The Forest Republican |

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Dancing masters agree that the bicycle has dealt a cruel blow to their

Living is nearly forty per cent. cheaper in London than in New York City.

The Dallas News says: One county in Texas will produce this year more corn than Jacob's agents found in all Egypt.

Sociologists have been paying an unusual amount of attention of late to the questions of prison reform, reduction of the criminal classes and the like.

A correspondent who evidently is worrying about a gift wants to know what we consider best for a wedding. We can't recall anything more appropriate than a girl from this locality for such a function.

Figures just compiled by the Statistical Society give the amount of money in the savings banks and similar institutions of the world as \$7,-000,000,000. The United Kingdom has \$1,235,000,000 laid away in small

Archbishop Corrigan, of New York, presides over the greatest Catholic see in Christendom, comprising the city and county of New York, the counties of Westchester, Putnam, Dutchess, Ulster, Sullivan, Orange, Rockland and Richmond, and also the Bahama Islands, The Catholic population of this archdiocese was estimated a few years ago at 800,000.

Some great scientists have had the indelicacy to go prying into the question of the age of the earth. A few weeks ago we told what one conclusion was in this regard. Lord Kelvin, the great Scotch astronomer and mathematician, in an address in London, said he was able to declare with confidence that the earth solidified between 20,000,000 and 30,000,000 years ago. The latest estimate of the time required for the formation of all strata since the beginning of the Cambrian rocks is 17,000,000 years. Lord Kelvin asserted that the earth could not have been habitable more than 30,-000,000 years at the most.

The reasons advanced by the Engtish for continuing to occupy Egypt are resented in a curious fashion by the papers of Cairo. The British assert that the great prevalence of crime and violence renders necessary the interposition of a foreign power to keep the peace. In order to answer this jean jacket. And then she went back the Cairo papers publish each morning reports, taken from the London papers, of crime in England, and print long editorials full of statistics showing that an Egyptian army ought to take possession of Great Britain and maintain the order which the reports they quote seem to indicate the British are unable to preserve themselves.

The New England Homestead says: The biggest speculation since the palmy days of the Argentine boom were the dizzy transactions at London last year in Kaffir shares of gold mines in the Transvaal region of South Africa The bottom has gradually dropped out until to-day forty leading stocks, which one year ago represented a "value" of \$600,000,000, are selling on the basis of one-third that sum. Here is a decline of more than twothirds in less than one year. And this after the London market had been sorely bitten by Argentine, Pauama and previous wild speculations. We have been taught to regard London as the center of financial conservatism, but of late years it has been the scene of some of the wildest speculations on record. This Kaffir bubble may even be compared to the notorious schemes of Law which almost ruined the French Beaple about a century ago.

The Nashville Banner says: "At the Tennessee Centennial Exposition are exhibited the old cabin birthplace of two famous American citizens, These cabins are genuine, as certified by affidavits in the possession of the owner and exhibitor. The Rev. W. G. tham, a Methodist minister, while raveling a circuit which embraced arts of Todd and Hardin Counties, Kentucky, bought the two log cabins and the land on which they stood. One of the cabins was built by 'Tom' Timcoln, and in it he lived with his wife, Naucy Hanks. In this cabin, without a floor, 'Abe' Lincoln was born in the year 1809. Every log, exespt a few which did not withstand the ravages of time and the weather, is preserved. The other cabin is one in which the President of the late Confederacy was born. It came from near Fairview, Todd County, Kentucky. Mr. Davis was born there in 1808, and when sixty-six years old was given a banquet by old citizens of Fairview in the very same cabin."

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THE HEART'S SUMMER TIME.

When fall the wintry flakes of frost it's atramer-time somewhere-Violets in the valleys—bird songs in the air; The chilly winds, they only blow the llly's lips apart; It's summer in the world, my dear, when it's summer in

When gray the skies are glooming it's summer in the dells— In the morry song of reapers, in the tinkling of the bells; The sweet south-skies are brightening as with springtime's magic art, But the sweetest season, dearest, is the summer in the beart.

Still, still the birds are singing and still the groves are green,
And still the roses redden and the lovely lilies lean;
Love fades not with the season; when summer days depart,
It's summer still, my dearest, in the Eden of the heart.
—Atlanta Constitution.

How Polly Saved the Express.

the S. and C. C. Rail- it left his station on time. road about two miles minal at Mercer. It the trouble?" was in the midst of a

with a sandy road crooking out from the trees on one side and into the trees on the other. There were only two or should be whistling cheerily at the three houses, a little general store lower bend. Polly stepped out on the with a porch like the visor of a military

A dozen trains whirled through Kane Creek every day with only a sound that sent her heart quivering shriek of greeting and a whipping deep in her bosom. Then there was wake of fine sand. Only two of them paid the slightest attention to the girl whistle, suddenly interrupted, as if in a blue gingham dress who stood in the hand that had drawn the lever in a blue gingham dress who stood in the hand that had drawn the lever the little observation window. One of them was the way freight which knew it was a cry of distress. It stopped at Kane's every time it came along while the conductor handed the girl a bundle of yellow papers and re-ceived another like it in return. The other was the night express westward bound from St. Paul, and running at see its headlight a hundred yards or forty miles an hour. It was a splen-did train—ten cars, with the finest engine on the road, big No. 606. As its glaring eye flashed around the bend in the direction of Mercer the girl in the gingham dress often thought of the great train as a powerful and ferocious beast snorting and roaring westward on a race with the sun. It was a beast, but it was well trained, and she knew the hand that trained it. When the train was a mile away there were always two blasts on the whistle. Everyone else in Kane's thought they meant simply, "Wake up, look out!"

for that is what all locomotives say at every crossing—but the girl in the gingham dress heard "Hello, Polly," and darted out on the platform and waved her handkerchief. As the great train thundered nearer a hand was thrust from the engineer's window, and although it was usually dark, she could see the flutter of something white, and oftentimes as the engine darted past the station she heard the

to her place in the little station with a sigh of deep contentment. For it was a mement of great joy to Polly Marshall when her father's engine went through. Polly was the station agent at Kane Creek-any one could have told that a woman presided in the little depot, for was there not always a bouquet in the window and dainty pictures surrounding the grimy time-tables on the walls, and a kitten curling upon the door-step? At seventeen Polly had gone in assassistant to icarn telegraphy and when Clark, the agent, was called to Mercer the company had left the independent girl in charge. She and her father lived in one of the wooden houses a stone's throw back from the depot, and since Polly's mother died they had been everything

to each other. Engineer Marshall was a big, silent man, and his companions, some of them, thought him gruff and ill tempered, but to Polly he was always tender as a kitten. Often when she was a little girl he took her down with him to Mercer on his engine, and while she sat on his black leather seat at the cab window, clinging on with both hands, he explained to her how the big black creature under them was started and stopped, what this brass crank was for, and how, when the engine squeaked here or squealed there, a little oil was needed in this cup or in that crevice. And Polly had learned to know an engine as well as she knew the neat little pantry in the house at home. Indeed, she had more than once managed the levers and the throttle, although it was

very heavy work for a girl to do. Polly Marshall had need of all her knowledge of engines. She was sit-ting at her desk in the little observation window, a shaded light throwing its rays down on her telegraph instruments and the sounder clicking sleep ily. Suddenly she was startled by the sudden call of her number. Instantly shoulder. her fingers sought the keys, and she gave the answer that signified that she

was all attention. "Look out for-" clicked the and try as she would Polly could get engine was now going at good speed, no further communication with could the trouble be? What was she to look out for? Polly sprung to her the cab cover above Polly's head. feet, remembering that the night express, of which her father was engineer, vas the next train due. Could any thing he the matter? She ran out on the dark platform to see that her lights she sprang to the coal pit, flung open were all in place and that the switches ware properly set, so that the express would slip past the station without an after load of coal. When she returned adopted by certain creditors for the

called up Mercer. "Can you get Pinckney?" sheasked. Pinckney was the station which had sent her the warning dispatch so its distress, mysteriously interrupted. She knew Five minu

ANE CREEK was a night he told her of the approach of railroad crossing on her father's train, and whether or not

> "Pinckney quiet; can't get answer," from the division ter- was the report of the wires. "What's

> Polly answered as well as she could. scrubby pine forest, and Mercer made another attempt to arouse Pinckney.

Her father's train was now due. It platform and peered up the track. Yes, there was the familiar headlight cap, and a schoolhouse, all arranged in a scraggy row along the railroad —she would have known it among a track. The dusty red depot was an hundred. Then came the whistle oasis in the midst of a cinder desert, "Hello, Polly," and Polly ran back into her office much relieved and sat into her office much relieved and her office much relieved a down to warn Mercer. At that instant she heard a peculiar cracking deep in her bosom. Then there was the shrill scream of the locomotive knew it was a cry of distress. It seemed to say "Help" in a long, trenulous wail. Instantly Polly darted outside and flew up the track. Already the express should have thundred was the could dered past the station, but she could

more away. The train had stopped. With a hundred terrifying questions flashing through her mind Polly ran on through the gloom. When she was almost within range of the big headlight she saw a half-dozen armed men swarming around the engine, she heard fierce oaths, and then the engine started up again. She saw in an instant that it had been cut free from

the express car. go to him? Then she remembered her station and the telegraph, and without a moment's delay she was flying down tive stopped and the black-masked thinking what she was doing, Polly side of the engine, and, raising herself up, peered into the cab. half expected to see her father's dead body lying on the floor, for she had heard much about the terrible doings

of train-robbers. Through the cab window she could see the robber sitting at her own little desk in the depot sending a message. It flashed over her all at once that he was The robber had pushed up his mask

robbers were making their attack on what she would do with it.

At that moment three shots rang out, clear and distinct, from the detached train. The man at the telegraph instrument sprung to his feet and ran to a side window in the waiting-room and looked up the track.

engineer's side of the cab, threw back the reverse lever and opened the heap of ours. And in vain, throttle steadily. The big steel wheels began to turn, very slowly at first. Farther and farther the throttle opened and faster and faster turned the wheels, and yet they did not go half

and, run as he would, the robber

the track at full speed. Polly knew from sea to sea. - Atlanta Constitution. that it must be fired or it would not go far, and so, leaving the throttle open the fire hole, and with the heavy shovel in her small white hands threw in load letters in black envelopes-a device Then she went back and to her place she could see the first collection of bad bills. If they wish signal light of Mercer already blinking to blacklist a beat they must do it some into view. She pulled down on the other way than with Uncle Sam's help. whistle cord and the engine shricked The mailing of postal cards containing

the operator at Pinckney well-every the heavy reverse lever, turned hard Star

on the sir-brake and brought the great from horse to a sudden standstill. How she ever managed to stammer the story she never knew, but in a few minutes the engine was headed back with half a dozen armed men aboard of her. Behind them came another load of men on a switch engine and two men were racing up the street of Mercer calling the alarm.

They heard firing before they reached Kane Creek, but it ceased soon afterward. The robbers had gone. They had taken with them much plunder from the passengers, but they had not been able to get into the express safe, although they were at work drilling it open when relief came. From the time that the engine stopped Polly was missing. When the rescued and excited passengers and express messengers began to crowd around and inquire the Mercer men remembered her. A party of them went cut to find the girl who had brought help to the beleaguered train.

In a little clump of bushes they heard a man moaning, and an instant later they saw Polly kneeling in the sand, with her father's head in her lap, crying bitterly. And they gath ered up the brave engineer and his daughter and carried them down to the train, cheering all the way.

Engineer Marshall was not badly hurt, and he was able to be in Mercer when the general manager of the road thanked the blushing Polly officially and offered a new and better position in Mercer. And of course all the passengers and express messengers heard about Polly's brave deed and said a great many pleasant things about her, but Polly, being a sensible girl, only blushed and said that she had to do it, and that any other girl would have done the same under like circumstances-which no one believed, of course.

Later, when the robbers were captured, Polly was able to identify one of them positively-the one who had run the engine-and through him the entire party was convicted and sen-tenced to the penitentiary.

Many years may clapse before Russia can become a leading manufacturing country, but her growth toward industrialism has recently been shown in a remarkable manner at the "All Russian" exhibition in Nijni Novgorod, Besides her extensive sulphuric acid the train. In the cab window, where her father usually stood, there was a big, unfamiliar figure, managing the lever and throttle. Terrified, Polly sprang to one side into a clump of bushes. As the locomotive passed her on its way up the track she are that the state of the salts, vitriol, phosphates, lead, zinc, tin, strontium and copper salts and mineral dyes, and platinum is almost a Russian monopoly. In medicinal unit way up the track she are that on its way up the track she saw that the man in the cab wore a black mask on his face, and then she knew all working from native grown seed, what had happened. She understood were represented at the exhibition, why Pinckney had tried to warn her and oils of peppermint, wormwood, and then failed. Robbers had held up the train and were preparing to rob needles were also shown. The output of Russian benzine has grown from For a moment Polly was torn with doubt and terror. Had they shot her 000 gallons in 1882 to nearly 1,570,blurred sound of a voice and caught father? She knew that he never industry is the second largest in the would submit to have his train cap-tured without a struggle. Should she of petroleum pipe lines. It has an wagons for the conveyance of its produets by rail.

the track toward the depot. She would send for help to Mercer. But squarely of wood in Russia is only just beginin front of the little depot the locomo- ning. In Northern Russia, away from the railways, there are still many thouman sprung from the cab window and sands of square miles under wood, yet darted across the platform. Hardly up to the present only one-half per cent, of all the rosin and but a slightran up on the other side, the fireman's ly larger proportion of the turpentine used in Russia has been of home manufacture. - New York Herald.

A Philosophic Sweep, "The best thing I heard," writes a correspondent of the London Daily News, "in the great crowds which thronged the streets of the West End yesterday came from the mouth of a It flashed over her all at once that he was sweep. Rolling out of Piccadilly into wiring Mercer that the express was Berkeley street came one of those delayed, thus preventing any alarm. splendid old family carriages, gorgeous with golden lions and dragons, heavily and she saw him plainly.

What should she do? She dared by two maroon footmen in the rear, not enter the office, and she, a mere driven by a burly maroon coachman in girl, could be of no service where the a curly wig and containing two visions in white with lovely bouquets. At the train. If only she had the little that moment the sweep I refer to and revolver that lay in the drawer of her his friend were emerging into Piccadesk-she set her teeth as she thought dilly, with blackened faces and brushes, having evidently just transacted some affair of business, when this splendid vehicle attracted their attention. Says one: 'Bill: I wish we was them! Why?' answered Bill, much surprised, 'They'll have to die the same as us. I have just turned over the 'Medi-Now was her chance. Hardly think- tations of Marcus Aurelius' in search ing what she did, Polly sprung to the of some more profound reflection upon the inequality of our lots on this ant-

Hadrian in A. D. 120, built a stone wall from Bowness, near Carlisle, on Solway frith, to the river Tyne, near fast enough to suit Polly, who was Newcastle, England. It was eighty now glancing fearfully over her miles long and garrisoned by 10,000 troops. It was from twelve to twenty Suddenly the depot door was thrown feet high at various points, eight feet open and she saw the robber darting thick at the top and was provided with up the track. He had his pistol in a gallery in the rear, which enabled his hand. He was pointing it at her its defenders to take their stand with sounder, and then it suddenly ceased, and shouting for her to stop. But the only head and shoulders visible to the enemy. At every quarter of a mile station next to the eastward. What could not catch it. But he stopped troops. Beacon lights and signals and fired, the bullet ripping through were used, and on an attack, whether by day or by night, the news was at The engine was now tearing down once flashed up and down the wall

The postoffice department has given orders excluding from the mail all duns was prohibited by the depart Five minutes later Polly strained at ment some years ago. - Washington

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE.

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

Met - Where Honesty Gets Left-Science in the Homo-Trying Concluslons-Sure to Work-The Reason, Etc. "I always like your jokes," she said, "they are so full of life."
Then added, with incisiveness that cut him like a knife,
"And still your wit and humon, sir, I really don't begridge.
Your jokes are always full of Life and Punch and Punch and Judge."
—Chicago Times-Herald.

How Extremes Met. "Did her husband come up to her

"No;-her ideal came down to him."-Puck.

He Was Genuine. She-"Did the Count turn out to be

an impostor?" He-"Not much! Why, her father had to borrow money to pay his debts!"

"I'm writing to Belle." "Because you have something spe-"No; because I have nothing special

to do."-Puck Where Honesty Gets Left. James-"The rain falls alike on the

just and unjust." Jones-"True, but the unjust man is generally provided with the just man's umbrella."—Fun.

Meeting the Demand. "Gracious, Jack, what immense

shirt studs you wear!" Well, you know how buttonholes act. I'm going to keep up with them if it takes a dinner plate."—Chicago

Trying Conclusions. Wife—"How people gaze at my new dress. I presume they wonder if I've been shopping in Paris. Husband-"More likely they wonder if I've been robbing a bank."-Tit-Bits.

"Bridget, there's a napkin missing." "Yes, mum, I've taken it to boil the oudding in.

"To boil the pudding in!" "Well, mum, it was only the dirty one."-Pick-Me-Up.

Sure to Work. "Papa," said Sammy Snaggs, as he paused, pencil in hand, "how do you make a Greek cross?" "Mention the concert of Europe to

him," replied Mr. Snaggs.—Pittaburg Chronicle-Telegraph. Science in the Home. Mrs. Newmarket-"Have you any

nice cocoanuts?" Huckster-"Yes, mum; here's one full of milk. Mrs. Newmarket-"Is it ilized?"-St. Louis Star.

The Things They Say. Edith-"He told me I was so inter"

esting and so beautiful. Julia-"And yet you will trust yourself for life with a man who begins deceiving you even at the commencement of his courtship,"-Tit-Bits,

A Game Law in Himself. Gobang-"I think I'll do quite a little shooting this summer. I wonder Buckshot-"Well, in your case, old man, I fancy if you apply to the Legis-lature they'd throw the whole year

open to you."-Truth. "I'm going to invest in thermometers," declared Chumpley with a know-

ing look. "What in the world do you want to put your money in thermometers for?" "They're bound to rise soon. This depression can't last.'

War Ahead. Mamma-"I don't want you to play with that Jones boy. He isn't fit com

pany for you. Johnnie-"All right. When he asks me to play with him I'll tell him you said he ain't fit company for me, and be'll tell his mother."—Puck,

Oulte Likely.

Mrs. Grimm-"My goodness! I have just been reading an item about a man who traded his wife for a shotgun. What in the world do you suppose

nade him do that?" Old Grimm-"Probably the gun was varranted not to kick."-Puck.

"O, say, Proudly, I was very sorry to hear that you had lost all your "Lost all my money," snorted Proud-

ly, and he produced a roll that filled 'Let me take twenty till to-morrow, old man."-Detroit Free Press.

First Dontist-"The fact is, I've got gentleness down to such a fine point that all my patients go to sleep while I'm pulling their teeth.

Second Dentist-"That's nothing! Mine are beginning to have their photographs taken while I operate, because they always have such pleasant expressions on their faces."-Puck. In Hard Luck.

Gilbooly-"What's the matter, Johnnie? You have a lovely black

Johnnie-"Sister Jennie pounded the life out of me." Gilhooly-"What did you do to her to provoke her?"

Johnnie-"Nothing at all. She got a note from her feller telling her that he couldn't take her to the theatre this evening, and I happened to come in the room just after she had read the letter, so she took it out on me. "-New

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL Some insects are in a state of maturity thirty minutes after birth.

Doctors say people in Ireland who live on the potato never have gout. A man in South Dakota believes that he has found uranium on his

A German doctor of reputation precribes aluminum as a cure for rheumatism.

A means of renewing the filament in electric light burners has been dis-

Sydney, Australia, has a flashlight town clock, so that the correct time may be seen miles away.

Crocodiles, like ostriches, swallow pebbles and small stones for the purpose of grinding their food, Iron has for ages been a favorite

medicine. Nearly 100 different preparations of iron are now known to the medical chemists.

The rarest metal is didymium, and its present market price is \$4500 per pound. The next costliest metal is barium; its value per pound is \$260.

Lord Kelvin says the earth has been habitable for thirty millions of years. He does not believe that it is so inconceivably old as the earlier scientists declared.

England is trying submerged canon. Oaken beams twenty-one inches thick and the hull of a ship protected by three inches of boiler plate were pierced by a solid shot from one.

The French lens which throws electric rays 100 miles to seaward, and which was a part of the French Gov-ernment's exhibit at the Chicago Fair, is to be placed in the Barnegat (N. J.) lighthouse, where it will be the most powerful beacon on the American

Tesla recently announced that he had succeed in discovering a new source of X rays more powerful than any heretofore available. This new source is an electric arc, not, however, the ordinary are, but one maintained between aluminum plate and platinum terminal, both inclosed in a glass jar.

It is said that dogs in a wild state do not bark. An investigator is led to believe that the true reason for their barking was their endeavor to talk to man. Wild dogs howl and whine, but do not bark. In the wilds of Egypt the shepherd dogs make a soft, peculiar noise, but it does not suggest barking.

Manufactured Fuel.

The question of cheap fuel is a most important and vital one to all persons of moderate means, as well as large consumers. To be able to use what has heretofore been waste material is the object of a great deal of scientific study and research. Already a number of sorts of fuel have been prepared, and in countries where coal is high and scarce this prepared material is quite extensively used and gives very good satisfaction. The processes have become so scientific that it is guaranteed to contain a certain percentage of bout award wainer The coal is washed and cleaned from all slate and other impurities and the available combustible material is increased as much as possible. The importance of the concentration of valuable qualities is of great moment where the fuel must be transported and handled. The extent to which this fuel is manufactured and used may be seen from the following statistics for the year 1893; France 1.750,000 tons: Belgium, 1,200,000 tons; England, 850,000 tons; Austria, 250,000 tons; Germany, 1,230,000; Italy, 560,000 tons: Spain, 100,000 tons: Russia and Sweden, 100,000 tons; United States, 100,000 tons; China, India and Canada, 150,000 tons.

Origin of "Mr." and "Mes." In earlier times the ordinary man was simply William or John-that is to say, he had only a name without "handle" before it or surname after it. Some means of distinguishing one John or William from another

John or William became necessary. Nicknames derived from a man's trade, or his dwelling place, or from some personal peculiarity, were tacked on to his name, and plain John became John Buil. As yet there were no "Misters" in the land. Some John Bull accumulated more wealth than the bulk of his fellows-became, per haps, a landed proprietor or an em-ployer of hired labor. Then he began to be called in the Norman-French of the day the "maistre" of this place or that, of these workmen or of those,

In time the "maistre" or "maister, as it soon became, got tacked on before his name, and he became Maister Bull and his wife was Maistress Bull. Gradually the sense of possession was fost sight of, and the title was conferred upon any kind-by mere possession of wealth, or holding some position of more or less consideration and importance, -Tid-Bits.

Fish Fall Upward. At a depth of two miles the pressure

of the water in the ocean is very great so great, in fact, that such fish as are used to the great weight dare not enter shallow water for fear of falling upward and bursting. Fishes which are adapted to considerable depths may accidentally leave the bottom swimming toward the surface. This allows the gases in their body to expand slightly, and thus renders them more buoyant. The more the gases expand the more buoyant they become, and the greater is the difficulty of returning to the depths, until finally the buoyancy of the body becomes so great that they are no longer able to return to the bottom. They continue to rise to the surface more and more rapidly, until the expanding of the gases in the body kills them. As soon as the bodies reach the surface the release of all pressure causes them to burst into

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

RATES OF ADVERTISING!

FRUITION. I scattered seed on a barren plain
And watered the furrows with tears;
My heart was beavy with grief and pain,
And my soul surcharged with fears.
But after many weary days
Of lowering clouds and rain,
I gathered with joy from a fertile field
A harvest of golden grain.
Lizzie Clark Hardy, in Midland Monthly.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

He-"She looks nice enough to eat!" She (severely)-"Yes; plain food has its charms for some people."-Stand-

Dora-"He said there was one thing about me be didn't like." Cora-'What was that?" "Another man,"-

"Almost any man will admit that he's liable to make mistakes." "Yes; except when he makes them."-Chicago Journal.

Bowe--"Harduppe has been arrested for assaulting Bullion, the banker." Locke—"So he finally struck something rich,"—Puck.

Primus-"Didn't Mr. Goodman say that Colonel Bluegrass had become a prohibitionist?" Secundus - "Yes, and now the colonel is suing him for

libel,"-Yale Record. "Is your flying machine a success?" "Unquestionably," replied the enthusiast. "Have you made a trip with it?" "No, but I've sold several shares of stock."—Washington Star.

Barings—"Perfidious woman, you have broken my heart!" Miss Wheeler -"Oh, I don't think it is as bad as that. Nothing worse than a small puncture,"-Indianapolis Journal.

"What are the weather indications to-day?" asked the thin man. "Rain, to a certainty; circus in town," said the thick man, without looking at the bureau's report.-Cincinnati Tribune.

"He is a very poor judge of human nature," remarked Miss Cayenne, thoughtfully. "What leads you to that conclusion?" "He has such a good opinion of himself."—Washingion Star.

"At what age does a man really begin to feel the weight of years?" "Usually on his twenty-first birthday; and it takes the sensation at least four or five years to wear off." -- Cincinnati Enquirer. Foster-"Hello, Felton! What are you doing now?" Felton-"Oh, I'm

in business for myself. I have a store of my own." Foster—"Ah! Good! What make of bicycle do you sell?"-Puck.

She—"And you say there were thirteen at the table?" He—"Just." "One of the party is sure to die before the year's out." "Oh, I guess not! You see, we are all officeholders."—Yonkers Statesman. "I don't know why the papers should

speak so harshly of General Weyler. The dispatches say he was at the head of his troops at the last battle." "Yes? Which way were they going?"-Cleveland Plain Dealer. "Well, there is one thing to be proud of; we have no class prejudices

in this country." "I gness never around when three or four "It must be awful to be broke away

out West." "I didn't find it so. had a pretty good suit of clothes, so I pretended to be wanting to invest in real estate. Nothing was too good for me."-Indianapolis Journal.

Mrs. De Withers (on the way from church)-"I think, my dear, Dr. Longwind's sermon was a very finished effort." Mr. De Withers-"It was, but do you know I was afraid it never would be."-Pittsburg Dispatch. "Who says I'm out?" shouted the

ball tosser. "I do," replied the um-pire. "Well, I'd rather have an unprejudiced opinion as to that," re-marked the slugger, and then the kick began, -Philadelphia North American. It was the first night of the new domestic's sojourn in the house, and, as she had not appeared at 7.30 in the

morning, her mistress went up to her room, and, rapping on the door, said:
"Mary! Oh, Mary! We are all up,
and it's breakfast time."
"All right, mum, go ahead an' cat, an' don't wait for me. I'll be down in time to do the dishes, mum."-Harper's Bazar.

Rooting False Teeth. A Russian dentist has at length

solved the problem of supplying us with false teeth which will grow into the gums as firmly as natural ones, says the London Figure. Teeth are made of gutta percha, porcelain or metal, as the case may be. At the root of the tooth holes are made, and also in the jaws. The tooth is then placed in the cavity, and in a short time a soft granulated growth finds its way from the jaw into the holes of the tooth. This growth gradually hardens. and holds the tooth in position. does not matter in the least, according to this enterprising Russian dentist whether the cavity in which the tooth is placed is one from which a natural oth has recently been drawn, or whether it has been healed for months or even years.

Insurance of Dogs.

A novel insurance company has been organized and is already doing a large business in this city insuring dogs against loss, stealing or inpounding. This is done by registering the dog with this company with its full description, and receiving a tag to be worn with the city license tag.

The company has a man at each pound to release any dog bearing such a tag and return it immediately to the owner. This is a great advantage, as dogs often contract diseases in such a place. It also saves both dog and owner much misery, anxiety and trouble, to say nothing of the expense and tiresome traveling and red tape which are necessary to rescue a dog from the pound .- Chicago Tribune.