## The Forest Republican

Is published every Wedn's iny, by J. E. WENK.

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Torms, . St.m Per Year. No subscriptions resolved for a shorter period than tures montas.

Correspondence solitue I from all parts of the country. No notice will be taken of

Most Kansas counties pay a bounty on wolves killed. Yet wolves in that State have in a year killed only 1150 sheep, according to statistics collected by a member of the State Board of Agriculture, while the 155,570 dogs wared there have killed 1294 sheep.

Russia will have a new labor law after January 1. The working day is fixed at a maximum of eleven and a half hours; for Saturdays and the days preceding holidays it is ten hours, and on Sundays and holidays there is to be no work. Workmen who are not Christians will not be compelled to work on the days held sacred by their sects. For night work eight hours will constitute a day's work.

Elwood S. Leary, a lawyer of Newark, N. J., will be a model husband if he keeps the pledge he has taken, prediets the New York Press. He had to choose between it and a suit for divorce. He promises to cease absolutely the use of spirituous and malt liquors of every description; to spend his evenings in his wife's company at home or elsewhere, at her pleasure, and to give to her all the money he

Bicycles are not yet very common in Spain. The authors of "Sketches Awheel in Modern Iberia" were constantly frightening animals and angering their owners; in one case a murderous assault by a drunken driver was narrowly averted. The writers comment on the noisiness of Spanish towns, the badness of country roads, the beauties of the scenery, and so forth, Postal affairs do not seem to improve at all. The writers mailed from Granada seven small articles to the post in other countries, and only one of them reached its destination; and this was but a sample of their experiences.

The New York Herald remarks: Science is at work on some difficult matters, and up to date it has made a good record as a miracle worker. We are living in an exceptional epoch and the word impossible will very soon be expunged from the dictionary. Tesla tells us that he can telegraph without wires. He has been at work on the problem for a long while and has at last solved it. We are on the threshold of great changes, and every man who didn't die fifty years ago ought to shake hands with himself. There are two puzzles which remain. Somebody tail, which puts our best propeller te shame as a sort of stage coach affair, and then we shall have rapid transit across the ocean with a vengeauce. Some one else must find the secret of the bird's wing, and then we shall have air ships for passengers and merchandise. When we have made these two discoveries and applied them we shall look for the millennium.

David R. Brackett, who recently returned to his old home in Portland, Me., after a residence of many years in Alaska, claims that he is the man who found the first nugget of gold in what is now known all over the world as the Klondike region. Brackett went to Alaska in 1877, and for a long time divided his energies between running a sawmill at Sitks and buying furs of the Indians. To carry on the latter industry he made long trips into the interior on foot, and in the course of them he kept open an attentive but not very hopeful eye for signs of gold. "It was while on one of these journeys in 1879," he says, "that I found the nugget. I had crossed the great backbone of the Alaskan mountain range and traversed the valley where Circle City, Fort Cudahy, Dawson City and Fort Reliance have since been built. One day I camped on the ledges above what I am sure is now called Bonanza Creek. Two of my Indian guides came in with furs at 10 o'clock that night, and I traded with them. Then, as it was still light, I walked down to the month of the creek, and there picked up a stone which had gold in it. I looked around for more, but, not finding any, I put the stone in my pouch and did not think much more about the matter. Later, at Sitka, I showed the nugget to an old miner, who offered me \$75 for it. I took the money, but wouldn't tell where I found the gold-I went up the Yukon in 1881 and tried to locate my creek again, but failed. Clarence Berry, of Fresno, Cal., went up the river in 1890, and, I suppose, located near Klondike and Bonanza Creek. He and Frank Phiscator, but I have always claimed that I picked up the first nugget on Bonanza Creek.' Brackett declares that the mountains on the American side of the line are the real backbone of the range, and that all the creeks and tributaries of the Yukon River are full of gold. There, he thinks, is the real source of the gold streak that reaches down through California,

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\$1.00 PER ANNUM.

than six that of sixty-five years.

about to adopt the same system.

full speed.

colors and shades,

tor in Orlando, Fla.

ing around the branch.

saved from the plague.

this country.

bearers.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

Of 1000 persons only one reaches

the age of 100 years, and not more

Germany now has electric light in

A Frenchman has patented a device

whereby passengers may be landed in

Coal tar, when used for dyes, yields

sixteen shades of blue, the same num-

ber of yellow tiuts, twelve of orange, nine of violet, and numerous other

thorns. This species remained for a

The American University, at Wash-

ington, is celebrating the completion of the largest reflecting telescope lens

in the world. It is wholly American

work, and the first of the kind cast in

A German medical paper has re-

ceived a report from South Africa,

saying that experiments have proved

that if cattle are inoculated in time with Koch's serum, ninety to ninety-

seven per cent, of the animals can be

Scarlet seems to be the color most

conspicuous in bright sunshine, and

scarlet flowers are commonest in dry

and sunny climates, where their color

gives them an advantage in their strug-

gle with other flowers for the atten-

tions of butterflies and other pollen

A microscopic examination of moth-

er of pearl shows the shell to be made

up of very fine lines so closely put to-

up into its prismatic colors, and we get

the so-called "play of colors." Taking a careful cast of such a shell the wax

cast will yield the same prismatic ef-

creased in volume or strength, or both,

at the will of the operator. The in-

strument or apparatus is in the nature

of a rheostat, and can be used wher-

ever a graded current is desired .-

An eminent physician states that ty-phoid fever can be washed out of the

system by water. He gives his pa-

The Mammas,

The many accidents that have over-

taken mountain-climbers in the Alps

have never had an effect permanently

detrimental to mountain-climbing as a

sport, and probably the serious acci-

this year befallen the climbers of Mount

Rainier will not discourage the Maza-

mas, though it may induce the exer-

cise of greater precaution. The Maza-

mas constitute a society, made up

chiefly of dwellers on the Pacific coast

whose special pleasure it is to scale

and explore the great mountains of

the Northwest. The society was or-

ganized in July, 1894, on the summit

of Mount Hood, by 192 persons, who

climbed 11,225 feet to attend its first

meeting. The next year parties of Mazamas ascended Mounts Hood,

Baker, Adams, Rainier, and Jefferson.

Last year the club made an excursion

to Crater Lake, in Oregon, and this

year its attentions have been largely

concentrated on Mount Rainier. On

Tuesday, July 27, Professor Edgar

McClure, an experienced mountaineer

and a leader of the Mazamas, lost his

other climbers fell into a crevasse.

One made his own way out; the other

was rescued with difficulty. An idea of the quality of the sport that Mount

Rainer affords this year is to be gath-

ered from the information that the face

of the mountain, for a mile down from

its summit, is a continuous sheet of

ice, in which steps have to be cut by

climbers. The mountain is 14,450

feet high, and 10,000 feet of its eleva-

tion is covered with perpetual snow.

The Sunflower and Malaria

"The supposition that the sunflower

would absorb malaria has long since

passed away," explained a health office physician to a Star reporter,

"though there is no doubt that there

was some good connected with it. At

one time, many years ago, there was

an idea prevalent that there was con-

siderable malaria about the old naval

observatory. Some of the professors

were told that in South America and

other countries where malaria was

supposed to abound, that the sun-

flower was regarded as a preventive

and they ordered a quantity of the

seed. The flowers, as many of our

older residents will remember, were

grown about the observatory in great

rantages. There was no harm done

by the growth of this flower, for it

crowded out certain plants and weeds

which were by no means as beautiful

or as valuable in any respect. The

naval observatory is therefore the

original home of the sunflower in this

country, and it is entitled to the credit

of bringing it here. Whether it absorbs

malaria or not, it is certain that it

beautifies waste places. The flowers which grow along the banks of Book

Creek, within sight of the cable-car

bridge, were originally planted there

over twenty years ago, and they have

been coming up regularly since."-

Washington Star.

profusion for their hygicuic

-Harper's Weekly.

life by a fall. The next evening two

ents-in one case fatal-that have

gether that the white light is broken

safety from railway trains running at

postal cars, and Austria is

THE LITTLE ONE AWAY.

World ain't like it used to be—colder skies in May; Summer ain't so sweet to me: The little one's away! Wish the birds a-singing could reach the ones that roam; Wish the sweet bells ringing could ring my darling home

Sit here in the sunshine, solemn-like, and see Moraing giories peoping in where once she used to be; They loved her little window, with the blossoms and the lights; Gave her glad good mornings, kissed her sweet good nights. Sit here in the darkness, when no winds the maples stir.

And hear the Silonce singing a sad, sweet song of her; I know the lilles dream of her, with her the roses roam, And sunflowers shine like stars of gold and lean to light her home.

World am't what it used to be—skies are cold and gray;
Summer ain't as sweet to me: The little one's away!
Wish the sweet birds singing could reach the ones that roam;
Wish the glad bells ringing could ring my darling home!
F. L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution.

## \*\*\*RHODY KIRBY \*\*\*



personal standpoint.

had been I could not reside content, still on my hands. It was Saturday edly in such a place. I was ignorant and I had reached the conclusion that of the management of a house or the I would lock up the place that evencontrol and guidance of a corps of ing, return to my bachelor apartments my taking up my abode there. It was property to the first bidder and retoo retired and quiet, decidedly. The lieve me from a strain that was fast ten days I had spent there while the putting gray hairs into my head. I had carpenters, painters and decorators disposed myself in the rocker on the putting the place in shipshape, were the most lonesome and dismal in afternoon train deposited three per-all my experience. The nearest neighbor was about two blocks distant, but had he been next door it would not the stretch of grassy hillside and have relieved the isolation, for he and minating at my gate. As they drew his family extinguished the lights and nearer I was able to distinguish that retired at 9 o'clock, "leaving the world one was an elderly gentlemen with to darkness and to me."

sit for hours, my reverie only dis- and mustache and the third a lady of turbed by the rattle and roar of a pass- about twenty. They came direct to the ing train and the accompanying bark of every dog on the circuit, these dy-ing away and intensifying the solitude

and loneliness. I have said that I was a plain-Perhaps, in the interest of truth, I should qualify that statement by adding that I thought I was until the results of my rushing into the want col- that my tenants stood before me, umns of a metropolitan newspaper disabused my mind of the idea. appeal to house hunters met with a generous response. They came singly, n pairs and quartets, in crowds. Every train bore a delegation of them. Not all house-hunters are demented, grounds. not by any manner of means. But a on that beautiful Sunday just a year

ewer connection. How under the shining sun there should be such a thing with the nearest sewer five miles away is beyond did expect it and came out there purposely to realize his expectations, the nanner in which he mopped his bald head and grunted left no margin for doubt. As he bade me good day and the train sped away toward the smoke waddled down the hill to take the next train cityward I fancied I could detect phantom sever connections in the leated atmosphere above his head. The next train landed half a dozen cranks, who jostled each other in their auxiety to reach me. As they wedged the contents to the house the Colonel

the jargon commenced. An old tellow quiet country cottage to resume life coffin of Luther's friend and associate in glasses expressed his astonishment in town. At the end of a month I Melanchthon.

THINK fate must of the discovery that the house was a have decreed it. frame and not a brick structure; a man phized, too. No man is a bachelor One day I wrote who snapped his words with a metallic rattle was startled because there was

express in a fairly intelligent way the there was not room enough; there was atelydesire that moved me to its composi- too much room; the rooms were too tion and the subsequent expenditure large and would require acres of carof coin necessary to secure its publication in the Republic. I desired to were so extensive that the employment out there every week. My pretext was secure a tenant for my property. The of a man to care for them would be that the place needed looking after, premises and the location were denecessary; there was no sidewalk; the fences and buildings requiring a scribed with sufficient attention to de-trains were not sufficiently numerous; tail and accuracy to enable the reader it would all be nice enough for sumto arrive at a decision as to whether mer, but when winter comes what's a that was such a place as he or she body to do?-and so forth. Of course ing suggestions here and there and might have in view for residential the advertisement expressly described purposes. The rental was set out as distinctly as my knowledge of the English language would permit me to state in words or figures. These pre- from a well and cistern, the railway liminaries disposed of, there remained station as three blocks avay, and the for me nothing to do but reflect upon rental as \$55 a month. And yet scores the bereavement by which I, a con-firmed bachelor, found myself in pos-of a brick house of six rooms, with city session of something for which I had water, sewer connections, speaking fully in the trees, the air was soft and no earthly use, and to trust to the tubes, gas and bath, on the line of a power of the press for a measure of street railway, came out to inspect my assistance in the preservation of that property and annihilate me with their possession or its disposition in a man-objections to it. I thought I was a We walked about the place, our conner satisfactory from a financial and plain-speaking, plain-writing man. I versation confined to matters commonam not,

servants. The location was against in the city, and let some agent sell the lump in my throat. sons on the station platform, who immediately took the path leading up to snowy hair and mustache, another a In an old-fashioned rocker I would man in middle life with a sandy beard gate, passed through it, and were moving slowly up the walk when I advauced to meet them. The young lady was the spokesman. At least she opened the interview by referring to speaking man and a plain-writing one, the advertisement as the moving cause of their visit. I cannot for the life of me explain why I thought so but instantly it fixed itself in my mind

I was just a bit nervous, but I gathered myself together, and in five minutes' time we were walking together through the house and talking pleasantly about its arrangement, conveniences and such like, and then made a tour of the When we returned to the verauda I tendered the rocker to the goodly percentage of those who fav- young woman, while the gentlemenored Cloversyde with their presence one, as I learned, her father, the other her brother-and myself sat on the ago to-day were, I am bound to think, steps. There would be no train to weak mentally. Either this, or there the city for an hour, and we had amwas a gigantic conspiracy among the ple time to discuss the object of their guild to harass and annoy me, and visit and, incidentally, such personal in Cloversyde, with all the appurtenthus add to the embarrassment of the affairs as are wont to develop under predicament in which I found myself such circumstances. It was thus that through this sudden acquisition of I learned that the old gentlemen was landed property. To particularize: a Virginian, upon whom the results of The first person to call was a pudgy, the war had fallen rather disastrously, red-faced gentleman, who, after he and whose troubles from this source had toiled up the hill and relieved had been augmented by the death of himself of a snort or two, requested his wife. His son was a member of to be shown over the place. When we had returned from the inspection my caller protested that there was no provide for the family, while the daughter, reared in true Virginia fashion, was to be housekeeper or general charge d'affaires. We agreed upon terms, and it was arranged that Colonel my feeble comprehension, but that he | Kirby was to assume possession on the following Monday. I accompanied the party to the station, gave them a corlial goodby (I confess it was a reluctant goodby I gave the young lady), wreathed spires of the city, and left me to my rocker and my reflections.

Bright and early Monday morning a avde and while the sturdy help was busily engaged in the work of transferring their way through the gate and along and his daughter reached the place by the gravel walk there was fire in their train. An exchange of a few compliments pertirent to such an occasion the floor of the nave, in a coffin of Another tour of inspection and then ensued when I abdicated and left the wood lined with tin. Close by is the

made my debut as a landlord. There | THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE was a noticeable improvement in the appearance of the place. The grounds looked clean, and flower beds at odd places and bordering the walk, gave evidence of womanly attention. house wore a home-like, hospitable air, and just where I had left it sat the old rocker. These things I noticed at that first call, a brief one. Subsequent visits gave opportunity for more extended observations, which only emphasized my first impression that a model housekeeper was directing matters in a certain habitation in Cloversyde. Gradually I became conscious that a change had taken place in my-

Town life was fast losing its attractiveness; my thoughts turned with an indefinable longing to woods crowning the uplands through whose leafy branches the Southern breezes played, to rivulets springing from groves, playing along the slopes awhile, prattling into groves again and dancing away in the shaded distance. And I philosofrom choice. Either his lonely coudithus:

10 LET—A frame cottage, containing nine rooms, subdivided into parior, reception and dialing room, library, kitchen and four bed chambers, with broad halls. The house is encircled by a veranda and situated in a grove of about three acres extent. Well and cistern on the premises; stable and outhouses. Three squares to station and about half a mile to electric or line, now in course of construction, and which will pass place. Hent \$55 per month. Apply on the premises, cloversyde, St. Louis County.

I am not a college-bred man, just a plain "readin' writin', rithmetic" stational a reading and college-bred man, just a plain "readin' writin', rithmetic" stational and in the succeeding discoveries and objections at me.

We sattled because there was no it it in is a case of it-might-have been, or he has not yet looked into eyes that have answered his heart. Love is magnetism. The eyes have it. When creating and shear the ordained eyes meet, then and there the bachelor ceases to exist and one more township is added to Paradise. I made this discovery when my eyes meet those of Rhody Kirby, and though the inspection racket and then completed the torment by firing their alarming discoveries and objections at me.

Summarized, I learned that the loyal sunflower, but to attempt a detion is a case of it-might-have-been, or I am not a college-bred man, just a plain "readin" writin', rithmetic" place was decidedly objectionable, because the rent was too high; there sort of a mortal, not given to beating about the bush, but trying with were no speaking tubes in the house; tirely beyond me. And so with Rhody's all my heart to speak and write so as the cellar was not cemented; the house eyes. I only know they are the most to be plainly understood. And so, had been built to be heated by fur-when, after writing this advertise-ment, I looked it over, it seemed to reach of those of moderate means; beautiful this side the shining stars, that she herself fills up the gracious mode of moderate means; mold of modesty and that I am desper-

..... But I anticipate a little I developed an extraordinary interest in my property in Cloversyde, so deal of attention to save them from falling into decay. Miss Rhody was my companion over the grounds, makfilling me with a fear that I should one day drop dead at her feet from an at-tack of heart palpitation. But all things must have an end, and I resolved to | talk seriously with Rhody when next I put foot on the place. It was the first day of June and early morning. The budding roses were bathed in dew, the birds twitted tunedeliciously fragrant, and Miss Rhody was as delightfully sweet and captivatplace, and my stay had been prolonged It was plain that city raised as I The week passed and the house was to a length where I could find no opriety in longer detaining was about to take my leave I said: "I am not going to call any more for the rent." There was an enormous

> "Have you placed the property in an agent's hands?" she inquired. "No, Rho-Miss Kirby.

"Then you have disposed of it?" "Not exactly; I think I am on the point of doing so, however." "We shall feel very grateful," she said, "if it passes into the possession of so kindly and considerate an owner

as yourself. 'I am satisfied," I said slowly, "that the new owner will prove my superior in that regard. In fact, Rhody, that person is to be no other than your own sweet self. Since I first saw you every day has increased my admiration, until I find love takes the place of admiration. I have discovered that it is possible for a woman to possess sense without vanity, and beauty without affectation." taken her hand in mine while I spoke. 'May I ask you to take this place and with it me into your dear keeping for

She was a sensible woman. Observation had impressed me with that idea, and my numerous visits confirmed that impression.

"I cannot pretend to indifference, she said, "and therefore own that what you have told me makes me ex-

tremely happy."
That settled it. I was in an ecstasy of joy. Did I kiss her? I am a man given to plain speaking, plain writing. did. Could I have done otherwise She said other things; so did I, but it is not necessary to repeat them here.

ances thereunto belonging, including myself, and as I sit in the old rocker on the veranda and write these lines, I am the happiest man on this whizzing ball."-St. Louis Republic.

Senator Vest recently told this story of the origin of South Carolina's greatest industry: Minister to France, visited Italy, and, finding there a very superior quality of rice, filled the pockets of his Virginia overcoat, the old-fashioned Virginia coat, with capes to it, which our grandfathers were -with it, andto use plain language, amuggled it out of the country. He carried it to Paris, put it up in small packages of five and ten grains, and Charleston, S. C., and that was the basis of the South Carolina rice, the finest now in the world,"

It has recently been ascertained that the body of Martin Luther, contrary to general belief, was never removed from the palace church at Wittenberg, where it lies seven or eight feet below

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

Buzz-zz-Self Denial-Two Ways of Getting a Focus-A Case of Sequitur-Mont or Monkey?-An Eye Witness-Chil-dren of the Century-Only a Hint, Etc. Above the sleeper's nose

Trembling at every joint,
Buzzed the young mosquite: "I want to sup,
And I'm trying to screw my courage up,
Up to the sticking point!"
—Chicago Record,

Woman's Way.

Ted-"She said her age was twentywo. What do you think of that?" Ned-"I should call it an age of deception."-Judge.

board, has been devised by an inven-A Case of Sequitur. "Take away woman?" asks a writer, 'and what would follow?" At There are snails actually resembling We would, Give us a harder one long time undiscovered, until a close observer saw one of these thorns walknext time. - Texas Siftings.

An Eye Witness. "Have you any witness to this as-sault on you?" asked the Judge. "Yes, Judge. I was there myself," answered Hans.—Fliegende Blaetter.

A Legal Count. She—"The Count, you know, can trace his family back 800 years." He—"Ah, through the bankruptcy court records, I suppose."—Texas Sift-

The Buler of Rulers. "I thought you said Smithson wanted to be elected exalted ruler?" "So he did, but his wife told him he must give up going to the lodge."-

Self Denial.

"Going to your mother-in-law's funeral, old man?" "No. Business comes before pleas-are with me every time!"—Fliegende Blaetter.

A Promising Lad.

Clergyman—"My boy, do you know it's wicked to fish on the Sabbath?" Youngster-"I isn't fishing; I'm teaching this 'ere wurm ter swim."-Indianapolis Journal.

Two Ways of Getting a Focus.

Friend-"You are so dreadfully ross-eyed I don't see how you can shoot straight. Cross-Eyed Sportsman -- "I fire both barrels at once." -- Judge.

Monk or Monkey? Cholly Ricketts (tragically)-'Refuse me, dearest, and I shall enter a monastery and be a monk." Maude Summerflirt-"Monastery?

tients what would amount to eight or Don't you mean a menagerie?"-Puck. ten ounces an hour of sterlized water. In cases of cholera, where the system Children of the Century. Mrs. Tenspot-"I am so glad that secrets a large amount of fluid, enormous quantities of hot water are of you are engaged to Harold Willoughby. great benefit. Was it a long courtship?"

Miss Skidmore-"Not very. cyclometer registered about 100 miles." Correct. Teacher-"A rich man dies and

leaves a million dollars -one-fifth to his son, one-sixth to his daughter, oneseventh to his wife, one eighth to his brother and the rest to foreign missions-what does each one get?" Little Willie Briefs-"A lawyer."-Puck.

Mr. Gotrox-"What would you expect me to do for my daughter if you Georgie Goodthing (slightly embarrassed)-"You-er-wouldn't be willing to die for her, would you?"-

She Was Willing.

H-"Will you marry me?" She-"No. I'm not a clergyman. He-"Well, will you permit a clergyan to marry us? She—"Yes, you to somebody else, and me to—well—somebody else."—

Boston Traveller. True Musical Instinct

Reilly-"Couplings is a fireman with a true musical instinct.' McCarthy-"I didn't know he had any talent in that line." "Well, he has. music store burned yesterday Couplings

played on six pianos all at once."-Strict Discipline.

Professor-"Why didn't you come when I rang?" Servant-"Because I didn't hear

"Hereafter, when you don't hear the bell you must come and tell me

Looking Ahead. Lightlove-"At last, dear Sophia, we are alone, and I can tell you that

Sophia-"Oh, please, no, Mr. Lightdon't tell me here.' Lightlove-"Why not? There are o witnesses. Sophia-"That's just it."-Punch.

A Common Paradox. Little Elmer-"Pa, my teacher told ne to write an example of a paradox, and I can't think of one. help me?"

Professor Broadhead-"You might ly that, although Mr. Tubman, who trying to reduce his flesh by bicyeling, is continually falling off, does not seem to be growing any thinuer."-Judge.

An Invaluable Device. Mrs. Newlywed-"That is our new burglar alarm-you see, if a burglar should get into the lower part of the ouse, that would ring." Her Mother-"Oh! and scare him

Mrs. Newlywed (doubtfully)-- "Well, it might; but it would give Clarence and me plenty of time to hide in the attic, anyway."- Puck. RATES OF ADVERTISING:

One Square, one lach, one insertion .. \$ 

ch insertion. Alarriages and death notices gratis. An bills for yearly advertisen sits collected quarterly. Temporary advertisements must be patd in advance,

Job work—cash on delivere.

## SONG.

Authough you are in your shining day, And the tengues of the crowd And of new friends are glad with your

praise,
Be not unkind or proud,
But think of your old friends the most;
Time's bitter flood will rise,
And your high beauty fall and be lost
For all eyes but these eyes.
—W. B. Yeats, in the Saturday Review.

### HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Suspicious,-Isaac-"Haf a cigar, lohen?" Cohen-"What's the madder mit it?"-Truth.

"What would you advise me to do o become worth my weight in gold?" Well, you might try auti-fat."-Truth.

A method of transporting grain through iron pipes, by means of suc-tion, from distant farms to the sea-Minnie-"Sadie has another new admirer." Mamie-"New ones are the only admirers she has."-Indianapolis Journal.

Orator-"What has become of the famed American statesmanship?"
Auditor—"Lost in the push for office."

-Phila lelphia North American. "My little sister is the best baby you ever saw. She sleeps twenty-four

hours every day." "Huh! our'n sleeps wenty-six."—Cleveland Plain Dealer. "The good die young," said the asual caller, apropos of any old thing. "They may if they are chickens," said the editor, "but if they are jokes they

lo not."-Truth. "What do you regard as the most important event of the century?" asked the philosopher. "Well," answered the wheelman, "the finish is about as

satisfactory as any part of the run."-Truth. "Well, little girl, what is it?" "If you please, sir, Mr. Slimmer will not be able to come down this morning. He's just got back from a two weeks rest in the country, and he's all tired out."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

She-"You are just like all the men; you would not admit that you ever made a mistake, to save your life. He-"As if I hadn't told you time and time again that the mistake of my life was in marrying you."-Cincinnati

Enquirer. Englishman-"Some of our English lects.

A new electric invention is a simple device by which an electrical current of high potential can be uniformly dewere eating nice men she did just right."-Now York Weekly.

Miss Della Creme (wearily)-"I know everything we eat is adulterated: but what can we do, Reginald? We must trust our grocer." Mr. Reginald Creme (drearily)—"Ah, yes, Della, very true; and if—oh—if our grocer would only trust us!"-Tit-Bits.

"I thought you advertised home fare!" said the boarder indignantly. 'Wall," replied Farmer Corntossel, "that's what you're gettin'; canned peaches, canned tomattusses, canned cornbeef, and condensed milk, the same as you're used to."-Washington

Oh, do look at that dear little said Frances, on seeing a young lamb for the first time in her "Isn't it pretty?" asked mamma. 'Yes; and it is so natural, too. It squeaks just like a toy lamb, and has the same sort of wool on its back,"-

Hasbeen (laying down his paper)-I have just been reading that alcoholwill remove grass stains from the most delicate fabric." Mrs. Hasbeen (se verely) - "There you go again, Jason, trying to find some excuse! Just remember that you have no grass stains in your stomach."-Puck.

"It won't be long," said the man who loves to talk science at the table, "before all our engines and that sort of thing will be run by the heat of the "But," asked his wife, "if sun." they go to using up the heat of the sun that way, won't it make the weather too cold to grow crops?"-Cincinnati Enquirer.

Mrs. Weed-"Are you one of those men who regard all widows as dangerous?" Mr. Green (edging away)-"No, I don't think they're all dangerous. Some of them don't become widows until they have passed the danger-point." Mrs. Weed (after he has left)—"I wonder if he meant that as a compliment."-Cleveland Leader.

The Farmer - "Yes; I know the spot, It's about five mile up the road, an they call it 'The Lover's Leap.' Boarder-"And there's an old tradition about an Indian girl who sprang from it?" The Farmer-"Yes'm: it's a pretty old tradition. I reckon it must 'a' been started when folks round here first began to take boarders."

She-"Harry, you said something not evening that made me feel so bad. He-"What was it, dearest?" "You said I was was one of the sweet-est girls in all the world." He—"And aren't you, darling?" She-"You said one of the sweetest.' Oh, Harry, to think I should live to know that I have to share your love with another."-Boston Transcript.

## New Navy Cap.

The new cap adopted by the Navy Department for officers of the service has met with much criticism. change of uniform is regarded as entirely in the interest of the military tailors of the country. One great ob ection to the cap is that across its visor is stitched a greater or less amount of gold braid, the quantity and design depending upon the rank of the

When W. C. Woodward, of Barnard, Vt., went after his cows and set his dog at them the whole herd of seventeen made for the dog at once with lowered horns. The dog turned tail and ran toward its master. Mr. Woodward was knocked down and all the cows ran over him, but he was stepped on only once on each leg - New York