The Forest Republican

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TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, AUG. 11, 1897.

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Confirmation Notice.

One Notice is hereby given that the followome Squin, the have been filed in my office and
one Square, one in a mation.
Two Square, one in a mation.
Two Square, one year account of Wm. J.
Quarter Column, one year account of Auna M.
Baif Column, one year account of Column, one year.

Leval advertisements ten cents per line
one invertion.

each insertion.

Marriages and death notices gratis.

An bills for yearly advortisements collected quarterly. Temporary advortisements must be paid in advance.

Job work—cash on delivery.

The solid fortunes of the world are those based upon real estate.

It costs \$8.57 to raise an acre of wheat in South Dakota, which is less than in any other State.

The annual increase of the German Nation during the last five years has been more than five times as much . as that of the French.

Notwithstanding the progress of British hydrography, the last Blue Book of Rear-Admiral Wharton reports as many as 200 rocks and shoals daugerous to navigation discovered during the year 1896.

It is a pleasure for the Chicago Times-Herald to note that even the highest class music is now within the reach of all. Paderewski says he will charge only \$5000 a day to play at private musicales next season.

A writer in the Frankfurter Zeitung points out that since the separation of the sexes in elementary schools has been carried out in Prussia, there has been not an improvement but a distinct deterioration in the manners and conduct of the pupils.

General Lew Wallace says that after a degent search for a short name for the hero of his great book, he came across the name "Hur" in the Book of Genesis, and by adding "Ben," which means "the son of," he obtained a name both short and odd.

Cyprus, once the abode of the goddess of love, is turning to a baser worship, notes the New Nek Sun. It has been found that the island produces black truffles not to be distinguished in taste or perfume from those to do him justice, Bob did not bear away from the office. His first nerof Perigord. The best are found near Morfu, in the western part of the island. island.

St. Louis people were treated one day to the odd sight of a gang of bricklayers walling in the tenth story of a new building when the brick work from below had been -carried up only to the eighth floor. This was rendered possible by the modern skeleton construction, and was done to utilize a double force of men.

Il Progresso Italo-Americano, of New York City, in an editorial on the immigration question says that if a bill sweet English, just properly tempered excluding illiterates were passed it with an aristocratic Dublin brogne. would exclude three-fourths of those who would naturally come to this country from the dominions of King Humbert. This is a very high proportion. But it must be remembered, adds the New York Sun, that a large number of the Italian immigrants come from points south of Naples and as of old. from Sicily, the land of olives and brigands.

Five million dollars represents the value of our average monthly exports of live cattle, dressed beef and beef products during the past eleven months, a substantial gain over a year ago. During May nearly 38,000 beef cattle were exported, and in eleven months 328,000 head. Our foreign trade in beef is most encouraging, but it would be greatly enlarged were it not for the irksome restrictions enforced by France and Germany in response to the demands of the agricultural classes there.

The American Agriculturist remarks: The English co-operative congress which has been in session this month at Perth, brought out more forcibly the astonishing success of co-operation in this country. The English wholesale society, which supplies nearly leaves found the signification of the 2000 local co-operative stores, reports word. a gratifying increase in its business, while the Scottish wholesale society is doing seventy-five per cent. more trade this year than last. Those great wholeassociations have such an excess that don't prove anything. She may have trouble at home. I know nothof capital that they are employing it to manufacture their own goods. The success of these co-operative manufac- I'm a fool and I'm going to bed." turing enterprises is quite astonishing. Indeed, the whole movement has now reached such headway that storekeepers and manufacturers are trying to

the Scottish wholesale is doing a cash given in your charge. business of over \$500,000 a week, while the English wholesale society's business reaches about \$50,000 s year, receive his information. The co-operators are now turning their attention to agriculture, and during the past three years have established a great number of co-operative creameries in Ireland to furnish butter direct to English consumers. Further cooperation among farmers is being planned. The present position of co- founded; but his business tact soon operation in England is an inspiration | reasserted itself and he rejoined with for all our American farmers, who realize that the way out of our present

A beautiful golden paney
Blossomed sweet in a garden-bed,
Coquetting with all the flowers
As the moments of summer fied,
Till a butterfly came to woo her;
Then she spurned all her lovers old,
As he kissed her face
With his rover's grace;
But quickly his love grew cold.

So off to a blushing tea-ros So off to a blushing tea-rose
This lickle gallant then flow,
While the poor little pansy, weeping,
Haw the sneers of her friends who knew
But a soft wind blow towards her
A lover whom she had scorned,
And he soothed her grief,
Till, in glad relief,
He knew she no longer mourned.

THE HEARTSEASE. Nestling close to her stanch defender,
The golden one murmured low:
"Your robes are of royal purple;
King of pansles you are I know.
But my soul breathes a name more ten
For the peace you have made my own,
And 'Heartsease' to me
You will ever be,
For the seeds of content you've sown,"

Now, it happened one day, a mortal, In passing the garden by, Saw the flowers were decked more gally Than their wont; and be questioned why, "To-day is King Heartsease wedding," They answered. "Tis thus we know They answered. Tis thus we know
This monarch's name,
Which has grown to fame
In this work-a-day world below.

- Viola Winchester, in New York Home Journal.

"If it is not requiring too much,"

But it was noon before he could get

Here another qualm assailed him.

How could be give Fannie those roses

without attracting everybody's atten-

tion? How in the first place could be

get them out of his pocket without

thoughts, he heard what seemed

"Good morning, Fannie."

The next instant his eyes

their fine grav hue.

choking utterance.

don't you?"

It was not Fannie!

While he was fldgeting over these

familiar step behind him, and as the

waitress reached his side, he whispered

hoarsely without daring to uplift his

"Sir?" was the interrogatory answer.

The voice was strange. The tone

incomprehensible from the sweet lips

of Fannie. Bob looked up staring,

and an unpardonable mist clouded

"Your order, please," the new wait-ess demanded peremptorily.

Bob, a great lump in his throat almost

vaitress. "You mean corn'beef an-

"Corn' beef and pork," stammered

"Corn' beef an' pork?" queried the

"Yes, confound it," muttered Bob.

'Corned beef and—quail, if you like." The new waitress slouched away in

righ dudgeon and told one of her co-

The other waitress, a friend of Fan-

"No," answered Bob disconsolately.

"Don't know. Nobody does. Not even the boss. She asked for her pay

last night and wouldn't say why she

effort that burned his throat. "Say,

Kittie, please tell that new waitress

that I don't want that lunch. Here's

Dropping the coin on the table, Bob rose abruptly and strode out of

the restaurant, never heeding the

word of inquiry which the proprietor

over which he sat musing for an hour

During this time he was torturing

could trace Fannie. He did not know

even her family name, her address of

nybody who was acquainted with her.

He had long ago found that she pre

served herself strictly incognits to the

other waitresses for which direction

he had admired her much. Now he

his seemed caddish, he did it. For

three days his advertisement was

printed in all the papers, but no ans-wer came as late as sailing time on Sat-

There was nothing to do but insert

the dime for it. Good morning.

bawled after him.

without tasting it.

blamed her.

urday morning.

"Ahem!" Bob coughed with an

was leavin' or where she was goin'.

nie's, looked at the "geezer" and im-

"Heard the news?" she asked.

mediately went to his table.

"Where's she gone?"

his accustomed seat.

0000000000000000000 BOB ACTON'S LOVE CHASE. 00000000000000000

smartest and best his employer answered, tempered waitress you to leave by the New York on Sat-in the Morning Star urday next. It will aid us materially carriage and her begin my preparations-"

breezy tongne did "Quite right," Mr. Runker remuch to swell the receipts of the establishment. The proprietor knew this full well and Fannie was the obof much deference on his part.

"The Little Irish Beauty," as she at his desk striving mightily to finish ject of much deference on his part.

came to be called by the imaginative his morning mail in the shortest posyouths whose daily rations consisted either of "corned beef and ——" or not to rush home and tell the folks "pork and --- " from Monday to Sat- that his long looked for European trip urday, had marked more than one had become a realization. He wished heart for her own. But the very fa- to reach the Morning Star and say one cility of her conquests seemed to make | word to the little Irish beauty, that he her indifferent and that is why Bob hoped should persuade her to—well, Acton got dyspepsia. From the first at least, not to forget him, and if it he had been struck with her fresh was not too great a demand, to ask her face and dainty demeanor. She was to write to him. so unlike all the other waitresses; and,

Bob never could look any woman carry in his pocket without injuring straight in the eyes as gallant men them. He would sooner have wheeled can, without crimsoning from ear to a baby carriage across City Hall Park When he dared to cast a glance than carry those flowers in his hand. of votive tenderness toward Fannie, he did it at a moment of positive security from any return, even if she his brow. He foreshadowed to himshould be so magnanimous, which he self now the horror of going down the did not expect.

Finally, one fortunate day, he spilled his coffee over the the table still how rapturous! cloth and Fannie rushed to his rescue. Bob was completely upset by his clumsiness and his evident poignant regret awoke a sympathy in Fannie's heart, which she expressed in her own

The leap had been taken and quite gracefully. Henceforward conversa-tion was a matter of course, but a While he was fidgeting over thes course that was sweet and uncommon-

Bob had noticed of late that Fannie was growing thinner. Her cheeks were more brilliant, but feverishly so, and she seemed not quite as sparkling

When he asked her one day quite anxiously whether the was not a little ill, she replied quickly that she had never felt better. Somehow even Bob's guilelessness could not swallow this and he began to guess at the cause of her change.

Bob was an eminently practical business man and held a fairly paying position as salesman in a foreign chinaware house. Nevertheless in the course of some traveling he had managed to devour a certain quantity of novels, which, strange to say, he began to recall at this particular period. He endeavored to remember what description the heroines received from their creators at the moment of their first real love. One book, which was fresher than all the others in his memory, pictured the girl as becoming,

pale, ill and distraught looking. At the time of reading, Bob had not looked up the meaning of "distraught," which word never in any connection had come to his acquaintance in the china business. When he went home that night he pulled down his dusty Webster and on one of its yellow

'Pale, ill, distraught," mused Bob. "I wonder if she is in any of them. She's not pale, but too flushed, and that's almost as bad. She certainly did seem to be ill to-day-but, pshaw ing about her or her folks. There are a thousand and one possible reasons

The next morning the head of his firm asked Bob to step into the office and said to him: 'Mr. Acton, the house has son

very important business to be transapple or restrict co-operation. This acted, and in view of its proved reliance o not surprising when we reflect that on your ability, the matter will be

Mr. Runker, an affable old gentleman, was more than gracious to Bob, who did not seem to enthusiastically "I thank you, sir, for your trust in

me," Bob returned with an effort at appearing happy. "But may I ask will this business call me out of town?" "Just a few miles," replied his employer 'smiling. "Across the ocean, Mr. Acton, and if I remember rightly, you once requested to make this trip. For a moment Bob was dumb

a gratified smile. difficulties is for our people to take hold co-operatively to help themselves and help each other.

I shall try to earn it in the conduct of the matters you wish to intrust to me. May I ask when I am expected start?"

Inapply, the weighty matters with which his fivm had intrusted him co-cupied the larger part of his thoughts, but whenever he dared forget them a road hands in the Grand Duchy of Luxem-burg special classes are held every year for instructing inspectors and but whenever he dared forget them a road hands in the Grand Duchy of Luxem-burg special classes are held every year for instructing inspectors and to intrust to me. May I ask when I am expected start?"

He had confided a minimum of his ecret to a fellow salesman with the injunction to watch for any response that might come to his advertise-He also instructed him to reinsert the "personal" from time to

At length the exciting moment came when "All hands ashore!" was bellowed in and out of every cranny and cubby hole of the steamship. The last laggards were descending the gangplank after long, melancholy fare-wells to friends, when Bob's confidant, the assistant salesman, dashed aboard in furious haste despite the sailor's attempts to bar his way.

"What is it?" cried Bob. "An answer," gasped the man, saying which he flung a letter at Bob. and leaped madly back again without another word

The gang plank was being hauled up. Bob made an attempt to jump on it and go ashore. Luckily a sailor brushed him back with no gentle gesture, and he dropped inert on a coil of rope at his side.

He had scarcely the courage to open the letter. He had never seen her Quick Lunch restaurant. Her pure Of course, if—" bandon by next week. bandwriting before and yet it seemed familiar. What did he not suffer as white and prettily imned face, her delicate pink sure you. It is now Wednesday, and cheeks, her brisk if I might leave the office at once to she have not answered a day sooner? It was her fault if he had to leave without seeing her and bidding her farewell—at, what a sweet, sad, tender one it should have been!

"She must have had some valid excuse for her delay," Bob mused as with a desperate effort he encouraged himself to cut the envelope open. The letter was written in a correct,

bold hand, and read: Dear Mr. Acton-I do not know whether Dear Mr. Acton—I do not know whether Ishould answer your personal or not, which I happened to see by some unheard-of chance, for I never read that column. But as I am going to run away from you right after doing so, there can be no danger. I should have left that restaurant months ago. In fact—shall I be so immodest as to confess it?—in fact ever since you came there. Do you understand? Ten days ago I received word that my mother who lives in Dublin is very iii. I saw my only duty then and at once made up my mind to go to her. I leave on the New York to-morrow and by the time you get this will be far down the Bay. So forgive my freedom and don't please, think meanly of me. Yours sincerely, Fannie Langas.

Bob's eyes ran across every line of

Bob's eyes ran across every line of On entering the restaurant Bob trembled, and the cold sweat stood on the letter with electric quickness. Hardly had he finished it than he sprang to his feet and ran for a passenger list. He read it through carefully three times, but Faunie's name was not on it. Could fate have been church aisle with Fannie leaning on so spiteful as to have let her miss the "Pshaw, she'll never have me," he murmured again to himself as he took

He inquired of a steward whether she was on board, described her to him, explained to him that she was to have sailed, but that her name was not

"She may be in the steerage, sir," suggested the steward.
"Which way? Which way?" Bob asked impatiently.

Following the steward's direction be ran below like a madman. Five minutes later he had found her and was hugging her as though they had not met in years. The next day Fannie was transferred to the upper deck.

Bob Acton was the happiest man on the whole Atlantic that evening. For two steamer chairs, lined with cosey rugs, on the lee side of the boat at a moonlight midnight is the most dangerous place in the world to expose one's heart to a lady.

Let ye who respect and cherish bachelorhood be mindful of this moral. -The Yellow Kid.

What Your Teeth Can Tell. "It is possible," said a well-known for a medical man to tell more of the disposition and constitution of a person by the teeth than by

any other part of the body.
"The first thing that an army doctor loes when a man is brought up for enlistment is to look at his teeth. If they laborers that "the chump with the show any signs of decay, it is evident Willy-boy tie in the corner was a that the man's constitution is delicate. and his services as a soldier are immediately declined. Men with irregular teeth-teeth uneven and imperfect -are declined by medical men where there are arduous duties to perform, It is said to be a sign of bodily weak-"Faunie's quit. Got out last

"Another peculiarity noticeable in many persons is a spotted tooth. This is a tooth covered with dark speeks, and is usually found among persons of weak intellect; it is in fact, a sign of insanity. Large teeth show braininess, more especially if they be regular. A set of perfect teeth is the surest sign of a good constitution.

Currency of Palestine.

Business is much transacted in gold francs, there being much more French than Turkish gold in circulation. An anomalous financial condition exists in that, in smaller transac-He boarded a car, rode up town to a tions, the piaster is the unit of value favorite cafe where he ordered a drink and its value is variable. Thus in converting American gold into france, a loss of three and one-half per cent. is sustained. If the conversion is his brain for some means by which he made into Turkish plasters, the loss is seven per cent.

As so much of the business is done by local money changers rather than legitimate banking concerns, it is difficult to know the exact amount of money in circulation. The banking capital of Palestine is about \$400,000. The actual amount of money in circulation has been estimated, after carea "personal" in the papers. Although ful inquiry, to be about \$2,000,000,

Fruit trees along highways and even railroads have become a source of revenue to some German States, Happily, the weighty matters with and in the Grand Duchy of Luxem-

would swarm his brain and render him | THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE.

STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY THE FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS. Puzzling Problem-Lapsus Lingua-In Flagranti-Lop-Sided-Equivocal-Changed Feminine Ways-Thorough

Here is a problem hard to prove, Of that there is no doubt, Which takes less time—to fall in love; Or, when in love, fall out?

Test-Pretty Good Guessing, Etc., Etc.

Lapsus Lingua. Physician-"Put out your tongue." Patient—"Oh, doctor, no tongue can do justice to the torments I am suffering."-Enquire Within.

In Flagranti. Mrs. Church-"Did you ever catch your husband flirting?" Mrs. Gotham—"That's the way I did catch him."—Yonkers Statesman.

Reminiscences. "What was the longest engagement you ever took part in, colonel? "It lasted two years, and then the girl married another fellow."—Detroit

Free Press. Lop-Sided.

He-"Do you think women are the equals of men?" She-"Yes; but I don't think men are the equals of women,"—Columbus (Ohio) State Journal.

Destroying the Evidence. "Why do you suppose people get married on their bicycles?"

They probably are trying to create ession that they are well-balanced."-Detroit Free Press.

Equivocal.

Mr. Dunkane-"They say that he is as honest as the day is long." Mr. Shingiss-"So is the barglar who works only after nightfall." Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph.

"Can you tell me, Professor, if this amber jewelry is genuine?" "Oh, that's easily determined. Soak

it in alcohol twenty-four hours. If it's genuine it will then have disappeared."-Fliegende Blaetter. A Disappointment. Bride (who has eloped)-"Here is a

telegram from papa. Bridegroom (auxiously)-"What loes he say?" Bride-"All is forgiven, but don't come back."-Collier's Weekly.

To Walk Away. Slowup—"I heard Billings say to-day that he was the 'only pebble on the beach,'"

Downto-"I suppose that is why he let Johnston walk over him on the shore yesterday."—New York Journal.

Unfounded Criticism. Briggs-"I was riding a wheel in Chicago the other day-"

The Parist-"You mean bicycle, Briggs-"No, I don't. It was the Ferris wheel!"-Cleveland Plain Deal-

"Well, there is one thing to be proud of; we have no class prejudice in this

"I guess you were never around when three or four sophomores got hold of a freshman."—Washington Star.

A Ruse. "Why do you have a plush chair on your piazza in such hot weather, Miss

"We have to have it. We always offer it to men whom we don't care to have stay all evening."-Chicago

Changed Ferninine Ways. "I don't believe women sit around and say mean things about one another's dress as much as they used

They don't. They ride around and abuse one another's wheels."-Indianapolis Journal.

Soft Answer Turneth Away Wrath. Mr. Benham-"I wish I were single

Mrs. Benham-"You horrid thing. What would you do if you were?" Mr. Benham-"Marry again, Mrs. Benham-"Oh, you darling

thing."-Modern Society. "Who are your leading citizens here?" asked the man who was solicit-

ing for country histories. "Which," asked the farmer. "Your men of standing. "Oh, there's Bill Bright, Abner

Bruntwistle and-and, oh, a lot more of 'em. They don't do nothin' but stand around the deepo all day."-Indianapolis Journal. A Sordid Reason

"Old man, there is money in buying your wife a wheel," said the man

whose face showed some traces of sordid greed. "Oh, there is?" asked the man of no particular character.

You bet there is. She may cat a little more, but she doesn't have time to stop and look at the window bar-gains."-Cincinnati Enquirer.

Racehorses go mad, just like human beings, and an attack of insanity, when a horse is inclined to madness, always succeeds a very exciting race or other strain on its nervous system.

The great English thoroughbred, Orme, the celebrated son of Ormonde, has shown symptoms of madness ever since running an exciting race, in which he exerted himself in the most extraordinary manner to win. At present Orme is raving mad, and probably will have to be shot.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

The common house sparrow flies at the rate of ninety-two miles an hour, Earl Dundonald has invented a new gun carriage for Maxim gans which

can be used on the roughest ground. Professor Aarperath, of the Cordoba Observatory, asserts that the moon is not a satellite of the earth, but a primary planet. Electrically welded steel barrels are

being made in England. They are used to hold lubricating and lighting oils and acctone, which is an element in the manufacture of cordite. An Orlando, Florida, citizen, who is

known locally as a successful inventor, has devised an apparatus by means of which he says he can by auction transport grain for several hundred miles from inland fields to river boats.

Sark, the smallest of the Channel islands, will be the first British possession in which the postoffice will use the Marconi system of telegraphy with out wires. The island has now no telegraphic communication with the outside world, and is often cut off entirely by the fogs and storms.

Working in the physical laboratory of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, Mr. B. W. Wood has succeeded in producing diffraction phenomena with Roentgen rays, says Nature. The source of the rays was an are-like discharge between two very small beads of platinum in a high vacuum.

The daily papers report, how correctly it is not possible to state, that F. W. Christian has returned to Sydney after two years spent in exploration in the South Sea Islands, having discovered ancient records, hand work, and weapons that prove that the Asiatic races traded in the islands, and that the ancient Chinese immigrated and colonized there and thus reached Central America.

Experiments have lately been carried on at the Paris Academie des Sciences with a view of ascertaining the influence exercised upon the human voice by electricity. As the result, Dr. Moutier (assisted by M. Granier, the accompanist at the conservatoire) has established the fact that the influence is a beneficial one, the voice gaining both in amplitude and timbre and being rendered less subject to

Sir James Crichton Browne, the expert on brain diseases holds that insomnia is not attended with such disastrous consequences as is commonly supposed. It is not as dangerous as the solicitude of the sufferer. He suggests that the brains of literary men, who are the most frequent victims, acquire the trick of the heart, which takes a doze of a fraction of a second after each beat, and so manages to get six hours rest in twenty-four. Some brains, in cases of insomnia, sleep in sections, different brain centres going off duty in turn.

Trolley Service Without Wire. The electric trolley system to be inly different from that commonly employed in the United States, inasmuch as the dangerous overhead wires are absolutely done away with, according to the Philadelphia Inquirer. The new system is the invention of the French engineer, Bochet, and, while rather simple, it steers clear of the objection of unsightly obstruction which is usually raised when overhead wires have to go up. Bochet establishes overhead contacts from electric lampposts belonging to the city, the dis tance between posts being somewhat smaller than the length of the electric train, consisting of two or three cars, so that contact is always assured at one point at least. Through flexible points of contact suspended from each electric light post along the proposed line the current will be taken up by means of a copper rail fastened along the edge of the roof of the car not less than fourteen or fifteen feet from the ground. The contact point will slide along that copper rail and there is not the slightest difficulty in establishing a continuous current if the points of contact are made sufficiently clastic. The current is allowed to return to the power station through the track of the line, as usual. This system offers all the benefits of the overhead as well as of the underground systems without any of their shortcomings.

Lee Covered With Soil.

A singular phenomenon is observed on the shores of Escholtz, in Kotzebue Sound, where bluffs of solid ice thirty to sixty feet in height are covered with a layer of soil in which, to use the words of the famous botanist, Dr. Seeman, "herbs and shrubs are flourishing with fuxuriance only equaled in more favored climes." an odd sort of country, anyway. Dr. Dall, of the Smithsonian Institution, says that he has seen the thermome ter at noon in the shade at Fort Yukon standing at 112 degrees Fahrenheit. mometers graduated up to 120 degrees which had burst under the corching sun of the arctic midsummer.-Pathfinder.

Turning Turf Into Coal. Another plan for turning to account

forces of nature as yet dimly understood is reported from Scandinavia, where a savant has discovered a method of converting turf into coal. The turf is placed in retorts and gradually heated to 250 degrees. The retorts are then closed and the temperature kept up for seven hours. The tar and gas products are thus retained in the coal mass to the extent of eighty per cent., and the resultant is said to contain sixty-five per cent, of earbon, six per cent. of hydrogen, 3.7 water and five per cent. of ashes. Turf coal gives about the same amount of heat as seconds and has been tested both in Krupp's iron foundry and for domestic

THE SUNRISE OF THE POOR.

A darkened but, outlined against the sky. A forward-sloping field, some codar tress, Gaunt grasses stirred by the awakening And nearer, where the grayer shadows lie, Within a small, paled square one may des-

The beds wherein the poor first taste of Where dewy rose-vines shed their spley

Above the dreamless ashes, silently.
A lonely woman leans there, bent and gray.
Outlined in part against the shadowed hill.
In part against the sky, in which the day
Begins to bluze—O, earth, so sweet, so still!
The woman sighs and draws a long, deep breath;
It is the call to labor, not to death.

—Robert Burns Wilson, in Century.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

It's astonishing how much patience ome people have with themselves .-

He-"Why does Miss Van Peet have an English footman?" She-"Oh, I suppose she wants to learn the lan-gnage."—Truth.

He—"Why do women misrepresent their age?" She—"They don't. If they misrepresent anything it is their

youth."—Brooklyn Life.

"What makes you think he is in love with you? The way he behaved?" "No. The way he misbehaved."—Indianapolis Journal.

The Count—"I have won and lost several fortunes," Miss Brightly— "Yes—and I felt so sorry when your last flancee broke her engagement."-

She—"It's funny, but all the time I have known Mr. Tigg he never has paid me a compliment." He—"Tigg never pays anybody anything."—Boston Transcript.

"I believe Goodfuck has got an increase of salary. What was it for-extra work?" "Yes! He always listens when the boss tells the smart things his kid says."—Tit-Bits. "I am told your wife would rather

cook than eat." The other man glanced nervously over her shoulder. "What she cooks, yes," he replied in a hoarse whisper.—Detroit Journal. Spudds-"Young Hawkins seems very pensive to-night. Do you sup-

pose that he has fallen in love?" Spatts-"Oh, no. He is only breaking in a pair of tight shoes."-Judge. "Baw Jove, I have heard that you said I was a monomaniac." "Me! never. A monomaniac is a man of one idea. If you are anything, you must be a nonomanise."—Indianapolis Jour-

Freddie-"Oh, pa! the gost swallowed my big fire-cracker." Cobwigger-"Well, that's nothing to be cry-ing about." Freddie-"Yes, it was, The thing never went off."pa. Ti Judge.

Collector-"Mr. Gills, I am sorry to have to ask you to pay this little bill. Gills-"Are you, my boy? Well, I can sympathize with you from the bottom of my heart. I am sorry you

have to ask me."-Standard. troduced in Paris in time for the In- "We rest," said the distinguished ternational Exposition of 1900 is vast- lawyer for the defense. "An' such is life," added Raggsy Rufus, recounting the circumstance to Plodding Pete; "we rest, and git the dog set on us. He rests, and gits paid fur doin' it!"

-Truth. "There seems to be a great deal of trouble connected with office holding,' remarked the man who observes. 'No," replied the aspirant. "Office holding is easy enough. It's office getting that causes the difficulty."-

Washington Star. Tourist (in a coal mine, after pass ing around cigars)-"Everything seems to be wet and damp. can I strike a match?" "Roight here, sir. Dinnis, lift th' rubber cloth offen th' powder keg!"-New York Weekly.

"Simplex answered an advertise ment in which somebody offered to sell him the secret for preventing tronsers from getting fringes around the bottom." "What did they tell him?" "To wear knickerbockers."-Cleveland Plain Dealer. "Is there an opening here for an in-

my friend," replied the man of letters; "a considerate carpenter, foreseeing your visit, left an opening for you; turn the knob to the right."—Tit-Bits. "I do my best not to be envious." said the nervous man, "but sometimes I can't help it." "Why, you never munifest much covetousness. I don't covet. But whenever the

tellectual writer?" asked a seedy, red-

nosed individual of the editor.

Fourth of July comes around I can't see a deaf and dumb, man without being jealous."—Washington Star. "Bring me," said the Irish gentleman, as he pointed to the lobsters in the show-windows, "bring me wan av them infor-rmers." "Why do you "Why do you call them informers, Casey?" asked his companion. "Bedad, they wear th' green to begin wid, and put on the red coat as soon as they get into hot

wather."—Indianapolis Journal. "Yes," said the new arrival, "I am greatly surprised—greatly surprised, indeed. I had expected to find things here very different from what they are." "Why?" exclaimed several of the girls in chorus; "don't the hotel and its surroundings look as they were pictured in the circular you received?" They do. That's what surprises me.' -Cleveland Lender.

A practical experiment which was recently made in England before a number of distinguished people de monstrated that it is possible to make wood non-inflatomable. The process appears to consist in injecting certain chemicals into the wood after the removal of the sappy constituents. success on these lines can be obtained cheapily it is of far-reaching importance in connection with the sad losses of life incurred every year in the conflagration of dwelling-houses.