The Forest Republican

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FOREST REPUBLICAN.

She sobbed painfully.

instruments of a physician.

five flights, each darker and steeper

than the last, through an ill-fitting

door into a little chamber with a slop-

ing ceiling and one tiny window, and

little girl !"

VOL. XXX, NO. 3.

G

There are twenty-six monarchies in the civilized world.

For a world in which there is nothing new under the sun Truth thinks there are a lot of discoverers,

President Sharpless, of Haverford College, thinks there is roomsin the United States for a first-rate small college.

Dr. Jameson, the leader of the Transvaal raid, says the undertaking a was a great mistake, for the simple reason that it failed. That appears to be the essence of British public opinion on the whole enterprise.

There were regrets in Emporia, Kan., that schedules had not been differently arranged, relates the New York Sun, when an a lvertisement of a railroad excursion to Port Arthur appeared in the paper, setting forth that "there will be no charge for births for the trip, provided twenty-five persons desire to avail themselves of this accommodation."

In a recent lecture on the cultivation of the memory, Professor A. P. Lyon declared that after trying all the mnemonic systems he had at last come to the conclusion that the only secret of being able to remember things was attention, association and repetition. The next most important principle is that of classification. The lecturer did not, however, venture to suggest any infallible method of recalling things, and even confessed that that very day he had received a note begging him not to forget that he was to lecture on "Memory" in the afterncon.

An announcement in the English papers causes a flutter of eager anticipation. It is stated that there has been found in Egypt a manuscript text of the Logia, parhaps that of Papias. Now of all the lost works of the Apostolie Church Fathers, the one which is most wanted is the Logia of Papias, as to which so much doubt has been raise 1 whether it ever existed. These Logia have been believed to be the original document from which the anyings of our Lord in the Synoptic Gospels were compiled. It is almost too much to hope that the report is true; but, if true, it would make an spoch, if not a revolution, in the study of the Gospels.

The usury laws must need reform-Ing in Canada. The Montreal Gazette Bays: "A judge of the Superior Court has held that there is nothing in

WORTH WHILE. Tis easy enough to be pleasant, When life flows along like a song;

But the man worth while is the one who will sullie When everything goes dead wrong; For the test of the heart is trouble, And it always comes with the years And the smile that is worth the prate of

1s the smile that comes through tears.

It is easy enough to be prodent, When nothing tempts you to stray; When without or within no voice of sin Is luring your soul away; But it's only a negative virtue Until it is tried by fire, And the life that is worth the honor o

earth Is the one that resists desire.

By the synie, the sad, the fallen, Who hal no strength for the strife, The worl I's highway is cumbered to-day; They make up the item of life, But the virtue that conquers passion, And the sorrow that hides in a smile It is these that are worth the homage of earth.

For we find them but once in a while, -Ella Wheeler Wilcoz.

MY FIRST PATIENT.

scions eyes, lay a child about fourteen months old. The woman knelt down BY MARC BOVEN. HAD been a week in my new apartment. A week -a short time-and yet by the bed. 3 she moaned. it seemed in the retro-07 was croup of the worst kind. spect like an endless succession of days, each my first real prescription. one of which contained 9 the dreams and hopes of an entire lifetime. For a whole week I said. the white porcelain sign of a practicing physician had shone in splendor street?" she asked. at the street entrance and upstairs on the glass door of my neat little flat. For a whole week my small recep-tion room, with its dark curtains and in this street?" The women reddened visibly in spite of the coal dirt. "I think," she stamits straight-backed chairs, had waited for patients to avail themselves of the advice and help of "Dr. Max Er-

hardt.' It really did not surprise me at all that my office was empty for a few onto the paper in her hand. days, because, as I told myself, consolingly, the neighborhood must be-come familiar with the fact that it had good medical advice right here in its midst. After I had sent away my first take that and hurry !" patient completely cured; things would assuredly be different. Then-after my growing reputation had been an-The woman pressed her lips on the little one's hand, and then, before I could stop her, on mine, and hastened nounced to the neighborhood, or away. better still, to the whole city by a I looked around the room for a seat. crowd of patients in office hours, as well as by a neat little coupe, which a dignified coachman would drive through the principal streets-then, yes, then- And so I came to the dream which occupied me most. I fancied myself again with my consin Mary, who

certainly would fit the role of a doctor's wife most delightfully. I was in love with my little golden-haired cousin. As a boy I had shown hor all those little knightly attentions her all those little inightly attentions which are possible from the stronger playfollow in the house and on the playground. As a junior I had dedi-cated to her my first poem, and as a cated to her my first poem, and as a cated to her my first poem, and as a senior I had nearly ruined my unformed little limbs were plump and shapely, baritone voice by continually singing the golden hair soft and curly. She work a sure." I kissed my dear one, work a sure." I kissed my dear one. breathed painfully, but she was not conscious; and her blue eyes stared asked. "Have you the courage to about the "flaxen-haired maiden." When I came home, after passing my day on an overdue note. As a result first examination, the young medical straight before her, as if she were become the wife of such a doctor?" student became sure that the "flaxenlooking into a distant, unknown country. It was cold in the room. I went And so at last we were betroth haired maiden" returned his love with to the stove, but found only a few all her heart; yet not a word was spoke chips-too few to build a fire. So I I was called to a child that was sufsat down and waited for the woman fering intensely with croup, and was My university course was finished. Whenever I was working unusually hard or fighting successfully the tireand the medicine. Again and again my glance wandered about the poverty-stricken to the sick and miserable through my some battle of a final examination, in room. A poor, hard-working woman efforts, and my work has grown ever spite of my preoccupation, my dear Mary's eyes were constantly in my thoughts and seemed to be taking the who carried coal on the street, while her child lay sick and suffering; and liveliest interest in the results of my yet she certainly loved her little one tenderly. Suddenly a thought shot through my mind that I should not efforts. When my little cousin, greeting my home-coming, whispered softly, "Doctor Erhardt," I looked deep into be able to save the child; that perher dear eyes and whispered, just as softly, "Mrs. Doctor Erhardt." Then haps I had not been decided enough Then to take on my own responsibility the I saw a bright blush pass over her face, as she drew quickly back into the winextreme and energetic measures which would have wrested the little sufferer from death. My heart grew hot as I dow niche. In the following days I had opporhurried to the door and listened for the mother's footsteps. There she was at last. To my retunity to talk with Mary about all the air castles which a young physician in his empty office has abundant time to woachful look she only answered, build; but I did not venture yet to humbly: "There were so many people discuss my dream of the future docin the store. Folks like me must

"No one sends me," replied the woman, softly and rapidly. "Oh, Doctor, do come! Ever since morn-ing I've been carrying coal from the wagon to the next house. I live over at last alone to my room. As I passed opposite in the court. My child has a florist's brilliantly lighted windows, en sick since yesterday, and I found I stepped in and bought a costly white her so much worse when I hurried camellia and some fragrant violets. home for a minute just now." I climbed the five flights to the

I hesitated somewhat, the disap-pointment was so great. The woman the attic room unlocked. It was dimwiped with her grimy hand a face that iy lighted; a small coffin stood in the already showed the traces of tears. middle of the bare room, and the child middle of the bare room, and the child lay there in a white shroud. The rib-"I suppose I ought to call in the bon from the hat on the wall had been charity doctor; but your servant is a worked over into two little bows; a son of the cobbler in our court, and myrtle wreath rested on the fair hair, he has told all the neighbors that you and the geranium blossoms were seatwere so kind-hearted. Oh, help my tered over the body. On the table "Well, of course, the woman must hymn book was beside it.

be helped. I was human, and surely I laid the beautiful white blossom in know what was due to humanity. So the stiff little hand and fastened a I went with her, after first taking ont, bunch of violets on the breast of the with an importance that surprised and silent sleeper; then I looked at the half-shamed me, most of the necessary open book. open book. "I joy to depart"-the old hymn that I had learned at school Across the street to a great court and half forgotten : lying behind a long row of houses, up

TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, MAY 5, 1897.

"To my dear ones who grieve, Do not mourn for me now; This last message I leave, To God's will you must bow."

I laid the book away with a sigh. The words of the old hymn, the solthere on a poor but neat bed, with feverish limbs, and wandering, unconemn stillness, the peaceful little child oppressed me. I went home, after inquiring about the hour of the

burial. I retired early. I was weary, and all my unrest had gone. As if called forth by a power higher than my own, the words of an earnest prayer came "She doesn't know me any more," The child coughed hearsely. That I tore a to my lips, of the prayer that God would bless me in my hard profession, leaf from my blank-book and wrote and would change my haughty self-confidence into a humble trust in His "Go to the nearest apothecary's," protection, wherever my small knowl-She looked at me with some embarrassment. "Can't I take it to King adge and my faithful efforts would not avail, when I must stand, as on the

day before, helpless to aid. "No, indeed," I cried. "Why do In the early morning I awaited the you not wish to go to the apothecary little coffin at the door of the house. A man bore it before him, and the mother followed in her poor black gown. She pressed my hand with a grateful look, when she saw that I mered, "at the Eagle Pharmacy, in King street, they may know me. 1 carry coal there, and perhaps they will -I have no money." A large tear fell had joined the little procession. The way was not long, the streets were almost empty, and the air was unusually

mild for November. When the iron "Ob, these people who can't pay for doctor or medicine either!" I said, impatiently, to myself. I took out gate of the cemetery opened, the weeping woman bowed her head still lower. A young clergyman stood beside the grave. "I have undertaken, some money and said aloud : "There,

as far as I am able, to pronounce a last blessing over all the sleepers of my congregation," he said, softly, as he met my surprised look.

That evening I went to see my relatives. I did not find the parents at A poor chair, a rough box, an old home. Only Cousin Mary was there table, some chosp kitchen utensils on to receive me. We sat by the window the low, cold stove, which took the where the moonlight fell on us, and place of a range; in one corner, hang- then I told her of my first patient, and place of a range; in one corner, hang-ing on the wall, a threadbare woolen dress, and near it a child's gown and a little hat trimmed with a blue rib-bon; on the narrow shelf near the time window a carled myrtle plant. a bon; on the introw short hour the tiny window a curled myrtle plant, a scarlet geranium, and a hymn book with bright gilt edges; that was all with bright gilt edges; that was all

As it happened, the very next day,

so happy as to be able to save it. Since then God has shown much favor

But the mother of my first patient

moved into my house to be my house-

dearer to me.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL. THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE.

Lenenhock and Humboldt both say STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY THE that a single pound of the finest spider webs would reach around the world. Some English reporters now take

\$1.00 PER ANNUM.

Brighter Lights-Her Standard of notes at night by the light of a tiny incandoscent lamp attached to the Beauty-Not Reciprocated-Wise waistcont. Advice-A Good Reason, Etc. My swootheast ristes her wheel at night,

Some interesting investigations have been made on the green color for which some Italian cheeses are so remarkable. This color is not, as has sometimes been supposed, due to the action of bacteria, but is a consequence of the presence of copper in New Boarder-"What is the landthe choese.

The world contains at least four Old Boarder-"About two-thirds of mountains composed of almost solid iron ore. One is the iron mountain of Missouri, another in Mexico, an-other in India, and a fourth in that region of Africa explored by Stanley, and there have been reports of such a mountain existing in Siberia. Insect life in the Arctic regions is

> traction one of the genus geum (a rosaceous plant) from Alaska has a row of large petals. This plant, also the geum novale, is utterly unable to fertilize itself, and demands insect help, as in the skunk cabbage. All Arctic flowers are very large in comparison with the plants bearing them.

loid, instead of on glass. By laying a second sheet over the coating a double mirror may be obtained. Common celluloid is highly inflammable, one of its ingredients being gun cotton. But it is alleged that a way has been found to overcome this objection

by introducing a small proportion of me other substance into the composition. The late Alvin Clark, of Cambridge-

A NATURAL QUESTION.

"My little girl's eyes are the color of the sea," said Margie's Papa holding the small miss in his arms. "An' is zat why ze tears tas' salty?" she asked. - Puck. 80

mid the match. "Oh, yes !" answered the natural gas. "It is a cold day when I get turned down at headquarters."-Indianapolis Journal,

IN THE JURY ROOM,

First Juryman-"That lawyer was

"Dis here piece," remarked Plod-ding Pete, "sounds an impressive note o' warnin." It says us Americans orter take longer for our meals. "So we ought," replied Meandering Mike. "We orter take more time,

We are not willing to believe that a

to, co.-St. Nicholas,

English 46,193

The Greatest Travelers,

The number of Americans who spend

much money in traveling for pleasure

only, writes Lewis Iddings in Scrib

ner's, is well measured, as has already

been suggested, by the number of

Americans who visit Paris yearly. I

offer the following figures, which were

obtained through the courtesy of the

chief of police of Paris, as a pertinent

contribution to the discussion. Exact

statistics of visitors in Paris have been

kept by the police, under the present

Our First Republican Government,

Between 1730 and 1750, 210,000

The first Republican Government in

"Watauga Association," taking its

Its logislature consisting of

found the names of Brown, Carter,

The Reading of a Good Book,

A pump may be connected with a

with the minit, sometimes. The

\$1,027

40,685

33,278

42,817

36,234

RATES OF ADVERTISING!

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

SWEET ISLE OF DREAMS.

sweet Isle of Dreams! my heart would fain Rost there, forgetting all its pain-The wild waves all their clamor coase And melt upon its sands in paace.

Upon its shore we find sweet rest, The perfume of the gardens blest The hory stillness and the calm. To weary hearts is healthy balm.

Sweet Isle of Dreams! no discord Jars The car attuned; no harsh sound mars The music floating on the air. Tue song of seraphs, pure and fair.

But all is peace and joy and love, Like that of beaven far above, Where angels, clad in garmonts white, Chant bymns of praise in realms of light.

Sweet 1ste of Dreams: Fair Land of sleep O'er us the angels vigils keep; Perchance our spirits with thom roam, And that they toll us of their home.

Or it may be they come in dreams, To wander with us by glad streams In gardons fair; and what we see, Waking, we hold in memory.

-Honry Coyle, in Donahoo's.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Cora-"Love is a strange thing," Clara-"Oh, I don't think so, I've been engaged seven times."

"Faith," said the little boy after a week's study, "faith is believing something that you know can't be true."-Indianapolis Journal.

"Say, boy, what did you kick that dog for?" "He's mad." "No, ho isn't mad, either." "Well, if any one should kick me I'd be mad."-Truth. Mrs. Pancake-"I can't see why a great big fellow like you should beg." Hungry Hank-"Well, mum, I s'pose me size helps to gimme an appetite." -Truth.

"I notice that some people claim that a doctor's whiskers may carry disease germs." "Why don't the doctors boil their whiskers?"-Oleveland Plain Dealer.

Jimmy-"Would you like to go with them fellers that goes lookin' fer the North Pole?" Tommy-"Wouldn't I, though? You bet I'd bring my skates !"-Puck.

Dr. Powder-"Ah! how are you today, Mr. Glimp?" Glimp-"Do you ask as an inquiring friend or as my family physician?" -- Philadelphia North American.

Bacon-"None of the women will speak to Penman since he wrote his last book." Egbert-"Why is that?" "Why, didn't you hear the name of 'Women of All Ages.'" it?

"The marriage of the star and the leading lady has been declared off, I hear. "Yes; they couldn't agree as to whose name should be first on the wedding invitations."-Puck.

His Escape .- He-"Did you know that our minister once had a narrow escape from the Fiji Islanders?" She -"How?" He-"He was on the point of going out among them as a oali

the time.' A GOOD BRASON, Smyth-"What makes you think Boggett is a good bookeeper?" Browne-"He never returned the ones I loaned him." -Twinkles, vory limited, and to insure their at-AMATORY. Loola-"Don't you think they are

two souls with but a single thought?" Hazel-"Well, I shouldn't wonder. They are both making fools of themselves."-Truth.

FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Yet shows no laatern proper; fer ayes, so bright, shine full of light, dad fool the watchful copper. —Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

WHENEVER AWANE.

lady scolding about ?"

A DEPINITION.

Schoolmaster-"A post is called a word painter; now, Tommie, can you name men great poet?" Tommie-"Dad ! He paints signs."

New York Herald. NOT RECIPROCATED.

Mrs. Newrocks-"I like our new

butler very much." Mr. Newrocks-"So do I; but, somehow, I'm afraid he has a poor opinion of us."-Puck.

THIS IS GHASTLY.

"You are doing right well to-day,'

very complimentary to us in summing Second Juryman-"He was, indeed ! He flattered us so eloquently that I forgot he was wasting our time."-Puck.

AN OPINION INDORSED.

from different points of view, or under a different lighting.

conjurer actually draws rabbits from waste a minute of it, neither nan's ear or coins from the tip of from a congregation in Boston."his nose just because our eyes tell us Pack. such tales. Sometimes our deceptions are so lasting that things must be

Unbreakable mirrors are now being made by putting a coat of quicksilver on the back of a thin sheet of cellu-

port, Mass., discovered in 1862 that the star Sirius had a far less brilliant companion. Continued observation for nearly thirty years proved that this second body revolved around the first one in an elliptical orbit, at a distance nearly as great as the planet Neptune from the sun. But in 1890

the companion disappeared from view, having reached a point in its track so nearly in line with Sirius that its faint light was overwhelmed by the dazzling effulgence of the dog star. During

the last six years it has traveled far enough to become visible once more. Some Tricks the Eyes Play;

It is an old and wise saying that

"seeing is believing," yet everybody knows that very often what we see, and therefore believe, proves to be not really true at all. As we grow older, finding that our eyes have so frequently deceived us, we are often not, satisfied with the evidence they give us until we have verified it by touch or smell or hearing or taste, or by looking at some doubtful thing

Quobeo's law limiting the rate of interest that may be charged, and has given a decision upholding the legality of a claim of five.per cent. a the defendant has to pay, if it can be collected from him, some \$60,000 interest for the use for two years of \$150,000. This, while the most glaring, is only one of a number of cases that have lately attracted attention in this city, where usurious rates of interest have been enforced by the courts." 'The instance quoted is simply legalized swindling, declares the New York Observer.

Probably nover before was the subject of good country roads more thoroughly discussed than in the recent past. Not alone is hand to hand work being done by granges and other -tarmers' organizations, but County, State and even National officials are working toward improvement in this great question. The United States Department of Agriculture is making investigation through its office of road inquiry, under the direction of Roy Stone. The latest bulletin on this subject is from an address delivered some time ago by Judge Thayer, of Clinton, Iowa, who succinctly remarks that the United States annually contributes to the mud flend 250 million dollars which is a total loss. He favors borrowing money on long time phosen vocation. bond at low rate of interest, using the taxes to pay the interest and principal. "I 'am in favor," he said, "of allowing the people of a township the right to vote upon the question of borrowing money, not to exceed a certain per cent. per year, to use in road errand. building. I would have road improvement a township matter, based on local option. If the people of one township want to build a certain number of miles of good road, I would not permit the people of another township or the State Legislature to prevent it. If a majority of the people of a township want good, permauent roads, at a cost within certain prescribed limits, I would not put it in the power of the minority to prevent it. I would build good roads with the taxes now paid. I would cover the State with a network of durable, permanent roads, which can be used every day in the week on which to haul a full load, and I would do this without increasing the present road taxation one mill."

tor's wife. There lay at times in my stand back.' sweethcart's blue eyes an expression which drove the words back even when An hour of torture passed. The medicine did no good; little Mary could not swallow it. Neither did it they were trembling on my lips. Not that I doubted in the least that Mary's Not avail when, with trembling heart, but heart belonged unconditionally to me a steady hand, I used the knife on the slender, helpless throat. The little goldan-haired girl died-died before no, it seemed rather as if a lack of confidence in my professional ability lay in her glance, and my pride inmy eyes on the lap of her stricken duced me to keep silent, until a remother. port of my first independent case

The woman looked up as if startled should call forth Mary's full approbation and unlimited confidence in my Doctor? Oh you must not do that.

in such thoughts as these on the after- sick beds where God sends no relief. noon of this dull November day. I She looked carnestly at the little had barely heard the timid ring with body. "I loved her so. 1 did every. which some one begged admittance. I thing for her that I could, being so rose to open the door in place of the poor. When I came home from my little page whom I had sent on an dirty work I always found her so During the few steps that I pretty, so loving. For hours she the heart at once to a standstill; so ake, I confess that I was over- would lie on the bed or sit on the that this part of the animal organism had to take, I confess that I was overwhelmed by a flood of the wildest floor and play with almost nothing, is apparently not its most vital struefancies. Here was a caller who needed and then she would laugh for joy ture. my help. Of course, it was an aristowhen I came home. God has taken eratic patient, with ringing praise, her; He loved her better than I-but and fame, and-ah, there I was again, oh, how lonely it will be for me!" I pressed the poor woman's hand ;

thinking of the doctor's wife. I opened the door. A poorly-elad I could not speak, but I laid some pet in Arizona. Mr. Beard says: woman stood before me in the dim money on the table and went out light of the late fall day. A pair of softly. Once at home, I laid my case great dark eyes looked beseechingly of instruments away, and sat down at me from a face thin and streaked overwhelmed. I could eat no supper; with coal dirt.

for the disappointment which the of my own part in that scene. woman's poverty-stricken appearance had caused, for it did not harmonize with my recent dreams

me?" I naked.

-Washington Star.

She smiled through her happy tears.

"U'm-yes. But you'll notice that the next minute she asked me if I did-n't think her pet bulldog was the handsomest animal in the city."-

WHERE REFORM REGINS.

ure to put before the mothers' con OTO38.

"What is it?"

keeper until my sweetheart became the doctor's wife. Even after the wedding, she remained as cook, until she decided later to make still another change, and came to nurse our little first-born daughter, Mary. She wept over our baby for joy, and in thankful remembrance of the little goldenhaired girl who had found a happy home for her mother and had made a doctor worthy of his high profession,

-Translated for the Independent.

Stout Hearts, These,

ington Star. The heart is not always the delicate organ it is generally believed to be. Dr. William Turner records in the British Medical Journal a few cases which point to the fact that wounds of the heart are soldom, if ever, imme-diately fatal. A child two years old was brought to him with a sewing needle driven into its heart, and the needle was extracted without evident harm resulting to the heart of the when a tear fell on to her hand, for she had not wept. "You are crying, of a soldier in whose heart a bullet was found imbedded six years after he I sat in my consulting room buried You will have to stand by so many had been wounded, he having died from quite another cause. Several instances are also given of persons living for months and years after their hearts had been terribly lacerated. Indeed, neither gunshot injuries nor penetrating wounds bring For hours she the heart at once to a standstill; so

> Mr. W. Le C. Beard, in St. Nicholas, tells of a tame eagle he had as a

his guardian treated him kindly, and

Early the next morning an old col- Moses grew and thrived, soon putting lege friend came to see me as he was on a handsome suit of brown and gray passing through the city. He dragged feathers, which he was very proud of, "Who are you? Who sex is you to me through the crowded streets, to the and spent most of his spare time in

HER STANDARD OF BEAUTY.

"She said she thought I was looking which seems rather contradictory. If well," remarked the young man who we look at the letter S or the figure S was looking pensive.

Washington Star.

truth is that the loops are neither so different nor so much alike as they "Josephine has an interesting measthem turned upon their sides, thus,

"She wants a law compelling every woman who has a son to remember that he will probably be some other woman's husband."--Chicago Record.

A BUTHLESS SUGGESTION.

"I wouder," said the young man who is able but exceedingly loquacious, "why it is that a genius is not appre-

ciated until after he is dead." "Porhaps," was the cold-blooded answer, "it's because in so many cases he insists on boring his friends up to the time of that occurrence."-Wash-

visit to one of the battleships, and has eignalled to the flagship for his flag lieutenant to come to him. The flag lieutenant, dubious as to

the correct dress, goes in quest of the cabin door sentry (a marine). "Sentry, did the Admiral go away

in his cocked hat?" Sentry-"No, sir, in his steam launch.

cople came to the Carolina shores Collapse of "Flag Jack."-Answers. from Ulster County, Ireland. They were pure Scotch people-all Protes-

AN APPREMENSIVE PATHER.

"I think," said Mr. Blykins, "that America was inaugurated by these sarly settlers. It was called the I'll send a note to Willie's teacher and tell her to stop his geography lessons till next term.'

name from the Watauga River in "I don't see why," replied his wife. North Carolina. Its date is between 1769 and 1772. "Like all the govern-"The class has just started in on the map of Europe; and the higher he ments formed by Anglo-Saxons, it had passes in his examination the harder no theories, no abstractions, but was it will be to start in and learn it all adapted to the actual needs of the peoover again when King George and the Sultan get through with what they are going to do to the boundary lines."thirtcon, had chairman, clerk and district attornoy, with stated sessions. Washington Star. Among the committee were to be

This Cow Dicted on Nails.

Robertson, Sevier, Smith and Jones. M. H. Reynolds, of Factorville, -New York Observer. Penn., a few days ago sold a cow to a butcher, who killed it for basf. When dressing the carcass he noticed something very hard in the very deep well of very good water, and domaeli, and, upon investigation, yet need a pitcher of water to be found over a quart of assorted nails, from a stub of a horse nail to a brought from another source to be poured in at the top before it can work. ten-penny nail. Strango as it may appear, the cow never suffered any inreading of a good book helps it into convenience from the nails being in running order. her stomach.

"Truly," mused the Sultan, "943 made wrong in order to look right, queens would make a full house. wonder what his game is now ?" muttered the Grand Vizier. But at that as carefully as we can, the upper and moment the postman came with a lower halves seem almost exactly the number of ultimata from the great same size. If we turn them upside Christian Rowers, and the conversadown, thus, g, g, the difference in the tion naturally sought other channels. size of the loops is quite astonishing, and we wonder how we could have -Detroit Journal.

"The writer's name must accompany been so mistaken; yet perhaps the every communication," said the editor to the man who had handed in a little piece signed "Constant Reader." seem to be, as we see when we look at see," replied the man. "You don't want to get the world involvel in controversy about the authorship of a second series of Junius letters,"-Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

"You women," said he, in the pecutiarly exasperating way a man has of saying those two words, "you romen buy bargain things because they are cheap," "We do not," said she. "We buy cheap things because they are bargains." The distinction was almost too subtle for the blundering masculine intellect, but it was there.-Indianapolis Journal.

Making Fancy Buttons.

The handsome buttons one sees on ladios' costumos are, as a rule, imported from Germany and France. The making of these fancy buttons is really an art these days, such quaint and beautiful designs are shown and such exquisite workmanship is displayed. Metal buttons showing a special device or initial on the face require a die, and have to be made very carefully by machinery. Some of the finest workmanship is shown on bone buttons, where the carving is done by hand and is very delicate and artistic, -- New York Tribune.

Pictured History.

The lively optical instrument with many names, but known in England as the animatograph, is to be used to preserve for posterity living pictures of Princess Mand's wedding, the Derby won by the Prince of Wales, the coming jubilee of the Queen, and several types of London street scenes. The celluloid films bearing the views will be inclosed in several tubes, and ought to be good for many reproductions a thousand years from now,-Chicago Inter-Ocean.

A Peculiar Complaint,

Duke George, of Saxe-Meiningen. who a year ago met with a serious aceident in Italy, has in consequence become the victim of a poculiar complaint. His hearing has been partially destroyed in such a manner that he ionra some notes higher, others lower, than they really are. Music of every kind, therefore, has become torture to him, us it seems to him horribly discordant. The physicians say that this cau never be cured. - Chicago Record.

An Fagle as an Alarm Clock The half-breed in whose charge he

I went to bed and hoped to sleep, but greeted the rising sun and kis notion "Doctor," she said, in a trembling the picture of a dismal attic room, of of breakfast time; and while an alarm voice; "oh, Doctor, be merciful, I beg you! My little Mary is so sick." woman would not let me rest, any That name atoned, to some extent, more than the torturing recollection and the difference of the some that the difference of the source of the source

musoums, to all sorts of restaurants, and preeniug.

detailed system, only from 1893, Since then all arrivals in that city have been carefully reported at the HOW THE ADMIRAL WENT AWAY. Prefecture by the proprietors of hotels The Admiral is paying a semi-official and pensions, under pain of a fine for neglect, and they may be in part tabulated as follows: