"Norsk Kvindestemmeretsforening" is the name of the woman's suffrage society of Norway. No wonder the men are afraid to give their Norwegian sisters equal rights.

As an indication of the progress which American products are making in other countries over 8000 golf clubs have been exported recently from this country for use in Scotland, the home of golf.

The agricultural societies of several Ohio counties have decided to hold no fairs this fall. The cause is said to be the feeling that the race-track feature is fast superseding the purely agricultural part of the annual exhibitions. About the same state of affairs exists in Missouri.

Phoenix, Arizona, is said to be the cleanest city in the world. She has splendid streets, with asphalt sidewalks. No one is permitted to spit upon them under a penalty of \$5. The City Attorney was the first person subjected to the fine, and, to his credit, paid up and promised to do so no

The French Ministry of Finance recently instituted an inquiry to learn the amount of gold in circulation. It has ascertained that there is \$800,000,-000 worth bearing the French stamp in circulation. It is claimed that this is a record amount. It is stated that the United States has \$720,000,000. Germany \$680,000,000, and Great Britain and Russia \$600,000,000.

That belief in lex talionis obtains strongly in New York has been demonstrated by the latest trials for murder. In the Borough of Brooklyn the cowboy Hinz, who shot and killed his brother-in-law, was tried and the jury disagreed, only two men favoring conviction. In Manhattan the jury in the case of Pietro Barcia, tried for killing the man who had slain his father in Italy, also disagreed. In this case only two men were for acquittal. Young Barcia had followed Francesco Cassatta from Italy in pursuit of his fulfilled it. Both men will have to be tried again.

The Romany band of gypsies will crown a new queen in Topeka, Kan., on the 22d of May. It will be an unusual event in the United States, and members of the band from every State in the Union, and from foreign countries as well, will be present at the coronation. One thousand gypsies are expected at the ceremony. The young queen will reach her twentieth year May 22, and a law of the tribe prescribes that a sovereign must not be crow ed before attaining that age. She is known as Molly Stanley, or, more properly, Molly Stackovitch, and her mother, the former queen, was Sofia Fryer, and for more than forty years reigned as the head of the Romany tribe in Austria. She died several years since. Father Belah Metrovitch, of Chicago, the only Romany priest in the United States, will perform the coronation ceremony, and Miss Minnie Youngs, also of Chicago, a cousin of the young queen, will have the honor of placing the crown on the head of the sovereign.

The marine sentry who gave Captain Sigsbee the first report of the disaster to the Maine is worthy of mention. His task was triffing, perhaps, but he did it with an American spirit of fidelity to his trust. Amid all the excitement, with explosions filling the air with noises that only partly drowned the shrieks of the wounded and dying men, with the ship blazing and filling with water, this marine commly drew himself up to a salute as the commander of the vessel stumbled against him in the dark and made the formal report of the disaster in the briefest possible terms. This gallant fellow now makes light of his experience, saying that "any Yankee marine would do the same thing." He pays a high but not undeserved tribute to the trustworthiness of the men who go to sea in the American ships of war. The spirit that animates him is that which enabled the American navy in 1812-15 to sweep the Atlantic and gave to the young Republic the command of the seas and a high rank among the world's naval powers. The English papers were inclined to suggest that the disaster may have been due to negligence or lack of discipline on board the ship., The utter improbability of such a slanderous theory is indicated by this display of good order on the decks of the Maine in the first moments of the disaster, when all conditions were ripe for panic and demoralization.

## FOREST REPUBLICAN.

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HAIL TO OUR COUNTRY.

Across the land from strand to strand Loud ring the bugle notes, And freedom's smile, from isle to isle, Like freedom's banner floats.

One song—the nations hall the notes
From sounding sea to sea,
And answer from their thrilling throats
The song of liberty!

They answer and an echo comes
From chained and troubled isles,
And roars like ocean's thunder drums
Where glad Columbia smiles

hroats

Hall to our country! Strong she stands,
Nor fears the war drum's beat;
The sword of freedom in her hands,
The tyrant at her feet.

Frank L. Stanton, in the Atlanta Constitution.

## "AN AWKWARD FIX."

Wherever can few truths as well.

Chapoulot is as good-tempered and girl who forgets her purse. easy going as one would expect in a M. Chapoulot has taken his hat, man of sixty, who had been like John and looks even more enraged than Gilpin, in his day, a linen draper bold, ever.

his Ville Lumiere, and has retired no ticed that he has noticed, etc., etc. further than from the bustle of the boulevards to the more peaceful Rue

There he now lives with his only daughter Charlotte and an old faithful patiently awaiting.

It is dinner time with the Chapou-

lots, who dine at six,
M. Chapoulot always begins his dinner with punctuality, but he has cars and cane in hand, breaks in upon never begun it without Charlotte. his dreaming. And Charlotte comes not. Five minutes past six, and M. Chapoulot's imminutes, and it is even anger; a gentleman. An honest man would quarter past, and he is farious. Hunnever take advantage of the embarrassger, they say, will tame a lion, but it ment and inexperience of a young will none the less ruffle the equanimity lady. To profit by the absence of a of a saint. Wherever can Charlotte father and a purse, to offer your take her musiclesson in the Boulevard gain-to an unprotected girl, it may Barbesse. She goes three times a be a good investment, but it is a bad week, and always returns in ample action. I have brought you your six time for dinner. Twenty past, anger sous again, and would have you to vendetta, and was proud of having five-and-twenty, it is alarm; half-past and myself, we wish to have nothing six and no Charlotte, M. Chapoulot is to do with you." trembling with anxiety. Hurriedly he summons the old servant, asks for out and see whatever may have hap-

But suddenly there was a merry little rap at the door, and Charlotte here she stands in the doorway, smil- a threatening manner. ing radiantly, in all the case and grace of la petite Parisienne.

"Oh, papa-I--" But M. Chapoulot's fear gone, his impatience again usurps supremacy, and reassured about the safety of his daughter, he begins to feel anxious for the flavor of his dinner. "Come to the table first. You can

tell me while eating. I shall understand better then." "Oh, but pap! You don's know.

have had an adventure!" "An adventure!" exclaimed M. Chapoulot, starting from his seat and drophis spoon into the soup upon

which he had already commenced. "Yes, papa! An adventure in the and then, omnibus with young man!" demand f "The omnibus—with a young man! to falter:

"But with a young man comme

faut, papa, I can assure you. "You ought to know, Charlotte, that a young man comme il faut has no adventures, above all in an omnibus.

Whatever do you mean?"

"It is very simple, papa. not make such a cruel face. gotten my purse. That is the thing

which happens often enough-"Yes, yes; especially to those who

haven't got one. Go on. "I never discovered it until the conductor held out his hand to take my I say? I should be taken for a panper --for an adventuress, perhaps. I was crimson, I was pale, I felt that I should faint; when, happily, a young man who "Monsieur—M. Blauchet, I believe faint; when, happily, a young man who sat next to me gave the conductor a This gentleman, seeing my embarrassment, had kindly paid for me."

o the conductor, to the driver, to all reckonings always make good friends forget their purses-I never do. And vant puts a third plate upon the table You will never think of keeping it?"

But paps, without hearing another poulot will often say to those who word, had snatched the piece of pastecare to hear him: board from her band, exclaiming:

"What? This gentleman, not content with insolently lending his six 41 sons, and could only repay it with sous, has had the impudence to force a dowry of 20,000 francs."-Strand his card upon you in the bargain! He Magazine. is a very scoundrel, your young man

"But, papa, I could not return his money if I did not know his address."

"It is written that I shall not dine this evening," he says to the old servant. "Find me a cab at once. I am electric company. — Philadelphia going to restore to this Agency his six Record.

THE COLOR OF THE C ONFOUND it! sous immediately, and to tell him

Charlotte be?"

It is M. Chayou must remember that this young
man has saved your daughter from un

speaks, and as the words show, M. Chapoulot is you into one. But, silence, miss! I out of humor. am not going to receive lessons, above Ordinarily M. all, lessons in memory, from a silly

Gilpin, in his day, a linen draper bold, and has in good time retired to enjoy a modest competency in repose. Your wealthy London tradesman, now, who has grown rich beneath the shadow of St. Paul's, if he retires at all before death or disease puts him suddenly hors de combat, flies off to spend his fortune at Brighton or Bath, or Cheltenham, anywhere rather than in that she knows even more of the

Cheltenham—anywhere rather than in that she knows even more of the the great metropolis where he has made it. But M. Chapoulot, like the true Parisian he is, will never desert in the same omnibus, and she has no-

Agenor, in his bachelor apartment, sits thinking over his experience of the evening, and vowing he will not wash until the morning the hand that servant of the family, and it is the had been touched by the dainty former whom he is at this moment imthe card.

Suddenly a sharp rap at the door, a violent opening, and a stout gentleman, out of breath, his hat upon his

"Monsieur!" exclaims the invader, "your conduct is scandalous, You patience becomes annoyance; ten are not worthy the name of a French She has gone this afternoon to money-and your card into the barbegins to give way to nervousness; know, sir, that, as for my daughter

And the stout gentleman, trembling with his vehemence, puts his hand his hat and boots; he will himself go into his pocket to get the money, out and see whatever may have hap- when, before Agenor has time even to recover from his bewilderment, a new actor enters upon the scene. It is the cabman, all furious, with an oath upon enters. No evil can have come, for his lips, and brandishing his whip in

"Eh! you! What do you mean? You engage me for a single journey. I tell you I cannot stay. You even order me to hurry. And then you jump from my cab like a madman, and rush in here without a word. None of that for me. I have only one thing to ask. Pay me my money quickly, or- And the whip goes round again more emphatically than

before. Agenor understands nothing of it. But the stout gentleman, who has searched vigorously in all his pockets, becomes auddenly pale, then red, then redder still, then crimson, then violet. He is silent in stupefaction a minute, and then, in answer to a more vigorous demand from the cabman, he manages

"Oh, yes! I know," cries the en-raged cabman. "I have seen that dodge before. You needn't try it on with me. Come along! you shall tell. your tale at the police office." And he begins to drag away by the shoul-ders the unfortunate Chapoulot, who I had for-the thing But Agenor, a true providence for the family, draws from his pocket the necessary sum and dismisses the

"You will allow me, sir," he says to M. Chapoulot, who, all at once underfare. What could I do? What could standing that it is possible to forget one's purse, and that of all friends a

-30 centimes for the omnibus and 1 piece of silver, saying: 'Take for two.' franc 75 for the cab, that makes 41 sous I owe you. If you will be good enough to dine with me this evening "Well, miss, you have done a nice we will settle our affairs at once. As thing. Accept six sous from a stran-ger! You had better have explained standing debts. Besides, ready

A quarter of au hour later the sernow, how will you return his money? in the Rue de la Trocadero. A month later there is a still larger party, "I have his card, papa; M. Agenor when the wedding of Charlotte and Baluchet, clerk at the ministry of \_\_\_\_" Agenor is celebrated. And M. Cha-Agenor is celebrated. And M. Cha-

> "Beware of borrowing, oh! fathers of families. I made once a debt of

Fireproof curtains are obligatory in many European theatres, and are made M. Chapoulot has not a word to either of sheet iron or asbestos, comanswer to this ingenious argument, but pletely cutting off the stage from the with a gesture of the intensest irrita- auditorium, and minimizing the dantion throws down his serviette upon ger of fire as well as of the still more destructive panie. The first fireproof company. - Philadelphia

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE.

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

The Argument-Always Something New-A Sure Test-Apotheosis of Paresis-Sounded Similar-Beyond His Knowledge-Anxious Father-Identified, Etc.

I argued pro,
She argued con;
The umpire, one Dan Cupid,
So to said fro

The strife went on, For Heaven made man stupid.

When logic failed
She found a way
That Eve first taught her daughter,
Though I prevailed,
She wen the day—
She wept. And I took water.
—The Criterion.

Always Something New.

Pray-"This is an age of inven-Gray-"You bet! The old stories

don't go with modern wives!' Anotheosis of Parcula

"Lots of men start out in life with

no capital, but plenty of brains. "Yes; and they die young, with no brains, but plenty of capital."-Chicago Record. Sounded Similar.

The Young Woman-"Have you 'A Wartime Wooing?"

Bookseller—"Not exectly, but I can give you 'He Fell in Love with His Wife."—Indianapolis Journal.

Jack-"Who is that chap who is always sleeping about the club room in athletic costume?" Hack-"Him? Why, he is one of our active members."—New York

Journal. Yeast-"Can you tell anything about a man by simply looking at his

Crimsonbeak-"Why, certainly. I can tell whether he has whiskers or not."-Yonkers Statesman.

"Do you really mean to stand by what you say about retiring from publie life?" inquired the intimate friend

just before an election.
"How do I know?" responded the politician. "I'm no prophet."-Washington Star.

All the Same. Brobson-"It's a disputed question which have the quicker tempers, blondes or brunettes,"

Brobson-"Yes; my wife has been both, and I couldn't see that it made Unpleasantly Interrupted.

'Yes, sir," said the promoter, who had entered into a bragging match with the other promoter, "we broke ground on the first of the month, and by the 15th of the next month-

"You broke the stockholders," the other promoter chipped in."-Cin-

Wife (reading paper)-"There is an article in here about a remarkable kidnapping."
Husband (walking the floor with the baby)-"It must have been a remarkable kid. Nothing short of chloroform would make this one do anything of the kind."-Richmond Dis-

A Foul Aspersion. Magistrate-"The complainant has testified that you called him vile names, chased him around the block, knocked him down and pounded him black and blue. Did he offer you any

provocation?" Prisoner-"Yes, Your Honor. He said I was no gentleman."-New York Iournal.

A Suggestive Admission.

"Here you've been telling me all along," said the bright-faced young wife, "what a wonderful cook your mother was. And now your Aunt Jane has just told me that your father was a chronic dyspeptic.

"Well, you see," the young husband murmured with a deep sigh, "mother learned by practicing on father."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Does your papa object to m calling upon you, Miss Dolyers?"

"Not in the least, Mr. Spudds." "Does your mamma?"

"Do your brothers?" "I think not." "Then I guess I'm pretty solid." "But there is one member of the family you neglected to ask about.

and who does object to your coming most heartily." "I thought I had named them all. but now I think of it, I did omit to ask about your pug."
"Oh, Fido doesn't mind you."

"Then who is it that objects to my "It is only I, Mr. Spudds."-Pick-

Love Will Find a Way. George-"But, Mabel, dear, marriage is out of the question just now. You seem to have forgotten that I'm but a poor clerk on a meagre salary.' Mabel-"Oh, George; don't let poverty interfere with our happiness. We can manage to live on one meal a

day if necessary."

George—"But you know nothing of household duties, sweetheart; why, you can't even cook!" Mabel-"Indeed, I can, love. I have

-Chicago News.

kept it a secret from you, but the time has come for my confession. George, dear, I graduated from a cooking school three months ago." George-"My darling, come to my arms; it shall be as you wish-one meal a day will be more than enough."

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

A huge eel of the Fiji Islands, fifteen feet long, is reported to have a peculiar throat formation causing it to whistle when excited.

A Dutch physiologist concludes, contrary to usual belief, that in man is no chemical regulation of heat, oxygen consumption being the same at all

An association has been formed in Paris for exploiting the new method of purifying water by means of elec-tricity, which Drs. Tyndal and Roux have indicated.

To hold an ear of corn for eating a neat device is made of a wire bow, with a handle twisted in the center and spring cones at each end to grasp the ear and hold it rigid.

Crutches are now being made with a hinge in the center, fitted with a socket joint, so they can be folded up when not in use, thus occupying half the space of the ordinary kind.

A difficulty of administering medi-cine to small children is overcome by Professor Alsnel, who affirms that a mixture of equal parts of soap liniment and aloes will act as a cathartic when rubbed in small quantity upon

Photographs have recently been successfully taken under water, at a distance of ten or twelve feet. The camera was carried by a diver; the light was supplied by an electric lamp carried in the diver's headpiece. The experiments were carried out in the bay of Rio de Janeiro, Brazil.

Experiments have been going on for the last twelve years for the purpose of trying to learn something of the characteristics of the Atlantic Ocean as a great moving body of water. As a result the whole Atlantic is shown to be slowly circulating round and round like an enormous pool.

The intelligence of birds is illustrated by a discovery made the other day by a man in Stuttgart. Seeing that a swallow's nest on his house had no opening, he got a ladder and examined it. He found five dead sparrows. in the nest, the swallows having evidently killed the intruders by closing up the nest with mud.

In Berlin the firemen wear waterjackets, with a double skin, which they are able to fill with water from the hose. If the space between the two layers becomes overfilled the water escapes through a valve at the top of the helmet and flows down over the fireman, like a cascade protecting him doubly. The smoke helmets, largely used in Germany, Austria, Holland and Italy, enable the wearer to breathe and see at his ease in a smoke-laden atmosphere. In some instances the phonic communication with the street below.

Girl Who Looks Like a Mermald. If the mythical mermaid ever had a physical reality in every day life, Miss Fannie Minks, now in the Cincinnati City Hospital, might easily apply for the honor. At twenty, she is afflicted with what in medical parlance is known as ichthyosis, a term derived from the Greek, meaning fish-scale disease. This is not a misnomer in the case of this particular patient, as her arms and limbs are covered with scales their entire length. The scales are similar to those of a fish, and could not be dis-

tinguished from them. The disease is extremely rare, only one other case being recalled in the history of the institution. The present case is exciting considerable interest in medical circles from the fact that it is well developed and its symptoms so well pronounced. Very little can be done for Miss Fannie, except to keep the affected parts as soft as possible with frequent hot baths and the application of unctuous ointments, for once the scales become dry they break off at the joints and leave ugly

and painful sores. The disease, as far as the investigation has gone, seems to be due to imperfect capillary circulation and the failure of shedding particles of dead skin, which in the normally constituted being goes on unconsciously. Miss Minks is receiving every attention that the hospital with its facilities can afford, and the best of nursing, although a cure cannot be effected.

A New Kind of Water Tower.

A portable water tower is the invention with which San Francisco is to bid defiance to fires in the future.

It is the invention of H. H. Garter, master machinist in the city's fire department. It is a metal structure weighing only 6800 pounds. It is a telescope, the inner tube of which is of brass and twenty feet long, and the outer one of steel, twenty-two feet long. The old-fashioned cotton hose pipe, which is needed at all. which frequently burst, is not

The tower is arranged in sections, so that it can be deflected at any angle within forty degrees of the perpendicular. The whole front of a burning building is thus exposed to the streams from the tower, and not merely a couple of windows, as has hitherto been the case. The whole tower was constructed in San Francisco at a cost of

We have liquid air, or aerine, a liquid which maintains a temperature of 200 degrees below zero, but we scarcely know how to use it. Possibly it might be used for hardening steel, as we know the quicker we can cool red-hot steel the harder it becomes. For drills, cutlery, etc., its use as a cooling agent should be very

Where Chief Justices Came From To this date seven Chief Justices have sat upon the bench of the Su-preme Court of the United States. Connecticut, New York, Maryland, Virginia and Illinois each furnished one, and Ohio two.

LIFE IN DAWSON CITY.

THE REAL EL DORADO TO BE FOUND IN THE FAR NORTH.

Tents on a Swamp-Old-Timers Have Got Used to Seventy Degrees Below

"The River-Trip to the Klondike" is the title of an article in the Century, written by John Sidney Webb. The author says:

On the morning of August 17, at about four o'clock, broad daylight, we came up to that collection of forty large log cabins and five hundred tents, sprawled at the foot of Mooseskin Mountain, named Dawson City. Helter-skelter, in a marsh, lies this collection of odds and ends of houses and habitations, the warehouses of the two companies cheek by jowl with cabins and tents; a row of bar-rooms called Front street; the side streets deep in mud; the river-bank a mass of miners' boats, Indian canoes, and logs; the screeching of the sawmill; the dismal, tuneless scraping of the violin of the dance-halls, still wide open; the dogs everywhere, fighting and snarling; the men either "whooping it up" or working with the greatest rapidity to unload the precious freight we had brought-all of this rustling and hust-

hag made the scene more like the out-

else in the world. This, then, is the real El Dorado! One wonders where they all live. One wonders, in amazement, where they are all going to live through the awful winter that is approaching. Here is the true pinch of the situation. It is not a question of food; it is a question of shelter. There are no logs fit to make a cabin to be found on the river within thirty miles of Dawson City. To wait for winter means that it will be too late to build a cabin, because the moss which is used to fill the chinks between the logs by that time will be frozen solid, and be useless unless thawed out over a fire, a very wearisome job. The old-timers have got used to seventy degrees below zero in tents; and even if the robe over them freezes solid, a match is smuggled from under the bedclothes, the fire somehow lighted in the sheet-iron stove, and there they lie until the stove is red-hot before they dare emerge from under the skin rugs.

But how are the newcomers to survive

the cruel exposure—the lawyers,

clerks, doctors and mechanics?

Dawson City seems like a joke. Eighteen hundred and fifty miles from St. Michael Island-this is where they have gold, millions of gold, and nothin; gold-dust and nuggets in profusion, and yet the negroes in the cabins of a Southern plantation live better than the richest man in the country. Our arrival at Dawson was at a very critical time. We had brought with us nearly four hundred tons of provisions. and this fact served to allay the anxious fears of many who were becoming panic-stricken at the idea that there would be a scarcity of food during the winter. No news had come to us by way of the ocean of later date than June 10, but newspapers had been re-ceived over the summit at Dawson of date as late as July 26; and so the report that crowds were swarming into the gold-fields had reached them, but was news to us. The town was thoroughly scared, and was overrun with men who had come down from the diggings, often twenty and twentyfive miles, to make sure of their outfits for the winter; and so determined were they to procure them that they sat themselves down calmly in line, like men waiting to buy seats at a first-night performance, determined to wait until the goods were put up and set aside in their names.

An outfit for a miner means everything that he uses during the winter, and this, being reduced to its lowest terms, means bacon and beaus. There are other things, of course, in tins and in gunny-sacks-flour, sugar, salt, pickles, dried fruits, desiccated potatoes-to suit the taste; but the work is done, and the gold is found and cleaned up, and miles and miles of the wilderness conquered, and cold weather and wintry winds withstood, on bacon and beans. It is the easiest food to pack, the quickest to prepare, and the most lasting and sustaining. The miner usually reckons on getting his outfit in November, because he can carry on a sledge, after the snow has set in, four times as much as he can pack on his back, and if he is fortunate enough to have dogs he can draw much

Speaking of hymns, the Rev. Robert Collyer said the other day: well remember one day this subject was the object of a discussion between Ralph Waldo Emerson and Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes. The latter said 'int many of the so-called hymns were mere pieces of cabinet work. Then his voice deepened, his eyes shone, as we remember him in his noblest moments, as he said: 'One hymn I think supreme, Emerson threw his head back, as he always did when his attention was arrested, and waited. Dr. Holmes repeated the first verse:

Thou hidden Love of God, whose height Whose depth, unfathomed, no man knows, I see from far thy beauteous light;

Inty I sigh for thy repose.

My heart is pained, nor can it be
At rest, till it finds rest in thee. "'I know-I know,' exclaimed Emerson. That is the supreme hymn."-New York Tribune.

One reason why female physicians are so plentiful in Russia is that the country includes among its inhabitants over 12,000 Mohammedans, who do not allow male physicians to treat

each insertion.

Marriages and death notices gratis.

All bills for yearly advertisements collected quarterly. Temporary advertisements must be paid in advance.

Job work—cash on delivery.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

quare, one inch, one year .....

"HEIMGANG" As we go forth each hopeful, beckoning To join in mirth or sterner lessons learn, Most glad of all we find the homeward

Thus, when life's day of work and play is And we no more with weary footsteps

roam, Sweetest of all will be to us at last, -C. H. Crandall, in the Chords of Life.

HUMOR OF THE DAY. Chappy-"Ah! Miss Maud, would you give me a penny for my thoughts?" Maud—"You're exorbi-

tant."-Standard.

"In the case of many a suspected murderer the innocent often suffer." 'Shake! You've been on a jury, too, have you?"-Judge.

Wifey-"If I had my life to live over again I wouldn't marry the best man alive!" Hubby-"Quite right!

I wouldn't ask you!"-Standard. Friend-"I understand the vermiform appendix is of no use." Doctor "Nonsense! It has been a gold mine to the medical profession."-

He-'I saw Miss Scorcher get a bad fall from her bicycle the other day." She—"What did yous do?" He—"I offered her a pin."—Atchison Florenz-"Here comes my Hans.

side of a circus-tent, including the smell of the sawdust, than anything The dear boy says I am always in his thoughts." Marie—"Well, he certainly looks as if he had a weight on his mind."—Standard.

"Would it be right to call a housemover a shoplifter?" asked the ambitions boodler. "Hardly," said Asbury Peppers. "He is apt to be a housebreaker, though."—Cincinnati Enquirer. The chief difference between the

man with a lot of new-made money

and the gentle zephyr," said the Cornfed Philosopher, "is that the gentle zephyr blows itself quietly."—Indianapolis Journal. The Dun-"I hope you won't be offended if I remind you that we are very much in need of the money?"

The Dunned-"Not at all. If anybody's going to be offended it is yourself."-Boston Transcript. Lady Guest (to hostess-"Really, I couldn't eat another hot roll, dear. I don't know how many I've had already!" Freddy (sitting opposite)-

"I do; you've eaten eight! I've been counting."-Boston Globe. First College Girl-"What is to be the title of your graduation essay?" Second College Girl-" Beyond the Alps Laes Italy.' What's the title of yours?" First College Girl-"Be-

Mrs. Decree-"The newspapers are very discriminating." Her Friend-"Why so, dear?" Mrs. Decree-"They publish columns about my divorce suit, and now they don't say a word about second marriage."-North American. Mamma (to Tommy, who is taking

Judge.

his first lesson in reading)-"What's the difference between a comma and a period?" Tommy - "A comma, mamma, is a dot with a tail hanging to it, while a period is just a plain dot."-Judge. "Matilda, I wish you would ask

that young Mr. Peters to have his cuff buttons replated." "Why, mamma, what do you mean?" "They seem to leave black streaks on the back of your shirt waist every evening."-Standard. "The trouble with you," said Mr. Ruffedge's wife after a warm debate, "is that you are a confirmed dyspep-

"No, my dear," was the answer, "that's not correct. The trouble with me is that I am a contradicted dyspeptic."-Washington Star. "You shall be queen of my home," said young Mr. Northside, enthusiastically, when Miss Perrysville had given her promise to marry him. "I'd rather be the chancellor of the ex-

chequer, George, dear," replied the

practical maiden .- Pittsburg Chron-

Little Dot-"Oh, mamma, the organ grinder's monkey is at the window, an' he has a little round box in his hand." Mamma — "Well, my pet, what do you think he wants?" Dot (after a glance at the organ grinder)--"I dess he wants to borrow some

"Habberjohn doesn't seem to have a very lovable nature." "Well, no. If Habberjohn were at a banquet and some one should discover that there were thirteen at the table, all eyes would instinctively turn toward Hubberjohn as the one to go."-Indianapolis Journal.

"Young man, this is the third time this week you have come to take my daughter sleighriding. If you pay cash for the horses and sleigh it means either lunacy or bankruptcy, and if you don't it means that you are a dead beat." "I own the livery stable, "That's different."-Chicago

Annt Sarah (as she lavs aside her bonnet)-"Weren't those flowers that they had at Jane Newcomb's funeral handsome, Eben? It does seem's though some folks just have eyerything. Now I s'pose they'll have a monument with angels on it, or something. But let them just wait; our turn'll come some time, see if it don't."-Judge.

Juneau Jake-"So the boys lynched old Chilkoot Sam? Why, he was a harmless old critter! Couldn't tell gold dust from brown sugar. What'd he done?" Placer Pete-"Why, one night last week, when it was freezin' the lamp blazes so that a feller could take 'em and use 'em fer whet-stones, that driveling old chilblain said it reminded him of a cold New Year's day back in the sixties."-Puck.