\$1.00 PER ANNUM.

000 more women than men.

In Oakland and Alameda, Cal., there is a tax which practically prohibits the

yet found in Alaska, but that may be because the Coroner hasn't yet qualified, suggests the San Francisco Chroniele.

Prince Bismarck expressed admiration for the endeavors made by the Pope to solve the social question, adding, "Formerly the social question could be solved by the police, but now it requires the military."

Lieutenant Moss, of the regular army, has reported that he considers the bicycle a valuable means of transwith banners.

Says the Chicago Record: When he United States establishes postal avings banks the standing of its private banking institutions will be raised, and no portion of the population will be able to say that it is without safe banking facilities.

In Paris the water supply is becoming a serious question, especially in view of the coming exhibition. The consumption has been steadily increasing for some years, and the authorities are basily engaged in the consideration of schemes for securing an adequate supply in the future.

The Chicago Journal believes "the nviet should by made to wish to escape. He should be so treated that he will want to get away and never some back, so treated that other men will have a horror of his fate. It may be a very pleasing thing for the sentimentalist to see a penitentiary run like a young ladies' boarding school, but crime is too, serious a thing for treatment on a sentimental

It was decided to bring the body of Mr. Ogden Goelet, the New York multi-millionaire, to this country on his yacht Mayflower for burial. The name of his yacht will bring to mind, - and in contrast, the landing of the other Mayflower at Plymouth Rock. What wonderful mutations of fortune are illustrated by comparison of the grims to the North American wilderness and sumptuous bringing home of the dead New Yorker!

the stuff of which they are made in the battle of Maizar, in Tochi valley. Two native officers coolly attempted to bring in under heavy fire guns which had been abandoned because of the killing of the horses, and one actually packed into camp a gun weighing 200 pounds. Then he went out again and body. Upon such men as these Engtand should confer decorations, for though their skins are black they are the bravest of the brave.

azine Dr. Henry Smith Williams predicted that meteorology would be the science of the future. In view of that prophecy it is doubly interesting to learn that Professor Willis L. Moore. Chief of the United States Weather Bureau, has recommended to Secretary Wilson for adoption as a feature of the Federal exhibit at Paris in 1900 the issuance at the exposition of a daily weather chart of this country. The observations would be cabled over, thus proving a triumph for the American cable as well as American meteorology. According to Chief Moore, no facilities for making such a meteorological showing as has this Republic.

The United States Mint authorities estimate the amount of gold which has so far reached this country from the Klondike at about four tons, worth something over \$2,000,000. At least as much more is believed to be ready for shipment. Some of it will get down this season, but more will be held over until next year. This estimate does not include what is at the mines, but only that which is packed and on the way, either by river to St. Michael's or overland to Dyea to seek And then, after a pause. "Will you tional," she said, "and she won't be send Vincent?" he asked. Vincent thome until just in time for tea, and Wells, Fargo & Co. had received at St. Michael's over four millions for transfer to Seattle, but the story has Copleigh, having £2000 a year. The that he and he along, was the one to the first shipment was made from the not been confirmed. A careful anal-girl was then he Mrs. McLain's select not been confirmed. A careful analysis and comparison of the reports of the returned miners is the basis of the estimate given above-\$4,000,000 for the total output of the Klondike now was in England again for the first After the schoolmistress first shock guns are to be kept in case of emerin this country or on its way from the time since

Beyond earth's weary labor,
When small shall be our need of grace
From comrade or from neighbor,
Passed all the strife, the toll, the care,
And done with all the sighing—
What tender truth shall we have gained?
Alas! by simply dying!

Then itps too chary of their praise
Will tell our merits over,
And eyes too swift our faults to see
Shall no defects discover.
Then hands that would not lift a stone
Wiere stoms were thick to camber
Our steep hill path, will scatter flowers
Above our pillowed slumber,

Sweet friend, perchance both you and I,
Ere Love is past forgiving,
Should take the earnest lesson home—
Be patient with the living.
To-day's repressed rebuke may save
Our blinding tears to-morrow;
Then, patience, e'en when keenest edge
May whet a nameless sorrow.

Death's slience shames our clamor, And easy to discern the best Through memory's mystic glamor;
But wise it were for thee and me
Ere Love is past forgiving.
To take the tender lesson home—
Be patient with the living.

MOREONORIO DE TRANSPORTA DE LA CONTRACTORIO DE LA C TEDDY TARRION'S CHARGE.

the other, a mere stripling, Edward Tarrion, or Teddy, as his brother subalterns called him.

The major was about forty, stalwart and handsome, but his hair was whitening at the temples, and his eyes were usually clouded with care. Teddy Tarrison was fresh from school, tall, slight, almost callow in his blandness, but full of the vigor and joy in life, and he had come like a breath of clear, leigh wasn't in the habit of forming even acquaintances when it wasn't quick as you can. necessary. Still the fondness grew apace, and the older man had just fin-ished telling the subaltern the story of his life. It was a sad story—of his lonely youth, without father or mother, | ing at the mysteries of a modern toywithout friends, for a natural diffidence kept him apart from the gay young fellows of the set in which he belonged.
At last he had met the one being to whom he had poured out the pent up her illy concealed smile, "a very big window pane until she awakens. love of his life, a rich, passionate, all-doll—in pink I think, I prefer it, absorbing devotion. The girl had When he was at last satisfied, he bore

world, and should anything ever hap- the bell of the imposing, but cheerless peared. 'Great heavens, man! What's going to happen to you?" Tarrion sat up quickly.

she had died, leaving him a little girl.

emotion when he answered:

This unbearable heat and dampness room. isn't fit for a man like you. Get leave Mainwaring can take your place. But Copleigh shook his head.

here. Nobody knows these dirty na- her arms outstretched as if in greeting tives as I do. Don't worry about to her new mistress.

But Tarrion did worry. He tossed most at the night, an indescribable dread at his heart, horrible visions of then startled by a rustle behind him, sudden death passing rapidly before he turned quickly. A tall, slight girl

made an attack on a native band and of skin and soft golden hair were shown among others, Major Copleigh was with marvelous effectiveness. They mortally wounded. Ten hours later stood looking at one another, their when Tarrion got back to camp, his eyes almost on a level, for some long eyes suffused with blood, his face seconds. blackened wich powder, he was met "Good was in the stuffy tent and on his knees | both hands outstretched. beside the rude bed where George Copleigh lay dying. At the sound of the young man's foosteps Copleigh opened his rapidly dimming eyes and

smiled faintly. Oh, my dear, old friend, I'm so awfully sorry-" the young man be-

"Yes," said the other softly, and speaking with great difficulty, gone this time. I know it was coming. He stopped and for a few long moments only his weakening breath, so irresistible, that Teddy, never loth, coming and going, could be heard in-At last, with greater difficulty, he

"I want to ask you a favor, Ted, he said, "a great favor. My little girl, you know. She's all alone in the But, tell me, didn't father ever tell world now—and, Ted, I want you to be her guardian. Will you?" Cop- "Not a word," answered Ted, "unbe her guardian. Will you?" Cop-leigh's dulling eyes were gazing into til the night before he died, and even his with a wistful intensity not to be then he only spoke of you as his lit-

him anything. "Of course, I will, old man, but I'm a bit young-isn't it risky to trust her smiled the girl. The older man shook his head. "You're the straightest, the Crystal Palace," he said sadly, strongest man I know," he said, "and then he added quickly: "But will God bless you for your kindness." you come for a drive, instead?" will of George Copleigh was witnessed I wouldn't dare go without asking and signed, leaving Edward Tarrion her.' the guardian and sole trustee of Ethel seminary for young ladies, of No. 100 00 South Kensington Square, and by South Kensington Square. 00 South Kensington Square were

registered at a London hotel.

NDER the gleaming | He had, of course, written Mrs. Me-NDER the gleaming stars of an African Lain at once, informing her of the sky two men lay on death of Ethel's father, and that, by ered alluringly. their backs before the late Major's will, he had become their tent doors—the her guardian, but that it was in poor one, Major Copleigh ble for him to leave the service for notes while and would like things of the Black Lancers, quite a while, and would like things to go on as they had been the past three years. His reply was purely a business one and thus for nearly a year all communications had come through lawyers. But now, that he was at home once more, his thoughts naturally turned to the little orphan in South Kensington Square.

"Jove, I must see her immediately, he said to himself as he ordered his lunch, and all the while he was eating crisp air to the older man, hardened his chop he laid plans for his afternoon and disenchanted by sorrows and dis-appointments. A curious friendship to the Aquarium and the Crystal Palhad sprung up between them. Teddy's ace," he said, with a little chuckle, love for his chief was at first talked of "aud, by George, I'll take her a doll!" among the younger men as a bit of He was up and off in a minute and into policy, a clever "bootlick." The ma- a cab before the cabby was well jor's brother officers looked and were awake. "Take me to the best toy interested, for blase and cynical, Cop- shop in town," he shouted, jubilantly, to the astonished driver, "and be as

So off they rattled, and before many

"And now to South Kensington

house, she was surprised into a spasmodic and hysterical little giggle, for there stood a young man, "and such a for the foregoing.—New York Tele-nice young man," she afterwards told gram. Copleigh was silent for several the housekeeper, holding in his arms minutes. Then he spoke slowly: "I a gorgeously bedecked doll almost his don't quite know, Ted, but I've got a own size. She came very near shutpresentiment—it's been growing on ting the door in his face, according to me for the past three days. I really her own confession, but he asked so Tarrion's voice was intense with appointed cards, that she thought better of it, and showed him, doll and all, 'Major, you're under the weather. into the dull and ghostly state drawing The sight of the room nearly sufficed to cool his ardor, still when absence and go north for a spell. the maid had gone, he looked about him for the best vantage ground in which to place his beauty. At length isn't the weather, old chap," he said. the big shiny green satin sofa was de-Besides there's going to be trouble cided upon and there he sat her down, here before long and I've got to be her skirt spread to its full dimensions,

He was standing in front of her in rapt admiration, his hands behind him. "That'll fetch her." he said aloud, and stood in the doorway. She was gowned And the next day the Black Lancers in black, and her exquisite clearness

"Good morning," she said at last, by the major's orderly and requested and her voice was as soft and sweet as to come at once to the officer's tent. her eyes, "I suppose you are Mr. In less than two minutes Ted Tarrion Tarrion?" and she came forward with

Poor Teddy was more out of countenance than before. "Are you Mrs. McLain?" he man-

aged to stammer, blushing through his coat of tan like a school girl. Peal after peal of the gayest kind of laughter echoed through the room. 'Oh! oh! oh!" the girl gasped at last, 'don't you know who I am?" and then, catching sight of the big, pinkin more gales of laughter, so delicious, joined her, and they didn't stop until

"It was awfully good of you to bring it," said Ethel Copleigh, "and really, I must confess at eighteen, I love them almost as much as at eight.

He would have promised the girl, and I thought you were six or eight thereabouts "And so you brought me a doll?"

"And I was going to take you to

So, notwithstanding his assertion

not to be resisted

As Teddy told them, his extreme helped any more than could the grownup condition of his ward; yet, certainly, he could have helped going away from through all the hours of that night, to the academy the next morning and for a drive in the afternoon, and he could have helped, if he had tried very hard, all the things that happened in the next three weeks. For it must be known that Teddy Tarrion saw more of Ethel Copleigh than was exactly good for either of their hearts. One fine day, early in May, out it came.
"Ethel," he said suddenly, "this

kind of thing can't go on. It's absurd, and it really ought to stop.

close to her, "can't you understand? I only want to give up the guardianship to a certain extent. I want you to marry me.

were about his neck now closely.
"They—who?" he asked. "You forget-who is the only person who has the right to prevent it?"-Chicago

Made Humming Bird Her Pet.

Miss Laura Heath, daughter of Peter Heath, an undertaker, of Lambertville, N. J., has a unique pet. Several days ago while walking in the garden among her flowers she heard a strang buzzing noise and turning around saw a humming bird on a flow er close by. Holding out her hand to it, she was surprised to find that it allowed her to fondle it.

Putting it back on the flower she entered the house, and mixing up some water and sugar returned again to the bird. Dipping her finger in the sweetened water she offered it to the bird, which caught at it as it dropped. The bird has returned daily since then for its treat of water and sugar. Strange shop.
"I want a doll," he said to a little the bedroom occupied by Miss Heath as it may seem, the bird has found out

The food is then given, after which the bird flies away. The bird brought loved him and for two years they were the world and all to each other. Then proudly beside him on the seat. two other humming birds with it yesterday, but when Miss Heath attempted to make friends with them and feed The major sighed. "Poor little wo-man," he called to the driver. When them as she did her pet bird the newman," he said, "I'm all she has in the a prim little maid answered his ring at comers became frightened and disap-Several Lambertville citizens have

been to see this strange pet, and vouch

An Untrodden Canadian Wilderness The vast country north of the Gulf of St. Lawrence is, to the un-commercial explorer, the most interesting restern westward voyaging of the Pil. think my time's about up for this sweetly for Mrs. McLean and Miss gion on this continent, if not in the ships of civilization have sailed by it, yet, except at the very water's edge there has been no intrusion upon it. The rivers which pour forth from every opening in the hills bear witness that the back country is a net-work of lakes and water-courses. Ask the Commissioner of Crown Lands of the great Province of Quebec to-day what his department knows of that region, and he will tell you that it is the least known portion of North America; that only a few of the lakes have been surveyed; that two exploring parties have recently prossed the peninsula; that a handful of fishermen's houses fringe the gulf; that for the rest of it, the wandering Montagnais Indians are the only tourists who traverse half a million square miles of territory. Steamers go up the Saguenay. John is reached by rail. But away to the northeast is a tremendous tract of country, from whence issue streams greater than the Hudson, the headwaters of which no white man has ever seen.-Frederick Irland, in Scribner's.

Stops Runaway Horses. A gentleman who makes his home at the Hotel Berkeley is the possessor of a fine St. Bernard dog which de serves a gold medal. The dog has developed a strong penchant for stopping runaway horses, and the last time the stop was accomplished just in time to save a party of ladies from serious injury and perhaps worse. His master was driving down Portland avenue last Saturday when he was startled by gowned doll on the safa, she went off a cry of "Look out!" He turned, and was just in time to wheel his horse out of the way of a runaway which was tearing down the avenue. Just ahead there was a party of ladies who could not possibly escape what seemed certain death to some of them, when the dog, who had been following and who seemed by justinet to comprehend the impending tragedy, gave a leap and caught the lines of the runaway betweeen his teeth, his great weight bringing the frightened animal to his haunches just as he was about to strike one of the ladies, who seemed too terrified to move. - Minneapolis Times.

| Equipping German Artillery. In the most secret manner the Gernan artillery is being equipped with the latest pattern rapid-fire guns. The fact has just become known in Europe and in this country, and has thrown the European military world into great confusion. For five years the German government has been secretly manuacturing these guns, and nothing was known of it until a few days ago, when matter was discovered by emissaries of the French government. At least Two years later Edward Tarrion was chatting as gayly, as intimately, as if 4500 gans, which fire ten shots a minegistered at a London hotel. He they had known each other a lifetime. ute, are to be turned out. The old time since he had become the guarant and surprise at his youth were over, gency. The total cost of the new ord-dian of Major Copleigh's daughter. all went smoothly, for Teddy's easy, nance is \$70,000,000.

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

Floral Wisdom-In the Far West-Ungrateful—Time to Spare—A Honeymoon Spolled—Proverb—For Proverb—Unusual Advice-Self-Evident, Etc., Etc. Gather ye resoluds white ye may Old Time is still a flying: This flower ye freely pluck to-day, To-morrow you'll be buying. —Truth,

Friendleigh-"I'm thinking of dabbling a little in stocks. What's a good thing to put your money in?"

Broker—"Your inside pocket."-

Boston Traveler. In the Far West. Tenderfoot-"Are the game laws out there strict?"

Alkali Ike-"Yes; but you can shoot horse thieves all the year round."-New York Herald.

Time to Spare. "I'm afraid Kitty isn't having a very good time at the seashore.

"She writes home every day."-Montreal Herald.

Ungrateful. "Nan, did that editor return your manuscript?" 'Yes; the mean old thing! Why,

poured a whole ounce of the best violet extract on the story,"-Puck. Both Right.

Mrs. Janson said to Mrs. Lammis in perfect confidence: "Do you know nine is the prettiest baby in the world?" "Well, really, now, what a coincidence," said Mrs. Lammis. "So is mine,"-Boston Traveler,

Pacified. "Is that province pacified?" asked the Spanish General. 'Yes," replied the officer, "Now that the inhabitants have whipped us for the third time they seem quite contented."-Washington Star.

Horrors of the Gold Fever. "My wife will be the first Klondike

"Why? Are you going?" "No; but I'm being talked to death by men who want to borrow money to get there."—Montreal Herald.

A Honeymoon Spoiled. Miriam-"I hear that Ferdinand and Alberta are quarreling already." Millicent-"Well, I'm not surprised. There were sixteen cycles given them as wedding presents and every wheel was of a different make,"-Puck.

Bing-"Yes, that's old Spriggins. Half a dozen doctors have given him up at various times during his life. Wing-"What was the trouble with

Bing-"He wouldn't pay his bills."

Self-Evident. "There," said the teacher as she soneluded the demonstration of a mathematical problem; "do I make myself

"Yuh don't have tuh, Mum," gal-lantly replied little Willie Bigg.—

An Ear Mark.

Editor-"You have not been in this ousiness very long?" New Reporter-"No. I am almost novice at it. Editor-"That's what I supposed when in your report of the conflagra-

tion of Bones's stable last night you

failed to call fire the red-tongued de-

mon. "-Tit-Bits

"But I thought your husband was such an active man?" "Active! If it weren't for me, I don't believe he'd get up in time to go

"Ab, well! that's better than some husbands, you know, who scarcely go to bed in time to get up."-Harper's

Proverb For Proverb. Parson-"John, I have not seen you at church for a few Sundays." John-"Noa, zur, but I've bin goin' to the chapel.'

Parson-"Remember, John, a ling stone gathers no moss.' John-"Aye, zur, but it takes a tethered sheep a long time ter get fat."-Sketch.

Scribbler-"When is that review of ny novel coming out, Scather?" Scather (professional critic)-"Well. to tell the truth, I have not read it

Scribbler-"Yet, when I brought the book to you, you assured me that you would lose no time in reading it. Scather-"So I did, and I have lost no time in reading it yet."-Boston

A Domestic Interlude. Marriageable Daughter-"I think, Pa, that you do Arthur injustice when you say that he is penurious."
Precocious Brother—"What's pen oorious, Pa?"

Pa-"Why, Bobbie, penurious is Precocious Brother-"Then you're right, Pa. Mr. Penrose is awful pe noorious whenever he comes to see Sis."-Boston Courier.

The Difference.

gaged to my gal."

"I hear, Cap'n, dat you needs waiter on board dis man-o'-war," "Yes, Silas; but did you not ask for your discharge about a year ago?" "So I did, Cap'n; but de ship was going to de West Indies an' I was en-

"Well, the ship is going to China, now, Silas," "So I heerd, Cap'n, but I'se married now."-Life.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL. A mole will starve to death in a day or two if not fed. This greediness makes it a most valuable ally against

Wasps are the most inveterate enomies of flies. Reaumer says that he has known one wasp to kill one thousand flies in a day.

It rains on an average 208 days in the year in Ireland, about 150 in England, at Kozan about nivety days, and in Siberia only sixty days.

At sea level an object one hundred feet high is visible a little over thirteen miles. If five hundred feet high it is visible nearly thirty miles.

The mole's fore limb is enormously muscular for digging, in which they work with front paws turned edgewise toward the sun and palms outward, working from the median line toward either side.

The records of eighty-eight years show that tornadoes have a width of ten to 10,560 feet, a length of track of three hundred yards to two hundred miles, and a velocity of progression of seven to one hundred miles an hour.

Rinderpest being a cattle disease, Dr. Koch has found out that it does not attack birds. He tried to inoculate hens, pigeons, guinea fowls, a craue, an eagle and a secretary bird with the bacillus of the disease, but it did not

Many of the streets of Paris are lined with trees. If a tree dies another of the same kind, age and size is brought from the State forests and put in its place. The cost is tremendous, but Paris is the most beautiful of

The mole's entire body is so shaped that it easily works forward in a burrow. Its nose is pointed and shaped very much like a hoof. He tapers off behind so as to offer a minimum of resistance, and to his exquisitely soft fur the soil does not stick, so thatwhile at work in making his burrow his body is always perfectly clean.

The British Government has a lopted Dr. George Stoker's method of treating suppurating ulcers with oxygen gas. A very large number of men working on the Mombasa and Uganda Railway have been incapacitated by ulcers of the leg. The Foreign Office has sent to Mombasa twenty complete equipments for treatment. The result

will be watched with close interest, Mr. Douglas, of Harvard College Observatory, has determined the period of rotation of Ganymede, the third satellite of Jupiter. He proves it to be seven days, five hours, that is, nearly equal to its period of sidereal revolution. This confirms the statement of Herschel, that the satellites of Jupiter always turn the same face to their planet as the moon does to the

The fourth officer of the Scot, Mr. Clifford, who so gallantly attempted to rescue the late Barney Barnato, formed me time ago, during the outward passage of the steamer, a great attach ment for the daughter of a South African millionaire, who reciprocated his affection. The father and mother of the young lady, who is well known in London society, utterly declined to consider such a preposterous thing as the marriage of their daughter to a mere "fourth officer," whose attach-ment looked very hopeless under the

By a strange coincidence, however, the father, mother and daughter were passengers on the Scot when the unortunate Barnato committed suicide and were spectators of Mr. Clifford's brave attempt at rescue. So struck was the father by Mr. Clifford's conduct that his hostility began to wane, and on Woolfe Joel-on behalf of Barnato's relatives-handing Mr. Clifford a check for \$5000, and promising to use all his great influence to further the young man's advancement, finally broke down altogether. The marriage is to take place within six months.

Spayrows Avenge a Wrong. The Riddle mansion, which stands in Glen Riddle, Delaware County, Penn., has for some time been the

roosting place of several families of sparrows, and the birds had become a regular pest. One day last week Mrs. Riddle decided to get rid of the birds, and, mounting a ladder, she tore off at least a dozen nests from the saves of the porch. The old birds returned later, and finding their homes wrecked

had a noisy meeting on the roof and

then disappeared. A stray pigeon that had been roost-ing around the place for several days came back late in the afternoon and alighted on the caves of the porch as usual. The pigeon evidently noticed comething wrong, for several times he flew from the porch to where the dismantled nests lay. This caused the trouble, for the augry sparrows noticed it and suspected the pigeon of bring the cause of their troubles. The unlucky pigeou was at once attacked by twenty screaming sparrows, who be-gan pecking at him, and, despite a brave resistance, the sparrows came off victorious and left a mangled corpse

Il's a Poor Bule.

on the field.-New York Press.

The Marquis of Lorne, when Governor-General of Canada, was present at some sports held on the ice of the Lawrence. Though wrapped in furs he felt the cold acutely, and was astonished to see an ancient Indian meandering around barefooted, enveloped only in a blanket. He asked the savage how he managed to bear such a temperature when he had so little on. "Why you no cover face?" inquired the Indian. The Marquis replied that no one ever did so, and that he was accustomed to have his face naked from birth. "Good," rejoined the Prairie King, "meall face," and walked away .- San Francisco

RATES OF ADVERTISING!

Marriages and death notices gratis,
All bills or year y advertisements collected
quarterly Temporary advertisements must
be paid in advance.

WHEN LOVE GOES A-REAPING. When Love goes a-reaping
The tares are in the wheat,
But here and there a flower
fle kisses and makes sweet,

Shine, dear, and shower
You with Love shall meet;
But bitter though the flower,
His lips shall leave it sweet!

Dark skies above, dear— Red thorns of strife; But one kiss of Love, dear, Sweetens a life; -F. L. STANTON.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

She-"Your friend Owen seems to

have run into debt pretty deep." He "Run into debt? He scorched." Mrs. Flatbush-"I wonder what's

struck that dog next door? I haven't heard him bark to-day." Mr. Flatbush-"Perhaps it was a trofley. "How do you paint sunrises? You never saw one in your life." "That's no drawback. I paint sunsets and

then turn them upside down."-Detroit Free Press. She-"Now-listen here-the average woman has a vocabulary of only 8000 words!" He—"Yes; but remem-

ber-she uses them all every day."-Detroit Free Press. "I met your sister on the boulevard this afternoon. She was riding your wheel." "Wrong! You met me, rid-ing in my sister's bike suit."-Phila-

delphia North American. Spriggs-"Hello, old man, I'm awfully glad to see you out again. I heard that the doctors gave you up."

Bowles-"Yes, I guess I'd have died if they hadn't."—Cleveland Leader. "Before a man is thirty he falls in love with every pretty girl he looks at." "Yes?" "And after he is thirty he falls in love with every pretty girl who looks at him."—Chicago Becord.

Hobbs-"We had a great century run the other day of the Scorchers' Club, Half the members fell dead at the end of it." Nobbs—"Why didn't you make it a double century, and kill the rest?"-Hardware.

"John, you ought to buy a whole barrel of flour. It's getting higher every day." "I know it is, Martha, and I have been surprised that it doesn't have a more buoyant effect on your biscuits."-Chicago Tribune. Barclay Wyckoff-"So your uncle

was eighty-eight years old when he Did he retain full possession of his faculties?" Pelham Parker—"I— er—really couldn't say. The will hasn't been read yet."—Tit-Bits. Chicago Teacher—"In what year did Columbus land?" Class—(No answer). Teacher-"Come! Can't any of you

tell?" Bright Boy-"I don't remember th' 'xact year, mum, but it was be-fore the fire."—New York Weekly. One of the surgeons of a hospital asked an Irish help which he considered the most dangerous of the many cases then in the hospital. "That, sir," said Patrick, as he pointed to a case of surgical instruments.-Lon-

don Tit-Bits. shirt is on wrong-side-out and one stocking missing? Have you been swim-ming?" Son-"Well, mother; if you're going to be an investigating committee, I simply can't remember anything about it."—Lerlie's Weekly.

First Partner-"Gracious! Our bookkeeper has taken—" Second Partner—"Taken what?" First Part-ner—"His life." Second Partner— "Oh, what a relief! I thought you were going to say he had taken some of our money."-Roxbury Gazette.

Positive .- "We have parted for ever," said the young man sadly. "She is never going to even write to me again." "Are you sure of that?" asked his sympathetic friend. She told me so in each of her last three letters."—Washington Star. The pupils in a school were asked

to give in writing the difference be-

tween a biped and a quadruped. One

boy gave the following: "A biped has two legs and a quadruped has four legs; therefore, the difference between a biped and a quadruped is two legs." -Tit-Bits. Talking Shop-"We had an awful ceident at our amateur theatricals,' said the Sweet Young Thing. "Mr. Pepperton-he is a hotel clerk-was

for him to shout 'Back!' at the villain, he clear forgot himself and shouted 'Front!' "-Indianapolis Journal. He was an inquisitive boy, much intorested in business methods, and had just been reading about the New York Stock Exchange. "Father," he said, "in order to buy and sell stocks have you actually got to be in Wall street?" 'Not at all," replied his father; "you

playing the hero, and when it was time

can live anywhere. In Washington, for instance."-Life. Mrs. Weed-"Are you one of those men who regard all widows as danger-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-"I wonder if he meant that as a compliment?"-

-Cleveland Leader. "You have all sorts of pie, I see by a sign in the window," said the facetions customer as he went into the bakery. "Yes, sir. What kind do you want?" "I will take a magpie, if you please." Another young woman snickered, but the girl turned to her promptly and said: "Here, Berthaf You're wanted."-Harper's Bazar.

In Fiji the coinage consists chiefly of whale's teeth, those of greater value being died red. The natives exchange twenty white teeth for one red one, as we change copper for silver.

Lightning For Rheumatians. A New Jersey policeman who was struck by lightning the other day claims that it cured a chronic case of

ELM STREET, TIONESTA, PA.

Great Britain harbors about 1,200,-

intrusion of outside firms. Lend is one of the few metals not

porting troops. Hereafter we may expect an army on bicycles, and it will be more imposing than an army

The British Indiau troops showed came back with his English lieutenaut's

In a recent article in Harper's Magother Government in the world has the PATIENCE WITH THE LIVING.

Bweet friend, when thou and I are gone

winning courtesy and frankness were | THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE.

youthfulness as a guardian couldn't be No. 00, thinking about Ethel Copleigh and he could have helped taking her

"Oh, dear!" she said, in mock disnay, "am I such a nuisance? Because

"But will they allow it?" Her arms