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Now that so many brewers have been elevated the House of Lords, English wite are beginning to term that august body the "Beerage."

Becent attempts to introduce professional foot ball into Mexico have ended in failure. These unsophisticated foreigners will have nothing less refined than a bull fight.

A codfish four feet long has been caught on the New England coast. This does not, however, settle the mooted question whether codfish salt the ocean or the ocean salts the cod-

More than 40,000 of the soldiers whom Spain has sent to Cuba are now in the hospital, and of the 192,000 sent to the island during Weyler's leadership only 89,000 are fit for duty. These are more fragments from the history of the gloomiest military tragedy of the century.

A novel mountain railway has been built in Germany, the track of which consists of a single T-shaped rail, on which a car runs which is drawn up the incline by a captive balloon. The tests of this railway on a small scale have been successful, and now a larger railroad is being built to run up the Hochstauffen, near Bad Reichenhall,

A company of workingmen in England lately listeded to a speaker who called himself a fellow-workman. In his time, he said, he had experienced many privations. He had known what it was to be cold because he could not afford a fire. He had worn patched cloths and shoes. He had lived upon poor fare. When he was young he learned to plow as straight a furrow as any man in the parish, and no one could thrash better than he. The speaker was a man who in the table of precedency comes next after the princes of royal blood—the Archbishop

Greater New York has a population almost as great as that of the whole United States at the time George Washington was first elected President. It has a population equal to that of the combined population of the following twelve States: California, Delaware, Florida, Idaho, Moutana, Nevada, North Dakota, Oregon, South Dakota, Utah, Washington' and Wyoming, with the District of Columbia thrown in. Its population is nearly as great as that of swarming Holland, onethird greater than that of all Norway, twice as great as that of Unoa, equal to that of Chile, and greater than that of Switzerland, Greece, Denmark or Venezuela. It equals the combined population of half a dozen of the minor countries of Central and South

Among the strange contributions made by modern Syria to ecclesiastical peace in other lands the following deserves mention, thinks the Independent: In a certain church in Scotlaud the controversy over the use of fermented or unfermented wine at the communion service, reached a point where it was necessary to provide two tables and two sets of elements in order that the church might partake at the same time. The sight and practice was a grief to all, and a scandal to people outside. A committee was appointed to solve the difficult problem: Some one suggested that the church send to Syria and procure "the common wine of the country." This met with unanimous approval. And now for several years the undivided church celebrates each communion season, using a wine made about three miles away from Zahleh, in Mt. Lebanon.

Uncle Sam, as a tenant, pays millions each year in rentals. There hardly is a town in the United States that does not receive something from the Government for the rent of buildings. The Postoffice Department, of course, is the heaviest rent payer, and after that comes the Federal judiciary. Where the United States owns a postoffice building, and that is only in a few large cities, the courts also ocenpy a part of the structure; but in the majority of cases quarters have to be rented for the accommodation of postoffices and courts. The customs service and the War Repartment also rent quarters, while in the West the Land Bureau of the Interior Department is a tenaut. At the national capital, where it might be supposed the Government would have adequate quarters for its bureaus, something like \$200,000 a year is paid for rent. The point is often raised in Congress that the Government should buill in Washington structures for the accommodation of its servants, but with such a pressure for public buildings in the local towns of members of Con, gress it has been impossible to get appropriations &

A NATURE PRAYER.

Oh, birds that sing such thankful psalms,

Figure Rebuking human fretting.

Teach us your secret of content,
Your science of forgetting.

You, too, have times of sorrow—
Teach us, like you, to lay them by
And sing again to-morrow;
For germs of blackest jet may rest
Within a golden setting.

And he is wise who understands
The science of forgetting.

Oh, birds that stand in forest ranks,
Tall, strong, erect and sightly,
Your leaders langhing lightly;
Teach us your firm and quiet strength,
Your secrets of extraction
From slimy darkness in the soil
The grace of life and action;
The secret of combining
The good deep hidden in the earth
With that where suns are shining

ne nemente neme

LINKS OF CIRCUMSTANCE.

By EVELYN RAYMOND.

AM going to that auc-

"I never did visit a

urged me."
"You never will, I

"Barbara!"

sympathy over the poor little woman who's to be 'sold out,'"

"You're wasting yours. People needn't have 'vandews' unless they

bors are not indulging in this luxury from choice. Think of it. If all our

household stuff had to be set out for

the inquisitive to criticise and haggle

It would about kill one." "If you go there, Bab, you'll do want some foolish thing. We have no money to waste on second-hand furni-

ture. Besides, this cottage is full

"Oh, I'll not buy an article! I— think. But I'm curious to see how such affairs are conducted. Good-

Barbara left the room with decision

Kathryn laughed. "Why protest,

other? When my sister sets out to

"Humph! She could not 'make a

"Ah, well!" Kathryn pushed back,

For goodness sake! Barbara

She was at the door, instantly, des-

"Why, Barbara, my daughter

what are you doing with that crea-

"Yours! Have you-bought-a-

"It belongs to that race. The 'van

"And you went to that auction to-

'No. I went for fun. This repre

sents fun and sympathy combined in one beautiful form. Isn't it sweet?" "It's hideous. You're jesting. It

"It is. My very own. I love it al-

'Well! Where will you get the

"It's paid for; and the halter was

"You bought a horse for eighteen

"Yes. If you've looked at her all

on wish I'll put her in the stable."

ing. Kathryn arose and closed the

Mrs. Betts sank into a chair, gasp

"We should never have taken this

I should like to learn the connec-

tion between this house and that-

you know. Bab has been termented

with schemes for utilizing it. She

says its the first stable she ever paid

rent for and its emptiness reproached

cow-to be milked."

bigger than Bab.

It looks very old.".

Let us be thankful it wasu't a

"H'm. It's such a horrible-looking

'T suppose they nicknamed it 'goat'

"About her age, too. Thirty, if s

feetly happy, yet I-eighteen dollars

Here she comes. She looks per-

Well, Barbara, what

on account of it's size. It isn't much you.

thing; and she has nothing to make it

house, mother. Then, it wouldn't have

thrown in. That cost nothing." How could you pay for it?"

ready; the first living thing which ever

dew' folks called it 'the goat.'

make a fool of herself she generally succeeds."

foot of herself,' child. I'd like to

know what would become of us butfor

lazily, managing to get her chair into

admirable focus for reflecting her

pretty self in the mirror opposite, and fell to reading a novel. An hour later,

a tap on the yindow aroused her.

"Yes," defiantly.
"What in the world?"

"Where's mother?"

pite her lameness.

ture?"

It's a steed.

"Mine.

"Whome?"

uy-a-horse!

slonged to me."

"Easily."

"The price?"

"Eighteen dollars."-

money to pay for it?"

and Mrs. Betts sighed as she rose from the lunch table.

"Mistake. These unfortunate neigh-

CHORACTOR CONTRACTOR METALENCE AND ACTION OF THE STATE OF

Oh, paims, that bow before the gale
Until its peaceful ending.
Teach us your yielding, linked with strength
Your graceful art of bending;
For every tree must meet the storm,
Each heart must encounter sorrow;
Teach us, like you, to bow, that we
May stand erect to-merrow;
For there is strength in humble grace—
Its wine disciples shielding—
And he is strong who understands
The happy art of yielding.

Oh, myriad forms of earth and air,
Of lake, and sen, and river.
Which makes our landscapes gind and fair
To glorify the giver;
Teach us to learn the lessons hid
In each familiar feature.
The mystery which so perfects
Each low or lofty creature;
For God is good, and life is sweet,
While suns are brightly shining
To giad the glooms and thus rebuke
Our follies of repining.

Oh, brook, which laughs all night, all day,
With voice of awest soduction,
Tench us your art of laughing more
At every new obstruction;
For every life has eddies deep
And rapids flercely-dashing,
Bometimes through gloomy eaverns forced,
Sometimes in sunlight flashing;
Yet there is wisdom in your way,
Your laughing waves and wimples;
Teach us your goapel built of smiles;
The secret of your dimples. Each night is followed by its day,
Each storm by fairer weather.

While all the works of nature sing
Their pasims of loy together.
Then learn, ch, benrt, their sougs of hope
Cense, soul, thy thankless sorrow;
For though the clouds be dark to-day,
The sus shall shine to-morrow;
Learn well from bird and tree and rill,
The sius of dark resentment;
And know the greatest gift of God
Is faith and sweet contentment.

—J. E. Jones.

"A blanket and some feed. I'm

"The animal must be returned. We

street. Her slight figure was girlish

"Yes, miss. For night, or day

"I don't-know. For the stable.

"Do I need two kinds?"

"Which horse?"

"So? Been buying recently?" "At the auction, to-day."

eap blankets were about the

Barbara's temper flashed. "I will

take one of each. The proper size. This blue and gray one will be becoming, I think." Her manner, as she paid the ten dollars which Flora's cos-

"I'll send these right away."

"Do so, please. Where is the feed

As she left the first shop she "did"

a little mental problem. "A woman bought a horse for eighteen dollars, a

night blanket for two and a half and a

street blanket for seven; how much

did she pay for the horse? Answer:

Her new winter coat. Was the woman satisfied? She was."

"I haven't the least idea what

"I'll take-I'll take twenty-five

"Eh? Beg pardon! I didn't quite understand."

Barbara repeated her statement

"Yes; but we don't sell in that way.

ionest. She resolved to trust him.

'I have never owned a horse before.

Please give me a little information. I

shall appreciate it."
So did the seller of oats, and Miss

Flora was "in clover." She held

"You precious animal! I believe

Did she actually hug the creature?

Betts went into the house and ban-

daged her wrist, where an ugly bruise

called for gibing comment from

"Oh, I thought she was a family

Barbara visited the stable four times

breakfast bell rang, and she was not

earned to understand kindness.

that Bab's heart melted within her.

ome-er-horse provision."

pounds of hay and ten of oats.

"Yes, madam.

Then she crossed the street, rumin-

"The little one. The pet."

pattern for such an animal."

going down street after them.'

cannot be bothered."

in quite her usual dainty trim when she appeared at table 'I've been getting things in order.

I'll not be so late again." the younger sister, sniffing.

they tell me." for all this extravagance?"

"Out of my own allowance." The tone admitted of no further

When they left the breakfast-room Mrs. Betts said, rather wistfully: "Now that we have a horse, I

most wish we had—a wagon. Flora's mistress was inclined to re-sent the "we have," but a glance motherward checked the tendency. On the walk to the mail her saddle was metamorphosed into a harness and phaeton, with robes.

"It must be second hand, to match the horse. I saw such advertised. I'll buy that outfit."

She did. The next day she har-nessed Flora and invited Mrs. Betts nessed Flora and invited Mrs. Betts to ride. Flora earned her title of accepted the statement without com-"goat" by capering around in a frantic manner, which ended in the severing of straps and the overturning of the Flora." vehicle. This culmination of her "Solo playfulness was reached at a most favorable point—in front of the har-The master came out and rescued Monthly.

the ladies. "If I were allowed to offer sugges

tion, I should say 'first learn to har ness.' The reasons why this broke are that it is on wrong, and it is worn 'vendew,' and the grocer a "Mother, don't get worried. She is mine. Her name is Flora. I hope "You never will, I hope."

"He was quite enthusiastic in his ympathy over the poor little woman the's to be 'sold out."

"You're wasting yours. People leedn't have 'vandews' unless they have been a house ing, and I invited her to call."

"Why, of course. Another link," murmured Kathryn, softly.

Bab went out of the yard, down the street. Her slight figure was girlight.

bartering her second-hand outfit as (slightly) partial payment. That night she wrote in her dairy:

street. Her slight figure was girlish in its activity, her dark eyes beautiful, and her mouth—well, under some circumstances, it might have been sweet. At that moment it looked what the grocer called "sot."

She went into the harness shop. "I want a horse blanket. Not the largest size."

Item—One horse. Cost—One winter coat.
"Blankets... " Two pairs shoes. "Harness... " Two bonnets."
"Phæton, etc "A new Cyclopedia. Provender..... "Travei, confect., sundries.

Payment received: Something belonging exclusively (?) to myself; some labor; a little fun. Equation proves.

"Then this sort. Here some others, for the street. Very nice. Like to look at them?" suppose I've no right to complain, but kept of each union. The society has —if I had a sister and a horse, I'd a comprehensive programme, includbring the two into some sort of agree-"In this weather, a horse certainly requires blanketing after driving. But,

seems to have regained her youth. The Ledger. She's almost coltish. "But would you?-do you mean The dealer smiled. "I should think "If I had a chance."

"In the beginning I made a resolution that nobody, save myself, should ever drive Flora. "I never break a vow. There is

one other way out of the difficulty. tumes cost, implied: "The horse is one other way out of the difficulty, mine. She has become a dignified I'll take it to prove I'm not as selfish Kathryn smiled graciously and re

sumed her embroidery, but that after-noon she was invited to a drive. 'Leaving mother at home?' "Taking mother with us!" "I don't understand."

"Look out of the window." There stond Flora appearing very gay and youthful in a new russet harss, before a two seated buckboard. "My sake! the whole turnout is a symphony in browss! How swell!

And-whose?" "Mine, Will you go?" "Won't I?"

horse requires, except hay. But I won't be mean. H'm! I want to buy "Barbara, my daughter! Have you mortgaged all your small fortune to this horse?" demanded Mrs. Betts, as Flora gayly skimmed over the ground with three admiring women

her.
"Aunt Mary's little legacy has gone into this rig! "Oh, then, you'll have nothing left to orifice."

"Only myself." Hay by the hundred weight. Feed by "You'll be sold next. Or Flora, to the bag or bushel."
"Indeed?" The merchant looked ay for herself.' "If she is I will be. Whoever takes

ne must the other. 'It is clear infatuation and-ruin.

"It is pure affection." When that drive was over Miss Bar

Betts left his establishment with the bara had a visitor. This was unusual. The more so, that the visitor was a price of a gown to swell the sum in gentleman. The maid ran out to the hands and closing her eyes, said softstable where Bab was putting Flora to bed, and announced, "There's a man up her venerable head and looked her w mistress so gratefully in the eye wants to see you, miss.

All the male acquaintances she had ormed since coming to Belleville rere connected with Flora's—or the do eat! I suppose you've been half starved. Never mind. You shall have all you want, if I go without myself. Good-night, Flora! Pleasant family's - requirements. This was probably the "feed man," with another bill. The young woman's lips ook on their most soft expression.

"Well, I'm completely bankrupt. But Flora shall not starve, if I do Elderly maidens, not fully appreciated Her appetite, though, is something by their families, sometimes do ecceu- frightful. However, send the fellow tric things. Be that as it may, Miss out here."

Flora was never allowed to relire except in the trimmest order, with mane in "crimps" and every hair exact. Miss Barbara did not relax in "I do believe that beast has bitten her attentions for so slight a thing as that he received the other day the fol-"Well, if she has, she hasn't yet grim and eyes averted till a mascu-is a well on my lot the water in which line footfall and "Ahem!" compelled smells bad. What do you think it is?" consideration.

Then she did look up, indeed, and

your sister," coldly. She had instantly rallied from her

"Shades of Araby! I wish you'd but, beg pardon, you do. She postpone your stable visits till after was this animal's owner, obliged to you've visited your family," observed part with it after her husband's failure. I just got back from the mines—South America—and heard it. "Yes, mother. But, Bab, what are I am trying to recover her scattered you going to do with Miss Flora, now household gods. This beast, I suppose, was one of them. I came to buy "I—I'm going to buy a saddle and it, but how should I dream that 'Miss le. She has a delightful motion, Betts was my Miss Betts—my Barbara! ey tell me."

"Barbara Betts! how are you to pay take all the blame. I was hot-tempered and unjust. I should have remembered how firm you always were.

"No; I'm an old maid now, and they Flora's would-be purchaser walked in and closed the stable door behind

"Well, of all things!" exclaimed Mrs. Betts, from her point of view. "If

Barbara were young "It's all right, mother. The maid says that the gentleman is the brother of Flora's first mistress."

After some time Bab came in, the stranger with her. "Mother, do you remember Mr. Craydon? I used to know him at the

ment. Not so quietly, however, that which followed: "And I've sold "Sold-Flora! Impossible! How

could you?" "Because—because I go with the horse."—Frank Leglie's Popular

Habits and Hearts. According to a local paper an or-ganization has just been formed at are that it is on wrong, and it is worn out."

Barbara Betts was sensible. She always followed good advice. She bought a new harness on the spot and ordered a new phaeton for the morrow, bartering her second hand out of the morrow, bartering her second hand it is worn out. called matrimonial picnics every few weeks, at which all the caudidates of both sexes for the marriage state submit their heads to the examination of the qualified officals for the recording of characteristic bumps. After due comparisons and consultations, a list of men and women whose traits are found to supplement each other's are told off, and all possible encourage-ments offered to [induce their speedy marriage. At a recent matrimonial picnic sixty men and forty women had Said Kathryn, some three months later:

"Bab, I should think you might let me drive that beast once in a while. Here we've had a horse all this time, and I've not ridden once behind it. I periment, and careful records will be suppose I've no ridden once behind it. I

of course, you know that."

"No. I know nothing. I am just setting up an establishment."

of course, you know that."

able connection or I'd set myself up for a model of selfishness."

setting up an establishment."

of the children of these scientific marr a model of selfishness."

as need assistance. The development of the children of these scientific marriages is expected to afford data which hind the despised 'goat?' "

"Since she's been 'clipped' she will be of great benefit to humanity.—

A Queer Denizen of Berlin.

Among the queer denizens of Berlin was for many years a retired municipal official named Max Duestrow, This man has just died at a ripe old age, leaving a goodly fortune behind him. He had been in the finance department and had become so thoroughly imbued with his work that even after his retirement he used to do all his noney transactions in the old-accustomed way. Before he could he prevailed upon to pay anything he would draw up a formal written request on himself to pay the sum in question urging the necessity of the case and the nature of the expenditure. Then he would properly indorse this petition, tie it with a ribbon and deposit it in one of the pigeon-holes of his desk, labeling it "department of finances-requests." Whereupon he would draw up another report, like-wise addressed to himself, in which he, with the usual preamble, would allow the expenditure, and this document he would put in another compartment labeled "department of finances -- expenditure." In this way until death came and wiped out all scores.-Chicago Record.

An Englishwoman of rank, a duchess, was very apt to forget to pay her bills. A milliner, whose large bill had been repeatedly ignored by the duchess, at last determined to send her little girl for the money, which was so much

"Be sure and say 'your grace' to the duchess," said the anxious mother, and the child gravely promised to remember. When, after a long wait, she was ushered into the presence of her grace, the little girl dropped her s

"For what I am about to receive, may the Lord make me truly thank-

her wistful gaze on the duchess, that person turned very red and without delay made out a check for the amount

W. L. Watts, the field assistant of the Mining Bureau, who has been investigating the oil formations of South ern California, receives all sorts of extraordinary requests from parties who seem to think that the State Mining Bureau has been created for their especial benefit. A local paper state

Mr. Watta is a very hardworking and conscientious scientist, but this was a "Great Casar, Barbara! You? Are briefly: "Dear Sir: Perhaps it is a She was there when the you the woman who bought my sister's dead cat. Yours very truly, W. L.

"This is my horse. I do not know | THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE,

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

ow He Met Her. His Complaint. Taken Literally-Looks Like It-The Cheer ful Idlot-A Case of Must-The Scotch-She was the very sweetest girl

I ever ran across, But how to make apologies I really am at loss.

I struck her coasting down a hill,
My wheel the maid did toss—
She was the very sweetest girl
I ever ran across.
—McLandburgh Wilson.

Taken Literally. Governess (reading)-"Every morning her auxious eyes swept the hori-

Listener-"What long eyelashes that princess must have had!"

Looks Like It. "Does that girl of yours use cold cream for her complexion, Chump-

ley?" I guess so. I know that I've bought her enough ice cream to fill a box car."—Detroit Free Press.

Little Millie-"What is your papa's

usiness?" Little Clarence-"My papa is

Little Millie-"That ain't a business-it is a disease."-Illustrated

Mrs. Birmingham—"Mrs. Manches-ter's favorite exclamation is, "The

Mrs. Northside-"Yes, and I don't think she would recognize an idea if she met one."-Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

The Scotch. "Serpent," she cried, "T'll scotch

The villain trembled. "Mercy!" he implored, as she drew book of dialect selections from her osom and turned the leaves rapidly, -Detroit Journal.

A Footlight Meteor. Manager-"Have you ever played a eading part?"

Applicant—"Yes."
Manager—"What was it?" Applicant—"I led the mule in an Uncle Tom's Cabin' company for two seasons,"-Chicago News,

Securing a Substitute. Mattie-"I'm so sorry, dear, to learn that death has robbed you of your

favorite poodle. How can you ever console yourself for his loss?" Helen (sobbing)—"I d-don't know; b-but I s-suppose I'll h-have to g-get m-married."—Chicago News.

"Come up to-night," wrote an Atchison girl to a young man this "I am going to have an

"I should like to come," he wrote back, "but unfortunately I have just thin' new goin' wrong, Weary?" "Yes. had a night."-Atchison Globe.

Twain Made One. "The Rev. Dr. Thirdly is a great condenser, isn't he?"

"A condenser? How so?" "You know he has a record of 2400 marriages and must, therefore, have condensed 4800 people into just half that number."-Chicago News.

The Cheerful Idiot. "Is it possible," asked the youngest boarder, "for a newspaper man to

be an upright man?" "Of course it is possible," said the Cheerful Idiot. "Berng a write-up man does not hinder him from being an upright man."-Indianapolis Jour-

"Is a man ever justified in breaking

a matrimonial engagement?" he asked The query editor leaned back in his

chair and looked thoughtful. "It is not so much a question of justification," he said at last, "as it is of the kind of einch the girl has on you for breach of promise."-Chicago

Johnny (who is just fearning about lectricity)-"Pa, I thought electric

lights were the result of recent discoveries?" Fond Parent-"So they are, Johnny; hat makes you ask that?"

Johnny-"'Cause Willie Jones said to-day that they must be an old thing, and when I asked him why, he said, Well, Noah must have used an ark light." -- Philadelphia Inquirer. Sweet Revenge.

"I'd like to know," exclaimed the enraged client, "why I ought to feel jubilant over the outcome of this

"Didn't we obtain a verdict for \$10,-000?" the lawyer asked.

"Yes, but you got about all of it. What good does it do me?" "My dear sir, the other fellow feels going into your pocket!"-Chicago News. just as had as if every cent of it were

"I understand you have been advoating a tax on bachelors," said Sin-"I have," replied Benedict.

His Resson

"Upon what grounds do you justify

"Upon the general theory that a man should be made to pay for the enjoyment of a luxury. This he considered very clever until his wife heard of it, when it seemed to lose much of its brilliancy.—Chi-

In India when a native sees a bicycle he reverently prostrates himself. He does not wait to be run over.

EITHER WAY.

All bills for year, y advertisements collected quarterly. Temporary advertisements must be paid in advance.

Job work—cash on delivery.

RATES OF ADVERTISING

One Square, one inch, one insertion... \$ 1.00
One - quare, one inch, one month... \$ 100
One Square, one inch, tereim miths... \$ 100
One Square, one inch, one jear... 100
Two Squares, one year... 15 (4)
Quarter Column, one year... 50 (4)
Half Column, one year... 50 (4)
One Column, one year... 100 (4)
Lessi advertisements ten cents par line seach insertion.

I saw the new moon yesternight; O'er my right shoulder fell its light;

But she, my love, she felt bereft Because the moonbeams crossed her left I tried to put her gloom to flight-"Some say the left and some the right."

But still she shook her pretty head-"I wish it was the right," she said.

Then fortune prompted me to say,
"Let's wed and catch it either say,"
—Cieveland Plain Dealer.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

"I see that Timmins is getting out

another novel," "Historical or hysterical?"—Indianapolis Journal. Whoever sits down to wait for trade

to come his way will need a thick cushion on his seat.—Profitable Ad-Chumpleigh—"Does your father object to my coming here?" Miss Flippe—"No, only to your staying."

-Standard. "My wife has a mania for bargains."

"But when she asks me for a dollar she won't take ninety cents. -Chicago Record. Friend-"This seems to be a com-

fortable flat." Harlemite-"It does. It makes that impression on every-body who don't live in it."—Pack, "People are not alike, and what suits one may not suit another." "I guess that's right. What is one man's

bievele is another man's juggernaut." "Does Miss Dallington play and sing much when you call on her?"
"No; I am beginning to believe that
she really loves me." — Cleveland

Mistress-"Bridget, are there any letters for me this morning?" Bridget -"Only two postal cards, but there's nothing of importance in them."-Fliegende Blaetter.

Tom-"Why do you always call your mother 'the mater?' Dick-'Any woman who could succeed in marrying off my four sisters deserves the title."-Tit-Bits.

Little Bob-"Aw! I could walk the rope just as well as the circus man, if it wasn't for one thing!" Little Willy-"What is that?" Lattle Bob -"I'd fall off."-Harper's Bazar.

"Miss Fastidity is very dainty in her manners, isn't she?" "I should say so. Why, she can even eat corn off the ear without looking as if she had both hoofs in the trough."-Puck.

Woggings—"Jiggins, can you loan me \$20? I'll return it to-morrow sure." Jiggins—"Can't possibly do it, Woggins; I've got to use the money a week from next Tuesday."-Roxbury Gazette.

Good Friend-"I have reason to suspect that your husband is flirting with other women. You ought to fol-low him wherever he goes." "Great Scott! My husband is a postman."— Fliegende Blaetter.

"Our public school system is doomed; that's what it is." "Some-They're talkin' of puttin' shower boths into th' school houses," -Cleveland Plain Dealer. Harriet-"And so Fred Dullwich

has asked you to marry him, has he?" Margaret (sighing and blushing)-'Yes-night before last!" Harriet-"What a stickler he is for formalities."-Cleveland Leader. "Of course," said one old farmer to

the other, "your boy is learnin' Latin and Greek at college, but is he gettin' anything practical?" "Oh, yes. In the last letter he writ he tells me he is takin' lessons in fencin'."-Detroit Free Pres. "Now," said the attorney for the

tell us to what species it belongs?" defence, 'here is a skull. "It's the skull of a lawyer," replied the expert witness. "By the cheek bones."-Philadelphia North American.

"When we reached the station," said the young bride recently returned the wedding tour, picked my husband up and carried him to the house on their shoulders." 'Yes," said a neighbor, "but it wasn't the first time they'd carried him bome.

How a Fertune Was Lost,

A London electrician recently invented an apparatus calculated to greatly simplify a certain process of manufacture. This he perfected in his own factory and provisionally patented. Other interests then occupied his attention, and, by some mischance, he forfeited his right to complete the patent. Illness afterward intervened, and in his absence the apparatus went wrong, and a workman was called in to put matters right. He realized the value of the invention, thoroughly mastered the intricacies of the apparatus and straightway drew up a specification and obtained letters patent. Almost at once he disposed of the right to use the apparatus to a certain number of firms, and found himself in a moment the richer by close upon \$500,000. Meantime the actual inventor merely enjoys the right to use the apparatus in his own works.

Pima Indian Fat Boy.

Federal authorities on the Mari* copa and Prima Iudian reservation. near Phoenix, Arizona, report the death of Ne-un-cams, the famous Pima fat boy, who was but fifteen years old, yet tipped the scales at 440 pounds. Occasionally No-un-cama used to come up from the reservation on a visit to Phonix. This was excitement enough for one day in Phonix. Crowds followed him about the street and stared at him as though he were a curio in a museum. He was a great favorite

among his own people, and great preparations are being made for his