Is published every Wodnes lay, by J. E. WENK. Office in Smearbaugh & Co.'s Building ELM STREET, TIONESTA, FA. Terms. - S1.00 Per Year. No subscriptions received for a shorter period than three months. Correspondence solicite i from all parts of the country. No notice will be taken of

The Forest Republican

The New York Fimes estimates the present population of "Greater New York" at 3,165,000, and its debt \$217,-

000,000.

Brooklyn became a city in 1884, when its inhabitants numbered 45,000, and it ends its separate history as a municipality with a population of 1,140,-

Water power seems to have taken an extraordinary development in France. Out of a total of 118,655 separate workshops, fifty-nine per cent. generate their power by water.

It is amusing to notice the awe with which the Japanese newspapers refer to the Czar and his empire. Russia is almost invariably spoken of as "a certain country," and the Czar is "a certain Emperor."

Says the Philadelphia Record: The -population of the United States is now nearly double that of the British Isles, yet notwithstanding the disparity in natural resources the commerce of Great Britain is more than double that of the United States.

It is an interesting fact that the new Chinese Minister at Washington is a Christian man, a member of the Church of England. His suite nearly all speak English, and one of them, who it is expected will be Consul-General, belongs to a well-known Christian family in - 2 -Hong Kong,

> Indifference to pain and quick recovery from serious wounds, which have been noted by the war correspondents as characteristic of the Turkish soldiers, are in reality, says the New York Times, clear proof that they belong to a race still in the barbaric stage of development. Chinese are even more toleraut of injuries than are the Turka.

The Boston Herald observes: "Time was when it was more or less fashionable for certain well-to-do Bostontians to go out of town on the first day of May, in order to escape taxation here, but we don't hear so much about this sort of thing nowadays. Everybody appears to have reached the sensible conclusion that there's no money made or happiness achieved by attempting } to dodge one's taxes."

A cortain steamboat line running out of Port Huron, Mich, has a standing rule that clergymen and Indians can

# FOREST REPUBLICAN.

#### VOL. XXX. NO. 10. TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 23, 1897. \$1.00 PER ANNUM.

RECRET. They come to me in the shadows That cover the dying day, They take their forms and substance The prize that never was answere The prize that never was won, Beautiful thoughts unspoken. Work that was left undone, The help that never was offered, The letter I didn't write— All lift reproachful faces Out of the gathering night. Out of the twilight gray: They have no tangible features, Nor any form of speech, But they point their misty fingers To heights I can never reach.

They bring up out of the darkness And the finished work seems nothing They bring up out of the darks. Till the shadow faces are fainter Behind a mist of tears. The saddest things of a lifetime Are these shades of old regret For the dear ideals that missed us And the joys that we didn't get.

# **濒于安于于于于于于于于于于东南部的的,并在于于东东部的** BULL FIGHTS IN MEXICO. -185555 A Bratal "Sport" Graphically Described.

## \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

Every Mexican city has one or two bull rings, and in at least two cities there are double rings where two fights can be seen at the same time for thrust into his shoulder, and the pain one admission fee, on the plan of the maddens him. He comes bellowing to big American circuses. Troupes of the centre of the arena, and the bright bull fighters travel from one city to another, just the same as circuses, He stops and stares at the howling playing engagements of several weeks mob above and around him and wonin each city and receiving a stipulated ders what it all means. The capeadors sum for each herformance. Ball fights are beld on Sundres and feast days. It was to the Placa de Toros bull ring that the writer made his way. This ring 1 shaped the an amphitheatre, open to the sky. The arena is inclosed by a pank fence four feet high, with a rail a foot wide, eighteen inches from the ground on eighteen inches from the ground on the inside, on which performers step and vault over the fince when too hotly pursued by an egry bull, land-ing in a narrow alle that separates with the right eye blindfolded, go the fence from the flar row of seats. The arena is 200 feet diameter, and the floor is of say packed hard. Back of the alley two tires of plank seats rise up. Above hese are the boxes, furnished with airs, crowded closely together. Fac the arena on the first tier of seats is of the referee and his by is the band stand. The annihither the fence from the flop row of seats. forward to almost certain death. The of the referee and his 1 der, and near by is the band stand. The amphithe-atre will seat 10,000 people. The ad-mission ranges from tw aty-five cents to \$2, seats, on the sum and add the picador tring costing just one-hal, as much as those in the shade. A big costs from \$8 to \$20, and will hold from four to ten people. The additional transformation of the picador must repulse the advantage of strength, momentum and weight is with the bull, and often at

\$8 to \$20, and will hold your four to ten people.
The fights begin at 3 o'dock and end at 6, but the crowd "gins to arrive an hour before the spo begins. Mexican peons are poor, but" one of them is so poor that he cannot lig up money enough at least every other Sunday to buy a ticket for the bull sight. They sit so close together on the sunny side that their broad-brim, high-crown straw hats resemble circles of toad-stools. The well-to-do and toad-stools. The well-to-do and toad stools. The well-to-do and toad stools.

hats, canes and adobe dollars are THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE. showered into the arena by the excited The prayer that never was answered, admirers of the matador. He bows his thanks. The bull totters, falls to STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY THE his knees and buries his nose in the sand. An attendant runs up and buries the point of a dagger deep in the bull's brain. As the attendants

lowed then

hand the hats and canes to the excited people on the plank seats the bugle sounds again. The three white mules are driven in. A rope is fastened about the horns of the dead bull and Shining colls of sunny hair, Lav aside the dainty garments, With the ringlets we loved so; For our Johnnie is in "breachos," And the "sissy curis" must go. —Virginia King Frye, he is drawn out. The spectators wait impatiently for the next.

Six times was this performance repeated during the afternoon. When six bulls are dead the game is over for the day. There are cowards among bulls as well as men. The second bull that entered promptly jumped the fence, and could not be induced to fight. The bleachers were disgusted, and shouted their taunts loudly, hurling all kinds of epithets at the cowardly animal. The referee heeded their cries, and ordered the bull returned to a pen. This was accomplished by let-ting in three spotted steers with bells fastened to their necks. When they turned to go out the bull meekly fol-

The third bull trotted in with the majestic air of a lion, his tail swung to one side. He was a big black fellow with magnificent horns and full of fight. He killed two horses in less than three minutes, and almost killed two capeadors. They escaped death by a miracle. When the matador drove his sword into this bull he missed the heart, and the point of the blade emerged from the animal's body several inches, just back of the foreleg. Catcalls and shouts of derision greeted the failure of the matador, but he redeemed himself. Deftly he recovered his sword, and at the next attempt drove the blade in to the hilt, piercing heart. The Mexican bleachers love blood and skill; they want no false moves.

The greatest Mexican bull fighter is Ponciano Diaz, and he is the most popular man in Mexico with the masses. me of the feats he performs are wonderful. He will stand in the centre of the arena, sword in hand, and await the approach of the bull. By a deft movement he places his feet between the bull's horns, drives his blade into the bull's heart, and withdraws it so quickly that there is not a stain left on the silk handkerchief he draws the blade through. He is the personification of all that is great to the people. Press.

house five minutes ago, and the unfeeling wretch hasn't come back yet!" toad-stools. The well-to-do and and literally gore him to shreds. If fashionables occupy the boxes, and the wound is not too severe the horse there is always a liberal sprinkling of is burried out of the inclosure, thrown riages and are saluted all along the route. A troupe of Spanish bull fighters once came to Mexico and received \$180,000 for eighteen exhibitions. Bull fighting is a scientific sport and not a hit-and-miss game. It is also very dangerous work. At Durango, on the afternoon the writer saw the fight in the City of Mexico, four performers lost their lives, two of them being killed by the same bull. At another fight the same day a bull tossed a man thirty feet in the air, killing him instantly. Such accidents are wildly cheered by the crowd, and the bull gets credit for taking the opportunity .- New York

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

An absolutely fireproof chimney, fifty feet high, has been built of paper at Breslau. It is the only one of the kind.

Thirty-two and three-quarters knots Treasures-Why He Didn't Play-A an hour is the recent record made by the British torpedo boat Turbinia ou Great Truth-Too Good for the Place-An Appropriate Tune-Gave What She her trial trip on the River Tyne. Asked - On His Uppers, Etc., Etc.,

Since pneumatic tires have cominto use on cabs in Paris, it has been found that owing to the reduced shock to vehicles, the cost of repair has been lessened fifty per cent.

The dry volcanic ore along the Colorado River, above and below Yuma, has been found to be rich in gold. It is necessary to roast the rock in order Little Man (golf enthusiast)-"Why to make it yield up its treasure.

more than usually rapid utterance will

reach 8000 and even 9000. But 125

words a minute, or 7500 an hour, is a

proved useful in the case of a Vienna

glass worker who got a bit of glass into his finger. By the aid of the rays

its was discovered, extracted, and the

The evening primrose-opening

aLout dusk-has a very light linen-

yellow color for the attraction of night-

The temperature at the bottom of

There is a total absence of light,

the ocean is nearly down to freezing point, and sometimes actually below

as far as sunlight is concerned, and

there is an enormous pressure, reck-

oned at about one ton to the square

inch in every 1000 fathoms, which is

160 times greater than that of the at-

mosphere we live in. At 2500 fath-

oms the pressure is about thirty times

more powerful than the steam pressure

of a locomotive when drawing a train.

don't you play golf?" Big Man (blase)—"Why, because I The Yale Class of 1897 has bought and presented to the Peabody Museum object to chasing a quinine pill around a valuable meteoric stone, found three years ago on the Smoky Hill River, Kansas. The stone weighs sixty-five pounds. The British Museum con-May-''I wouldn't break my heart tains only two stones which are larger.

over the best man in the world. A prominent member of the Eng-Chaperone-"Certainly not, dear. It is over the worst man that girls lish Royal Botanic Society proposes to devote the Sahara desert to the raisbreak their hearts."-Truth. A Great Truth.

ing of esparto grass, which is almost as useful as wood pulp. Paper makers have forgotten that they were once "The average man hasn't half as much sense as a clock." concerned about the scarcity of rags. It is calculated that a fluent speaker

workman cured.

"Because-when a clock is run utters between 7000 and 7500 words down it quits."-Detroit Free Press. in the course of an hour's uninter-Gave What She Asked. rupted speaking; many orators of

Mabel-"I wonder how did Clara induce him to propose?" Minnie-"She told him she was am-

FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

That our darling used to wear. Clip from that fair brow the treases

Why He Didn't Play.

Girls and the Men.

Put away the little dresses

a cow pasture.'

"Why not?"

bitious to win a name for herself, and fair average. Strangely enough, the X rays will common politeness made him offer not penetrate glass. Eyeglasses, if photographed, come out black. This his."-Truth.

#### An Appropriate Tune.

Drusilla-"Do you play 'Home, Sweet Home,' on the piano when it is time for Charlie Peterbee to say goodnight?" Dorothy-"No; I have to play 'In

the Morning by the Bright Light." On His Uppers.

Editor-"This poem that was hand-ed in to-day is signed "Short." Do flying moths, by which, almost entirely, it is fertilized, although it reyou know the writer?" mains open during the day to some ex-Assistant-"Never saw him before, tent, and may at that time receive but I guess the signature is genuine; some visits from bees, but it is pecuhe looked it."-Commercial Advertiser. liarly adapted to fertilization by nightflying moths. The other species of the primrose family (so called) are fertilized by bees, which, of course, A Talented Scheme.

"Joe got the inside track of his wife this year.' are day flying.

"What did he do?" "He read her a whole lot of news-

paper stories of men who had dropped dead beating carpets."-Detroit Free

#### A Hardened Monster.

Mother (angrily)-""The brute. He has dared to seold you?" Daughter (sobbing) - "Not so bad as that, mamma. I scolded him from the

-New York World. Too Good for the Place.

GOOD ROADS NOTES.

tion to get at it.

their town.

road.

#### RATES OF ADVERTISING

One Square, one inch, one insertion ... \$ 100 

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

THE GOOD OLD THINGS.

We used to have old-fashioned things, like

We used to have obtainshipped things, the hominy and greens.
 We used to have just common roup, made out of pork and beans;
 But now it's bouillon, consemme, and things made from a book.
 And pot an feu and influence, since my daughter's learned to cook.

We used to have a piece of heef-just ordi-

and to have a piece of next-just ornis-nary meat,
 And pickled pigs feet, spare ribs, too, and other things to eat.
 While now it's fillet and ragout, and leg of multon braised,
 And macroni au graffa, and sheep's head Hollandaised.

The good old things have passed away in silent, and retreat; We've lots of highfalutin things, but noth-ing much to ent. And while I never say a word and always because they

And while I never say a pleasant look, pleasant look, You bet I've had dyspepsia since my daugh-ter's learned to cook. — Chienge Blade,

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

"That is Mr. Penman. He is a poet." "What does he do for a living?"-Puck.

She-"Let us stop dancing; my hair is coming down." He-"Never mind, I'll pick it up."-Le Mond Comique.

Prison Librarian-"What sort of book would you like to have?" Convict --"Got any bicycle catalogues?"-Puck.

" Bynic—''I can't see why a man who is happy when single should ever mar-ry." Friend-"He never does."-Puck.

Scorcher--"Do you think the horse will survive the bicycle?" Pickimup-"I don't think anything else will,"---Truth.

Mr. Newhub-"What does it mean when a bride promises to obey?" Mrs. Newhub-"Simply that she prefers not to make a scene."-Puck.

"Would you consider it proper to precede the father of your sweetheart down stairs?" "It may be proper, but it isn't always safe. "-Yale Record.

Mrs. Paneake-"I can't see why a great big fellow like you should beg." Hungry Hank-"Well, mum, I s'pose me size help to gimme an appetite!"-Truth.

Connoisseur-"How dare you claim that that bureau is 500 years old? It is no more than fifty." Dealer-"Oh, that kind always ages very rapidly."-Fliegende Blactter.

"I saw a man to-day who had no ands play the piano." "That's nothhands play the piano." We've got a girl down in our ing! flat who has no voice and who sings." Yonkers Statesman.

"How did old Coltherstone take the news of his aunt's death?" "Wel!he was sorry she had to go-but he was glad she had \$25,000 she didn't take with her."—Puck.

Dolly Swift-"Isn't old Jack Rush, who is paying court to Miss Thirtysmith, rather fast?" Sally Gay-"Decidedly so, but not fast enough to get away from her."-Puck.

Priscilla (just arrived)-"Are there any men here?" Phyllis-"Oh, there

And the finished work seems nothing Beside the work undone. And the given victory small and weak To that which I might have won. They fill me with vague longings, These sad ghosts of regret. For the only joys worth holding Are those I didn't get. --Marie Conway, in Savannah Press. \*\*

travel on its boat for half fare. The other day the agent of the line was approached by an Indian preacher from a Canadian reservation just across the river, who asked for free transportation to his destination on the ground he was entitled to one-half rebate because he was an Indian and the other half because he was a clergyman.

Speaking of a State flower for Rhode Island, the Providence Journal suggests that the violet is small enough to be appropriate for the smallest State in the Union, and that the rose might be supposed to have a certain philological claim to attention on account of its Greek name, rhodon, which sugrests the name of the State, but it explains that Rhode Island derived its name from Adrian Block, who called it Boodt Eylandt, from the red clay along its shores.

Recourse has been had to the courts in Philadelphia by some reputable and public-spirited citizens to prevent the city's incurring an additional debt of \$11,000,000 which has been authorized by the city councils for public improvements, the claim being made that the city has already passed the constitutional limit of liabilities. That limit In seven per cent. of the taxable property, with an allowable addition of two per cent. upon a favorable vote of the taxpayers. The total debt of the city is now \$54,023,120.

The Swiss Government is not throwing away valuable franchises. The account of the conditions under which a franchise was recently granted to the Jungfrau Railway Company is enough to paralyze an American railroad agante, believes the New Orleans Picayune. The company is forbidden to fence off any portion of the mountains or interfere with foot passengers who wish to climb to the summit. It is required to erect at a cost of \$20,000 a permanent observatory on the mountain top and pay \$250 a month for keeping up the same. The road must be under ground for nine-tenths of the distance, and the fare is fixed by law. A certain percentage of the gross receipts are to be paid to the Government, which also lays claim to all the mineral and other specimens brought to light by the excavations. The precautions for safety are stringent, and the company is liable to the Government for all violations of a long list of regulations.

foreigners in the crowd. on his back, and the wound sewed up.

Twenty minutes before 3 o'clock Then the animal is doped and ready to the band arrived and was welcomed re-enter the arena when the next bull with a prolonged cheer from the is let in. Sometimes the sharp horns bleachers. The leader arose and of the maddened bull mercifully pierce bowed his acknowledgments, and the horse's heart and end its sufferings then the band struck up a quickstep. at once. When the horse is gored and Then came the referee, and he was stumbling about the arena the bleachcheered, too. The referee is a Gov- ers are on their feet and yelling at the ernment or State official, and has , and has top of their voices. They love to see It is his blood run. charge of the performance.

duty to see that the buils have a fair show, to impose fines if members of the arena, the bugle sounds again and the troupe do not put up a good fight, the banderilleros are introduced. and to act as master of ceremonies. There are three of them and each car-The sport is governed by as stringent | ries two banderillas, a stout stick the rules as prize fighting. One rule is size of a broom handle and a trifle less that the bull must always be attacked than these feet long. There is a barb from the front, never from the rear or in one and as sharp as a trout hook. To violate this rule means a and the sticks are wound with brightside. fine and an unmerciful scoring from the colored tissue paper. The banderilbleachers, who are as sharp critics as lero takes his place in the centre of those who sit in an opera house gal- the ring and assumes a defiant attitude. He loes not retain it long. The

The referee no sooner takes his bull charges him with lowered head, seat than an indescribable yell goes The banderfliero does not move, and up from the impatient bleachers. The you fancy, for an instant, that he will referee nods to his bugler, who blows be gored to death. As the horns althe signal blast. The band strikes most touch him, he drives the bander-The gates opposite the referee's illas into the bull's shoulders; then, up. box swing open and the troupe of bull with wondecful dexterity, steps aside fighters enters the arena, advancing and out of danger. It is done so deftto the referee's stand and bowing low. It that you are puzzled, The full The matador heads the procession. bellows with pair and tears about n a He is the star performer, who finally frantic effort to remove the barbs. kills the bull, considered the most ex- Blood trickles down his sides. Two around here, and the natural concluciting and perilous feat performed. other banderilleros repeat the trick, He is followed by the capeadors, who and with six barbs hanging from his flaunt gaudily colored capes at the shoulders the bill is frenzied with the way from China of their own acbull to anger him. Then come the rage. If a bankerille ro fails to plant cord. banderilleros, who, when the bull is a barb in the bull's shoulders he is sufficiently stirred up, thrust sharp hissed, and if he ninsten both thrusts barbs on each side of his vertebre he is fined. A certain number of that make him wild with rage. The misses in succession, and the little except in size. In China they are used picadors follow on horseback, and the knot of hair he wears on the back of procession ends up with three white his head will be cut off by order of the mules, harnessed abreast, with bright- referee and he will be compelled to colored ribbons flying from the harness desert the arena disgraced. You ad and strings of tiny bells jingling. The mire the dexterity of the banderillero, mules draw out the dead bull at the end but your sympathies are with the bull. of each net. It is a feat that requires great nerve.

Your first thought is that a bull fight A misstep means death. is a tame affair. The little procession The bull is now wild with rage and is pleasing to the eye, and the feeling of horror that possesses you when you to come. The bugle blows again, and sat down has worn away. The men are the matador, king of the bull fighters, picturesquely dressed in knee breeches, enters the arena and bows to the mulshort velvet jackets, trimmed with gold titude, who rise to do him honor. He lace and silver braid, and silk hose. advances to the centre of the arena and but it is only another instance of the They might be French playactors, and faces his foe. He carries a red cape they step about and bow in as courtly over his sword, a Damascus blade, a manner as a prince might. The three feet long. The blood-red cape bleachers appland the paraders long attracts the bull's attention at once, and loudly. The horses are gaily ca- and he charges the matador, who must parisoned, and the trappings hide the dodge three rushes before he has perfact that they are poor, old, wornout mission to kill. As the bull wheels hacks that have been doped and for the fourth charge the matador fed up for the killing. The mules poises his blade in the air and calmly are driven out, and the troupe arrange awaits the rush. The bull bends his themselves about the arena. head, shuts his eyes, and comes on

The music of the band ceases and a | with great force until within three feet hush comes over the 6000 people who of the matador. The sword flashes in have gathered to see the sport. The referee nods to his burler. Before the blast has died away the low gates opposite the band stand fly open and mal's back. His rush is checked and the bull enters the arena from the dark he comes to a sudden stop. The mul-pen where he has been confined for titude cheer frantically and acores of

#### **Pigmy Cocoanuts From China**.

Sun.

"What in the world do you call these hings?" asked a customer of a South Water street commission man yesterday, as he carefully examined four or five small, slightly oval shaped objects. "Guess," said the commission man. "Can't-give up."

"Those fre Chinese cocoanuts." "Why, they aren't much larger than marbles.

"They are very scarce in this country. I happened to get a hold of these through a friend of mine. He spent the winter down in Florida, and one day he was walking along the beach and discovered these floating in the water. They don't grow anywhere sion reached as to how they got to the Florida coast was that they drifted all

"What makes them so small?" "I don't know, but you see that they are exactly like the common cocoanut, a great deal for flavoring purposes.". Chicago Record.

Japs Want Power.

It has been written that no man by giving thought unto himself can add one cubit to his stature, but the enterprising Jap does not despair, and an ordinance has gone forth exhorting pain, and the most exciting act is yet the people to eat more freely of meat, with a view to increasing the average Whatever results height of the race. may follow the method proposed, they are certain to be a long time coming, letermination on the part of the Japanese not to let the slightest chance slip for attaining all the advantages which they see, or think they see, in Western civilization

#### Greek Shoes Are Funny.

Greek shoes are nearly always made f red leather. They turn up at the es and are ornamented with a red and blue pompon of floss silk on the instep and are sometimes embroidered with a gold and silver thread. Unless alaborately embroidered a handsome puir may be bought for a dollar. The ple who wear the native costume all of them wear these shoes, which are made in coarser leather for the country.

Bill-"Did you get that job as office boy, Jimmy?"

Jimmy-"No. The gent arsked me if I was a good whistler, an' I told 'im I was the best whistler in our street, au' then 'e said I wouldn't do. S'po wanted a perfessional."-Pick-Me-

#### A Suspicious Circumstance.

"Poor Mrs. Jaysmith!" exclaimed rs. Gargoyle. "Her husband must Mrs. Gargoyle, "H treat her shamefully."

"What makes you say that?" asked rs. Gummey. "She never com-Mrs. Gummey, plains. "I know it. That is what makes me suspicious."-Life.

#### The Magnet.

Brown-"There goes Wheeler, the most popular man in town. The girls are just crazy over him." Why, he's Jones-"Impossible! only a bookkeeper and as poor as a church mouse,

Brown-"That may be. But he is the owner of a new tandem bicycle." -New York Journal.

### Culture a Failure.

will be put on slides by the association and exhibited in public next fall. "Hortensia," said her father, "will you have some taters?"

"If you refer to the farinaceous tubers which pertain to the solanum tuberosum, and which are commonly known as potatoes," replied the sweet girl, "I should be pleased to be helped to a modicum of the same. But taters? Taters I'm quite sure, paps, that they are something of which I never before had the pleasure of hearing.

The old man pounded on the table until the pepper caster laid down for a rest, and then remarked in a voice of

the advisability of introducing the new cotton presses which turn out cylinthe spuds?" drical bales. They believed they could "Yes, dad."

Is our boasted high school system a

#### failure, or is it not?"-Boston Post. Gave Her Sister Away.

that the new presses packed the cotton It was a long time since they had so compactly that it requires less space seen each other, and naturally enough than by the old system of square bales. they had lots of real nice things to say This same compactness was proved, by to each other, but her little sister Grace actual experiment, to be a great pro-tection in case of fire. Inky water "Run along to mamma, dear," she water was also thrown over it and "T'll give you would not penetrate. There is a grow

bale is coming into general use .- Atlanta Constitution.

"But I'd rather stay here." "I won't take you out driving with

Her pleadings were in vain, and so the little one remained. Presently mamma came in, and the conversation Jagged a triffe. Suddenly a thought

while ago?"-Twinkles.

Bath (Me.) boy, has \$48 to his credit of thorn coming out with it. When in the bank, every cent of which he these fibres are twisted together with carned himself with his fleck of fifty wax a strong, smooth thread is the result.

This is a great country but some parts of it are too soft.

The man who appreciates the differ-

ence between good and bad roads may

The cyclists in the vicinity of Potts-

town, Penn., have been instrumental

in securing 600 tons of cracked stone

placed on the roads in the vicinity of

A writer in the Des Moines (Iowa)

Farmer's Tribune urges the superiority

of gravel roads for that State. His

The Worcester (Mass.) Road Im-

provement Association has a novel

plan for awakening the public to the

need of better streets in that city,

of photographs of bad streets taken

during the spring and summer, which

superior to any that it has ever had,

and perhaps superior to that of a majority of the Southern States."

The Round Cotton Bale.

and manufacturers were doubtful of

not be packed readily, and that it would

be difficult to remove samples. The

latter objection was soon shown to be

groundless, and it was demonstrated

ing belief in the South that the round

The Thread-and-Needle Tree.

One of Mexico's most curious n

is called the thread-and-needle

and it bears a close resemblance,

overgrown asparagus. Along the

of the leaves, which are thick

fleshly and full of tiny fibres of

strength, very sharp "needles"

At first transportation companies

They have offered prizes for collection

be said to have "horse sense."

are a few apologies for men!" Priscilla-"Well, if an apology is offered to me I shall accept it."-London Tit-Material for making a road isn't lacking half as often as is the disposi-Bits.

Polite Visitor-"Why, the baby looks just like its father." Young Father (aside to servant)-"Mary, there any laudanum in the house? T do not wish to live any longer."-Standard.

" He-"'Miss Bellacour claims to belong to a very old family." She-"Well, she's justified. There are six of those girls, and the youngest of them must be at least thirty-five."---Cleveland Leader.

Edith .-. "I hope he didn't make a reason is principally the trifling cost of the gravel as compared with the speech when he proposed to you. cost of stone necessary for a macadam Maud-"Why, no; he was so nervous he could hardly speak." Edith---Poor boy! He's a better lover than when I first knew him !"--Truth.

He (salesman)-"Deer little hand (absentmindedly); I wonder if it will wash?" She (con spirito)-"No, sir, it won't; nor it won't scrub, either; but, if you want it to play the plane, it's yours, George."-London Tit-Bits.

Big Calf (vainly)-"Get out of my way or I'll step on you. You're no-body! Barnyard Fowl (haughtily)-Mississippi now has a road law which, if properly carried into effect, "If you could hear folks grumble when and if kept in effect for a material they find yeal in chicken salad you'd length of time, will, in the opinion of the Mobile (Ala.) Begister, "probably change your tune."-New York Weekgive the State a system of public roads

"I throw myself on your mercy!" wailed the 250-pound leading lady. The leading man sauk beneath her weight. "I now realize," he murmured, "what is meant by the power behind the thrown."-Philadelphia Record.

"I may lead a wild life," said Jig-gers; "but I take care about the perple my boys associate with." "I know you do," said Hawkins. "I've observed that you spend very little time with 'em yourself old man, and I honor you for it."-Harper's Bazar.

"The man who brought this in," remarked the editor's assistant, me confidentially that he needed the money for it." "Yes," was the melancholy answer; "it's a strange fact that the longest poems seem almost invariably to be written by the shortest poets."-Washington Star.

Old Lady-"I'm afraid your story or your wife's death a fortnight ago and your children's illness is not quite the truth." Tramp-"Not true! Look 's 'ere lady; I've been in this unfort'unte persition for more nor five year, and 'ave said the same thing undreds of times, and you re the fast is ever doubted my word afore!"---London Fan.

#### A Weighty Reflection.

If pushed back into the leaf, ar \_\_ut loose from its tough setting the .norn "The honeymoon," said the solemu boarder, "is treated with levity, when may be easily pulled out, a lot of the really it is a matter of much gravity. "And the honeymoon bread," sug-gested the Cheerful Idiot, "is a matter of much specific gravity." - Indianapo-

# "No, I don't want to." tle girl. me to-morrow, if you don't."

struck little sister. "Say, she asked, "what did you want me to go to mamma for a little

Augustus Perowe, an eleven-year-old tough little fibres attached to the root bens.

was very much in the way so to speak. said to the little one. some candy if you will." "Ah now, please do, like a good lit-

icy coldness: 'Hortensia, will you have some of