## fne Forest Republican Is published every Wedn -s lay, by J. E. WENK.

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Torms, - St.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

Wages of school teachers in Connectient have doubled in the past thirtyfive years.

It seems to be the irony of fate that Greece should now be compelled to pay handsomely for the ineffable priv-· ilege of being thrashed.

. Hard times or not, the price of pictures seems to keep. At a sale in London the other days a work by Gainsborough sold for \$25,000.

The world's agriculture occupies the attention of 280,000,000 men, repre-sents a capital of 31,000,000,000, and has an annual product of \$20,000,000, 000.

An ordinance has gone forth in Japan exhorting the people to est more freely of meat, with a view to increasing the average height of the

traveling evangelist in the West has an assistant stationed outside his meeting places, and every time he brings down a fresh sinner he signals to this man, who sends up a skyrockqt.

The Marquis Ito repudiates the idea the Japan wants to annex the Hawanys Islands. He doclares that "Japita does not want the islands as a gift. It only wants to see treaty rights observed."

"Portland, Oregon, has formed a Citizens' Protective Association, The city has been steadily losing population and wealth, and the object of the association is to encourage home trade and industries.

The silver to be used in plating the "ailver palace" at the Omaha (Neb.) Exposition has been furnished by Western miners. The metal, it seems, is, however, only on loan, and will be given back to the owners when the show closes.

Every war vessel built for the Government by private enterprise has won a bonus of from \$60,000 to \$350,000 for making a little more speed than the contract requirement. "Why not raise bord and save the bonuses?" the star York Press, aska

Berlin National Zeitung thinks the American apple has come to Germany to stay. It is not only good, but can be sold in the streets at less than four cents a pound, and, what is most important of all, it keeps much longer than the German apple.



she was sewing.

orts alike."

descent heat to a dull red glow.

VOL. XXX, NO. 13.

"TIS LOVE THAT MAKES THE WORLD CO ROUND."

round, As youths and maidens had before A thousand years ago and m

A thousand years from now, or more, A youth will know the bliss Of gazing into eyes that flash The love-light back to his; And send the world for many a day A-splinning gayly on its way, A-splinning faster than before, Another thousand years, or more.

And, Love, have you and I not found Tis love that makes the world go round? --Gustav Kobbe, in Harper's Weekly,

MONTRACTOR CONTRACTOR CONTRA THE END OF 1T ALL.

Percentral and the second seco HAT'S the last word, is the smoke veil hung high and thin. went his way. it?" It was Bale who The stars shone through it vaguely, asked the question. He and a dew was falling. He walked on had screwed his courage for an hour, clean into the country, B hast. how has a ware "That's the last that the moon had risen, broad and CA

word," said Selina, fand to my mind, Mr. Tolley, it's a bit of a pity it ever went so far." full, and that a nightingale was sing-"Why, Bale, old lad!" a cheery bit of a pity it ever went so far.'

"As how?" said Bale. He was very gloomy and quiet, and unlike himself, here?" "There's a nightingale in the copies yonder," said Bale. "Listen!" and she had ceased to feel afraid of him.

"In this wise, Mr. Tolley," she answered. "I never chose your com-pany, and I never liked it. I look checked at the sound of the footsteps, who'd ha' thought of your caring for to it.'

"That's true enough," 25d Bale gravely, and without touch of irony. "T'll do you that much credit. You've don't know about home. I shall drop made it pretty clear as you disliked me 12 at the Sir Ferdinand." from the beginning." "And that," the girl retorted, "is again with Bale at his side, "I should

why I look on what you've said in the light of a liberty, Mr. Tolley." "Well, yes," said Bale, "I suppose light of a liberty, Mr. Tolley." "Well, yes," said Bale, "I suppose "It won't be repeated," Bale an-it is. Shall we set ourselves to walk

swored. "Good night!" He lingered as if in expectation of an answer, but the girl turned away without a way and the server to wark "Not to-night. I've better work on

what I looked for, and it fits my merits." He pulled a handful of loose wered. "Why," said the other, "The tobacco from one pocket of his jacket and a pipe from the other. Then, married." having stood for a minute or two with-

"Ah!" cried the other, 'striding on

as 'd been a laughing stock for the whole o' Castle Barfield for 'ears an' 'ears. He learned himself to read an' write without any help as iver I heerd "Poor Bale!" she would say to her- | and he made shift to ask for Selina He was put to work at the pit- him. It might be printed on his back bank by the time he was eight 'cars old, and he lerned himself the engine-drivin' by looking at the engine an' watchin' the chaps at work at it. Poor heart was i' the right place, that child's A bright drop or two fell from the was when he was a child."

George Truman and Selina Rice than man, to be blackguard and hero, were cried in church, but of this Bale devil and angel in a breath.-New girl's eyes and glistened on the stuff A thousand years ago, or more, A maiden and a youth Discovered for themselves anew An old, yet living truth: For through their love these lovers found Twas love that made the world go knew nothing, for he did not mix with York Journal. In the meantime, Bale, the rejected, trolley to the steam-hammer, and had in the least.

FOREST REPUBLICAN.

TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, JULY 14, 1897.

The married pair took up residence waited to see it beaten from its incanin their own house after a three days' "It takes good stuff to abide that kind of handling," said Bale. "The the office of the mining engineer who Aluminum, in pl good stuff's the better for it. But it's employed him. Bale drove his engines au inch thick, has proven a very durano use trying it on slag. As a matter of fact, you can't have the good stuff without it, but it's a pity to treat all min met again, Bale in his laboring 7,000,000 human beings lost their He was making a parable of the his more respectable working gear.

matter in his own mind, and he walked "Hallo, Bale, old lad," said the on thinking of it in a sore-hearted and lucky man, "how art? I've come to rather empty-headed fashion. He have a business look at things." passed the frowsy town and came out "Going down?" asked Bale.

on the road to Quarrymoor, with its George nodded and looked about almost instant hint of country odors him, rather evading Bale's eye than in the darkened air. It was late not, said an indifferent thing or two spring weather, almost summer, and about the weather and so on, and

"Ting!" said the little bell. Bale handled his levers, and watched the dial face.

"I could smash him like an egg," said Bale, "and not a living creature years. In 1880 the aggregate output led him, and suddenly he was aware would think it was anything but an ac- was 364,737,000 tons. In 1895 it had cident.

stant controlled his destinies. The produces, when dissolved in hydrodescending skip swung to its stopping chloric acid, a solution from which place like a feather. The married man considerable quantities of arsenic and They kept silence for a minute, and stepped out and made his way along several other metallic saits may be the bird's song, which had been the workings in pursuit of his own busi- precipitated. The bachelor above ground on what you've said to me as a liberan again. The new-comer fidgetted folded his smeared arms across his chest, planted his back against an iron upright which ran from floor to ceiling, chloroform and ether have a wonderful ness. upright which ran from floor to ceiling, chloroform and ether have a wonderful and pulled at his pipe, awaiting the next signal.

"Here, you!" he shouted to the boy who passed the door. "What do you mean by letting all this cotton-waste agents. lie about here? Clear it out." "All right, gaffer," said the boy. "In

a minute. "Ting!" said the little bell. Bale listening to a lecturer. One of the set down his pipe, and took the levers. The pipe fell over. When his im- John written on the two-thousandth mediate task was finished he looked part of a square inch, on which scale an answer, but the girl turned away without a word. The garden gate clicked behind her, and Bale was left standing in the roadway. "Not to-night. I've better word to hand. You've always been a trust-clicked behind her, and Bale was left standing in the roadway." The roadway is a secret?" The secret is the conton-waste here and there with his foot. No pipe. Bale cursed a lit-the to relieve his feelings. "Ting!" for it, and could not find it. He raked the whole Bible would cover just one

said the little bell, and he went back to his work. He swung the skip up, the careful eye seeking the dial every now and then. Being free once more, "'Oh!" said Bale. "You've squared the oily waste savagely, and all at once, thus precipitated within the substance having stood for a minute or two with-out a movement, he filled his pipe, lit it, and walked away. The girl meanwhile had reached the The girl meanwhile had reached the as if it had been a living thing, a flame of the drug as well as on the surface,

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A Certain Sign.

Author-"Twenty-seven publishers

Made No Sale.

Salesman-"Now, here is a wheel that has all the latest improvements."

Tyro—"They tell me all I want is confidence. If it has got that, I think

Benny's Question.

"Do you call your horse a cob be-cause he is so fond of corn?"-Life.

Full Size.

Tommie-"Auntie, mamma bought

Auntie .... "Did she, Tommie? What

A Criterion.

little account, isn't he?"

village."-Judge.

Drummer-"That fellow, Lazen-

berry, lounging over there, is of very

Squam Corners Merchant-"Little

account? Why, he's so worthless that

he's the most expert whittler in the

No Difference.

Voluble Barber-"I intend to put a

Crusty-"Humph! I suppose one

Those Puzzling Bicycle Suits.

"Is Mrs. Swellrig at home?"

"No, but Mr. Swellrig is."

The policeman rapped loudly at the

"Then tell him his wife's been

What do you think of the

they're.

"Papa," said Benny Bloobum-

of genius?"

have refused it."--Life.

"Well, Benny?"

-Washington Star.

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE. "I wanted you to know," said Bale. "I could't ha' gone through with it if your George hadn't been down." STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY THE

FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS. An Un-to-Date Woosr-Renny's Ourstion-Made No Sale=One Exception=A Cer-tain Sign=An Assurance=Full Size=A

God has made nothing stranger

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

Aluminum, in plates a quarter of

years 1137 and 1886.

found that out of 154 sick parrots fifty-four were suffering from tubercu-losis. The disease is hereditary in

I'll take it."-Boston Transcript, A late mysterious explosion in a colliery in South Wales appears quite certainly to have resulted from a spark caused by a heavy fall of the gritty per.

almost doubled within the last fifteen

"Why, Bale, old lad!" a cheery voice called out. "What brings you here?" George's mind was in his work, and in thoughts of the man who at the inme a pair of gloves to-day." are they, kids?" Tommie-"'No, indeed; men's."--Harper's Bazar.

> A Danish scientist, Dr. Johannson, power in awakening the vegetable kingdom; while they put the animal

A queer sight was the ladies' night

phonograph in my shop and to run it constantly for the benefit of my cusof a London microscopical club, where tomers. the guests sat around 104 microscopes idea? talking machine is as good as another." -Judge. loor, and when the servant opened it, A remarkable adulteration of saffron

said has been discovered by a German mieroscopist, who has found barium sulphate within the cells, and concludes that the drug was first soaked in a soknocked senseless in a bicycle collution of barium salt and then in a sullision."-Truth.

### RATES OF ADVERTISING:

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THE LOAFING TIME FOR ME.

I like to stan' around an' talk when neighbors come along, Or set down on a stump an' hear the robin's

- cheerin' song: I like to hay down close healde the winder in the loft. An' look off on the river, when the wind is
- blowin' soft. Jes' now I sot a vis'tin' 'long o' Rannah, on

the stoop. Talkin' about the party way them weepin' willers droop... Them little ones a stan'in' there on either

side the gate, Like little tender gals that feel too shy to look up straight.

But Hannah she was flyin' round, with but hannah sho wan hyn an pan, An' says, "Why don't you go to work? You're gittin' hay, Dan!" But when I git my work all done, with lots o' time to spare. An' Hannah's sidekoi the kitchen up, an'

sets a-sewin' there, I alwiz feel so restless-like, a-hankerin' for

chores, With not a soul a-stirrin' an' as still as death cu'doors; An' Hannah'll say, "'Hy sakes alive! why don't you stop id rest?" But everything's so solemn that I can't if I be blest! Friend-"What grounds have you or believing that your novel is a work

It's in these summer mornin's, when the work is piled in stacks, 'N' I know I'd oughter tackie it with soythe

or hos or axe. Then's when I feel like loadn' an' like lollin

Then's when I feel like loads' an' like lodin' round a spell. When the posies are a-op'nin', an' there's such a freab'nin' smell; Before the day gits drowsy, or the birds run out of give. When everything is lively—that's the loadin' time for me! —Emma C. Dowd, in Laddes' Home Journal.

## HUMOR OF THE DAY.

He-"Miss Peavick's age is telling upon her." She-"What ingratitude!" Puck

"What constitutes a good joke?" "The right sort of a fellow to tell it to."-Judge

First Neighbor (proudly) - "My daughter is learning the violin." Second Ditto (sadly)-"So I hear."-London Fun.

"George, isn't this a love of a bonnet?" "I suppose so; it doesn't look as if it would last longer than six weeks."-Puck.

Parke-''I thought you said you had plenty of furniture to fill your new house." Lane-''That was before I moved."-Judge.

Wheeler-"I hear Sprockets mar-ried a Tartar!" Bearings (sententious-ly)--"Yes-poor old fellow! she steers their tandem!"-Puck.

His Wife-"Well, they've returned our lawn mower at last." The Suburbanite-"Is it completely worn out or does it merely need repairs?"-Pack.

"Gentlemen of the jury," said the lawyer, "there were thirty-six hogs. Please remember the fact-just three times as many as in the jury box, gentlemen.

He-"He that courts and runs away, will live to court another day." She-"But he that courts and does not wed, will find himself in court instead." Standard.

Young Author-"Can you tell me Mr. Newwed-"There is no use how to become a good poet?" Editor-

Medical experts are of the opinion that shyness is simply a form of insanity. Flip-"A man should never use big The new naval observatory at Washrords." Quip-"Unless, of course, he has only little things to say."-Life. ington is one of the finest scientific

grime at the engines, and George in lives from earthquakes between the At Berlin the veterinary school has

the birds.

sandstone roof.

The world's production of coal has

risen to 638,805,000 tons.

New Jersey has made more progress recently in road construction than any other State. As a result the price of farm lands in New Jersey has advanced and many farms which had been abaudoned because of the difficulty in marketing their crops are now tenanted and cultivated.

An English officer at Canea remarked the other day to a Russian; "I should like to sink this hand and wash off the whole crow-Cretans, Turks and Greeks!" "Tes," replied the Russian, "and when the island came up again, you would like to plant the British flag on top!" It is probable that the one officer was as disinterested as the other.

Germany, says the San Francisco Bulletin, seems to be forging ahead in the race for industrial reatness, if not supremacy. She already stands second among the Nations in the value of her exports and imports. Official figures put her exports and imports for 1895 at \$1,926,729,000; England's were \$3,-125,820,000; France's, \$1,366,167,600; and the United States', \$1,544,770,000.

says the Jacksonville (Fla.) Metropolis: "A few years ago the region of South Florida was one vast orange rove. The cold weather came and swept away the beautiful and profitable trees. Now that section is a tobacco farm, and it promises to be more remunerative than orange-growing. It is not packing houses that we once and so much about being constructed,

tobacco houses to prepare the leaf in market. It is said that where

him

ne is a will there is a way, and this sems to be true of Florida. If they m't have one crop they can another. The soil yields bountifully, and the your 1897 is going to prove a successal one to the tobacco growers. Much of the tobacco, it is asserted, will prove the equal to that heretofore imported from Cuba. In fact, many of the natives of that island are now engaged in the culture of the plant in the southern counties of this State. Calamities come and calamities go, but the resources of Florida go on forever, and a back-set does not discourage other efforts to retrieve losses. We should be, if we are not, a happy people when there are so many opportunities to bl happy presented."

cottage kitchen. She took a candle- my lad, to carry the news to the young stick from the high chimneypiece, and 'un. "The young lady?" said Bale.

set it on the table with an angry "The young lady," said his com-anion. "She's been rare and downemphasis. She stirred the waning panion. fire with the same petulance, and, hearted this six months past about the having thrust a thin sliver or two of wood between the bars, she knelt old woman's opposition. She'll cheer down before the grate and fanned the up above a bit when I break the news to her. And look here, Bale, old lad. embers with her apron. When they blazed she drew out one of the sticks You and me have always had a liking and lit the candle. As the wick beone for another. There's a bit of a difference in our stations in life, but gan to burn she looked up and gave a faint cry at the sight of an unexpected I've never made a difference on that account. Have I, now? Come! Have figure in the room. 'Mother!" she said, with a hand I?"

upon her heart. "How you frightened

"Hast no cause to be afraid o' me, wench," her mother auswered. "So Bale's got the sack, has he?" "Got the sack?" Selina echoed, "No. He was never in my service."

"He never got any wages, poor of a down on you, old lad." It" said the old woman. "That's "Don't you trouble Ind!" said the old woman. "That's "Don't you trouble about me, another matter, however. In your service he has been this three year." Miss Rice thinks about me, and I know Ind!" said the old woman. "Well," returned Selina, "I never had any truck with him, and I never never likely to trouble each other." wanted any. And now, if that's what he wanted to know, he knows it.' "Yes," said the old woman, knitting round. away with the same tranquillity, "you Miss Rice?"

let him know it." 'Why, mother," cried the girl, any misunderstanding. I've the very highest opinion of Miss Rice. She's "what would you have me do? Did you expect me to say 'Yes!' to him?" made up her mind that I'm a wastrel,

"No, my dear. It would ha' given and she's let me see her opinion. She's me a rare sore heart to hear it. But I've known him since the day he was born, and I've been sorry for him her, and if, as a married woman, she see the dial any longer, but he worked unless there are means provided for many time. He's a nobody's child, makes up her mind as I'm no fit compoor Bale is. He was bred on charity, and he was made to feel it. He's gone wrong, my dear, like a good many more, because he'd hardly ever the business to keep her own man straight. chance to go right; but there was the makin's of a fine man in him. You night, George, and good luck." "We was quite right to say him nay, but I "Not yet," returned George. could wish as you'd been gentle with haven't got to the bottom of what I

Selina lit a second candle and sat down beside it with her sowing. "His father was a traveliu' conjur-

or." said the old woman, after a long pause. "I saw him once alive, and a finer figure of a man I never saw. I helped to lay him out, poor fellow, that same night. He broke his backbone with a caunon ball doin' some juggler's trick with it. They said at

time he was in liquor, and he'd no right to do a dangerons thing like the bad this three years, went head-that at such a time. He'd built a bit long to the worse from that evening of a tent across the road there on the forward, is not worth telling, and yet waste ground, and there was the wife was told in a thousand households. n-waiting her confinement. The child There was good choice of blackguard tured, wasn't born half au hour when some society in the neighborhood for any It w

blunderin' idiot told her the news. man who cared to seek it. Bale found went up a cry of triumph terrible to solo feet above the sea lovel, just with the worse, and played the uncrowned hear. Bale reached the open air in the boundary of Montana. The That killed the mother. Then poor the worse, and played the uncrowned hear. Tolley's wife took in the child and king among it. His name grew to be charred, blackened, scarce human stream is two feet wide and two inches to look at, and as he fell into the growed up to be called Tolley. And their sons against him. Only the old nearest comrade's arms the roof of the snow. This source is 4221 miles from as if he hadn't had misfortune enough woman who had sometimes to begin life with, old Tolley must needs go an' christen the poor little creatur' by his own name of Balaam, ered" him in his lonely and miserable childhood had ever a sympathetic thought about him. childhood had ever a sympathetic thought about him creetur' by his own name of Balaam, thought about him.

ting! ting! ting-a-lingle-ling-ling!" The little bell was mad.

"Shaft afire!" roared a voice from the side of the distant downcast. "My God!" said Bale, and dashing

back to the engine house, he fought wildly with the growing flames. He stamped out the blazing waste, and turned again to his levers. Round spun the shining wheels. Smooth and steady went piston and crank, round crept the hand on the dial. He looked line. behind him and the floor was smoul-

"Ting!"

dering. "Fire here!" he shouted. "Engine

"No," cried Bale; "you never have." house afire!" "When a man's married," said the "Ting!" said the little bell. There other, "he's got to let his wife have

something of a say about the company he keeps. Now, sometimes you are a most extraordinary racketty chap, Bale. You know you are. Selina's got a bit all his lungs.

afire!'

what I think about Miss Rice. We're "Why?" said the lucky lover, checking his walk suddenly and facing "What do you think about

"Oh!' cried Bale, "don't let's have a roar of voices.

quite right, George-quite right. I dashed upon the flames filled the room a mile higher than this simulated alti-am a wastrel. I'm no fit society for with scalding steam. He could not tude, we may naturally conclude that panion for her husband, why, all I say trayed him once. "Ting!" and the read the height on this globe. is, her will be done. I shall never first stage of the cage was filled with think the worse of her. It's a woman's rescued men. "Ting!" and the sec-business to keep her own man straight, ond stage was filled. "Ting!" and Well, here's the Sir Ferdinand. Good the third stage was filled.

> Try and be a bit steady, Bale. wanted. to see an old chan at the fireside now and then. I don't want to lose you,

Bale.' "Oh, well! We'll talk o' that anbell's voice. other time. Neither Miss Rice, as she is, nor Mrs. Truman, as she will be, wants me about her. Good night, George. We shall meet to-morrow."

How Bale Tolley, who had gone to shricking, with both hands writhing in the air, as if he himself were tor-

It was all done at last, and there

The geological fault of the Jordan-Arabah Valley has a length of two hundred and seventy miles or more from the Gulf of Akabah to the base of Hermon, and is undoubtedly much longer. Another great line of fracture is now reported from South Afghania tan, where Captain A. H. McMahon has traced a remarkable trench for one hundred and twenty miles in a north, northeast and south-southwest direction, finding it to be clearly a fault

Climbing High Altitudes.

All persons who have climbed great heights are aware that respiration becomes more or less difficult, the heart were a hundred and fifty men below, beats either very irregularly or with and he was their one helper. He great rapidity, and nansea, exhaustion obeyed the bell, and then rushed once and other unpleasant sensations are more into the open, trumpetting with experienced. Just what is the highest limit to which man can ascend and "Help here! Help! Engine house live has frequently been questioned, A scientist reached 15,000 feet about "Ting!" said the bell. The floor was sea level without great trouble. The crumbling with flame, and the partition idea suggested itself-could he not wall had caught. It was built of thin create a rarefied atmosphere by a mewood, and was dryer than tinder. The chanical process? He prepared a very fire raged, and he was back at his lev- large pneumatic air chamber and ers in the midst of it-scorehed, rigged it with all the necessary applichoked, blinded. Then help came with ances. He shut himself in, then the said the air was rarefied to a degree which inexorable bell. He held on to his post, would probably be found at the height fighting against death. Outside, men, of 24,000 feet above sea level, then he formed in line, passed buckets from hand to hand, and the contents being ment had to stop. As Mt. Everest is by instinct, and the instinct never be- assisting respiration, feet will never

A Difficulty in Tunnel Construction, One of the greatest difficulties to Then he contend with in the construction of tore her up like fire, checked her, the Simplon tunnel will be the temperacoaxed her, stopped her to a foot. ture. In the Gothard and Mont Cenis "Ting" and "Ting" and "Ting" and the maximum temperature was about the three stages were empty, and that eighty-seven degrees. This entailed That'll bring Selina round; and I'd like batch of thirty was back to life again. much sickness among the workmen Then he sent her down like a stone, owing to the defective ventilation. In and lived along the plunge in his own the case of the Simplon it is expected mind until he felt she should be there. that ninety degrees will have to be Instinct proved true again by the met. It is proposed to make two passages, of which the smaller will only His body was in hell, but his soul be used for ventilating. This is to be leaped with a passionate intoxication connected with the main boring by of revolt and mastery to defy its pains. air-tight galleries at regular intervals, The men outside dashed water on his so that any section may be swept by a

source is at the creat of the Rockies,

talking-I won't eat any more of your cooking!" Mrs. Newwed (tearfully)-"And

Dyspepsia.

you-you said-you were willing to die -die for me!"

"But, madame, there are worse things than death."-Life.

exclusively to art in its highest appli-"This is right in your line," replied

trescood."-Washington Star.

daughter any more, unless the old lady acts different from the way she done the last time I went there!"

Jay Green-"No; but I did! She flung a dipper of scaldin' water on me as soon as she saw who it was that was

Mr. Lionel Brough tells an amusing story of how he once met a small boy in Bradford erying bitterly.

man?" he asked kindly.

"Yes, the would, if thy feyther were ' big drum beater in a factory band. -London Tit-Bits.

### That Was Different.

Then he looked at his watch. "Really," he remarked, "I had no idea it was so The cars have stopped, Could Inte. E borrow your wheel to get down

body on earth with that wheel."-Indianapolis Journal.

### His Dearest Possession.

It was getting late, and still the venerable ex-United States Senator lingered in the parlor with the young people. Evidently something had to be done.

"I hope, paps," said his daughter gently, but firmly, "that you will not feel offended if I now move a call of the house, during which all persons not entitled to the floor will please retire while Charlie and I discuss a question of personal privilege."-Truth.

The people of Germany and Belgium are the greatest potato caters; the consumption in these countries exceeds one thousand pounds per head of population.

"Oh, yes! The very first thing for you is to die. All the good ones are dead." -Standard.

"How is this, Count? They say the stone in this ring you gave me is imi-tation." "Oh, like enough. I never was very strong in mineralogy."-Humoristische Blaetter.

Hicks-"How did Jackson ma his money anyway?" Dixliterary work. He had to get out of it because he couldn't make a dollar in it."-Somerville Journal.

Grimshaw-"Well, I beat Borrowby out of \$4 just now." Askins-"How in the world did you do it?" Grimshaw-"Oh! he struck me for five, and I lent him one."-Pack.

It is a great pity that a man can't discharge his debts as a woman does hers-by hiring a hall, and passing around a bit of cake and a dab of ice cream.-Atchison Globe.

Aunt Sarah (to nephew from the city)-"Is Uncle Cyrus through milking, Teddy?" Teddy--"Not quite. He's finished two faucets and has just begun on the other two."-Judge.

Walker Farr-"I thought your next tour was to have been through South Africa." Count d'Ties-"It was, but the company struck. One of them had read that an ostrich egg often weighs a dozen pounds."

She (angrily)-"I believe you think more of that nasty old pipe than you do of me, your wife." He (mildly)-"Well, my dear, I can keep my pipe from going out."-Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

The Fiancee (vaguely)-"If Harry leaves for Boston to-day he won't come; but if he comes to ten-we'll know he's here!" Maiden Aunt (bitterly)--"I shouldn't judge by appearances-men are so deceitful!"-Truth.

Wickwire-"Have you been follows ing Timmins's career lately? He has written several short articles full of promise." Mudge-"So have I, but I haven't been able to pay any of them yet."-Indianapolis Journal.

Cumso--- "Why don't Mr. Gilgaland Miss Perkaste get married?" Cawker "Shyness on both sides." Cumso-'How do you make that out?" Cawker "She is a shy little thing by nature and he is shy of eash."-Detroit Free Press.

"Are you sure these corsets are unbreakable?" asked the doubting customer. "I have been wearing one myself for a year," said the saleslady, "and it min't broke yet. And," she continued, blushing, "I am engaged." -Cincinnati Enquirer.

Department Store Photographer (snavely, to sitter)-"Now look pleasant, please." Van Prune (being photographed while waiting for his wife, miserably)-"'I can't. My wife is downstairs attending your bargain sales of dress goods and millinery." Puck.

An explorer says that the Missouri's "moth- engine house dropped in. They car- the Gulf of Mexico and 2945 miles

# wept as they cheered, and one went sively employed. Source of the Missouri.

burning clothes. They howled ap- current of fresh air when desired.

plause at him. Some among them fine water spray will also be exten-

An Assurance. "Of course," said the man of genius, 'you understand that I devote myself

cations.

Mr. Cumrox, encouragingly. "What I want is to have a couple of ceilings What

### The Hot One.

Jay Green (with dignity)-- "I ain't a-goin' to call on Widow Grimm's

Josh Medders-"How was that? Did she get hot about it?'

at the door!"-Puck.

## Well, We Should Think So.

"What are you crying for, my little

"My feyther's been welting me."

"Well, I shouldn't cry like that if I were you.

"Young man," said the fond father, "in giving you my daughter I have in trusted you with the dearest treasure of my life." The young man was duly impressed.

town?' "Young man, I would not trust any-