I'm watchin' 'an children will."

"What have women got to do with it, Tom?" I asked, in surprise. "A reg'lar howdy-do, that's what, as you'll find out afore this round-up's

done, I reekon," retorted Tom, dis-"Surely you don't mean-" I began. "Kin yor keep a secret if I tell it ter ver?" he demanded, as he eyed me cariously

I looked at him questioningly. "Kin yer?"

"Yee.

"Wal, then, just keep yer eyes peeled for trouble agin the sau goes down termorrer night. That gal o Freeborn's is a likely one, but fer all that she's preparin' to take the bit met in the course of the general atween them glis'nen' teeth o' hern 'round-up'' considerable ill feeling had been displayed, though no blood Marquand boys—an Euglish lad named bade me deliver and placed the silver McPherson-has been shines on her

fer quite a spali. Of course, hur old contrive to meet purty often, as if Freeborn was distinguished for her the round-up, my name ain't Tom Bax- assisted her to dismount.

"Doesn't the old man suspect?" vivacious and well informed. She Ver see, none of the fellers want to horse's sides and started toward me had a carefully selected library, which tell him of it on Miss Millie's account. | with a curse. comprised several hundred volumes. I reckon, though he ought to know.

reception by his daughter at the tubes are made by depositing nickel There were times when I grew weary ranch. Tom Baxter's warning was electrolytically on a matrix of fusible metal, then melting out the latter by immersion in a bath of boili ng oil.

It has been recently established to avert an impending calamity. I During the last few days, however, thrust my spur further into the side that the fusel, etc., in raw spirits can her conduct had undergone a change. of my pony, and hastened faster on be removed by the introduction of a current of pure oxygen. The flavor

At length the moonlight enabled me of the spirit is not only improved, but of avoiding my society as she had to discover, about a mile distant, the its physiological action is much amelio-formerly been anxious to seek it. As group of buildings on Freeborn's rated.

A new bottle is blown with a solid meanor, my reverie was suddenly in- was rapidly nearing my destination of the bottle, through which it can be ter, one of the cowboys who had been proaching horses. Peering searchingly drawn, it being necessary to break the branding cattle during the afternoon. in front of me I saw two riders-a man neck to remove the contents of the bottle.

No sooner had I made the discovery, The nearest approach of Mars to the however, than I was conscious of the sun is 129,500,000 miles; his mean fast that I, too, was perceived and that distance, 141,500,000; his greatest it was the intention of the riders to distance, 154,500,000. Our mean avoid me. They turned abruptly to distance from the sun is about nigetythe right and started eastward across three million miles. The nearest apthe unbroken prairie ground. In a proach of the two planets to each moment I was after them. other is 35,500,000 miles.

That the horsewoman before me was no other than Mildred Freeborn I was assured. She was mounted on a flest for the production of ammonia and Kentucky thoroughbred that had been nitrides. the gift of her father. Her comexposing oxygen compounds of such saw au expression of gravity panion, who was unknown to me, was elements as silicon, boron, magnesium, monnted on a Texas pony. Both anititanium and vanadium to the heat of mala were fresh, and I was on the a high tension current, in the presence point of abandoning the chase as hopeof free nitrogen and carbon. ess when I perceived that a difference ment of the nitrides with steam gives had arisen between Mildred and her ammonia and au oxide from which a companion. The young woman seemed nitride may be re-formed as before. gone 'em all, I say-an' ull bear more disposed to draw rein and await my The Walrand Legenisel steel process.

approach, while her companion apwhich has been adapted by quite a peared, by his gestures, to urge her to number of European firms and by one greater haste. Her woman's will at length provailed, however, and, as I American establishment, is said to differ from the ordinary Bessemer drew more near they stopped their process in the addition of ferro silicon horses and turned the heads of the to the metal in the converter at the animals in my direction.

time of flame drop, and by an after Upon arriving at the spot where blow burning the silicon to a solid they awaited me, I reincd in my exslag instead of carbon to a gas. hausted horse and raised my hat. The the melted metal is usually fluid, it is salutation was acknowledged by the especially suitable for steel castings,

pale-faced girl to whom it was ad-dressed, but as I observed her closely which are made solid and true to pattern. I saw that she hung her head.

"Miss Mildred, I am the boarer of a Where the Quakes Come From. message from your father," I said coldly. "Will you receive it here?" The greatest depth at which earth-She nodded, and leaping from my horse I walked toward her and paused dobt. dollar in her hand.

When I finished I retreated a step markable beauty and gentle manners man wouldn't have him 'round the or two and watched her expectantly. It is a strange fact that the right place, but somehow or another they In a few moments I saw the tears trickling swiftly down her cheeks, vironment and lack of opportunities thar ain't a game of skip put up be. Then she suddenly awayed in her sadfor intellectual development, Mildred tween 'om while the old man's off on die, and would have failen had I not cold.-Boston Budget.

Upon seeing the young woman in The temperate man's pleasures are my arms her companion, who had durable because they are regular, and ""If he did d'ye think he'd be out been regarding me with vindhetive all his life is calm and screme because here? Nope; he doesn't know a word, eyes, thrust his spurs against his it is innocent.

> "Be off, or I'll fire !" he cried, as of silkworms in this country.

THAT CONFIDENT AUL.

"He's a very enterprising young man," remarked the elderly gentleman; "very pushing and alort. He belongs to the rising generation. "I shouldn't have dreamed it." re-

plied Miss Cavenne. "Indeed?"

"No. From his manners I should not have hesitated about concluding that the rising generation belonged 'o him."-Washington Star.

A SCHOLARLY INPERENCE.

"What," inquired the professor, "is the lesson convoyed by the ascertion that 'Seven cities claimed the Homer dead, through which the living Homer begged his bread?"

And the young man with his hair plastered over his temples, replied,

"It shows conclusively the dime museum is an institution of great antiquity."-Washington Star.

"Might I ask," said the lady from South America, "why that plain person on the far side of the room arrogates unto herself so many airs?"

"She is a Daughter of the Revolu-Treat tion," said the one interrogated in awed tones. "Her ancestors fought in the Revolution.'

"Oh," said the lady from South America, "I myself am a daughter of seventeen of them."-Indianapolis Journal.

NOT THE WORD.

The industrious man had been trying his best to work while a pianoorgan on the street poured forth its dulcet monotonies. The friend with an ear for music came in, and, after a pause, exclaimed :

"Dear me! That music scoms very familiar.

"Familiar !" was the response. "By Love, sir, that isn't the word for it. confoundedly impertinent."-It's Washington Star.

COMPREHENSIVE.

He is a man with a good deal of oride, and when his triends jeered at is dog he resented it.

"That's one of the finest dogs in the country," he exclaimed. "I suppose you'd admire him if he were a St.

Bernard ?" "Certainly." "Or a mastiff?"

"Yes." "Or a pointer?" "Of course."

"Or a Newfoundland?"

"Yes.

"Well, then, you got no right to make tun of him as he is." He's all of om.

Struck by Metcors,

Somebody has said it is rather ourious that in view of the number of meteorites that fall to the earth every year no one has ever been killed or hurt by one. This is a miatake. In the year 616 a meteorie stone fell in China, shattering a cart and killing ten men. It may be asserted that the population of the Mongoliau empire is to dense that it would be difficult to miss a Chinese. But other countries have known similar accidents. About the close of the seventeenth century a Captain Willmann reported that two of his sailors were killed at sea by the fall of a nine-wound meteorite. Not long after this a monk was killed near Milau in the mme way, while a moteor which fell near New Concord in 1860 broke a railroad tie in two.

Gaspipes Made of Paper,

Paper is now being used for underground gas pipus in England. The material is cellulous paper soaked in asphalt. The pipes are said to be impermeable to water and air, capable of resisting heavy pressure, not subject to the ordinary causes of deterioration, and not affected by the action of electric currents. Paper collars are used for the joints.

Long Drawn Out Cases,

A bankruptey which occurred in 1811 has just been wound up in the London registrar's court by a payment that brings the total dividends up to one cent on the dollar. A recent intrupt at about the same time offered to settle at the rate of onetwenty-seventh of a penny in the pound, or seven-tenths of a cent to a dollar.

hand, which is more sensible to the touch than the left, is less sensible than the latter to the effect of heat or

Difference in Hunds.

There are from eight to ten species

quakes are known to originate is about thirty miles. It has also been calculated that a heat sufficient to melt granite might occur at about the same

after protracted thought :

The electric furnace is now being used at Charlottenburg, Germany, HER RECORD. The nitride result from