### The Forest Republican

Is published every Wednesday, by

J. E. WENK. Office in Smearbaugh & Co.'s Building ELM STREET, TIONESTA, PA.

Terms, . \$1.00 Per Year.

No subscriptions received for a shorter period than three months. Correspondence solicited from all parts of the country. No notice will be taken of succeptances communications.

# FOREST REPUBLICAN.

VOL. XXX. NO. 48. TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 16, 1898. \$1.00 PER ANNUM.

It is said that nations move by cycles. A great many people move bicycles nowadays.

So rapid has been the change in the English language that the English today bears no more resemblance to the English of 1000 years ago than it does to German.

Instead of the old sign, "Five Dollars fine for riding or driving across this bridge faster than a walk," will be one, at each end of the new Milan Bridge at Topeka, Kan., reading, "No restriction." One of the tests of the bridge was the running of teams across the same at full speed. Only another evidence of the advance of practical ideas in science.

For the second time a woman has won a prize debate at Cornell University, the '94 memorial prize being swarded to Miss Abigail Laughlin, '08, Another fair orator won the Woodford medal several years ago. By holding their own in these more conspicuous competitions, as well as by the rank they attain in examinations, the women students at Cornell continue to justify by their works the principle of co-edacation of the sexes.

It does not speak well for the Paris police that fifty-three murders should have been committed along the Seine within three months and yet the first arrests are now made. According to Jaborian and other romance writers, the French police track and overhaul priminals with the instinct of the , cloudhound, but in real life their work loes not compare with the work of English or American detectives, who do not have the help of the admirable French registration system.

General Roy Stone, Acting President of the National League for Good Roads, believes that he has found a way to make postal savings banks and good roads promote each other. His plan, in brief, is that postal savings banks shall be established, and that the Postoffice Department shall invest the deposits in county bonds for the building of good roads. The scheme is favored by the League of American Wheelmen, road improvement associations generally, and many educational institutions. C. W. Stone, a member of Congress from Pennsylvania, has embodied it in a proposed amendment to the Postal Savings Bill.

The mineral production of the United States for 1897 is put by the Engineering and Mining Journal at a which \$257,451,172 is for metals and \$504,609,934 for non-metallic substances. The gold production is estimated at \$55,498,950 and the silver at 56,117,000 ounces, worth \$33,558,900 against 58,488,810 onnees, worth 839,-245,991, in 1896. The gold product is placed considerably under that of Mint Director Preston, who puts it at \$61,500,000. With the exception of the Southern States, whose yield is inconsiderable, every State and territory in the Union that produces gold has increased its output, Mr. Preston has shown himself a very couservative statistician, as he underestimated the 1896 production by \$10,-000,000. The difference between him and the Engineering Journal is quite considerable, but as both show a big gain over previous years and as bigger gains are in sight for 1898 and an indefinite term thereafter, the public can afford to rest easy until the full statisties are obtainable.

> Whether on account of improved sanitary conditions or on account of the increased skill which physicians have developed in battling with disease, there is gratifying evidence of a marked decline in the death rates of our leading American cities during the past year. As compiled by one of the leading medical journals of the country, the death rates for the cities of New York, Philadelphia, Chicago, Cincinnati, Baltimore, Boston and St. Louis, as disclosed by the figures for the past year, are as follows:

Per 1,000 Inhabita	nta.
Chicago	13.5
Philadelphia	19,9
New York	19.7
St. Louis	18.2
Boston	
Baltimore,	21.5
Cincinnati	14.3

While there is quite a decided difference between the death rates of some of the cities mentioned in the foregoing table, the showing which the record in its entirety evinces is unusually gratifying. Although the exact figures for this immediate nor tion of the country are not accessible, it may eafely be affirmed that the south will compare favorably with any other section in point of healthfulness. As for Atlanta, there is no city in the United States which possesses auperior sanitary advantages.

THE SONG OF SIGHS.

There sits a maid where the winds of the wilderness linger her hair,
And the fair stars mock and steal the lustre and light of her eyes,
Where a terrible moan of silence and sadness sickens the air,
Where the shivering earth lies cold neath the sheeted mists that rise;
Still at her lattice she sits, and a heart sad song she sings
(Song of sighs it is, has been, and shall ever be),—
"Love is the King of all, a tyrant King of Kings,
A cruel tyrant of Kings, and my Love he loves not me."

## -Aaron Mason, in Harper's Magazine. LOST: A MILLIONNAIRE? 0000000000000000000 RS. COLLINS- | day is out," said she, as she came into in Oxford street.

"Myself-you mean usually? Well,

"This gentleman, has he been in

"We might get some information

Mrs. Cox went out, and returned

"What are you going to do?" Mrs.

From my pocketbook I drew a piece

other part of the paper was visible.

'Ask Mr. Stainer to come here.'

Mr. Stainer came. He was a tall,

gentlemanly man of 30, wearing gold-

"Of course," I said to Mrs. Cox in

heard, as he came forward, "if it's

"Mr. Stainer," and I turned to him

juickly, "can you tell me if this is

"Be sure, please. It's a highly im-

A cab was called and I went out,

gave the driver a note, with instruc-

tions to take it to the Yard and await

an answer. Then I returned to the

"Don't breathe a word to any one,

I said; "but does it not strike you as

"Yes," she said, in a whisper.

all the servants were recalled.

man and said:

Ten minutes later, the cab returned

shown in to me; and at my request,

they were assembled, I turned to our

"Chambers, you will remain in this

house until 9 o'clock to-night. You

will allow no one but Mrs. Cox to leave

rules to immediately arrest them. You

of confusion and very pale.

ortant matter. Look at it closely.

room until I call them?"

with the secretary.'

rimmed spectacles.

Mr. Cox's signature?"

'Yes, it is.'

said Mrs. Cox.

Mr. Cox, myself, the secretary, three

male and five female servants.

"Except the secretary-yes."

"They all live here?"

your employ long?"

"Three years."

Cox asked.

COX is in the the room, followed by a man carrying waiting room and my handbag.
desires to see you "Oh, no," I said, cheerfully. desires to see you "Oh, no," I said, cheerfully. "I immediately, sir," want to see you alone." She dissaid one of the missed the man, and then sank into Scotland Yard.

men entering the a chair. a where I was conversation greatest difficulty," she said, answering the Chief at ing my look. "But have you discovroom where I was with the Chief at ing my look. ered anything?" "Collins-Cox,

peated the Chief. Tsn't that the great American millionaire who has recently settled in London?" Now, tell me-who is in this house?

"Show her in at once. Wiseman, you remain for a time."

A few seconds later Mrs. Collins-Cox came quickly into the office and the door closed after her. She was a pleasant looking lady of twenty-seven or twenty-eight. Clearly she was greatly excited about something.

"Sir," she cried, coming forward suddenly, "I've lost my husband! He has disappeared." "Since when?" asked the Chief, beckoning her to a cheir.

"Since yesterday evening." "Oh!" he said, smiling, "I should not worry about that, madam. No doubt he will come back safely. Did he not say he was going?"

"Oh, it's not that, sir, that frightens me. It is this, which I received a little while ago," and she drew from her hand-bag a small cardboard box and dropped it upon the desk.

My chief took the box, opened it and abstracted its contents; a letter and a small packet. Leaning over his shoulder I read the words of the

DEAR MADAM-Rest assured that your husband is right and safe so long as you don't attempt to find him. If you do you will regret it. He desired me to send you the enclosed check (£10,000), which you are to enange and convey in each to us after You will go to the bank, each the check,

You will go to the bank, each the check, put the money in a handbag, and to-night, at 8 sharp, whon it is dark, you will go to Cross street, Whitechapel, and put the bag against the railing of No. 17, exactly where you find a white cross on one of the flags. You will go alone, and act secretly all through. It is your husband's wish, for the successful issue of our plans means his life. If the money falls into wrong hands your husband will write us another check, which you will cash and bring to us. So you will save yourself trouble by seeing it doesn't, and following our instructions. When we have the money, your husband will return.

Put the bag down on the white cross and Put the bag down on the white cross and walk away quickly. You will be followed; and if you don't walk away, or if you look back or there is anyone spying about, you will be a widow within two hours. Be careful, therefore. To betray us is to be-tray yourself and Mr. Collins-Cox. Meantime, we enclose first installment of your husband to show we mean business.

CHARLES KIDNAPPER AND CO., LTD.

The Chief next took the small packet, undid the paper, and suddenly re-coiled from it. It was a human finger, cut from the socket, and wearing a plain gold serpent ring. I took the finger, and examined it very carefully.

"Do you recognize this finger and ring to be your husband's?" I asked. "The ring, certainly, but I can't be sure of the finger. Men's fingers are so much alike.

"Hum! Do your remember whater-yes, what finger Mr. Cox wore "The third finger of his left hand,

"Then calm your fears, madam; a million chances to one this is not your ments. I watched him, noticing his husband's fluger, since it is the second of some hand. Of course, it may be genuine. But I don't think so. Your husband has been kidnapped.

"Do you wish me to take up this when he wrote it, for it is very shaky matter?" I asked, turning to my chief. | for Mr. Cox." He nodded, and I turned to Mrs. Cox. "Go to the bank, cash the check, and return home, where you will find me.
You must do this, because you are "I want a cab," I said, smiling. probably being watched. Stop a bit, though, madam! Have you the

'Yes, it's here in my purse." I took it from her, and crossed to room and drew Mrs. Cox aside.

made out, payable to Mrs. Cox, on a sheet of ordinary note-paper. The body was written out in one hand with your husband's writing should be the a steel pen, and the signature was in one to say most emphatically that my another.

"Are you sure the signature is all right?" I asked of Mrs. Cox. "As far as I know, it is," she

certain, though I attribute the dissimilarity from his usual signature to his being nervous when he wrote it." "It is dissimilar?"

'Yes, my husband wrote a very firm hand, and that is rather shaky. "Well, madam, please do what I tell you. Go to the bank, and meet while you are here, and you will see him there without a moment's delay or me at your house. Let me lend you

With that I took up my hat and held by the inmates with outsiders, my friend was there and well, so went off. I walked down Carlton not even with tradespeople. You will came back. What does it mean?" House terrace to the Coxes' house. make it your duty, if anybody-I say To the footman who answered my summons I said I wished to see Mr. Cox's valet, and in a few moments this | understand?" lordly gentleman came to me with a mixed manner of cordiality and condescunsion.

In a short time Mrs. Cox returned.

At about 7.30 the same evening a woman, tall, agile and well but quietly dressed, with a rather thick veil that hid her face, which, for the first

time in eighteen months had been denuded of a brown silken beard and mustache, left Mr. Cox's house in Carlton House Terrace, and, walking to Waterloo place, got into a cab. She gave the driver an address, with nerve her.

instructions for it to be reached by a handbag. The cab eventually stopped

driver and hurried eastward. Pres-ently she encountered four or five cabs plying for hire at the curb. With a quick glance around her she sprang into once of these, gave the driver an address through the roof trap, and the cab rolled off at a quick rate.

The cab rattled eastward past Newgate, the Exchange, through Fen-"Yes, two things," I replied. "I want these things: A piece of cream note paper—get it from your cook—a Whitechapel. The woman alighted, A p steel pen, ink and a specimen of your husband's signature. Please get these things yourself, and let no one know. She went up and held an animated from heart strain. conversation with them for a few min-Then the four men moved off in different directions, leaving the woman standing alone in the shadow

turned down a by-street.

The street in which she now found from him, perhaps. However for the present, I'll see no one. Will you please get me those things?" herself was narrow, dark and deserted. The light was barely sufficient to enable the woman to see a white cross upon a flagstone in front after a few minutes with what I had of No. 17, and upon this she put the asked for. I smiled as I saw the note paper. Though it was not the same make it was very like what had been used for the check for £10,000. far, turning sharply into the deep shadow of a projecting wall. From here she could see up and down the "I can't do much until 8 o'clock, so street, the mysterious house and the I am going to try a little experiment." handbag. The house was apparently am going to try a little experiment." handbag. The house was apparently I took from her the specimen of her empty. Not a light was there in any husband's signature and examined it. window.

She was attentively watching the of tracing paper, and this I laid upon windows of No. 17 for an indication of Mr. Cox's signature, which I went life, when she heard a strange grindover carefully some thirty or forty ing sound that made her start. No times. Then I took the sheet of note one was to be seen. Everything was paper and calmly forged the million- exactly as it had been before, except aire's name, making a queer little curl at the tail of the "x" similar to what I had noticed in the signature of guessed it!"

the £10,000 check, which was not to be Running out of hiding she drew a seen in the specimen signature before a police whistle and blow it thrice, and America. then set about to examine the flag-Mrs. Cox watched me with an air of stone. Yes; the cement around it was profound mystification as I put the in loose powder. Some one had shift-plicated mechanical movements. As ed the flag; some one in the cellar besheet of paper bearing only the name,

"Now," I said, "will you be good way to gain admittance to the house extracting the cartridge and reloading enough to summon every one in the was by the front door. house, and let them remain in the

and again. But it resisted all her efforts, and she stopped to consider. She went away and in a few minutes At that moment a laborer ran up. later returned, saying that every one "It's all right," he said. was in the room adjoining the one got him-bag in hand. He had laid "Very well, then. I want them to

his plans for quick escape at the back come in here one at a time. Begin but ran into my arms as we entered. The house is quite empty. "Oh, are you sure?" I asked, for, of course, the agile female was myself.

"Perfectly certain. The house is absolutely empty of everything and every one. "Ah, then I think I can understand.

Get me a cab and take the chap to the an undertone, but loud enough to be station in another." Two cabs were procured. In one genuine you must change it, and do as we put our prisoner-a well-dressed and Wei-Hai-Wei, and the southern instructed. It will cost you a cool £10,000, but that can't be helped. man of a pronounced American typebetween two of my Scotland laborers and sent him to the local sta- As it was clear that the Japanene would tion. The second cab I took myself,

and in it I drove to Carlton House When I arrived at the Coxes I found the footman just paying off another He leant over it and examined it like a near-sighted man, for some mo- cab.

"Oh, then Mr. Cox has returned?" hands trembling and his lips twitch I said. 'Yes, sir. Just this moment ar-

"Yes," he said, quietly. "Th swear to that. "But I fancy he was unwell "Where's Mr. Stainer?"

"Your friend has him locked in the pantry. He arrested him by your in-All the others were brought in in structions half an hour ago. turn, but no one else was able to iden-

Running up the steps I pounced right upon Mr. and Mrs. Cox locked in each other's arms. He wore an air of mystification, while she was simply bubbling over with delight. "What does all this mean?" asked

Mr. Cox, turning upon me. "It's mystery upon mystery! Who is this "This woman," I replied, "is De-

tective Sergeaut Wiseman, of New Scotland Yard, who has just discovered one of the neatest little plots ever forgery was written by your husinvented. Your secretary is a ge-"I don't understand," he said, look

ing at me as if he fancied I was play-"But I could not say for and landed one of our men. He was ing a joke at his expense. "You had a telegram yesterday?" asked.

"Yes, which took me to Paris on a wild goose chase. Some one has been making a fool of me. The telegram purported to come from an old friend in Paris, and requested me to go to that nothing whatever is passed out of a word to any one. I went. His name this black handbag. It will suit your the house by any one to any one, and was not known at the hotel. I cabled that no communication whatever is to New York and had an answer to say

"It means this," I answered. anybody-attempts to break these means that your secretary and two men-one of whom is now in custody. the other probably in Paris-plotted to fleece you of £10,000. Your secre-At this Stainer looked the picture tary forged your name on a sheet of note paper which was made out as a "I shall be here at 7 o'clock," I said check for £10,000, payable to your "I guess I shall go mad before the in a whisper to Mrs. Cox, "Have an wife This is a large sum, and the miles, the next is the Eric, 363,

old dress, clock and hat of yours ready chances of getting such a check for me, and a room at my disposal, if honored at short call was remote, un. Then to Chambers I less the person offering it could satisfy said in the same tone, "Pay particular attention to Mr. Stainer. He interests me." And then I came away. til they hit upon the grand scheme of getting your wife to change the

And I then recounted to him our ad-

entures and their result. "The kidnapping idea was intro-duced in order to frighten your wife, and the finger, which was that of some one else adorned with one offyour rings, which your secretary found in your bedroom, was calculated to further un-

"Madam," I concluded, turning to roundabout route, and placed beside Mrs. Cox, with a slight evidence of her on the seat of the cab a black justifiable pride. "I congratulated you upon coming to Scotland Yard. You have provided me with the only The woman sprang out, paid the really interesting case I have had for years."-Tit-Bits.

> SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL. A naturalist recently asserted that

man is descended from the angle-A German chemist has discovered

that alcohol is among the by-products which can be obtained from coke-oven

A physician, who has given much thought to the subject, says that so long as the cyclist can breathe with the mouth shut he is reasonably safe

Last year 1308 persons bitten by mad dogs were treated at the Pasteur institute in Paris, of whom only four died. Since 1886 the number of cases of a doorway. Here she remained until a neighboring clock struck 8, when hundred and forty. hundred and forty.

she issued from her hiding place and According to a dispatch from Melbourne, in Australia, Professor David states that the results of coral borings in the atoll of Funafuti show the soundness of Darwin's theory of the formation of coral reefs,

Hats and coats can be left on a new hook without danger of theft, a sliding bolt being fitted with a lock and key, by which the garments are clamped tightly, and cannot be re-leased until the owner inserts the key to draw the bolt, Checks can be indelibly marked to

prevent raising, by a new protector which has number dies to mutilate or break the fiber of the paper, which at the same time forces ink into the mutilations so it cannot be erased without destroying the fiber. The Massilon (Ohio) Bridge Com-

pany has received an order for the construction of a cantilever bridge 562 feet long and eighteen feet wide, which is to be built by the New York Dredging Company at Honda, on the Magdalena River, in Colombia, South The Borehardt automatic pistol is

cited as an example of rapidity in comeight shots have been fired in one-"C. Collins-Cox," upon the table and low and the bag was gone and the flag third of a second, one-twenty-fourth of a second will suffice for advancing There was no area door, so the only the firing bolt, exploding the charge, and cocking for the next shot.

An inventor has hit upon a method of putting stone soles on boots and shoes. He mixes a waterproof glue with a suitable quantity of clean quartz sand, and spreads it over the leather sole used as a foundation. These quartz soles are said to be very flexible and procueally indestructible, and to give the foot a firm hold even on the most slippery surface.

As for the patriotism of the Chinese if it ever existed, it is unquestionably a thing of the past. At the time of the war with Japan, China had two squadrons, the main or northern squadron, with headquarters at Port Arthur squadron, composed of five Armstrong craisers, of gunboats and torpedo boats. carry the war into Manchuria and toward the Gulf of Petchili, the southern squadron was ordered to proceed northward and to reinforce the northern fleet. Far from obeying, the com manding admiral and his officers de cided that, being a great deal safer in the south, they would quietly remain there, and go up a river, the entrance of which could be defended by torpedo mines, which they hurried to lay Why, in the name of Confucius, should they have exposed themselves for the sake of defending the northern provinces?

About the same time, the Chines government being in need of money to carry on the war, decided that a small ax would be imposed upon the tea plantations, most of whose proprie-tors are wealthy, or at least well-to-dopeople. But these patriotic citizens, n order to avoid paying that small tax, begged the foreign merchants to take the plantations in their names!-Illustrated American.

A New Wrinkle For Foundrymen. One of the New York printing mahine builders, says Eugineering, has succeeded in producing extremely acsurate gear-wheel castings by the imple device of using a machine ent netal pattern, and baking the mold in core oven before the pattern is re noved. Under these conditions the netal mold expands while the clay ends to shrink, with the result that a cooling, the pattern can be withlrawn, leaving behind it a perfect nold. Wheels cast in this way show, it is stated, the tool marks on the original pattern, and customers have accepted them as machine-cut wheels

Electric Lamp Outout, One of the largest domestic manuacturers of incandescent electric mps has an output of over 6,500,000

The longest artificial watercourse in he world is the Bengal Canal, 900

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

The Winter Bluejay-Obeys the Usual Law -His Cup of Happiness-What It Was -His Distinction-His Experience-Relief-With Variations, Etc., Etc Upon the leafless chestnut, Among the flakes of snow, I hear the bluejay singing, With happy dreams aglow.

Amid the whirring whirlwinds

His blithe June song he's singing Amid the snowflake whirl, For in his heart he's dreaming About his summer girl.

-E. K. Munkittrick, in Puck.

Cutting Ice.

"Does he cut any ice in the town?" "Well, I guess yes! He is a coal His Distinction,

"Who is that military-looking

"That, sir, is the hero of a rumored

Obeys the Usual Law. Edwin-"Nothing is so costly as Ethel-"No, the demand keeps up

the price."-Brooklyn Life. His Cup of Happiness. She-"So you are engaged to one of the Musgrave twins. How can you

distinguish one from the other?" He-"I don't try to."-Harlem Life, What It Was. Benevolent Stranger - "How on

arth do you mauage to live?" Weary Waggles—"I ain't livin', boss. It's only a bluff."—New York

His Experience "I believe they claim there is less seasickness now than there used to "Then I must have had all of it,"

said the returned voyager,—Chicago Post. With Variations. Mrs. Peck-"Before we were mar-

ried you vowed you would die for Poor Henry Peck (with surprising spirit)—"Well, this is a living death!" -Puck.

Ledgerby-"It does seem good to see old Daybuke back at his desk after his long illness."

Bilfile-"You bet it does-I was afraid it was another case of \$2 all 'round for a floral tribute."—Chicago His Error.

Mrs. Brown-"And the burglar pointed a pistol at you?" Mrs. Jones-"Yes; and I was paralyzed with fear until he said, 'Don't

speak!' That gave me an idea, and I just shouted for help and he rau away." -Puck. A Distinction.

Mamma (to Tommy, who is taking his first lesson in reading)-"What's the difference between a comma and a

Tommy-"A comma, mamma, is a dot with a tail hanging to it, while a period is just a plain dot."-Judge.

Weary Round. Literary Aspirant-"What steps are necessary when you want to get out a

Borus (who has had some experience)-"Several thousand steps will be necessary if it takes you as long to find a publisher as it generally takes me."-Chicago Tribune.

A Settlement.

Willie, the bill collector, limped painfully into the creditor's office. presented your bill to Clodhopper, he murmured, "with the accompanying threats from you.

'Well?" queried the creditor. "He footed the bill," replied Willie, declining the proffered chair. - Philadelphia North American.

Looking Forward, "I can't help being a little bit afraid of the dark," remarked the small boy, apologetically.

"That is very silly," replied his father. "You will outgrow it when you are older and more sensible."

"Of course. It won't be so very long before I'm big, and then I'll be like you and mother, and not be afraid of anything except spilling salt and shoulder. - Washington Star.

Saw Little of Us. "Pardon the old question," said the tourist on the east-bound Atlantic liner, 'but how did the Americans impress

"I hardly met enough of them to form an idea," replied the English traveler, in a manner somewhat cold and distant. "You went through the country

hastily, perhaps. Journeying for pleasure, may I ask?" "No, sir. I was lecturing, sir."-Chicago Tribune.

The Crar's Rebuke to His Soldiers. An interesting story is being told of the way the Czar recently administered a rebuke to his officers. It seeme there is a great deal of extravagance and luxury among the upper grades of the Russian army, and a young officer who had been guilty of riding in a tramear for the sake of economy had been asked by his fellow officers to send in his resignation. When the Czar heard this he himself rode down to the barracks in a tramcar and presented himself before his officers with the startling question whether they desired him to send in his resignation. -

St. James' Gazotte.

#### THE QUIET HOUSE.

Marriages and death notices gratis.
All bills for yearly advertisements collected quarterly Temporary advertisements must be paid in advances.
Job work—cash on delivere.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

One Square, one inch, one insertion. \$\frac{1}{2}\$ 1 00
One square, one inch, one month. \$\frac{1}{2}\$ 00
One Square, one inch, one months. \$\frac{1}{2}\$ 00
One Square, one inch, one year. \$\frac{1}{2}\$ 10
I we Squares, one year. \$\frac{1}{2}\$ 10
I we Squares, one year. \$\frac{1}{2}\$ 10
I we Squares, one year. \$\frac{1}{2}\$ 10
One Column, one year. \$\frac{1}{2}\$ 10
One Column, one year. \$\frac{1}{2}\$ 10
Level advertisements ten cents per line years.

Oh mothers, worn and weary
With cares that never coass,
With never time for pleasure,
With days that have no pease
With little lands that hinder,
And feeble steps to guard,
With tasks that He unfailshed,

Deem not your lot too hard. I know a house where playthinga Are hidden out of sight; No sound of childish footsteps Is heard from morn till night; No tiny hands to litter, That pull things all awry; No baby hurts to pity As the quiet days go by.

And she, the sad-eyed mother—
What would she give to-day
To feel your cares and burdenc.
To walk your weary way?
Althingpy she, yea, blessed,
Could she again but see
The rooms all strewn with playthings,
And the children round her kneel—Mrs. M. E. Juhu, in Montreal Witness

HUMOR OF THE DAY,

Willie—"Say, pa, what's a floating debt?" Pa—"Our yacht, my son." Caicago News,

"I was in an elevator once that fell fifteen stories to the basement.' "Dear me; how did it feel?" was never so taken down in my life. -Truth.

"We are going to give up having Johnny get an education," "For what reason?" "We can't get him sterilized every morning in time to go to school."-Puck.

"I believe they claim there is less sea-sickness now than there used to "Then I must have had all of said the returned voyager .-Chicago Evening Post.

Carraban-"Th' forman down at th' new place phere Oi'm wurrkin' is purty kind. He towld me tek me ch'ice av any tools t' wurrk wid an' Oi tuk me pick."-Judge.

Too High, -Mrs. Poeticus-"Don't you think my new hat is a poem?"
Poeticus—"No." Mrs. Poeticus—
"Why not?" Poeticus—"Oh, I'm
merely judging by its price."—Truth. Stranger- "Where do the Highminds reside? They are one of the old families of this city, I believe."
Mrs. Forundred—"They used to be,
but Mr. Highmind failed last year."—

New York Weekly. She-"How would you punctuate the following: 'Bank of England notes of various values were blown along the street by the wind?" He

"I think I would make a dash after
the notes."—Tit-Bits.

Billy Blink (boxing instructor)-"Great Scot! That was an 'outer' you gave me. But what's that in your glove, I say?" Amateur (just learning)-"Oh, that's a horseshoe-I put it there for luck."-Tit-Bits.

Mr. Isaac—"I sells you dot coat at a gread sacrifice." Customer—"But you say that of all your goods. How do you make a living?" Mr. Isaacs— "Mein frient, I makes a schmall profit on de paper and string."-New York

Little Presbyterian, aged three, on his return from the Episcopal Church, where he had been for the first time: 'Mamma, the minister came out with a night-dress on, and all the ladies were so 'shamed, they put their heads right down."-Truth.

Literary Aspirant-"What steps are necessary when you want to get out a Borus (who has had some experience) - "Several thousand steps will be necessary if it takes you as long to flud a publisher as it generally takes me."-Chicago Tribune.

Chollie-"Mand has to wear glasses; the oculist said she had been using her eyes too much." Charlie-"I should say so! You ought to have seen her at the dance the other night; she was just surrounded by men all the time."—Harper's Bazar. She-"Ah, Count, you don't know

how my love for you distresses my

parents. I heard my father say this

morning that he would give \$50,000 if I could never see you again." The Count-"Ees your fazaire in heer offees now, you sink?"-Chicago "You know," said the Chinese Emperor, "possession is nine points of the law." "Yes," replied the Europe an diplomat, "but I must remind you that there are several hundred points

in the game we are playing. points represent a were bagatelle in the score,"- Washington Star. A lady who saw that her servant girl seemed to take a certain interest in the objects of art in her parlor, said to her: "Which one of those figures do you like best, Mary?" "This one, pt spilling salt and mum," said Mary, pointing to the moon over my left armless Venus of Milo. "And why do you like the Venns best?" "Sure, it's the assiest to doost, mum," ans-

wered the girl. - Harlem Life. Shell Fish Fear Thunder. Crawflah, crabs and iobsters are peculiarly sensitive to loud noises, and t is a fact that a loud and sudden clap of thunder will cause them to amputate or drop their large claws and "pincers." The impulse which seizes them when suddenly alarmed is to throw off their heavy claws, so that they may quickly scurry off to a place of safety. Crabs and lobsters can in ten days or a fortnight grow new claws as large as the old ones. For several weeks, however, the patient who is growing on a new set of fighting weatpons, does not appear among the rined members of his family, because, his claws being soft, he could not "take his own part" and would be eaten by his cannibal brethren. -Gol-

A New Supply of Amber, News of another valuable discovery omes from British Columbia. This time it is not gold, but amber. The banks of the Saykusp Creek, flowing into Jervis Inlet, on the eastern shores of the Straits of Georgia, are, it is claimed, able to supply the world with amber for at least a century.