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## No subscriptions received for a shorter period thus increased and the shorter Correspondence solicite I from all parts of the sountry. No noises will be taken of snonymous communications.

Before the end of this year every one of the 168 towns in Connecticut will be connected by telephone,

The Peruvian oil region is said to cover 72,00 square-miles. That of Ponnaylvania is about 350 square miles.

A correspondent asks the Chicago Times-Herald to "describe the Greek cross." It would be much easier to describe what has made the Greek cross.

According to the London Labor Gazette, there were 1037 strikes last year, as against only 876 in 1805; but the number of laborers involved was 263,758 in the latter year, and only 199,600 in 1896.

A curious illustration of the diverse conditions that may exist in this country is the fact that while so many people in the Mississippi Valley are suffering from floods the New Orleans papers are raising money for sufferers from the dronth in Louisiana.

A woman's bicycle club was organized in Detroit the other day, but the Free Press says that it collapsed within a week because no two members worn. When Colorado musters in its company of women militia there will be trouble.

While a marriage coremony was being performed near Danvitte, Va., a terosene lamp flamed up and was about to explode when the bride seized it and hurled it through a window. The groom then came out from under the table, where he had hidden, and the ceremony proceeded.

Promotions are coming rapidly these days in the upper official circles of the regular army. What few veterans of the Civil War are left find the age of retirement close at hand in the youngest cases, "The army will soon be in the hands of officers trained only in the walks of peace," observes the New Orleans Picayane.

For the first time in twenty-eight years the State of Ohio is without Democratic representation in the United States Senate. The long period of divided representation began in 1869, with the election of Allen G. Thurman as the colleague of John Sherman. Once only has the rule of divided representation been broken, spoke it came back with a rush as vivid and that was in the Forty-sixth Conas, when George H. Peudleton was

# FOREST REPUBLICAN.

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#### TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 2, 1897. \$1.00 PER ANNUM.

old Jim's brain.

#### THE SAME OLD SONG.

Mothers, out of the mother-heart, Fashion a song both oft and low. Always the same, dets mother art, Bocking the baby to and fro. Always a insy, loving crone, Hummed in sleepy undertone.

Down the baby snuggles to sleep-Winking as long as which he may. Now with a blok be tries to keep The tricksoy god from his eyes away Wewa, we wa, long, long ago, The Indian mother chanted low,

Weeing, she said, on the baby's brow Softly struck with his wee war club. Astride of his nose he playeth alow, With his little fist a rub-a-dub. We-wa, wee wa, tender and low, Rocking the baby to and iro.

Le-ro-in, le-ro-in, ever a mum, Like murmuring bees in the golden light Under the paim trees mothers come-Ethlope mothers, dark as night-Chanting the same old silvery flow, Swalging the baby to and fro.

\*\*\*\* TALE OF TWO RINGS.

### Revenues and the second second

ARSON," I said involuntarily, is stooping to knock the ash from my was struck down, we breached did, he

young Jim; stauding where he did, he was struck down—we heard his screech cigar, "perhaps I ought not to ask, although I have hnown you for nearly three years, but is it usual for a wife to wear two wedding rings?" were cut off from the rest of the world. Dead silence. He had just lowered "What happened next I hardly

his violin, after a very soft solo-for it know; I was stupified with the shock, was considerably past midnight when sick with a mortal fear of death. He and I stood staring mutely at each other. The only thing I recollect is I ventured that curious question. There had been an evening party, and, as I was to stay at the house till mornthat his face was gray as marble, and ing. Carson's wife had said "Good that a line of froth stood on his lips. "He was the first to come back to ense. He gave one choking ery of Jiml' and staggered forward to that black pile. The boy's hand was stick." night" and left us to finish our inevitable smoke and talk. His month twitched a little, but it was some time before he retorted in a low tone: sense. He gave one choking ery of 'Jim!' and staggered forward to that black pile. The boy's hand was stick-ing out from the bottom of it, clutch-

"Is it usual for a man well under forty to have hair as white as mine?" "Well, perhaps not-but I thought you attributed that to some shock or other. What has that to do withwith the two rings?" "Everything." He listened at the

door for a moment, turned down the lights and then came and sat down, spreading his hands over the fire. "Two rings? Exactly, one is the ring dragged him out, and sat down to hug house ju whisper. just open his poor dust-filled eyes in I put on her finger when I married answer to his father's whispers; but we knew at once that he would never her; the second was put there by an-other man, and will stay there as long again make the galleries echo his piercas the first.' ing whistle.

"Never mind now," I said. His "For whole hours, I suppose, voice had trailed off huskily. "I had neither of us attempted to realize our no idea there was any tragic element behind the fact."

lence, waiting for something to hap-"Tragic? Heavens! It was more pen. Once or twice we saw young Jim's blackened lips move feely, and than that, Arthur," he whispered, turning up a drawn face. "I never meant to touch upon it, but when you spoke it came back with a rush as vivid look after her!" Once the old man turning up a drawn face. "I never as if I had been standing at the month of the old north shaft again. And that

silence was only broken by a faint trickling sound. Trickling! Yes; I Mothers, too, with the snowy skin, By-lo, hy-lo, tenderly sing, And tell the dustman coming in, Into the baby's eyes to fling Atoms of dust to make him wink, And into dreamland gently sink. put my hand to the level, and found half an inch of water-and hotter and stifling grew the atmosphere. Pray-ing hard to myself, I realized now that, should no help come, only a few hours could live betwixt us and the end.

We-wa, we-wa, by-lo, hy-lo, Le-ro-la, is-ro-la, over the same----Ever the tune of the long ago! Out of the motherly heart it came, Born of a sense that mothers know, Bocking the baby to and fro.

White or black or bronze the hue, Always the Shino sweet tuno is heard. The sweetest song earth ever knew. Happy as trill of the nestling bird. Mothers content in the twilight glow Are rocking their babies to and fro.

Mothers, out of the mother-heart, Fashion a song both sweet and low Always the same, dear mother art, Bocking the baby to and fro. Always a lazy, loving crone, Hummed in a dreamy undertone. —The Home Queen.

And then-old Jim might go first, and I should be left. Nay, I was already practically alone; the fear that was practically alone; the fear that was slowly whitening my hair had turned Siberian ice fields measured seventeen

quefied air

"He suddenly sent up a peal of delirious laughter. 'Water! Who says water? Why, mates, I'm swimming in it! Here a go!' "Presently he began creeping round to find me. I could hear him coming,

by his labored respiration, and the swishing of the coze as he moved. Round and round the space we went stealthily, until at last he made a cunning rush and caught me by the ankle. 'Got him!' He yelled it with a glee that was unmistakable.

"More words could never convey the sensation of that moment. Half suffocated, past all ordinary fear, I New York. This is believed to be the largest with my poor old mate, and we went staggered to and fro across our metel being usually found in very prison, until at last I managed to throw him so that his head struck heavily

"The rest can be told in a few words. After that I lay there like one in a dream, while the pestilential air slowly did its work. Sometimes I fancied I could feel cool breezes blowing down on me, and at others heard some one telling me to wake up, for that the whistle had sounded at the pits. How ong I lay so, I can only conjecture. I ceally knew nothing more until I was

roused by the sound of that coal barrier crashing down before the picks and spades of a dozen rescuers, and the hubbub from a dozen throats as

have lived in that atmosphere for aning convulsively at nothing. I sank down and watched, in a sort of dreary fascination, as old Jim, uttering "Till the end of that third day, I

"You-you'll take her, mate! Marry her-no one else! Only-only, you'll let my ring stay there. Promise--me -that

"What could I do but promise? I had no thought then of marrying his sweetheart-but it was his dying wish, situation. We sat on in the dead si- brothers. and for years Jim and I had been like

"Just a year later I asked her if there was room in her heart for me, and-and-well, that's enough. Now you know why my wife wears two wed-

Episodes of the Flood.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL. Munich, Bavaria, reports bottled

Some comets have more than one tail. The great comet of 1744 had six tails spread fan shape. Two French biologists find evidence that fasting lessens the effect of diph-theria and other microbial poisons.

feet in length and was ten feet high.

Electricity has been adopted as the motive power of the machinery con-nected with the drainage system in New Orleans.

To guard against disease the Legis-lature of New Hampshire passed a law providing for the inspection of all ice old within the State The eye of the vulture is so con-

structed that it is a high-power tele-scope, enabling the bird to see objects at an almost incredible distance.

A nugget of platinum, weighing nearly two pounds, is on exhibition in New York. This is believed to be the small grains.

A company has been formed which made an offer to the municipality of St. Petersburg, Russia, to light all the streets of the city with electric lights for the same price that is now paid for the very unsatisfactory lighting with oil lamps.

Charles Burckhalter, the astronomer of the Chabot Observatory, of Cali-fornia, will travel half-way around the world so that for two minutes, in faroff India, he may endeavor to photograph the sun during solar eclipse of next January.

True manna is said to be found on the blades of a blue grass growing in Queensland. Nearly three parts of it consist of mannite, which, though sweet, is not a sugar. Masses as large as marbles appear on the nodes of the stems. The manna-bearing grass is not only indigenous to Australia, but is found in tropical Asia and Africa. Telegraph and telephone poles are the latest development in the line of manufactures from paper. They are made of pulp in which a small amount of borax, tallow, and other ingredients strange cries, fore at the mass in a mad frenzy. God help him! Jim was the only thing he had in the world to love. In less than five minutes he had house just in time to catch his last not affect them.

#### RAISING A BIG BELL

It Weighs Ninety-Eight Tons and is Over Twelve Feet High.

For some time past there has been a sort of dead-heat between the two biggest bells in the world, the one at the Cathedral in Moscow, and the other at the unfiniabed pagoda of Mongoon, India, north of Mandalay across the river. If the former was the bigger of the two, it was cracked, and therefore useless as a bell, while the latter, though whole, has dragged its supports down till it rested on the ground,

## THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE.

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

He Goes It Alone Now - Determined - Novel Writing - Deafening - Thrown In - A New Tack- His Explanation-The True Test - A Gloomy Climax, Etc., Etc.

Ers they were wed 'twas freely said She led him by the nose; New his turn's come; she sits at home, And wonders where he goes. —Cleveland Leader.

Determined.

"Don't appear to be in such a hurry meet him, Maud." "I'm only hastening to pass him by." Judy.

Novel Writing. "Pushpen thinks he has struck a new note in fiction.

"It must be a bank note."-Chicago Record.

#### Deafening.

"A man who will wear such a suit of clothes must be deficient in taste. "Taste! Why, he must be hard of hearing."-Detroit Journal.

#### A New Tuck.

"My wife is a most original woman," said Brown. "Why, when I this is so sudden,' she said, 'well, I think it's about time.' "-Harper's Ba-Zar.

Thrown In. Wife-"It does seem hard that when woman marries she has to take her

husband's name. 'Husband-"Well, she takes every thing else he's got, why leave that out?"-Pick-Me-Up.

#### His Explanation.

Johnnie has been accused of crying. "I des I aint," he maintained, gulp-

"What are you doing then?" questioned Uncle Henry. "Lettin' my eyes leak."-Chicago

#### Record.

A Gloomy Climax. "Did you finish the story you were at work on?"

"Yes," replied the litterateur. "You were in doubt as to its conclu-

sion. Did it have a happy or unhappy ending?" "Unhappy. The editor refused to print it."-Tit-Bits.

#### The True Test.

Bess-"You could hardly call her a social success.' Jess-"Why, she seems to have

plenty of admirers." Bess-"Oh, yes, if you look at it that way, but I don't believe she's on friendly terms with a single mau she over rejected."-Chicago Journal.

#### All He Could Carry.

"I took the dough," said the gentle- dollars, but he said he had only two; man who had been caught "going through the clothes" of a drunken man, "because I don't believe in no he need man a-havin' n

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

LIFE'S JOURNEY.

He went to seek his fortune With light and joyous tread, And all his bag and baggage Was just a crust of broad So proud and independent, That youth upon that day, So brightly beamed the future, He threw the crust away.

Yoars afterward a pllgrim

Yoars afterward a pligrim. Without sack or load," But with a stick to lean on, Came hobbiling down the road. It was the youth you wot of. Now humbled, bowed and "bust," And he had journeyed homeward To try and find that crust. I. L. Parks, in Truth

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Bobby—"Pa, what is an helr-at-law?" Pa—"Usually the lawyer, Bobby."—Judge.

"I can't see why they speak of the wisdom of the scrpent." "Well, you never heard of a serpent getting its leg pulled, did you?"-Truth.

Gosling-"Miss Oldstyle seems to be very strong on literature." Minn Giddy-"Yes, poor thing; that's all that is left to her!"-Truth.

"My husband is a great lover of the beautiful." "Indeed he is. I should think that you would almost feel jea-lous sometimes."-Detroit Journal.

Jimmy-"I heard Tommy Jones was ill nearly all the holidays." Johnny -"Yes, and what's worse, he got well-just in time to go to school."-Boston Traveler.

Mrs. Hashcroft-"Is there too much seasoning in the turkey, Mr. Billings?" Billings-"No; I should say there is too little turkey in the seasoning."-Indianapolis Journal.

Freshman-"I would like to get shaved, sir-close, sir." Barberfor the scalp than that, if you don't mind the looks."-Judge. Frances-"Yes, he is pursuing literature." Gertrude-"Indeed. And is he very successful?" Frances-

"No. It is still a long way ahead of him."-Cleveland Leader.

· Teacher-"Tommy, if you gave your

little brother nine sticks of candy and

then took away seven, what would that make?" Tommy—"It would make him yell."—Harper's Bazar.

"How could you have the nerve-

The Boarding Mistress-"Aud she

moved away owing you for three weeks'

meat?" The Fat Boy-"Yes'm! It

wasn't so much, mum. She kept a boardin'-house, you know."-Puck.

"Willie Wishington," said the

friend, "is one of those people who tell everything they know." "Yes," replied Miss Cayenne wearily, "and he doesn't talk very much, either."-

First Cabman-"I axed him t'ree

after hearing her—to tell her that she sang divinely?" "Why, my dear fel-low, a woman who would sing like that

could be told anything?"-Puck.

the colleague of Senator Thurman.

One of the new dictionaries has in it a pretty big and yet perhaps a useable word, "politicalization," of which it acems to be itself somewhat in doubt. although it half-supports it with a quotation from the Brooklyn Eagle, which coined the phrase. The Eagle, it seems, once referred to "the steady politicalization of the public schools," by which it meant the subjection of these schools to political control. Whatever we may think of the word, comments the New York Observer, the danger indicated is certainly a real

one.

Illinois women are making a strong fort to lift the compulsory education w of their State into activity. At present the law only ,remains that every child shall attend school for aixteen weeks each year. Children easily evade it by an irregular attendance river. during the last term of school. When the school has closed it becomes difficult to determine whether or not they have had the prescribed amount of tuition. Actually, although there is a penalty for infraction of the law, and although infraction is frequent, the penalty has' never been imposed. It is believed that a simple amendment requiring the sixteen weeks of tuition to be consecutive and at the beginning of the term, and providing for the enforcement of the law, will be sufficient.

A newspaper artist has been telling some of the woes of the men who make mictures for the daily papers. He says: It makes me tired sometimes when I ar some amart Aleck who couldn't a full twenty yet, I recon. tell the difference between art and a side of sole leather criticise newspaper illustrations. The public doesn't understand what handleaps are continually thrown about our work. A few days before election I was given instructions to make a portrait of one of the candidates. He gave me an old daguerrootype, made just after the war, and said he had had no photograph taken sings then. Well, I made his picture all right, i then to do it I first had to ent of tull and and curl his moustache. Then I gave him a hair out, parted his hair on the other side, gave him a stand-up collar and a modern cravat, and added thirty years' worth of wrinkles to his face. d yet they say such work isn't art."

£ 27

"You've heard me speak at least, of the mine itself-the Langley Mine, in Derbyshire. I had only been assistant surveyor at the pits there for about nine months when it happened. At 9 o'clock that morning, Arthur, three of us stepped into the cage-old Jim Halliday, the foremau, his son Jim, and myself; the men had gone down an hour before. I shall never forget young Jim's sweetheart had walked over to the pit with him, as she occasionally did. They were to be married in a week or two, and sheand she had on her finger the ring that he had bought in Derby the day before-just for safety's sake, or perhaps out of womanly pride. I recollect that just as the chain clanked and the winter sunshine was disappearing overhead, he shouted out a third 'Good-by

to her -little dreaming that it was to be good-by. Little enough old Hal-liday and I thought that days would elapse before we emerged into God's sunlight again!

"A new vein had been bored the year before, and then abandoned because it ran in the direction of the We three had had instructions to widen it for a space of 300 yards-a piece of work that had occupied as nearly a a month. Old Jim picked and young Jim wheeled the coal away to the nearest gallery, from where it was carried over rails to the bottom of the main shaft.

"Well, by 4 o'clock that afternoon we calculated roughly that we had reached the limit laid down.

"'I think it's as near as possible, Mr. Carson,' old Halliday said. 'Jim, give another count, we don't want the water coming in. "Jim went back, We could he

him singing out the paces in his light-hearted fashion as he returned, his voice echoing through the long galler-"Two-sixty-nine-pooh! you're 105. miles off it, dad!' He was only a score of yards off, though. 'Two-sixscore of yards off, though. "Two-six-ty-nine-two-seventy-four. It'll allow

describe it.

way. Barely, too, had we given up Jim's followed suit.

sudden terror that whitened our lips at times he would start up and shrick and seemed to bring our hearts to a out in nameless terror—at others he standstill. There was a rumbling in one of the distant galleries, and a sick- the walls with the fury of a maniac. brella in his mouth, his dripping tail sticking out from under and wagging complacently. ening tremble of the ground under. And worse was to come. neath us; then-then the most paralyzing sound, I do believe, that is to be heard in this world. How or why it happened is something to be placed among the host of unsolved mysteries; among the host of unsolved mysteries; and of the fact that his hand was feelbut there was one grinding, splinter- ing-or, so it seemed-for my throat. maid upon being questioned, "and ing roar, as though the earth had split I dashed away, panting under the this is Beauregard, my very own dog. shock of this new horzor.

into pieces. "Before we could stir hand or foot "Before we could stir hand or foot "'Jim,' I gasped, 'for Heaven's I go to the kindergarten, you know, to save ourselves, before we could even eake keep sane! If we're to go, let us take in that an explosion had occurred die like men!' while we were guarding against an-other sort of danger, down thundered away, and that was all. The dead sheltering the two friends passed on.

ther than the third line. That, perhaps, was about 8 o'clock, but we could keep no count of the time, as my watch had stopped. Hour after hour must have gone by, and still old Jim one of his fields. Like other struct sat, with rigid face and staring eyes, clasping his burden. In all probability floated down stream from some point it was morning above ground before at above to find lodgment in the shallows. last he spoke.

"How long can we hold out, Mr. Carson? I'm afraid to go on. I've been a godless man all my time.

That roused me. I examined our position carefully. The passage was about eight yards wide at this point, and measured about twenty paces from coal blocked our path to the outer forty feet below the clear surface. We burn, say, another five or six hours; while the breathing air, hot and gas-

eous already, would probably become mendurable before the evening came. That was our situation, and let any man conceive a worse, if he can. One slender chance of escape at the best left; perhaps the entire passage was not blocked, and we might force our way to the main gallery. I was not afraid of death in the way that it comes to most people, but I was afraid to meet and struggle with it there. We sprang to the task, wild at the thought

that those few hours of stupor might have made all the difference "You can guess what happened, and why, after a long spell of fighting to break through that horrible wall, old

Jim threw himself down with a groan and refused to go on. As fast as we loosened one mass, another crashed down in its place; at the end of our desperate attempt we were half choked and blinded with dust, our hands were raw and we had made scarce any head-

the work as hopeless when my lamp flickered out; half an hour later, old "Total oblivion! As I sat and con-

had to realize for himself before he propped up against the wall close by. been seen during the heavy rain yes-could understand a bare half of the Within a few feet of mc sat his father; terday afternoon a big shaggy New-

farmer lis When John Andrews, a ing on Island No. 8, in the lower Tennessee, woke up one morning during the recent high-water experience he found a good-sized house stranded in In 1896 the Burmese community ures carried away by the flood, it had The wanderer was a large two-story

log house, scaled and plastered and filled with furniture.

One of the results of the flood in the west end of East St. Louis brought about a novel funeral procession. William Lorman, a plasterer, died. The street was flooded and neither carthe end to where that solid wall of riages nor hearse could get near the house. The street-car company was world. As the bore ran level with the appealed to and responded with two foot of the north shaft, we were about trolley -cars. One was used for a hearse and the other was utilized by had no food, and our lamps would the mourners. The journey to the gates of the cemetery was made in this manner.

#### Canada Covets a Moose Head.

Harry M. Church, of New Bedford, Mass., who last October shot the largest bull moose ever seen in New Brunswick, has just received word that the Provincial Government at Frederickton has confiscated the moose's head and placed it in one of the public buildings at Frederickton, says the Boston Herald.

Mr. Church left the head to be dressed when he returned home, but found afterward that the man he left it with had endeavored to steal it from him. He secured legal advice and made a strong fight to secure the head. Finally the attention of the Government was called to the matter, and, it being the finest specimen ever shot in New Brunswick, the antlers spreading out over five feet and having twenty prongs, the head was confiscated on the ground that the animal was illegally shot, and it was thus prevented from leaving the Provinces, moose weighed 1600 pounds. The

This Dog Carries an Umbrella.

A New Orleans correspondent of the full twenty yet, I recon." He had just finished his count when -but there, no man could properly lescribe it. It was something one Young Jim, quite still, was foundland dog carrying a spread um-

Investigation revealed the fact that "I think I must have fainted. I do there was a little gir] under the umderived from the deity of that name

Yes, Beaury goes to school with me.

and would not emit any sound. Now. however, it has been reswung, and can claim attention as the biggest bell, in working order, in the world, says Lon-

decided to have the bell raised, and employed the Irrawaddy Flotilla Compauy, Limited, to do the work. rim of the bell was first supported by huge baulks of timber wedged in all round, and a tripod erected over it to fasten the shackle to and keep it upright. The old supports having been knocked away, two large iron columns, twenty-five feet high, cast by the Irrawaddy Company, were erected, with concrete foundations. A large steel cross-girder, with a distributing girder on the top of it, was then passed through the shackle, and the bell was raised by screwjacks all round and wedges of timber, until the crossgirder could be placed on the pillars and riveted in position. The Berew jacks were then eased and the bell left. awinging, with its lower rim about two feet ten inches from the ground. The weight is about ninety-eight tons, the circumference at the base being 511 feet, and at the top twenty-six feet. It averages over a foot in thickness. The bell itself is over twelve feet high, and the shackle, which was intended for logs of timber, about twelve feet. The pin in the shackle has a diameter of sixteen inches. The bell was, cast about the beginning of the century by King Bodaw-pays as an accompa ment to the huge brick pagoda which he never finished. It is said to have been cast on an island and rafted across. No proper means yet exist for striking the bell, but when hit with a heavy the piece of wood it gives out a deep vibrating boom.

Derivation of the Names of the Days. Sunday is so called, because it was auciently dedicated to the worship of the sun. Monday means literally the day of the moon. Tuesday was dedicated to Tuisco, the Mars of our Saxon incestors, the deity that presided over combats, strifes and Inigation. Hence in England Tuesday is size day; the day for combat, or commencing litigation. In this country it is generally the day selected for the opening of court terms or sessions. Wednesday is so called from Wodin, or Odin, a deity or chief among the northern nations of Europe. Thusday was named by the Saxons from Thor, the old Teutonic god of thunder. Friday from Frea or Friga, a goddess of the old Saxon mythology. Saturday means simply Saturn's day,'the name being

#### Traveling on the Jungfrau.

On the new Jungfran Railway in Switzerland no passengers will be accepted until examined medically, and if any travelers feel ill they must get out, and they will be afforded medical attendance.

"But how did you know that he did

not need his money?' "Uf course he didn't need it. He was plumb paralyzed."-Indianapolis Journal.

No Great Danger. In the Criminal Court the presiding

Judge on the bench, a German, asked to be excused from jury duty. "Why?" asked the Judge. "Well, Your Honor, I don't under-

stand good English." "Oh, you will do," replied the adge. "You won't hear much good Judge. English here, anyhow."-Philadelphia

Record Wifely Accomplishment.

Mrs. Commonstalk (soberly)-"Are ou sure your fiance will make a good nome body, Ely? Do you think she knows anything about mending, for instance?

Cholly Commonstalk -- "About mending, mother? Why, that is her very strongest point. I saw her mend a busted tire once in just fourteen minutes by the watch."-Harper's Bazar.

#### The Why of It.

"Perfidious woman!" he hissed through his clenched teeth. "Oh, why do you speak thus?" sho

faltered. "Thou well knowest!"

Such was probably the fact.

Almost anybody could see his teeth did not fit very well, and had to be kept clenched if they were to be hissed through with any degree of comfort .-Detroit Journal.

#### An Age Limit.

"Did you speak to my father?" said Miss Guahley. "Yes," replied the young man with

embarrassment. "You told him that despite your

humble fortune, we wished to marry?" "Yes-or something to that pur-

"And what did he reply? That I was too young?"

"No, not exactly. He said that I was old enough to have more sense." Washington Star.

sherlock Again. "Ah," said Sherlock Holmes, sitting own on the corner of the editor's desk, 'I see you have just received a story from a young woman in a lawyer's office.

"How can you tell?" asked the edi-"Can you recognize the typetor. writing?"

"No. Don't you see the striffg is tied in a regulation true love knot? That is the young woman end of it. And instead of ribbon she has used red tape."--- Cincinnati Enquirer.

#### Value of Clean Streets.

It pays to have the clemest streets the world. The street burean in in the world. Paris finds itself with a surplus of ing is about 200. - Detroit Free Press. \$10,000 at the end of the year.

epted de apology."

Washington Star.

Tramp (desperately, to reporter)-"If yer don't give me some money, gav'nor, I'll commit suicide before yer werry eyes." Reporter (eagerly)--"I wish you would my good fellow; "copy" is awfully scarce!"-Standard. Waggish Friend-"Where did you get that—" Spriggins (gasping) "Eh! Wha—" "That hat?" "Oh Hat? Of course! Bought it around the corner. I was afraid you were going to ask me where I got this umbrella."-New York Weekly.

Novel Rabbit Traps.

Many of the Russian farmers west of town are complaining about jack rabbits falling down their chimneys and frequently lodging therein, stopping the passage of the smoke. Their peasantlike houses-which are all provided with large fireplaces and proportionately large chimneys are most-ly low and covered with the "beauti-The chimneys, of course, have ful." to be kept clear of snow. After it has been shoveled away several times, a large funnel-shaped cone remains, the walls of which are rendered icy by the alternate influence of the fire below and the cold above. Any wild an-imal prowling around on a bitter cold night, upon nearing one of these smoke coues and feeling the warmth would naturally seek closer proximity thereto, wherenpon its ventures would invariably result in a slide, Mr. Animal landing in the fire box below,-Kulm (N. D.) Wind.

Soap From Sunflower Seeds.

Those interested in new industries may be glad to hear that it is possible to manufacture good scaps from annflower seeds. Sunflowers grow easily, and need little attention. A company has been organized in the United States to manufacture this sort of scap. It is claimed that the average yield of plants to the acre is 2500 pounds gross; percentage of oil is one-third the veight of the seeds, so that 600 pounds of seed will make 200 pounds of oil. The latter, when refined and ready to use in making scap, is worth about \$1 a pound, and is said to make the finest of toilet soaps. The net profit of the suuflowers to the grower is put at \$11 an acre.

Bat Killing Their Fad.

The newest fad in Scott County, Indiana, is "rat killings." The vicinity has lately been invaded by hordes of rats, which are doing much damage, When a "killing" is arranged all the men and robust boys in the neighborhood are invited, and, armed with clubs and accompanied by dogs, they begin a systematic cleaning out of barns, haystacks and corn cribs. The rats are very fierce, and several men have been severely bitten by them, but the work goes on nevertholess, and the average mortality of rodents at a kill-

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