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RATES OF ADVERTISING!

anere are more American vessels on the great lakes than on the ocean, and heir combined tonnage is greater.

Europe has increased its population by sixty-two per cent, within the last sixty two years, but in the same time 30,000,000 of its inhabitants have emigrated to other countries.

By a recent decision of a Paris court "confirme I gambling" is regarded as a sufficient ground for divorce. A good many improunious foreign noblemen will doubtiess continue to regard it as also a sufficient ground for mar-

The last of the old toll gates in Connecticut has been removed, and now there is not a road in the State that is not free to all who drive, walk or ride. The day when the toll road served a useful purpose has passed, comments the American Cultivator. Popular knowledge on the question of road making has increased, making many of the free roads better than some that have long required a toly to be paid for using them. It is a particular injustice to the farmers who, by underdraining, have impoved their land for cultivation, and have thus done most of the improvement that has been made in country roads, are obliged to pay toll for the use improvements which their labor and money have accomplished,

Somebody has been investigating the relation of the number thirteen with the career of Nansen, the Swedish explorer. Among the facts he presents are the following: The expedition numbered at first twelve men, till a thirteenth was picked up in a port on the way North; no one of the thirever, lost his life. On March 13, 1895, Namsen decided to leave the ship himself and press north with one companion. The Fram struck a southerly current on January 13, 1896, and on August 13 she gained free water and Nansen reached land again. On Feb. ruary 13, 1896, the false report was telegraphed that he had been seen in Siberia. Three times were litters of thirteen pups born in Nansen's pack of Esquiman dogs, though it is rare that more than six appear in a litter. And finally it is said that thirteen publishers attempted to recure the publication of Nansen's book, giving his report of his adventures.

One of the curiosities of commerce is a French report on the caravan trade of the Libyan Desert and the opening of a new trade route. To this is appended a list of prices in Borne last year. Nothing could show more strikingly the difference between the value of articles at the place of production and ar the place of consumption, or the universal readiness to sell cheap what we have in order to pay high prices for what we have not, Green glass beads were worth two Maria Theresa dollars per oke (2.6) pounds). Ivory was worth thirty Maria Theresa dollars for forty okes. An equal weight of green glass beads was worth \$50, so that the beads were worth nearly three times as much as ivory in the Boron market. White and black ostrich feathers were worth \$2,50 per oke, which was exactly the price of soap. Slaves were worth from 83 to 87 a bend, while Martini Henry rilles were worth \$100 each, and even the cartridges were worth half a Maria Thereea dollar apiece.

The important paper on "A Pre-

Columbian Discovery of America,"

published some two years ago by Mr.

Youle Oldham, late lecturer on goography at Owens College, England, is again brought into prominence in the current number of the Geographical Journal, says the Manchester (England) Guardian. The facts are, shortthat in a manuscript map of the oast of Africa, drawn in 1448, by Andrea Blanco, there is an extensive coast line indicated towards the southwest of Cape Verde. Along this is a half-indecipherable legend, which Mr. Oldham reads "isola otiuticha xe longa a ponente 1500 mia;" that is, "island authenticated, distant towards the west 1500 miles." In the hands of unbelievers the words can be interpreted differently, according to the bias of their unbelief, after the fashion ridiculed by Dickens, But Mr. J. Batalha Reis defends the reading here quoted, and criticises in detail the objection orged against it by Signor Errari and others; for example, the alleged ignorance of the Portuguese government on the matter, and the silence of his torians. While strongly supporting Mr. Oldham's conclusions, he warms us against areuming as proved that is only at present shown to be able. It will be observed that nout of Brazil, which is here is

estion, was thus apparently discov-

ared nearly half a century before Co-

umbus made his famous voyage.

BETTER THAN GOLD OR FAME.

Better than genius when applied To work that aids the wrong Is conscience linked to common senso In effort clean and strong,

Better than good by cheating won Is honest labor's pay; Nobler than one enriched by fraud Is he who totls each day,

Better than deeds by sin inspired, Though they success impart, Is one kind not that friendship gives To some poor aching heart.

Better than facto by sacrifice Of manhood's honor won, Is honest reputation gained By manly actions done.

Better than vice, though it be clad In purple rich and rare, Is virtue, though a homespun dress, 'Tis doomed fore'er to wear

Better than palace where sweet love Has never held its reign

Is home where true affection dwells, Though it be e'er so plain.

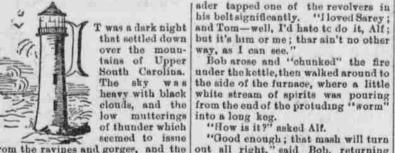
his hands, and lapsed into silence.

side, who took no notice of their gro-

-Caleb Dunn.

"SAREY."

BY CHARLES S. REID,



over the mountains of Upper Bob arose and "chunked" the fire tains of Upper South Carolina. under the kettle, then walked around to The sky was the side of the furnace, where a little heavy with black white stream of spirits was pouring clouds, and the from the end of the protuding "worm" low mutterings into a long keg.

of thunder which "How is it?" asked Alf. of thunder which seemed to issue from the ravines and gorges, and the cout all right," said Bob, returning zigzag flashes of lightning which darted away from the hill tops, all where he again dropped his chin into

foretold the coming storm. Down over the rocks and among Down over the rocks and among The rain began to pour down with the shrubs a young mountaineer was a sudden fury, the low board roof givmaking his way. He seemed to know his ground, and moved onward with unhesitating step until he reached a and lightning had coased, and the point overlooking a deep, wild, gorge, blackest darkness reigned without. where, far down through the darkness, But the weird shadows which danced shone the faint glow of light. The sround the walls in the firelight were young woodsman stopped a moment, old acquaintances of the two men in-

then muttered: "He's thar already. 'Pears to me tesque pantomime. that fire makes too much light, though. Wonder what Bob's a gwine to say utter blackness still reigned without, when I tell him! This is about the for the clouds bung low down over the safest pocket in the bull ridge, and cliffs and the tree tops. For more now I guess we'll have to move."

He turned away and passed around had spoken. All had made a discov-to the side of the gorge, where he ery, and had been thinking about it. made his way down by a circuitons Bob was in love with Sarey Mauldin, path to the bed of the ravine below. and Alf loved her himself. It seemed When he came within the glow of the that all three of the partners loved light, he entered the doorway of a the same girl. But Alf and Bob had small log house built up from the seen that Sarey preferred Tom Drake, ground. In one end of the place was and both had secretly resolved not to a rock furnace, and on it was a large come between them, each one ignor-copper kettle with a cap and stem. A fire was burning under the kettle, and log the same sacrifice. New hope had near the furnace, seated upon a rough sprung up in Ali's bosom since Sary bench, was a young man with light had told him of Tom's treachery. Now reddish hair, sandy mustache, and he had discovered that Bob loved her. blue eyes. His trousers were stuffed He resolved to keep the secret of his down into his boot legs, and by his own love, for Bob's sake; and again side on the bench lay a large, wide-brimmed white hat, the brim turned When the rain ceased, the two men up in front and punned to the crown arose; and, while one of them dragged like the young man on the bench, and product of distillation.

Alf entered through the doorway of the cabin and crossed the earthen floor to the furnace, where he stirred here she's agwine to stay." and replenished the fire. The place was a blockade distillery owned by the two consins, and operated by them, with the assistance of Tom Drake, who worked on a profit sharing basis. I'll stay here till she cools off and Along one side of the shanty was a kinder straighten things up afore I go. high platform on which rested two I'll meet you at the burnt poplar agin large vats. "These were the mash tubs, daybreak in the mornin"." and entering through the end of the house was a little trough which supwaters of a bright little stream near

When Alf had "chunked" the fire, he sat down by the other man on the After a little pause, Bob

Where is Tom?" "What d'ye reckon?" answered Alf. "About Tom? Dunno."

"Well, you moughtn't think it, Bob; but he's fined the revenuers." "You don't mean to tell!" "Yes, but 1 do, though. He went

down to Walhalla to-day to take the path; and he's promised to gin us all After a long pause, during which

'Alf, I never 'spected it, I never

"No more did I; but hit's a fact, for Sarey told me no more'n a hour

"Yes, and she's power'ul cut up

"We've worked together right here, Tom and me, for nigh on to seven rear, and never had airy shootin' cuttin' scrape atween us-not airy one. Alf, I don't hardly believe it."

Bob shook his head slowly and jest about a hour ago, and she told me all about it; and, Bob, she actually

shed tears, she was so out up, she was: "What did she say, All?" "She said as how from had jined the bere a long whet, and here and 3-3 revenuers, and turned agin us; and as gwine to stay." ow we'd all better keep a sharp look out, b'case Tom knows every smoke turnin' agin' all you uns, and I been

"Poor Sarey," said Bob, half to him- would stick by a body forever; and "She sot sich a powerful sight now he's gone and upsot it all. I told balla jail. by Tom, and she was a gwine to mar-ry him this fall. And I loved her more." she loved him, so I didn't try to come at ween 'em-didn't ever try to. And looked at her, and choking back a now he's gone and disgraced himself, great lump from his throat, turned and maybe broke Sarey's heart. Alf, away a step or two, then came back we'll meet, him and me, and 'tain't a gwine to be long off. And when we the girl's arm. with scome cider, then I'll go with you."

"Bob, you'd better let me have that do, Alf-well, it's him or me, him or me, that's all;" and the young block. Tom ain't with no tears o' yourn."

Ho led her to the bench, where she sat down, an I in a few moments had

waste 'em on 'im. That's a plenty on

knowed it sooner. question? you, and I want to know."

> you at, Bob, b'easeyou've allers been so to understand each other, good to me, jest like a brotter." "Pass the eider over "Well, Sarey, tell me which one of and I'll drink you a farewell for a

like me, and Tom did." Again Bob swallowed a great lump

"Alf is a good feller; he'd never g back on us," he managed to say as h put things to rights about the distil-His task completed, he turned to Sarey, who stood in the doorway. "I'll walk home with you," he said,

embers of the fire, then led the way through the dark, wet woods, followed closely by Sarey, neither of them speaking a word until they came to the highway, about a mile distant. They did not have far to go after they

When Bob bade Sarey good night, he gulped down another choking sen-sation which arose in his throat, and turned about to retrace his way some distance along the road before turning

turned traitor and joined the revenue force against his old comrades. During the whole of the second night after this information went abroad, men were at work moving their distilleries to safer retreats, one only remaining at its old stand-the one that belonged

It was more than a week after the night on which Sarey had visited the still house, when Bob and Alf Rankin were riding along down the road to-wards the home of Sarey. Neither of them had uttered a word for some time. At length Bob broke the si-

"Alf, you air the man." "I'm the man?"

"Yes, you air the man for Sarey. "What do you mean, Bob?" "I mean that Sarey loves you bet-

"Arter you left the still house that

in his face was a blood resemblance, for they were cousins—Bob and Alf still to a safer place this very night," told you, Alf, and I want to know if you love her.'

"I allers have, Bob; but I stood been here nigh on to seven years, and back for Tom; and arter what you to which they commonly ascend. The said t'other night, I was gwine to condor, the largest of valtures and of

> The sun was swiftly dropping towards the crests of the western hills when Bob and Alf stopped in front of and came out to the road when the two men had dismounted,

sail Alf. "He's been a keepin' quiet a sight longer'n I 'spected, though.' "We've been a lookin' for him to come down on us at the still house afore now," added Bob.

asked Alf. "We're kinder thirsty." "Lots of it. One of you hold the horses while t'other one goes with me to the spring house, and we'll fetch

"Til hold 'em," said Bob dreamily. Alf and Sarey turned away along the path which led around the house, and vere lost to view. Bob stood between the heads of the horses with his chin of the treachery of Tom Drake, and of the jewel he had lost in the love of

"I guess you me mine," said Tom. as he rode up. "Yes; like a fool I went to sleep and got ketched. What's wanted?" "You air gwine with me to Wal-

"No, I've just now got to be a gen tleman, and I'm a gwine to make gentlemen out'n all you fellers."

"Alf and Sarey will be here directly

"Well, keep it, then; I guess I car watch you.

dried her eyes.

"Sarey," continue 1 Bob, after a around the house, Alf bringing panse, "Tom ain't wath party 'nuther a large jug in his hand. The young panse, "I'm an's quick eye took in the situation of the two men in the road, and in the us le't yit that's a sight better 'n twinkling of an eye his revolver flashed to a dead level with the in

"Hold on a minute, Alf!" shouted

his cousin, and the two men seemed "Pass the eider over here, Sarey.

the boys you liked the best arter while," said Bob, smiling. Sarey passed the older in silence,

"Why, I allers did like Alf jest as never once looking at Tom, who took well as Tom, but Alf never peared to the gourd offered him by Tom and

he managed to say as he and the two men, captive and captor, arose from the bench, and began to rode away in the soft light of the lingering sunset. When they reached the faded from view, and the two horseapproaching the brook at the foot of the hill, when Bob spoke.

two simultaneous reports.

Alf heard them, and, weapon in hand, sprang down the road, closely In less than twenty-four hours every moonshiner throughout the mountain swept by them at the turn of the hill; district knew that Tom Drake had and when they reached the sandy level near the brook they found two lifeless forms lying close together in the narrow road.

Bob Rankin and Tom Drake had settled the question of honor between themselves, and had settled the question of love for Alf and Sarey .- The

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL,

A wild elephant has a keen sense of mell. At a distance of 1000 yards it can scent an enemy.

Compared with other large Euro lence, speaking without turning his pean towns, London is easily at the eyes from a direction straight ahead head for the magnitude of its electrical supply.

Numerous experiments to determine the best fire resisting materials for the construction of doors have proved that wood covered with tin resists fire better than an iron door.

men Sylva) the order of merit for science and art.

The remarkable peculiarity of the new dark rays, or "critical rays," reported by Professor E. Friedrich, of Elbing, Prussia, is that photographs the hand is dead.

Bir is differ very much in the heights all flying birds, has been observed soaring over twenty-nine thousand feet, or about five mile and a half above the level of the sea.

Persian papier-mache articles are made out of Bibles sent out by British

A present of some deer from Oueen Victoria is said to have been to the French colony of New Caledonia a pest similar to that of the rabbits in Australia and the mongoose in Jamaica The deer have multiplied with great rapidity, and now invade the planta-

of Elizabethpol conducts an establish-ment called "Naphthalan," on the style of a watering place, where 500 to 600 patients are annually treated. Gratifying results are claimed.

A Remarkable Mexican,

Alejandro Raiz, a Mexican antiquarian and traveler, whose collection of against his breast. He was thinking antique curios, paintings and carvings fills a private museum at his home it Puebla, Mexico, at the age of seventy is learning the English language as a means of occupying his time. He has traveled in almost all parts of the world, collecting whatever of interest suddenly to the right, and turned was old. He has been an intimate abruptly down the hill toward a little friend of President Diaz since long was old. He has been an intimate stream that wound its way along the before the time of his elevation to the Chief Magistracy of Mexico, and the sensitive to the slightest sound, did President visits his home whenever he travels through Puebla.

> Her Bones Brittle as Chalk, Mrs. Mae Wilcox, of Bainbridge, Penn., has a peculiar disease. ones have become as brittle as chalk, and she is compelled to wear a plaster placed in a carriage by a drive, when a slight jolt of the was was sused the fracture of her left hip. "hatp-gondition puzzles the physicians of this section of the State, - New York Press.

> > Device to Dry the Hair.

To dry the hair quickly a new device has a cylinder, with teeth projecting from its side, in the interior of which is a flame of fire fed by a reservoir in the handle, from which a wick | kincle exruns into the cylinder, thus producing , scale was sufficient heat to dry the hair as it

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE.

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

Spring Signs - A Crack at Himself-No Doubt of It-Inherited His Bad Alm-Ills Conclusion, Etc., Etc.

The sun is climbin' higher An' the twilight's lingerin' lafe; Now the poet strikes the lyrs An' the liar digs for bait! -Atlanta Constitution,

Irate Papa (as the clock strikes 2)-"Ain't Mary's fellow gone yet?"

Mamma—"I judge by the length of his stay that he is, badly."—Omaha

A CRACK AT BUISELY. Mr. Elwell-"It's strange, but true, nevertheless, that the biggest fools al-

ways marry the prettiest girls."

Mrs. Elwell—"Oh, now, go on, you flatterer."-Dublin World. A MEDDLING NORE. "You've got a very peculiar nose,"

"Well, that's none of your business,

"No, but you seem fond of putting it in other people's."-Truth. HIS CONCLUSION. Friend-"Cau't get what you paid

for the place? I thought you bought it for a song. Suburbanite-"I thought so, too, but perhaps music has gone up since.

PLUCIDATED. "Why does everyone watch a newly

married couple?" "Single people watch them because they expect to see some love-making, and married people because they ex-

HOW IT HAPPENED. "Did you ever enjoy the beauties of sunrise-the glories of awakening day?" asked the energetic man.

"Yes-after a fashion. "When was that?" "I dreamt about them once."

INHERITED HIS DAD AIM. "His aim in life seems to be a poor

"Yes; he inherits that from his mother. I once saw her throw a stone at a dog in the street and hit her husand in the back yard."-Belfast

ON WHAT IT DEPENDED. Wife (in millinery store)-"See

soming to me, -this one at fifteen dolars, or that one at twenty-five dol-Husband-"Wait till I look in my

ocketbook." A DELICATE HINT,

Mrs. Porkeash (affably, having spent

he whole afternoon looking at picares without baying one) -"My dear Mr. Canver, I wonder, now, if there is anything valuer than you artists about Poor Artist-"Our efforts to soll hem, madame."

Mrs. Gadd-"I'm nearly tired to death; was at Mrs. Nabb's party last Mrs. Gabb-"I didn't go; in fact,

did not get an invitation. there many there?" "Oh, no! It was very select,"-New York Weekly.

A SIGN OF PROSPERITY.

"We'll tackle Higgins's house tonight," said the managing director of the Burgling Syndicate to his first as-

"I didn't suppose he had snything worth stealing," replied the latter.
"He must have. He bought a turglar slarm to-day."--Li/e.

A CHANCS TO SHINK.

"It shall be my ambition, father." said the young man who had finished his education, "to keep the family name free from stain.

"All right," said the o'd man. "Tell Mike to give you the whiting and ammonis and then you go out and polish up the sign." - Indianapolis

UNEXPROTED.

"Haven't you for rotten something, sir?" said the waiter to the diner who did not believe in tips. "If I have you may keep it for your honesty.

"Phank you, sir. You left this pocketbook on your chair. It probably slipped from your pocket."-Philadelphia Press.

SHE SHOWED THAT SHE LIEFD HOL. "Do you think your sister likes me,

"Yes. She atood up for you at din-

"Stood up for me! Was anybody saying anything against me? "No; nothing much. Father said be thought you were rather a donkey, but sis got up and said you weren't, and told father he ought to know better than judge a man by his looks."-

Art and Letters in F-nuce,

There are in France 2150 women and about 700 to-glycer-Peterson h from the

nce away.

y and in

them g and General Repairing

CHAS. AMANN.

man, encourage

n. digging passes over the drier, -Ram's Horn. | tor-

WHERE IS WISDOM? They say that he is wisest who can always listen bost:

Who thinks in silence, and so leaves the talking for the rest. This may be so; but there are foois who pass

as wise to-day, Depause they sit and listen and have nothing much to say.

But stay! Is that man, after all, not passing wiss who knows Enough to hide the Ignorance that talking

would expase? -Cleveland Leader.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Perdita-"I wish I were a man." Penelope - "Yes, with all your money

you'd be quite a catch then, wouldn't you?"-Truth. "What is pronnuciation, Uncle Jim?" "It is something you bunt up in a dictionary one day and forget the

next."-Chicago Record. Editor (to comic paragraphist) —
"Your jokes lack originality." Comic
Paragraphist (irritably)—"35 doss
your criticism."—Tid Bits.

"Do you thick that Wiggins is really your friend?" Gorling-"I

suppose so; he's always giving me disagreeable advice."—Truth. Bacon -"I see the editor has come out for athletics." Egbert-"That's strange! He told me he was going

in for them."-Youkers Statesman. Cynthia-"Do you think Frank will ove me when I am old, Maud?" Man !-"Well, there's one thing, dear

-you'll soon know."-Pick-Me-Up. "Is the sail the only thing that guides a ship?" asked the green pas-senger. "No," said the mate. "There are rudders."—Indianapolis Journal. Kind Lady-"What would you like

to est, my poor man?" Tired Tre-fethen - "Sonp, if you have it. It doesn't need chewin'." - Up-To Date. Physician-"You have only a few minutes to live. Have you any last wish?" Patient-"I wish I had en-

gazed another doctor."-Yale Record. With the first pull the bell rope parted. The sexton was in despair. Then a happy thought struck him, and he wrung his hands. -Indianapolis Journal.

Mrs. Ton-"You used to say I was the light of your life." Mr. Ton-"Yes; and I suppose that's why you are so easily put out now we are married."-Judy. The Customer-"Confound you!

You have cut my cheek." The Barber - "By Jove, so I have! I was wonnere, James, which hat is the most bedering what had taken the edge off my razor."—Standard. Riggs-"Halloa, old man!" Briggs —"Excuse me, sir; you have the advantage of me." "Yes, I guess I have. We were engaged to the same girl.

but you married her." Friendly Criticism .- Artist-"This is one of those peculiar pictures that one has to be far off to appreciate." She—"And 'way off to paint, I imagine,"—Harper's Bazar.

Ted-"How did that English nobleman manage to borrow the money from Chollie?" Ned-"On being introduced he asked him if he wasn't born on the other side,"-Judge. Often and Often .- "Ab, my

man," said the benevolent old lady, "I suppose you are often pinched by want and hunger, are you not?' "Yessum; and by de cops."-Cincinnati Commercial Tribune. "It's a shame," cried the young

wife; "not a thing in the house fit to

eat. I'm going right home to papa!

"It you don't mind, dear," said the husband, reaching for his hat, "I'll go with you."-Yonkers Statesman. Waiter (to cook)-"Steak for one! Gent don't want it raw, nor he don't want it burn't black," Cook-(angrily)-"Is that what he said?" Waiter-"No; not exactly. I asked

him how he wanted it, an' he said 'medium.' "-Spare Moments. Mamma-"I don't see why you call Daisy Martin sel lsh. I thin't she is a very nice little girl." Ethel-"Oh, mamma, but she is selfish! She's always at the heal of the class, and she won't let any of the rest of us get

shead of her."- 'Iarper's Basar. "What do you mean, sir," roared the irate father, "by bringing your trunk to my house and ordering a room?" "I'm adopted as one of th family," coolin answered the young man. "Youndaughter said she would be a sister to me."-Detroit Free

ody can handle a big stock of glass like this without doing a lot of break-Persuasiva Salesman - "They cau't, ma'am. Two firms broke all to pieces trying to bandle this lot. That's why we can sell it so cheap. "-Chicago

Tribune. He-"I suppose your thoughts were all on your new bonnet during the sermon this morning?' She-"No, in leed, they were not." "I don't believe you can repeat anything that was said during the service.' I can, too. I hearl a lady behind me say, 'Isn't it stunning?' "

"I don't like your milk," said the mistress of the house. wrong with 1), mum?" "It's dreadfully thin, and there's no cream on "After you have livel in the town a while, mum," S, Spouting, Gas and

Your patronage is respectfully solicited.

Finally the rain ceased, but the

with a large thorn. In a belt about the fire from under the furnace, the his waist were two shining revolvers, other removed the cap from the still, The young man who entered the place and then placed a corncob in the was dressed and accoutered very much bunghole of the keg that held the

> "Nary a move, Alf! This still has "All right, if you say so: I'm not stand back for you. the man to step off and leave you. "Alf, you can tote the keg down to the burnt poplar as you go home, and and the two men role on in silence.

suggested Alf.

Alf shouldered the heavy pine keg, and, passing through the doorway, was plied the cool water barrel, in which soon lost to view in the darkness. the "worm" was coiled, with the Bob again seated himself on the bench, with his chin in his hands, and

gave himself up to melancholy reflec-Alf had been gone some time, and the embers that had been raked from the furnace gave out only a faint glow to light the interior of the still house, when a dark form appeared in the loorway. Bob heard the step, and instantly sprang to his feet with a revolver in his hand, but as suddenly

dropped the weapon and stood back when he recognized the visitor. "You, Sarey !"jhe exclaimed. "What brung you here at this time o' night?" "I've come to gin you warnin', Bob, said the girl, as she throw a light shawl Bob sat with his chin in his hands, he from round her head and advanced scross the earthen floor. The smooth, round cheeks were glowing from the exertion of her walk, her eyes shone rightly in the dim light, and her long,

black hair hung in charming disorder about her pretty shoulders. "Warnin' for what?" asked Bob. "Warnin' agin Tom Drake, Has Alf Sarey Mauldin. cen here to-night?"

"Yes; he's been gone about a half

"And didn't be tell you about Tom? "Yes; but, Sarey, somehow couldn't more'n half believe it." "But hit's so, Bob; he told me so Alf fust. I couldn't sleep to night for | not hear the approach of hoof beats up

move your still somewhere else this

"But I can't do it, Sarey; she's been 'Oh, Bob, jest to think o' Tom a a thinkin' o' him as a feller what

"Don't, Sarey, don't?" he said, "for weap'n

"I know it; I only wish I'd a former's breast. "Sarey, won't you answer me one Bob. "I'm fairly took, and I guest mestion? B'case I think a power o' I'd better go with him."
Ou. and I want to know."

Alf quickly-looked into the eyes of

"Of course I'll answer any question

that had gathered in his throat.

ader tapped one of the revolvers in Bob threw some water on the dying

"Good enough; that mash will turn had reached the road.

off toward his own home.

to the Rankin boys, than half an hour neither of the men

> er'n airy 'nuther man on the ridge.' "You don't say? How'd you find

night, Sarey was thar."
"She was?" "Yes, and she was a crvin' about the disgraceful doin's o' Tom; andand, Alf, I axed her if thar warn't airy 'author feller she liked jest as well as she did Tom; and she lowed she allers liked you jest as well, but you

Again that sensation as of the heart rising into the throat came to Bob,

"Tom's been seed a foolin' around Long Creek to-day," said Saroy, "and I meant to send you uns word afore now, but pap's been silin' all day, and couldn't leave him." "We ain't much afeared of him,

"Sarey, have you got any eider?"

For once Bob allowed himself to relax bis watchfulness. About thirty yards beyond the house the road bent base of the ridge. Bub's ear, usually dropped his chin into his hands again.

"Well," said Alf, "I guess you'll have to arter a while. I seed Sarey thinking about it, so I jest got up and the little hill behind the shrubbery until the horseman had reached the come over here to beg you and Alf to until the horseman had reached th bend in the road. Bob's hand flew to his revolver as he looked up; but he was too late, he was under cover of a weavon in the hands of Tom Drake.

"Tom, you air a measly, low down

"Bob, you'd better let me have that "I'll never do it, Tom Drake!"

"Now I'm ready. Good-by, Alf! Good-by, Sarey!" said Bob, as he mounted his horse. Tom mounted,

turn in the road Bob looked back and lifted his broad-brimmed hat to Alf and Sarey, who were standing side by side gazing after him. Then they men rode on in silence. They were

"Tom, I never would take no mean sdvantage of a feller; so I'll tell you now, hit's you or me. Pull your gun!" Instantly two revolvers leaped to a level in the gathering light, and four shots passed with what seemed like

While Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria was visiting Bucharest, after the formal opening of the Iron Gates of the Danube Canal, he bestowed on Queen Elizabeth of Roumania (Cir-

bones, while only the flesh is seen if

mission societies, according to Mr. old Jerry Mauldin's long, double Hodgetts, a recent traveler in the cabin. Sarey was si ting in the open East. He quotes the British consul hallway, shelling beans; but she arose at Tabreez as saying: "You have no idea what a boon these Bibles are to the village industries of Persia."

> tions, causing great loss to the farmers. Petroleum is extensively used in Russia as a local application for the cure of gout, rheumstism, eczems and other chronic skin diseases. The city