## The Forest Republican Is published every Wednesday, by

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if all the railroads were placed end to end and side by side there would be seventeen tracks all the way round the world, and enough left to put in side tracks at all important points.

A Esyotte County (Pennsylvania) board has adopted this resolution: "Teachers must not make love while employed by the board or during school hours. The violation of this rale will be sufficient cause for disarismal."

That there may justly be hope, even when all seems hopeless, in the case of a person overcome in the water, received a fresh illustration a few days ago up in Ashland, Wis. August Anderson, ten years old, was pulled out of the water after he had been submerged for five minutes, and he recovered consciousness after an hour,

The St. Louis Globe-Democrat exclaims: What a system of fireproof building is worth to a city is shown by the fact that the Fire Department of Paris costs \$514,600 a year, while tha of New York City requires an outlay of \$2,345,355. To this must be added the losses caused by the far more numerous and extensive conflagrations in the American city and the heavier premiums on insurance.

The American Federation of Labor and the Laboring Men's Protective Association in the city of New Orleans are disturbed at the rapid immigration of Italiaus, and have protested to the authorities at Washington against the violation of the Immigration law, which, they say, has been going on for some time. They charge that Italians are brought into Louisiana through the port of New Orleans for the sugar season only. Contracts, they say, are made with the Italian laborers in Italy, guaranteeing'them the payment of their passage to America and return to Italy and work at seventy-five cents a day during the sugar season.

Emperor William's effusive speeches in Russia contained one passage which has set everybody wondering what he could have meant, states the New York Pust. He spoke of some mysterious "disturber of the general peace," against whom or which William was determined to take a firm stand. He was not afraid of it. The malign influence, or Nation, or whatever it was, had no chance of succeeding against his resolute purpose to keep the peace, even if he had to kill 100,000 men to lo it. But which is the wicked, war like country which the good and peaceloving William, armed to the teeth, had thus to rebuke? Is it England? Is it France? Some able journalists champion one view, some another.

# FOREST REPUBLICAN.

## TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, OCT. 6, 1897.

It is alim and trim and spare Like the slender Lady Claire In the gowns they used to wear Long ago; And it stands there in the gloom Of the gabled attle room, Like the ghost where wasant tomb None may know.

I can see the lady's hands, White as lilics, as she stands Strumming fragments of Durand's On the koys; And I hear the thin, sweet strain Of the Plymouth hymns again, Like the sob of windless rain In the trees.

THE OLD SPINET

VOL. XXX. NO. 25.

TALE OF AN HEIRLOOM. By REBECCA BARRETT. 

HERE'S one matter that I want to speak about in time, and that is when we come to divide I stay. I'm sure if Desire could speak the very worst feud of all commenced over an old brass kettle." The contention, thus begun in the Cone to divide I stay. I'm sure if Desire could speak Aunt Desire's this minute she'd tell me to take it.' things, I'd like the tester bedstead," and Mrs. Redfern leaned forward in the carriage that with its tester and valance needs a the carriage that which is tester and valance needs a she might get her very large room, and it seems to me long crepe veil in our house is the one most fitting in place. "It's the which to show off Judge Bontwell's only piece of furni- bedstead."

ture that came from Encle Abuer's Mrs. Rec Mrs. Redfern was the richest memhome, and I'd prize it above every-The funeral procession had gone They owned one of the most preten-

some distance bearing the remains of Mrs. Desire Boutwell toward the country cemetery, three miles off, their way into the aristocratic society country cemetery, three miles off. when the foregoing remark was made. of the village.

These mourners in this first carriage had talked over many things as they slowly jogged along over the rough-rutted road. How, just five years pre-vious, even to the month, they had buried their uncle. Then they dwelt at length on the last illness of their suit and had brought up many of the events that had taken place in that long life of eighty-one years. "I should say so," echoed Abner's wife so loudly that Elder Cheesbro

ovents that had taken pince in that long life of eighty-one years. Mrs. Boutwell was deeply loved by all, and many tears were shed by these relatives as they thus conversed to-gether of her. For, having no chil-den of her south back having and source the leaned out of the buggy and looked back to ascertain the cause as the fun-eral procession turned into the cemetery. The Boutwell lot was the only one

thing else.

dren of her own, her heart had gone out in double interest toward the children of her brothers and sisters and their families. But besides being so universally loved, the Coles family, one and all, looked up to this relative consequence of being connected with one of the most aristocratic families in Mount Otto. Desire Coles had married Abner Boutwell, the son of Judge Boutwell, the latter of whom was prominent in the early history of

the town. In fact, so important was this personage in the affairs of the village that there was a saying that when Judge Boutwell took a pinch of snuff all the jubabitants speezed in anuff all the inhabitants sneezed in There was a stalk half as high as the monument on Judge Boutwell's grave. The several heirs to Mrs. Desire Boutonument on Judge Boutwell's grave. No one condescended to reply to well's estate had been summoned to Now, it did not matter to the .Colea this observation, but a very percepti-ble "heh" came from Mrs. Redfern's Lawyer Hanford's office. While the business was going on a little dried-up family that this son had amounted to -that he had always been conlittle old lady, in a rusty black silk, came tent to live upon the money his wife had inherited-and that he had been corner into the office. Some of the heirs In the carriage just behind the canrecognized her as their Uncle Abner's somewhat intemperate all his life; they versation had been of a very different sister, who had moved West a number nature. The harmony of the Coles had all regarded him as a gentleman of years before, and who had wounded and overlooked these shortcomings. family had formed the principal topic The Coles family had been pioneers in Mount Otto, too, but they had simthe Boutwell pride considerably by among the occupants as they rode out marrying a poor tradesman. "You'll see by reading this," she said, handing the lawyer a lotter in in Mount Otto, too, but they had sim-ply been known for their thrift and they had dropped into the same subir ability to make money. But all ject sgain. Abner Boutwell's handwriting, "that of this they would gladly have ex-changed for just one of the rampant lions, of which the Boutwell cont-of-"Ma was saying this morning," remy brother gave me a long time ago a marked Augusta Ganson, "that our family hadn't missed coming together tester bedstead that he had in his house.

She would play the minuet For the stately-stepping set, While the archest dancers met, Hands and hearts. Did the old-time spinet care if Dan Capid unaware Pricked the breasts of trave and fair With his dart?

Now the spidors with their flows Up and down the keyboard cross And the strings are dall as dross, Once so bright: No one cares to touch the keys-Stained old yellow ivories-Save the ghost some droamer sees In the night. --James Buckham.

well's house. The executor had | THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE thought it best, as there were a num-ber of heirs and several legatees-STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY THE FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS. reading the will directly after the fu-

### His Love Grew Cold\_Tit For Tat-A Very

neral. Accordingly, all assembled for that purpose. Mrs. Boutwell had not Cross Examination-Well Invested-The Time Was 12.15-Quick Learner a large property, but she had out it up pretty well, going down even into -Ortting Around Confession, Etc., Etc. the third generation with her legacies In happier days her lover wooed and yowed and pleaded, sighed and sued; and now she yows that he shall see that she can sue as well as he. And what was quite remarkable about it all was, with the numerous bequests,

there was no fault found with any portion as assigned in the will. All expressed themselves estisfied. A Very Cross Examination. Counsel-"Now answer the ques-But before Executor Hanford left the house he learned of the storm tion, and don't get angry-" Witness-"Why shouldn't I, when brewing over who should be the pos-

assor of the tester bodstead. you are a cross examiner?"-Judy. "I'm not surprised," he remarked to the younger executor, as he drew his fingers through his long gray hair, "for in all my years of experience in settling estates, I've known of more family quarrels over a few old house-hold things than over the division of Statesman

his minute she'd tell me to take it." ness and suspicion, so that when the "Aunt Hester, where on earth could inventory came to be made and the too,"-Puck

to be the one with the goose quill in ber of the Coles family. Her husband had made a fortune from a fertilizer. They owned one of the most preteners, and the one I have is nothin' in

Abner's wife and Augusta Ganson quarreled like two children over which one should come to own a little china lamb that had stood on Aunt Desire's what-not

And Mrs. Redfern, finding two custard cups missing from the set of china assigned her, accused one of the

other heirs of being the thief, and even threatened to make serious trouble if said cups were not returned. And so one strife after another fol-

lowed along until it was hard to find a more bitter family, one toward an-other, than the Coles family.

Meantime Thanksgiving came and went, and no one even thought of a family dinner.

in the cemetery divided off by an iron fence. Even here the family showed their exclusiveness, and the huge pad-lock hanging to the gate told plainly The executors found the disposition of the household effects of Mrs. Desire Boutwell a long and tedious proceedhat they wished no intruders. On the way home hardly a word was a division of all the articles had been that they wished no intruders. spoken by these mourners in the first carriage; each drew her veil over her face and wore a much-abused air. One off as on the day of the funeral. Not remark, however, was ventured by one of the claimants showed any sign Abner's wife, which she designed to of surrendering. There the bed stood

graph.

## \$1.00 PER ANJUM.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL. Plants grow more between 4 and 6 m. than at any other time of day. Professor E. C. Pickering, of the

Harvard Observatory, announces the discovery of 142 new double stars in the Southern skies.

The speculative astronomers are now arguing that the moon is in the shape of a plumb bob, and that the large end is always towards the earth.

The teeth of insectivora are sharp and pointed, and so disposed that they keep each other sharp by wearing against each other instead of coming in direct contact.

Evidence of the complexity of cathode rays is found by M. H. Deslandres in the fact that when a ray is turned aside by a neighboring body it is di-vided into several unequally deviated THYS.

sleeper's leg and sucking the blood. They are seldom dangerous to human

The depth to which the sun's rays

penetrate water has been recently de-

termined by the aid of photography. It has been found that at a depth of

583 feet the darkness was, to all intents

and purposes, the same as that on a clear but moonless night. Sensitive

plates exposed at this depth for a con-siderable length of time give no evi-

es not only freely pass through the

Race For Life in a Tunnel.

his marriage, is reported from Zi-

The noise grew louder behind him.

Fortunately the gradient was a steep

A Gold Mining Story.

dramatic manner. During the time

their shaft there and worked without

beings, but are to cattle.

Bacon-"My cook failed to cook the roast last night for dinner." Egbert-"And what did you do?" "I had to roast the cook."-Yonkers Anthropologists have ascertained that the Andaman islanders, the smallest race of people in the world, aver-age less than four feet in height, while a few of them weigh more than seven-

A Gentle Hint. Miss Wheeler-"Yes; this is my new seventy-five dollar wheel. Bicycles ty-six pounds.

The fruit-eating bats do not live on are lower, you know." insects, nor attack animals and suck Miss Prim-"So I've heard. 'Pears blood, as do the vampires. The vam to me, bicycle skirts ought to be lower. pire is a small bat, with exceedingly sharp front teeth, making a slit in the

-Puck.

#### His Advantage.

Tit For Tat.

"I never like to quarrel with my husband." "Of course not."

When you pinch your finger you think you feel pain the very same in-stant, but really the hurt and the pain "He can always think of meaner hings to say than I can."-Columbus (Ohio) State Journal. are not quite simultaneous, although they seem to be so. If a person had an

The Time Was 12.15.

arm long enough to reach the sun, it Returned Traveler (in the amateur would be 132 years before he would feel the pain of the burn. play)-"'It seems as if it were only yes-terday when last I gazed upon these

old familiar scenes." The Audience (in unison) - "It was." -Detroit Free Press.

Well Invested.

Herdso-"Did you ever bribe a policeman?" Sedso-"Yes."

Herdso-"How?"

dence of light action. Sedso-"Gave \$1 to advise the cook It has been known for some time to stay."-- Up-To-Date. that red hot iron is pervious to carbon dioxide. M. Grehant has found by

Getting Around Confession.

Counsel-"What is your experiment that the carbon dioxide age, madam?"

Witness—"I only know from what Fve been told, and you just told me that hearsay evidence was not valid in court."—Fliegende Blaetter. iron, but is decomposed, carbon mon-oxide being set free. This may account for some of the accidents which the monoxide has caused. Rooms must not be heated by a red hot irop stove.

Wonderful. "This country must be increasing

its population very fast." "What makes you think so?" "Why, I understand that now there

are as many people as there are differ-ent makes of wheels."-Life,

Ontek Learners.

returning.

Mitru Popa, born in Teregova, son of a small farmer, and affianced to a Mr. Hiland-"I see that many Klondaughter of a prosperous citizen of Zigrad, recently started for Zigrad, dike miners have got enough and are there to wed and bring home his bride. Mr. Halket-"Enough gold?" The place can be reached in two hours

Mr. Hiland-"No; enough experi-ance."-Pittsburg Chronicle Teleby the mountain road. There was, however, a short cut; it led through

e railway tunnel with a single

grad, in Hungary.

RATES OF ADVERTIBING:

One Square, one inch, ene inaertion ... One Square, one inch, three months... One Square, one inch, three months... Two Square, one year Quarter Column, one year Balf Column, one year Legal advertisements ten cents per rech insertion

marinages and death notices gratis. All bills for yearly advertisonents colliscted quarterly Temporary advertisonents must be paid in advance. Job work—cash un delivery.

AROUND THE BEND.

There comes a time just once a week When nothing matters much: I'm waiting for a step I know, A smile, a voice, a tonch: "He's coming, coming," sings the wire, With sweet, prosaic jar. For Dick, my Dick, dear fedlow, Takes a common, five-cent car.

But never maiden rich and fair

Mong cushions sain fine, Mong cushions sain fine, In gown of slik and lasse rare, Had dearer love than mike. So overy Saturday I wait The happy moment when His car comes swinging round the bend, And Dick has come again.

He glances up: I know it, though I will not let him soe; For not yet may I tell him That I tove as fond as he. Then comes the bell's far tinkle And the maid's reluctant feet, And then I hear him on the stair, And then at last—we meet.

My beart beats so I cannot speak, He thinks me coy and cold; It is because of depths of love The which I have not told. But when the autuan leaves are crisp, When snow has come sgain. Dear Dick will be my own, my own! Perhaps I'll tell him then. -Cora Stuart Wheeler, In Woman's Home

Companion.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

"Time flies, you know." "Not always. It is now possible to make a century run."-Indianapolis Journal. He-"Do you believe in woman taking man's place?" She-"Yes; in a crowded street car."-Philadelphia Record.

"Miss Highsee is a beautiful singer, isn't she?" "Very. That was what made her singing endurable."-Washington Times.

He-"I love you better than my life." She-"Considering the life you lead, I cannot say that I am surprised."-Standard.

Mrs. Howso-"Did the butcher send the lobsters?" Bridget-"He did, mum, but I sent them back. They wuzu't ripe."-Brooklyn Life.

"I never did have any head for mathematics." "Um! I have always anderstood that at home you did not even count."-Cincinnati Enquirer.

Hope is whispering "All is well." Busy mon do not deny it; Some are bringing wheat to soll, Others are digging gold to buy it. —Washington Star.

Friend-"Does your town boast of baseball team?" Suburbanite-'No. We used to boast of one, but we have to apologize for it now."-Puck.

"Say, old man, you are so absentminded, I believe you are in love!" Hobson-"Me? Oh! ho! ho! ho! The story of an unhappy bride-groom, whose hair grew gray in a sin-gle morning, and that the morning of Puck. Why, don't you know I'm married?"-

"I hope, Ophelia, that you are not so foolish as to call yourself a 'wash lady.'" "'Deed I don't, Miss May. I salls myself a laundry lady."-Indianapolis Journal.

Jack-"How is your nister getting on with her singing lessons?" Cinsie "Well, papa has taken the wadding out of his cars for the first time to day."-Fliegende Blætter.

In speaking of the unimportant place which women have occupied in the world of affairs in years past and gone, a well-informed and observant woman was recently heard to remark that the advancement of women in lines of business and practical affairs can be traced by noting the evolution in pockets. Time was, and is not wholly past, either, when it was not deemed proper for a woman to have any sort of receptacle about her gown in which to carry the various traps which mark an independent career. As civilization advanced women gradually insisted on at least one 'pocket, even if it was hidden and wellnigh inaccessible. An ordinary man's suit has fifteen pockets, of all sizes and in every conceivable place, and is it any wonder that, with the wide latitude allowed in that particular direction, men have taken similar freedom in other lines and refuse to be bound by conventionalities?

Dr. David Starr Jordan, chief of the American Commission to investigate the seal fisheries of Boring Sea, has just returned from those waters. and his report confirms the predic tions that were made a year ago with reference to the effects of pelagic fishing upon the seal herds. The animals on the breeding grounds, he says, have decroased fifteen per ceut. in number, and those in the hunting grounds have decreased thirty-three per cent. in the last twolve months, all because of the destructive methods employed by lawless fishermen. The decrease, ho argues, will be still greater during the present year, and even if pelagic fishing were totally suppressed this season, he believes that the shrinkage in numbers would continue until 1900 because of the defiguetive work which has already been done among the infant scale. These statements fully confirm the report made last year by the American Commission, and they emphasize the contention, so strenuously urged by this Government, that unless more affective measures for protecting the seals are speedily provided the herds are doomed to total 7 stinction.

arms boasted four.

"The tester bedstead! Why, I always supposed I was to have that. I record. She said, too, she didn't be-was with Uncle Abner more than any of the other nieces, and I'm sure it would be his wish," and Mrs. Ganson's remember, Aunt Hester made some pale and usually placid countenance was flushed and disturbed. She had seen a great deal of trouble in her life--had lost her home and property come to believe that she was above caring much for material things.

"Well," spoke up a third occupant but somehow it all blew over and of the carriage, who was designated in nothing came of it. the family always as "Abner's wife, won't be any trouble now when we "it has never even occurred to me, but that tester bedstead would naturally come to divide Aunt Desire's things.' come to our branch of the family. Abner often spoke of it, when he was isn't one of the family but would with me, although it's altogether too alive, that of course it would fall to give up for the sake of peace. him for his name, and then, as we only thing that I am particularly anx-called our only son the same, it does ious to have is Uncle Abner's tester. This remark caused a perceptible seem to me as if there should be no bedstead, but that would naturally come to me anyway for my name. doubt as to where the bedstead be-

At this Augusta Ganson straightened The Coles family was a most united family, who seemed to see only the good in one another, but they had when her cousin made this announce-"It's just as well after all that

found it very hard to overlook one trait ment. "The tester bedstead! Why, it in Abner's wife. That was her seeming disregard for the name of Boutdoesn't seem to me as if ma, if any And she had even been known one, ought to have that. She was talked about." to laugh at her husband and his rela-Uncle Abner's favorite niece, and then tives that they had paid such homage she has so little to make her happy, to it. And now here she was putting anyway, in comparison to what the observed Mrs. Ganson, sighing heavother relatives have." in her claim for the only article of furniture that had come from Judge Bout-That the other two occupants of the

well's home. There was still another murmur in the carriage—an old lady who had been weeping silently all through the dialogne. She had ast function with the ownership of the bed. The pink and white faces of Julia and up Abner's wife, sarcastically. dialogue. She had sat almost immov- Carrie Bedfern, which had remained able, excepting as she from time to almost expressionless during the ride, time nervously clutched her black-bordered handkerchief. Now she aroused horself, and said in a voice would be the one to inherit Uncle Abner's bedstead," spoke up the oldest parlor bedroom. that trembled with emotion:

'I've never had any other thought of the two girls, "and when we had "I've never had any other thought if I outlived sister Desire but that that highpost bedstead would come to me. I wasa little girl twelve years old when Desire was married, and the very next Desire was married, and the very next to order, that it would barmonize with winter after I came out from the farm the helstead when it came to be hers." "Yes, and then we entertain the been removed." to stay with her and tend school. T'll never forget how pleased I was when Boutwell girls," continued the second brother Abner told me I was to sleep daughter, "and I'm sure they would in the high-post bedatead up in the wish to see their grandfather's bed-

apare room. I can remember jist as stead in our house." located near St. Albans, Vt., convert-well as if it was yister lay how Desire they had reached the village, and used to iron the bed every night with the carriage stopped before Mrs. Bout-pounds of butter daily.

for thanksgiving dinner in over twen-ty-five years, and that's a pretty good At the mention of this coveted article of furniture many of the heirs gave a start.

"It never belonged in father's family-Judge Boutwell's"-she continued by way of explanation, "but was one my brother took on a debt just before trouble for ma over that swarm of bees, but ma let it all go. Then, you know, he was married. It was owned by a when Cousin Jane coaxed the side-sad-dle away from Aunt Desire to send to man named Lon Johnson. He and -but had borne it all with such pa- the missionary, Cousin Car'line got my brother got into some trouble to gether over money matters-and the bedstead came into Abner's hands. tient resignation that the family had awful touchy, and was going to make a great ado about it, for she wanted the saddle herself for one of the girls,

I do hope there

"Lon Johnson!" echoed the lawyer. "The man died up here in the poor house not long ago. So the bedstead belonged to his family?"

"Yes; it hasn't much of a history, to "Oh, there won't be," answered be sure, but I thought as I was down Abner Coles, confidently, "for there here on a visit I had best take it home The high for my bedroom, and I've got to This remark caused a perceptible shudder among some of the heirs here assembled, but there was nothing to be said.

Mrs. Redfern was the first to speak

"It's just as well after all that I did not get the bedstead," she said, loft-"for now my husband will buy me ily,

the beautiful rosewood one that he has "Such possessions do not make much

difference to me one way or another,

ily. "If the Boutwell family would pay carriage were not indifferent as to who me what they owed Abner when he

"As for me," piped Aunt Hester, "Two come to think, after all, it's just as well I didn't get the high-post bed-

'Well, I am glad you are all so well estate of Mrs. Desire Boutwell has

#### The Largest Creamery.

The largest creamory in the world is

A Dogged Confession.

'I'm surprised to find that you keep a dog, Tomkins! Why, you can barely keep your wife! What on earth do you feed him on?"

"Well, I gives 'im cat's meat. And when I can't afford that, why, 'o 'as to 'ave wot we 'ave."-Punch. he heard the distant rumbling of au

#### Quakers in France.

They were speaking of a recent slight earthquake in the south of approaching train. and Popa ran; louder still, and Popa France. raced. It was a via dolorosa with the

"Did you tremble?" a bystander asked one of the ladies.

small point of daylight far off amid the darkness, and if he could win it, then it meant life, safety and bride, but the "Oh, yes, I trembled, but the earth irembled worse than I did."-Le thunder of the train grew over nearcr. Monda Comiana.

#### Aurum Edibile.

one, and the express was called ex-"By next spring," said the wild-syed inventor, "I shall be rich beyond press by courtesy only, and the race between the man and death terminated the imaginings of paresis. I am going at the tannel's outlet, the man winto Klondikening by about his own length.

"So are a lot of other people."

The mercifully sluggish "schnell-zug" passed into the daylight as the bridegroom fell prostrate on the bank. "That is where my fine work come in. I have almost perfected a process for making gold edible."-Indianapolis When he had started he had dark Journal. brown hair; when he arrived at the

#### His Interview.

bride's house it was white as the bride's veil. The lady, however, ac-Young Congressman --- "Well, my dear, what do you think? I had the cepted him on the somewhat dubious honor of being interviewed this morning on the leading topics of the day." His Wife—"Indeed! What did you covered by insurance."

Young Congressman-"I really can't

tell until I see the morning paper."-Richmond Dispatch.

#### A Reason.

of the gold rush a certain deserted claim was for years held sacred, and "Why were you discharged from your last place?" asked the merchant the tools left strewn about the windlass were left to rust away untouched. of the applicant for a situation, A party of 'varsity men, old school fellows, and of gentle birth, had sunk "I was discharged for good behavior,

sir. "Wasn't that a singular reason for

a discharge?"

"Well, you see, good behavior took nine months off my sentence."-Life.

#### A Glittering Prospectus.

"Yes," said the Northern investor to the Georgia real estate agent, "your rade's lifeless body hanging from the terms at \$2 an acre are very reason Is there any gold on the land? tied a noose about his neck, fastened

The agent looked around as if to asthe noose to the chain, and was hanged sure himself that no one was listening, then he leaned over and whispered in

gave you and some change your pa and

-Now York Weekly.

"There is one queer thing of rail. Popa laid ear to the ground ble at all picnics." "What is that?" "The man who makes the most fuse and listened. As there was not the slightest vibration he took courage about carrying the basket always cate and ventured into the dark passage. more than anybody else."-Here, the report goes on, he had been Record. stumbling along as best he could, when, after ten minutes passed in the total darkness, and being, as he judged, near the centre of the tunnel,

"It looks like rain," said the milkman to the lady of the house. After examining the milk, she came to the conclusion that it must be either rain or water from the pump .-- Norristown Herald.

He-"For my part I can't see why you women should want to ape men, anyhow." She-"Oh, anything for a little change. We've been making a monkey of him long enough."-Cleve land Leader.

He-"There is one thing to be said about the Scotch dialect stories now floating about." She-"And what is that?" He-"They may be the same old stories, but no one will recognize them."---Yonkers Statesman,

Landlord-"Did they discover the dentity of that petrified body which was found in the valley yesterday?" New Yorker-"I don't know; but I think it was a man from whom one of your waiters refused to take a tip."-Judge.

"Say, paw! is it anything to brag about when you don't do something you cau't do?" "I'm inclined to think grounds "that the hair would come all right in time, and that the injury was not. Why do you ask?" "'Cause I've just been readin' that cherry-tree story 'bont Washin'ton." -- Detroit At Ballarat, Australia, a ruined gold miner once committed suicide in a Free Press.

> Surgeon-"Hurry up. Get the instruments in readiness. We'll amputate his leg." Student-"But it seems to be nothing more than a simple fracture. I should think the leg might be saved." Surgeon-"Certainly it might; but don't you see that he's unconscions?"-Cleveland Leader.

success until all their money was Old Mrs. Kelley entered the parlor unexpectedly, and spoiled a very nice One evening, one of them, at work at the bottom of the shaft, shouted tableau. "I was just whispering a se-cret in Cousin Jennie's car," explained "Hanl up, boys, the time has come at last!" They hauled up, and when it came to the top they found their com-Jimmie. "I am sorry, James." said the old lady gravely, "that your eyesight has become so bad that you mistake Jennie's mouth for her car." chain. He had detached the bucket, -Boston Traveler.

#### Ballway Capital.

A recent writer has drawn attention to the large amount of capital and skill belonging to the English and American people which has been invested in railroads. There are 181,717 miles of railway in the United States, in Europe, out of the 155,284 miles of cailway, 20,977 are on British soil, In Asia, out of 26,890 miles of rail-road, 19,700 are British. The British railway mileage throughout the world s 74,129 miles. When we add the figures together we find a total of 255,846, or about three-fifths of the railways of the world belonging to the English speaking race. And this is, d course, independent of railways under other flags which are due to English or American capital or skill,

## the investor's ear: stitution. Quick Conversion money bank ?"

Small Boy-"What'll I do with this

Not now. There isn't any money

in it now. I spent it." "Spent it? What did you do that for?"

hard against hoardin' up riches, that I rail and overhead trolley system will got converted and spent what I had."

"Why, the minister preached so is come to on equipment.

Mamma-"Put it away, of course. It has a dollar in it that your sunt

I put in.'

"It's mostly gold!"-Atlanta Con-

by his dearest friends.

## The party had been much liked and respected by the other miners, who

spent.

would readily have subscribed 1000 ounces of gold dust to give them s fresh start, but ere the dawn of the next day the whole party had disappeared, leaving their claim in the same state as it lay at the time of the tragedy.-Weekly Telegraph,

An Electric Experiment. The Illinois Central Railway is about

to experiment with electricity as a motive power, with a view to its adop tion on all the suburban lines of Chi cago. It is said that both the third