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No subscriptions received for a shorter period than three months. Correspondence solicite i from all parts of the country. No noice will be taken of anonymous communications.

Bismarck declares that one of the chief regrets of his old age is that he caunot ride a bicycle.

Success has attended an effort at banana-growing in Fitzgerald, Ga., where a plant reached the height of twelve feet and put forth satisfactory fruit.

The noble animal, the horse, has by no means lost his usefulness, During seven months of the present year 3038 horses have been imported into Germany from America and utilized for the manufacture of sausages.

Judge Gebhard Wilbrich, of St. Paul, who has just returned from Germany, says: "Beet sugar has become a great industry in Germany, and many of the large estates have been given over to raising sugar beets. The large laudholders employ cheap labor, including many women, in the cultivation of the beets."

The Czar of Russia has bestowed six orders of St. Stanislas upon the gar deners of the Hotel de Ville, in recognition of their services when he was in Parls. As the tax for wearing a decoration in France is 100 francs a year, it is probable they will have to keep them in their pockets, where they would much rather have half of the tax.

Dead of insane fear of robbery, with \$30,000 of Klondike gold under his pillow-such is the fate one Alaska argonaut. The glittering treasure but turned a brain and extinguished a life. The tragedies of the direful journeys across the frozen passes do not cease even when the goal has been reached and the treasure trove. The story and the song of the arctic auriferous gulches, yet to be written, will thrill with tragedy.

The Cripple Creek scheme to run a monthly gold train conveying the product of the mines there to the United States mint is a brilliant one, offering a challenge to brigandage surpassing that of the most stretching Indian caravans ever looted by Barabbas. The output of the mines is now about \$1,000,000 a month, enough to justify a special train and a sufficient guard. thus advertising the district in a grandiose manner correspondent with its true deservings, says the New York World.

' Says the Chicago Times-Herald: Gold production in the United States



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r was growing dark when Miss Martie, with her but at the very moment Miss Mattie came to the gate a member of the fambasket on her arm, came into ily was huddled up in a corner of the the corner mar- doorway, cold, hungry and much per- Mattie had saved for dinner. ket to buy her plexed to understand what had become Thanksgiving dinner. The his pitiful plea, no one came to open pared for church with a glow of haphasket was ab- the door for him. He heard Miss surdly small, but Miss Mattie was limping as he came, for he had a stiff

little herself, "Why, Tommy Barnes," said Miss set it on the Mattie, stooping to pat his rough yellow head, "you don't mean to say your folks have gone off to Thankshigh counter and stood blinking in the bright giving and left you beend. Well, if a at her elbow I ever! How dreadful-thoughtless-

light, the calf's head at her elbow seemed to be grinning at them both. and you a cripple besides!" "Well, Miss Mattie," called out the Tommy kept on crying, b Tommy kept on crying, but he had his eye on the door while Miss Mattie market man, in his hearty fashion, was fitting her key, and the minute it

"I see your mind is not set on a tur-key this time, but just wait till I start this basket off for Cap'n Lawson's and opened he darted in. "That's right, Tommy," said Miss Mattie; "just make yourself at home. You and I'll have our Thanksgiving I'll show you the right thing-a plump little duck I clapped into the safe this morning, thinking to myself together. That extra chop will be that's the very moral of a treat for

Miss Mattie." Miss Mattie lookod embarrassed and rubbed her forefinger uneasily over a small coin that lay in the palm of her hand under her glove. It was contents, though Tommy Barnes watched her keenly with a shrewd sus- best frock, Misa Mattie began cheera silver five-cent piece, and she had taken it with much hesitation from a picion of something good, and a faint fully to make her small preparations little store of pieces, most of them hope which nothing in his past expelittle store of pieces, most of them given her when she was a child. For rience justified that he might come in meditated leaving one chop for breakherself she could have got along very for a share of it. Miss Mattie was ac- fast, but her walk and happiness had well with bread and tea, but somehow | customed to being alone, and she | made her hungry and she decided to

THE JOYS OF THANKSGIVING.



This Face all So Glum.

io gium

Was never out out for one hat.

valuable tid-bits, for Miss Mattie had | in' if Sarah Ellen would remember to very little to offer him. She baked baste the turkey. Seems to me they delightful little puffs of biseuits, might let us know sooner.

and enjoyed them immensely, finding them lighter and more digestible withtelegram come just before church. out butter. She read a Thankagiving You can't regerlate telegrams like the psalm and went about trying to sing weekly newspaper, or stop folks from in a little chirrupy voice like a brown dyin' unexpicted.

sparrow. She brought in the small basket and flushed over the unexpect- and get somebody else? Mercy sakes! ed treasurctrove, but took it kindly as 'Twon't seem like Thanksgiving at a bit of neighborly goodwill. The all-sweetbread, white and plump and all "D

ready for cooking, reminded her of old but old Mis' Morrison and Marthy Mrs. Morrison, just beginning to sit Ellison. I drove round by the Morriup and watch the people go by the window. What a toothsome dainty this would be for her, and what a desons, but the old lady was just having

light that she should be able to take it to her as she went to church, yes, and some of the celery, too, for a rel-

FOREST REPUBLICAN.

TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, NOV. 24, 1897.

ish. The chops were transferred to a plate on the shelf, the sweetbread wrapped in a fine old napkin and laid back in the basket with the best half of the celery, and the biscuits Miss

"The cold bread will go just as well piness such as she had not known in a long time.

It helped to a real feeling of thankfulness, especially when she thought of old Mrs. Morrison, and how pleased she had been with the unexpected gift. She laughed a little to herself as she returned to her own door after service, remembering how when Sally Morrison had commiserated her on be ing alone Thanksgiving Day, she had assured her she had company invited -Tommy Barnes, from the next door, who was spending a couple of days with her, the rest of the family being

away.

"I hope 't wa'n't a sinful untruth," You and I'll have our Thanksgiving together. That extra chop will be wanted after all, and I'm going to make riz biscuits."

With a long, clean apron over her She had

Good veins of emery have been found in the sapphire mines in the Yogo dis "But I told ye, mother, it was a trict, Montana.

"Then, why didn't you rush round

"Didn't seem to be anybody to ask



'SHE WAS TUCKED IN THE YELLOW SLEIGH.

was used to blow away the deck. The omething relishing Miss Mattie had value of the silver was \$45,000. fetched in. They said they invited her to dinner, but she had comp'ny; The only United States dry dock now available for the largest battle-ships of the white squadron is that at

"Fiddlesticks!" said the descon's if she can't come otherways, she can bring her comp'ny along, though the way them shifless Barnesses impose on her is a mortal shame."

Good Deacon Giles had learned docility in many years of experience, and the double knock at Miss Mattie's door followed as quickly as could be reasonably expected. Miss Mattie attempted neither excuse nor hesitation, but accepted her good providence with radiant delight.

"Mother said to fetch your comp'ny along," said the deacon, glancing doubtfully about the small room. "We heard you had one of the Barneses. I kinder hope 'tain't the cross-eyed one that stole my pears." "Oh," said Miss Mattie, laughing

into the little mirror, as she tied her bonnet, "he's had his dinner and he's gone out.

She didn't say that he had eaten The fact that these creatures are very ners also, but at Mrs. Giles's hosminute does not detract from their pitable table, under the genial influscientific interest, while, on the other ence of generous fare and pleasant old-time reminiscences, she told the hand, it must increase our admiration for the skill and industry of the naturstory of Tommy Barnes and the lamb alists who do not allow even microin a way that made the deacor his breath with laughter. And when she was tacked into the yellow sleigh for the ride home, Mrs. Giles stopped at the door to say:

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

One Square, one inch, one insertion ... One square, one inch, one month ... One square, one inch, one month ... One square, one inch, one year Two Square, one year Quarter Column, one year Half Column, one year Das Column, one year Lecal advertisements ten conte per sech insertion. 50.00 100.08 each insertion

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

LOVE AND THE REAPERS.

The reapers, they are singing in the fields of golden grain; "Love's late to the reaping-Love's late! Is he gathering the wild flowers that linger in the land,

For the red lips of his sweethcart at the

Come to the reaping, O Love so true; The gold wheat's gleaming, And the gold's for you!

"The reapers, they are singing in the ripp"

of the wheat: Love's late to the reaping-Love's late! Does he linger where the last rose sends a message that is sweet To the red lips of his sweetheart at the

gate? Come to the reaping, O Love so trap; The gold wheat's gleaming, And the gold's for you!" —Atlanta Constitution,

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

When a bicycle enters the door, love has been known to fly out of the window.

All lovers are alike, and that is why they correspond.-New Orleans Picavune.

Another man has taken poison by jumping into the Chicago river .- Chiengo Record.

She-"Do you see any beauty in thes big sleeves?" He-"Yes; you." -Roxbury Gazette.

Flat One-"When do you think your boy will turn up?" Flat Two-"As soon as I find him."-Truth.

She-"Has your friend Weddman arrived at the age of discretion yet?" He-"I'm afraid not; he's just married his third wife."

Haybale—"Marthy, I'm makin' a collection uv buttons." Mrs. Haybale —"Well, you kin do as you wish, but [hain't goin' to sew no more on."-Texas Siftings.

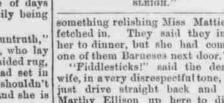
First Klondike Miner-"What are you thinking of, Bill?" Second Klon-dike Miner-"Why, I was thinking I never knew what 'cold cash' meant before."-Judge.

Miss Browning-"Why do you perist in being so naughty?" Browning Beans-"You don't want me to die, do you, auntie; you know 'the good die young?' "-The Yellow Book.

Reuben Railfence -- "How's yer new hired man; purty rapid?" Henry Hoe-corn—"Rapid! That feller couldn't get up by sunrise if we didn't keep the clock over an hour slow .- Tammany Times.

Western Consin-"I am glad you ride a bicycle. Have you ever done a century?" Boston Girl-"Oh, no. Several times, however, I have ridden what I suppose you would call a decade."-Chicago Tribune.

"Bridget, how did it happen that when we came in last night after the theatre there was a policeman in the kitchen?" "Sure, mum, Oi don't know; but Oi think the theatre didn't long as usual."-Chicago Times-Herald. "The Colorado legislature has passed a law permitting women to join the militia," remarked Mr. Snaggs. "I didn't know that a legislative enactment was necessary before women could fight," replied Mr. Henpeck .---Pittsburg News. "A man," said the lecturer, "cau live without water for a week, without sleep for ten days, and without air for five minutes." "There ain't no particular limit to the time he can live without work, is there?" anxiously asked Mr. Dismal Dawson. "Perkins, your wife seems very devoted to her flowers?" "Devoted! Well, sir; many an October night that woman has dragged the blankets off my bed to keep those weazened little geraniums from getting frost-bitten. -Detroit Free Press. "What has become of Wagton?" asked the returned native. "He was one of the shining lights of society when I was here." "He has lost his money," said the resident, "and instead of being a shining light, he is what might be called flying light,"-Cincinnati Enquirer. "Abner," said the good wife, "I wish you would stop at the store and git me a rubber ring for the haby to cut his teeth on." "S'posen you give him that there gold brick in the cupboard?" said the farmer with a grim smile. "It worked all right with me. -Indianapolis Journal. English Tourist (in the far North, miles from anywhere)-"Do you mean to say that you and your family live here all the winter? Why, what do you do when any of you are ill? You can never get a doctor." Scotch Shepherd-"Nac, sir; we've just to dee a natural death."-Punch



has increased with marvelous rapidity during the current year. The craze of the Klondike River regions should not obscure the great facts as they exist. Klondike's total yield for 1897 seems roughly, to be about \$8,000,000. That is a comfortable sum, but it is a mere nothing when compared with the wonderful output of the yellow metal in the United States. This gold from Alaska is all what is called placer, a Spanish word meaning an open space where pure or nearly pure gold is found. What may be the production of Alaska when machinery and mining engineers have done their work there is no telling. But it does not matter much-the human race can stand all the gold Alaska can produce for some stime to come.

A pure food exhibit in Chicago furnishes occasion to the Times-Herald for reminding citizens of the efforts that are now being put forth by the Federal Department of Agriculture to investigate the character and extent of the adulteration of foods and drugs in the United States. This is one of the most important inquiries, remarks the Times-Herald, that can be inaugurated under government auspices, and is without doubt the most valuable service that the Agricultural Department can render to the people. Many of the States have enacted laws to prevent adulteration of food, but they are but indifferently enforced. The only effective way to stamp out adulteration is through Federal laws, and one of the objects of the present Federal inquiry is to ascertain to what extent the State laws on this subject have been enforced. Adulteration of food and drugs is carried on much more extensively than the people imagine. It is a question in which the public is deeply interested, because it affects health, morals and legitimate trade. The European governments are severe in their punishment of those who adulterate food and drugs, and their supervision of all food products is rigid. It was only recently that the people of Switzerland voted for an amendment to the constitution which will provide for government surveillance of all food products, and heavy penalties for adulterations. The department at Washington solicits the as if all sorts of hobgoblins might be co-operation of all citizeus of the United States in gathering positive data with reference to adulterations,

for its .

scarcely thought of Tommy, as she cook them all. it seemed a dishonor to all her happy past not to have something special on trotted about, setting the sponge for Thanksgiving; and so she had a feelher biscuits in a pint bowl, putting a little cup of broth on the stove to ing of real pity for it, lying there warm for her supper, making her tea, warm and snug in her palm, and so soon to go tumbling into the heap of toasting her bread, and at last sitting clashing, jingling coins tossed about chair with a patchwork cushion. Up by the butcher's greasy fingers, or to this point Tommy had sat quietly perhaps into the pocket of that hor-rible apron with blood-stains on it. by the fire, having learned by many severe lessons that little folks should and white. Miss Mattie shuddered, but quickly

be seen and not heard, but when Miss recovered herself to say, cheerfully: Mattie poured out the savory broth "Oh, thank you, Mr. Simmons; but the delicious odor was too much for don't you think ducks are a sight of trouble, what with the stuffing and the his fortitude, and with one bound he sprung into her lap. roasting and needing to be looked

"Bless me," said Miss Mattie, "if I after and basted regular? I made up my mind to something simple, and I don't know anything that's easier got or more relishing than lamb chops. Two lamb chops is about what I victuals. thought of, Mr. Simmons. You know She put Tommy gently on the floor, crumbled some bread into the bowl of broth, cooled it carefully and set it

there's only me." Mr. Simmons had not seen the fivecent piece, but he understood just as down for him to eat. well as if he had, and he began to out "It's pretty rich for me anyway," the chops at once, talking all the time she said, as she made out her supper to relieve his own embarrassment and with toast and tea. assuring Miss Mattie that "if folks It was perhaps well for Tommy that only knew it, there was nothing like he took an early promenade next morning around the back yards of the lamb chops to encourage your appetite and strengthen you up all over." "But you'll have to take three neighborhood, and secured several looking curiously at the money Miss Mattie Inid in his big hand, "o I'll have to make change, and change

is scarcer than hen's teeth to-night. You might have company unexpected. you know, and an extry chop would some in handy." Miss Mattie laughed so genially

chops,

that the market man ventured to alip a sweetbread and a bunch of yellow celery into the basket on the sly. He would have loved to put in the duck, hat that would have looked as if he suspected her reason for not buying it, and, bless you, he knew better than that. Some people have feel-ings, though their feees are red and their hands coarse and greasy.

Miss Mattie went very happily down the street. She had lighted her lamp before she went out, and a cheerful little ray smiled encouragingly at her as she came to the gate. All the other windows in the weather-beaten old house were black and empty and looked to the lonesome little woman Cut it and sance it and give us all some From lean skinny Joe to Tom Fat; For 'tis Thanksgiving Day and this face al peeping out at her from the gloom be hind them, for Miss Mattie's neighbors had gone away on a Thanksgiv-

But where did she put these chops she was getting so forgetful-she could have sworn she put them on the shelf-could she have left them in the basket after all? Her perplexed eyes down by the table in the little green fell from the shelf to th floor, there, just peeping from the wood-box was the plate, and two small, very small, bits of bone, gnawed quite clean

> Ungrateful Tommy Barnes, lying there in peaceful slumber, with those precious chops rounding out your yellow sides, if justice had befallen you

then and there you might not have lived to steal again. But into the lived to steal again. "Bless me," said Miss Mattie, "if I lived to steal again. Dut into the midst of Miss Mattie righteous wrath a mind clear as the sun's own ray; A mind clear as the sun's own ray; A life which has not passed its May; That all thy being than is crowned, a new could abide cats around my have been hungry, and the fault after that all thy being than is crowned. O heart, give thanks!

all was partly her own for putting temptation in his way, "though how anything could have been further out of his way than that shelf, I don't really see," she added, dolefully.

At that minute Tommy Barnes waked from his nap, transformed him self into a camel, yawned in a fright fully tigerish fashion, and proceeded to

sharpen his claws on the rug, the sacred rug into which had beeu braided some precious old garments dear to Miss Mattie's heart. It was a straw too much to have insult added

to injury, and springing from her chair, she cuffed Tommy in such

vigorous fashion that three or four hearty blows found their mark before the astonished sinner could withdraw his claws and bound out at the back door, left ajar in the search for the chops. At that instant a resounding knock on the front door sent Miss Mattie's heart to her throat with a sudden leap, as if justice were already coming to take her in hand for unrea onable cruelty.

When Miss Mattie was peacefully pattering about, unconscious of the cruel trick fate and Tommy Barnes had played her, Mrs. Deacon Giles was surveying her husband with a disturbed and tearful face.

"You don't mean to tell me," she repeated, "that the minister's folks ain't comin' at all, and you and me has got to cat this big dinner alone? Here, I stayed home from church to tend to it. Oh, you needn't to look as if you thought it was a judgment. Josiah I wouldn't be such a hipper-crit as to pretend to be thinkin' of suiritonal things when I was wonder-

"I put some bits of bones and things in a basket under the seat for Tommy. Takes a sight of stuff to reely fill up a

cat fur 'nough to give his moral princi ples a fair showin'." Tommy was on the step waiting to welcome Miss Mattie, which shows his forgiving disposition, and, though

he got as much as was good for him out of the basket under the seat, Miss Mattie very wisely concluded that the mince pie, roast chicken and cranberry sauce could hardly have been meant for his delight, so she locked them in the cupboard, saying do cidedly

"This time, Tommy Barnes, I'll give your moral principles a fair show-EMILY HUNTINGTON MILLER. ing.

O HEART, GIVE THANKS.

O heart, give thanks for strength, to-day, To walk, to run, to work, to play! For feasts of eye; melodious sound; Thy pulses' easy, rhythmic bound; Ten servants that thy will obey;

Feet helpless lie that once were gay; Eyes know but night's sternal sway; Souls dwell insilence, dread, profound; Minds live with clouds eachreling round; In face of these, thy blessings weight O heart, give thanks! -Emma C. Dowd.

On Desert Air.

Winthrop-"If Freddie is going to pend Thanksgiving with his grandother, perhaps you'd better buy him that tin horn.

Mrs. Winthrop-"I spoke to him about it, my dear, but he said it would do no good to him, as grandmother is deaf.

The Klil's Harvest. Now he is as pleased as pleased can be, And has no cause to sigh. With all his heart he says: "To me Tinnlagiving time is ple."

The Turkey on the Wall

The bayes, yellow and Told beyond a perad-Venture That Thanksgiving Day But, to my childish Inney. The surest sign of all, if the nearness of 0. Thanksgiving, Was the turkey on the wall. It plainly told the story That we had not long to wait For the path from wall

Was very short and straight. It hung all plaup and golden In the pattry hear the door For a day or two before the feast, And then was seen no more.

scopic life to escape their ken, hidden in places where no ray of sun light ever penetrates.

The Squaw and the Cigar.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

A Dutchman of Weert has found a

way of spinning thread from peat,

which is woven into clothing. The

At a recent meeting of the Institu-

tion of Civil Engineers in London, the

opinion was expressed that the coming material for ship-building is nickel

steel, but that before it can be exten-

sively used, further deposits of nickel

French experts in the desert of

Sahara are expressing apprehension

at the gradual diminution of the fertile

onses. It is known that the large cases

were much larger in the time of the

ancient Romans, and that they are be-

ing constantly reduced in size by the

encroachments of the sand dunes. The

According to Herr Levinstein, the

action of the rarefied air on the animal

organism is to produce a very strong

fatty degeneration of the heart, the

liver and the muscles, while death sets

in through the want of oxygen. The

experiments from which these facts

were ascertained were performed on a

rabbit at thirty or forty contimeters

Diving operations at a great depth

have proved successful off Cape Fin-

nisterre, all the silver bars from the

steamer Skyro, which sank in thirty

fathoms in 1891, having been brought

to the surface. The working depth for the divers was never less than 171

feet, and was often more. Dynamite

Puget Sound, on the extreme north-

western boundary, which is the largest

in the Western Hemisphere. It is 650

feet long, and over ninety-two feet

wide at the gate, with a depth over the sill of thirty feet. Ships of twelve

The lightest substance known is said

ith-hitherto recognized as the lightest substance-has a specific gravity of 0.09, reindeer's hair 0.1 and

cork 0.24. For saving appliances at

sea, cork, with a buoyancy of one to

five, or reindeer's hair with one of one

to ten, has been used, while the pith

of the sunflower has a buoyancy of one

One would hardly look for new forms

of animal life in a vast, dark cavern

like the Mammoth Cave of Kentucky.

Yet as a matter of fact, no less than

seven such forms inhabiting that par-

ticular cave, and hitherto unknown to

science, have recently been described.

to thirty-five.

to be the pith of the sunflower, with a

specific gravity of 0.028, while elder

thousand tons can be docked in it.

problem is how to stop these.

must be discovered.

pressure.

fabrics thus made are comparatively cheap and intended for ordinary use.

A sleeping car passenger on a train running into Portland, Oregon, strolled into the spoking car and took a seat just ahead of a squaw. He was puffing vigorously at a cigar, and the Indian woman got more of the smoke than she liked. She protested in pantomime to the conductor, who, being something of a wag, indicated that she should make use of an immense umbrella she had by bringing it down on the man's head. She naturally presumed that the conductor's author was all-sufficient and forthwith acted on his suggestion with native vigor. The man's hat was knocked down over his eyes and all but ruined, and the eigar was knocked spinning galley west. When he got out of his hat he turned with not inexplicable ferocity upon his assailant, but the squaw merely looked at him with aboriginal immobility of countenance, and wouldn't understand either English or sign language, and while the other passengers were convulsed with merriment he had to retreat to another

Pistol Balls of Wood.

car .- New York Sun.

A patrolman arrested N. E. Thweat ou Decatur street for being drank and for disorderly conduct, and when he caught hold of the colored man he threw his right hand behind him and attempted to draw a pistol. As quick as lightning the officer reached for his own pistol, and when the colored man saw that the officer meant business he threw his weapon to the ground. Thweat was placed under accest and his pistol picked up from where it had been thrown. At the police barracks Thweat talked about getting away, and it took some trouble to keep him quiet. He contended that he did not mean to shoot the officer, but only meant to hide the pistol in his trousers leg. When the pistol, which was a heavy bulldog, vas examined it was found to be loaded with six cartridges, but instead of lead they contained wooden bul-sts. -- Atlanta Constitution.

A Curious Garment.

A curious garment came into this port recently on one of the trans-Atlantic steamers. It was a petlicoat on a very pretty young woman, and its novelty consisted in the fact of its being made of some two dozen golf stockings sewed together in the shape of a skirt. Keen Custom House inspectors, seeing the unusual bulk of a ather slender young woman's outfit, made the discovery.

Emperor of China's Tes.

All the tea drunk by the Emperor of China is grown in a special garden, kept exclusively for the purpose.

"Tell me, doctor," asked the ambitions young disciple of Galen, cagerly, "what was the most dangerous case you ever had?" "In confidence now that I am about to retire from practice," answered the veterau physician, frankly, "I will confess that it was my medicine case,"-Puck.

"One time," said the trave'ed boarder, "I got snowed in on the Rocky Mountains, and the only thing aeven of us had for two days to sustain life was a half-barrel of pickled pigs feet." "You were, indeed," said the Cheerful Idiot, "reduced to extremities."-Indianapolis Journal.

In some parts of Devonshire the people live to be very old. An old nan of ninety, living quite a distance from the nearest town, requiring some family groceries, sent his son, a man seventy old years of age. When seventy-odd years of age. te son failed to show up with the provisions in time, his grandfather, a contenarian of 108, said previolity, "That's what comes from sending a kid."-Tit-Bits.

