ne Forest Republican

Is published every Weln wlay, by J. E. WENK.

Office in Smearbaugh & Co.'s Building ELM STREET, TIONESTA, PA.

Terms. - 81.00 Per Year. No subscriptions received for a shorter period than three months. Currespondence solicited from all parts of the country. No notice will be taken of anonymous communications.

FOREST REPUBLICAN.

VOL. XXX. NO. 13.

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

\$1.00 PER ANNUM.

Wages of school togehers in Councetient have doubled in the past thirty-

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

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

The world's agriculture occupies the attention of 280,000,000 men, represouts a capital of \$24,000,000,000, and has an annual product of \$20,000,000,-

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

A 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 skyrocket.

The Marquis Ito repudiates the idea Japan wants to annex the Hawaren Islands. He declares that "Japan 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 "silver 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 the standard and save the bonuses?" asks the New York Press.

The 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.

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 Canca remarked the other day to a Russian; "I should like to sink this island and wash off the whole crowd-Cretans, Turks and Greeks!" "Yes," 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 disincrested as the other.

Germany, says the San Francisco Bulletin, seems to be forging ahead in the race for industrial greatness, 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,-5,820,000; France's, \$1,366,167,600, and 45 United States', \$1,544,770,000

Hoyn the Jacksonville (Fla.) Mein: "A few years ago the region 1th Florida was one vast orange re. The cold weather came and awept away the beautiful and profitsble 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 ed so much about being constructed, tolisaco houses to prepare the leaf market. It is said that where is a will there is a way, and this ms to be true of Florida. If they t have one crop they can another. oil yields bountifully, and the Bull is going to prove a successne in 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 southorn 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."

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

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

THE END OF IT ALL.

'and to my mind, Mr. Tolley, it's a bit of a pity it ever went so far." "As how?" said Bale. He was very gloomy and quiet, and unlike himself,

"In this wise, Mr. Tolley," she answered. "I never chose your com-pany, and I never liked it. I look pany, and I never liked to on what you've said to me as a liberty. And I defy you to say I ever showed you a sign of encouragement

"That's true enough," 25d Bale it, Bale? Going home again?"
gravely, and without touch of irony.
"I'll do you that much credit. You've made it pretty clear as you disliked me is at the Sir Ferdinand." made it pretty clear as you disliked me

why I look on what you've said in the light of a liberty, Mr. Tolley."

"Well, yes," said Bale, "I suppose it is. Shall we set ourselves to walk

swered. "Good night!" He lingered as if in expectation of an answer, but the girl turned away without a word. The garden gate hand. You've always been a trust-clicked behind her, and Bale was left worthy sort of chap in a way, Bale.

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

gan to burn she looked up and gave a

'Mother!" she said, with a hand I?" upon her heart, "How you frightened

"He never got any wages, poor lad!" said the old woman. "That's lad!" said the old woman. "That's "Don't you trouble about me, another matter, however. In your George," said Bale. "I know what service he has been this three year." Miss Rice thinks about me, and I know Well," returned Selina, "I never what I think about Miss Rice. had any truck with him, and I never

away with the same tranquillity, "you | Miss Rice?"

me a rare sore heart to hear it. But quite right, George-quite right. I've known him since the day he was makin's of a fine man in him. You night, George, and good luck."

down beside it with her sewing. or," said the old woman, after a long Bale." helped to lay him out, poor fellow, is, nor Mrs. Truman, as she will be, that same night. He broke his back- wants me about her. Good night. bone with a cannon ball doin' some George. We shall meet to-morrow.' juggler's trick with it. They said at waste ground, and there was the wife was told in a thousand households

as 'd been a laughing stock for the whole o' Castle Barfield for 'ears an'

He was making a parable of the his more respectable working gear. matter in his own mind, and he waiked "Hallo, Bale, old lad," said the word," said Selina, full, and that a nightingale was sing-

yonder," said Bale. "Listen!" the bird's song, which had been checked at the sound of the footsteps, began again. The new-comer fidgetted a little, and after a minute or two said:

who'd ha' thought of your caring for

again with Bale at his side, "I should

toward a glass?" "Why, no," said his companion.
"Not to-night. I've better work on worthy sort of chap in a way, Bale.

"Why," said the other. "The secret's this, Bale. I'm going to get

"Oh!" said Bale. "You've squared

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 and lit the candle. As the wick be- one for another. There's a bit of a

"No," cried Bale; "you never have." he keeps. Now, sometimes you are a most extraordinary racketty chap, Bale. "No. He was never in my service." You know you are. Selina's got a bit of a down on you, old lad."

"Why?" said the lucky lover, check-

"Why, mother," cried the girl, any misunderstanding. I've the very what would you have me do? Did highest opinion of Miss Rice. She's 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 born, and I've been sorry for him her, and if, as a married woman, she 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, panion for her husband, why, all I say and he was made to feel it. He's gone is, her will be done. I shall never wrong, my dear, like a good many think the worse of her. It's a woman's more, because he'd hardly ever the business to keep her own man straight. chance to go right; but there was the Well, here's the Sir Ferdinand. Good the third stage was filled.

"Not yet," returned George. could wish as you'd been gentle with haven't got to the bottom of what I Try and be a bit steady, Bale. Selina lit a second candle and sat That'll bring Selina round; and I'd like to see an old chum at the fireside now "His father was a travelin' conjur- and then. I don't want to lose you,

iner figure of a man I never saw. I other time. Neither Miss Rice, as she

How Bale Telley, who had gone to 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 a-waiting her confinement. The child There was good choice of blackguard tured. wasn't born half an hour when some society in the neighborhood for any blunderin' idiet told her the news.
That killed the mother. Then poor Tolley's wife took in the child and kept it, and we all helped a bit; and a byword. Anxious parents warned to look at, and as he fell into the kept it, and we all helped a bit; and a byword. Anxious parents warned to look at, and as he fell into the deep, he growed up to be called Tolley. And their sons against him. Only the old nearest comrade's arms the roof of the snow. erectur by his own name of Balaam, thought about him.

girl's eyes and glistened on the stuff she was sewing.

In the meantime, Bale, the rejected, had walked down into the valley, had lingered for a while at the forge gates to stare in at the white-hot, half-naked figures that dragged the bloom from to stare in at the white-hot, half-naked came to his hearing. Except Selina figures that dragged the bloom from and her mother and Bale himself, no the surface, and ran it on its iron soul had an idea that it concerned him

descent heat to a dull red glow.

"It takes good stuff to abide that kind of handling," said Bale. "The good stuff's the better for it. But it's in their own house after a three days' ington is one of the finest scientific trip, and George Truman went back to the office of the mining engineer who employed him. Bale drove his engines an 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 men met again, Bale in his laboring 7,000,000 human beings los grime at the engines, and George in lives from earthquakes between the

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

st. led him, and suddenly he was aware said Bale, "and not a living creature years. In 1880 the aggregate output "That's the last that the moon had risen, broad and would think it was anything but an ac- was 364,737,000 tons. In 1895 it had cident."

"Why, Bale, old lad!" a cheery he had no guess of what was passing in thoughts of the man who at the inhe had no guess of what was passing stant controlled his destinies. The produces, when dissolved in hydrodescending skip swung to its stopping place like a feather. The married man stepped out and made his way along

mediate task was finished he looked the cotton-waste here and there with square inch of space. his foot. No pipe. Bale cursed a lit-tle to relieve his feelings. "Ting!" now and then. Being free once more, he began his search again. He kicked ting! ting! ting-a-lingle-ling-ling! The little bell was mad.

the side of the distant downcast. behind him and the floor was smoul-

"Fire here!" he shouted. "Engine house afire!"

"Ting!" said the little bell. There were a hundred and fifty men below, beats either very irregularly or with and he was their one helper. He great rapidity, and nausea, 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 all his lungs.

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 levers in the midst of it—scorched, choked, blinded. Then help came with ances. He shut himself in, then the a roar of voices. "Ting!" 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 became so distressed that the experi-hand to hand, and the contents being ment had to stop. As Mt. Everest is dashed upon the flames filled the room a mile higher than this simulated altiwith scalding steam. He could not tude, we may naturally conclude that see the dial any longer, but he worked unless there are means provided for by instinct, and the instinct never be- assisting respiration, feet will never trayed him once. "Ting!" and the read the height on this globe. rescued men. "Ting!" and the sec-ond stage was filled. "Ting!" and the third stage was filled. Then he tore her up like fire, checked her, the Simplon tunnel will be the temperacoaxed her, stopped her to a foot.
"Ting" and "Ting" and "Ting" and the maximum temperature was about the three stages were empty, and that batch of thirty was back to life again. and lived along the plunge in his own the case of the Simplon it is expected

"Poor Bale!" she would say to her- and he made shift to ask for Selina

that shyness is simply a form of in-The new naval observatory at Wash-

A German statistician estimates that 7,000,000 human beings lost their years 1137 and 1886.

At Berlin the veterinary school has found that out of 154 sick parrots fifty-four were suffering from tubercu-losis. The disease is hereditary in the birds.

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

The world's production of coal has almost doubled within the last fifteen risen to 638,805,000 tons.

The dust collected from the smoke of some Liege furnaces, burning coal raised from the neighboring mines, chloric acid, a solution from which considerable quantities of arsenic and several other metallic salts may be

on't know about home. I shall drop at the Sir Ferdinand."

"Al!" cried the other, striding on tain with Bale at his side, "I should sink that was more in your line."

"All'right, gaffer." said the line. "All'right, gaffer." said the line. "All'right, gaffer." said the line. "All right, gaffer." said the line. "All right, gaffer." said the line. "A queen sight world as leep, a closed flower can be reopened instantly by either of these agents.

A queen sight world."

A queen sight world. "A queen sight world."

A queer sight was the ladies' night of a London microscopical club, where the guests sat around 104 microscopes set down his pipe, and took the levers.

The pipe fell over. When his imJohn written on the two-thousandth mediate task was finished he looked for it, and could not find it. He raked the whole Bible would cover just one A remarkable adulteration of saffron has been discovered by a German mi-

said the little bell, and he went back croscopist, who has found barium sulto his work. He swung the skip up, phate within the cells, and concludes the careful eye seeking the dial every that the drug was first soaked in a solution of barium salt and then in a sulphate solution. Barium sulphate was the oily waste savagely, and all at once, thus precipitated within the substance out a movement, he filled his pipe, lit it, and walked away.

The girl meanwhile had reached the cottage kitchen. She took a candle
The girl meanwhile had reached the cottage kitchen. She took a candle
The girl meanwhile had reached the cottage kitchen. She took a candle
The girl meanwhile had reached the cottage kitchen. She took a candle
The girl meanwhile had reached the cottage kitchen. She took a candle
The girl meanwhile had reached the cottage kitchen. She took a candle
The girl meanwhile had reached the cottage kitchen. She took a candle
The girl meanwhile had reached the cottage kitchen. She took a candle
The girl meanwhile had reached the cottage kitchen. She took a candle
The girl meanwhile had reached the cottage kitchen. She took a candle
The girl meanwhile had reached the cottage kitchen. She took a candle
The girl meanwhile had reached the cottage kitchen. She took a candle
The girl meanwhile had reached the cottage kitchen. She took a candle
The girl meanwhile had reached the cottage kitchen. She took a candle
The girl meanwhile had reached the cottage kitchen. She took a candle
The girl meanwhile had reached the cottage kitchen. She took a candle
The girl meanwhile had reached the cottage kitchen. She took a candle
The girl meanwhile had reached the cottage kitchen. She took a candle
The girl meanwhile had reached the cottage kitchen. She took a candle
The girl meanwhile had reached the cottage kitchen. She took a candle
The girl meanwhile had reached the cottage kitchen. She took a candle
The girl meanwhile had reached the cottage kitchen. She took a candle
The girl meanwhile had reached the cottage kitchen. She took a candle
The girl meanwhile had reached the cottage kitchen. She took a candle
The girl meanwhile had reached the cottage kitchen. She took a candle
The girl meanwhile had reached the cottage kitchen a living thing, a fiante broke out at him. He raced swiftly to the door and shouted "Fire!"

The girl meanwhile had reached the cotta

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 is now reported from South Afghanistan, where Captain A. H. McMahon northeast and south-southwest direction, finding it to be clearly a faulf

Climbing High Altitudes. All persons who have climbed great heights are aware that respiration beomes more or less difficult, the heart 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 said the air was rarefied to a degree which

One of the greatest difficulties to contend with in the construction of Then he sent her down like a stone, owing to the defective ventilation. In 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 pas-bell's voice. met. It is proposed to make two pas-sages, of which the smaller will only His bady 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

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE.

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

An Up-to-Date Woosr-Benny's Question-Made No Sale-One Exception-A Cer-tain Sign-An Assurance-Pull Size-A -No Difference, Etc., Etc. "Ains, "is true," said he, "that I am all unknown to fame;
No paper prints my picture and no bard extols my name.
But proudly I am mentioned in one book; and It, some day,
You've time I wish you'd notice that my credit is O. K." Washington Star.

-Washington Star. One Exception.

Flip-"A man should never use big Quip-"Unless, of course, he has only little things to say."-Life.

A Certain Sign. Friend-"What grounds have you for believing that your novel is a work of genius?' Author-"Twenty-seven publishers

have refused it."-Life. 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 I'll take it."-Boston Transcript. Benny's Question.

"Papa," said Benny Bloobum-"Well, Benny?"

"Do you call your horse a cob be-cause he is so fond of corn?"—Life. Tommie-"Auntie, mamma bought

me a pair of gloves to-day." Auntie-- 'Did she, Tommie? What are they, kids?" Tommie-"No, indeed;

men's,"--Harper's Bazar. Drummer-"That fellow, Lazen-

berry, lounging over there, is of very little account, isn't he?" Squam Corners Merchant-"Little account? Why, he's so worthless that he's the most expert whittler in the village."--Judge.

Voluble Barber-"I intend to put a phonograph in my shop and to run it constantly for the benefit of my cus-What do you think of the

Crusty-"Humph! I suppose one talking machine is as good as another." -Judge.

The policeman rapped loudly at the door, and when the servant opened it, "Is Mrs. Swellrig at home?"

"No, but Mr. Swellrig is. "Then tell him his wife's been knocked senseless in a bicycle collision "-Truth

Dyspepsia. Mr. Newwed-"There is no use talking-I won't eat any more of your

Mrs. Newwed (tearfully)-"And you-you said-you were willing to die

-die for me!" "But, madame, there are worse things than death."-Life,

"Of course," said the man of genius, 'you understand that I devote myself exclusively to art in its highest appli-

"This is right in your line," replied Mr. Cumrox, encouragingly. "What I want is to have a couple of ceilings frescoed."-Washington Star.

The Hot One. Jay Green (with dignity)-"I ain't a-goin' to call on Widow Grimm's daughter any more, unless the old lady acts different from the way she done the last time I went there!"

Josh Medders-"How was st? Did she get hot about it?" 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 at the door!"-Puck.

Well, We Should Think So. Mr. Lionel Brough tells an amusing story of how he once met a small boy in Bradford crying bitterly. "What are you crying for, my little

man?" he asked kindly. "My feyther's been welting me." "Well, I shouldn't cry like that if I 'Yes, the would, if thy feyther were

t' big drum beater in a factory band.' -London Tit-Bits. "Young man," said the fond father, "in giving you my daughter I have intrusted you with the dearest treasure

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

Young man, I would not trust anybody on earth with that wheel,"-Indianapolis Journal,

was getting late, and still the ex-United States Senator lingered in the parlor with the young

people. Evidently something had to be done. "I hope, papa," 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

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

Marriages and death notices gratis.
All bills for yearly advertisements collected quarterly Temporary advertisements must be paid in advance.

Job work—cash on delivery.

RATES OF ADVERTISING!

One Square, one inch, one insertion. \$ 1.00
One Square, one inch, one wonth. \$ 0.00
One Square, one inch, three months. \$ 0.00
One Square, one inch, one year. \$ 10.00
Two Squares, one year. \$ 15.00
Quarter Column, one year. \$ 20.00
Half Column, one year. \$ 20.00
One Column, one year. \$ 100.00
Legal advertisements ten cents per line each insertion.

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 lay down close beside 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' Hannah, 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

But Hannah she was flyin' round, with brush an' broom an' pan, An' says, "Why don't you go to work? You're gittin' lany, Dan!" But when I git my work all done, with lots o' time to spare, An' Hannah's slicked the kitchen up, an' sets a-sewin' there, I alwiz feel so restluss-like, a-hankerin' for chores.

with not a soul a-stirrin an as still as death ou'doors;
An' Hannah'll say, "My sakes alive! why don't you stop til rest?"
But everything's so solemn that I can't if I be blest!

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

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

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-

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

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."-Young Author-"Can you tell me

-Standard. "How is this. Count? They say the stone in this ring you gave me is imi-

because he couldn't make a dollar in it,"-Somerville Journal. Grimshaw-"Well, I beat Borrowby

shaw-"Oh! he struck me for five, and I lent him one."-Pack. 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 Cyrns through milking, Teddy?" Teddy-"Not quite. He's finished two faucets and has just

read that an ostrich egg often weighsa dozen pounds."

She (angrily)-"I believe you think more of that nasty old pipe than you do of me, your wife." He (mildly)-

but if he comes to tea-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

Miss Perkasie get married?" Cawker "How do you make that out?" Cawker "She is a shy little thing by nature and he is shy of eash."-Detroit Free

breakable?" asked the doubting customer. "I have been wearing one myself for a year," said the saleslady, "and it ain't broke yet. And," she continued, blushing, "I am engaged." -Cincinnati Enquirer.

(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."-



"TIS LOVE THAT MAKES THE WORLD

GO ROUND.

Twas love that made the world go round.
As youths and maldens had before A thousand years ago and more.

A-spinning gayly on its way, A-spinning faster than before, Another thousand years, or m

NE NO REPORTE REPORT

and she had ceased to feel afraid of

from the beginning."
"And that," the girl retorted, "is light of a liberty, Mr. Tolley."
"It won't be repeated," Bale an

standing in the roadway.
"Well," he said to himself, "it's

stick from the high chimneypiece, and 'un set it on the table with an angry She stirred the waning fire with the same petulance, and, panion. "She's been rare and down-having thrust a thin sliver or two of hearted this six months past about the embers with her apron. When they blazed she drew out one of the sticks You and me have always had a liking

wench," her mother answered. Bale's got the sack, has he?" "Got the mack?" Selina echoed

wanted any. And now, if that's what

pause. "I saw him once alive, and a he time he was in liquor, and he'd no

trolley to the steam-hammer, and had in the least.

on thinking of it in a sore-hearted and rather empty-headed fashion. He passed the frowsy town and came out "Going down?" asked Bale. on the read to Quarrymoor, with its it?" It was Bale who asked the question. He had acrewed his courage to the sticking point at least.

The stars shone through it vaguely, and the little bell. Bale handled his levers, and watched the dial face.

The stars shone through it vaguely, and the little bell. Bale handled his levers, and watched the dial face.

"I could smash him like an egg," and least."

I could smash him like an egg," and least.

"There's a nightingale in the copice They kept silence for a minute, and "It's a pretty music enough. But

You can keep a secret?" "I've kept one or two," Bale ans-

"The young lady?" said Bale,
"The young lady," said his com-anion, "She's been rare and down-

difference in our stations in life, but faint cry at the sight of an unexpected I've never made a difference on that account. Have I, now? Come! Have "When a man's married," said the other, "he's got to let his wife have omething of a say about the company

he wanted to know, he knows it." ing his walk suddenly and facing "Yes," said the old woman, knitting round. "What do you think about "Oh!' cried Bale, "don't let's have am a wastrel. I'm no fit society for

"Oh, well! We'll talk o' that an

on. He was put to work at the pitbank by the time he was eight 'ears
old, and he lerned himself the enginedirivin' by looking at the engine an'
watchin' the chaps at work at it. Poor

waited to see it beaten from its incan- The married pair took up residence

HAT'S the last word, is the smoke veil hung high and thin. went his way.

George's mind was in his work, and

the workings in pursuit of his own busi- precipitated. ness. The bachelor above ground A Danish scientist, Dr. Johannson, folded his smeared arms across his of the Agricultural High School at chest, planted his back against an iron Copenhagen has discovered that upright which ran from floor to ceiling, chloroform and ether have a wonderful

"Ting!" said the little bell. Bale listening to a lecturer. One of

"Shaft afire!" roared a voice from "My God!" said Bale, and dashing back to the engine house, he fought longer. Another great line of fracture wildly with the growing flames. He turned again to his levers. Round spun the shining wheels. Smooth and hundred and twenty miles in a north steady went piston and crank, round crept the hand on the dial. He looked

burning clothes. They howled ap ourrent of fresh air when desired. right to do a dangerous thing like the bad this three years, went head- plause at him. Some among them fine water spray will also be extencept as they cheered, and one went sively employed. shricking, with both hands writhing in the air, as if he himself were tor-It was all done at last, and there source is at the crest of the Rockies,

An explorer says that the Missouri's

question of personal privilege."as if he hadn't had misfortune enough woman who had sometimes "moth- engine house dropped in. They car- the Gulf of Mexico and 2945 miles to begin life with, eld Tolley must cred" him in his lonely and miserable ried him to the nearest cottage, and from its confluence with the Missis-needs go an christen the poor little childhood had ever a sympathetic all that could be done for him was sippl, making the river the longest uncrectur' by his own name of Balaam, thought about him.

look up straight.

It's in these summer morain's, when the work is piled in stacks.

'N' I know I'd oughter tackle it with scythe or hoe or axe.

Then's when I feel like loadin' an' like lollin' round a spell,

When the postes are a-op'nin', an' there's such a fresh'nin' smell;

Before the day gits drowsy, or the birds run out of gice.

When everything is lively—that's the loadin' time for me!

—Emma C. Dowd, in Ladies' Home Journal.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

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

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

ried a Tartar!" Bearings (sententious-ly)—"Yes—poor old fellow! she steers their tandem!"—Puck.

"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, gen-

how to become a good poet?" Editor-"Oh, yes! The very first thing for you is to die. All the good ones are dead,

tation." "Oh, like enough. I never was very strong in mineralogy."-Humoristische Blaetter. Hicks-"How did Jackson make his money anyway?" Dix-" literary work. He had to get out

out of \$4 just now." Askins-"How in the world did you do it?" Grim-It is a great pity that a man can't discharge his debts as a woman does

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

Well, my dear, I can keep my pipe from going out."-Cincinnati Commer-The Fiancee (vaguely)-"If Harry leaves for Boston to-day he won't come;

yet."-Indianapolis Journal. Cumso-"Why don't Mr. Gilgal and "Shyness on both sides," Cumso-

Department Store Photographer