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 solicite I from all parts of the country. No notice will be taken of

China's resistance to foreign aggression seems to be limited to wrapping her pigtail about her devoted head, burning joss sticks to her ancestors and making faces at the Powers.

Says the Indianapolis News, the live stock of the country is worth today \$236,000,000, or fourteen per cent. more than last year, nothwithstanding the fact that the number of nearly all kinds of live stock has decreased.

The fact that South American countries and at least one European Power are willing to sell their new warships to the United States rather than to Spain is a pretty good indication to the New York Tribune of the trend of their sympathies.

A British investigator, provoked at hearing his country repeatedly re. ferred to as a "tight little island," an nounces that one county in England-Middlesex-is of sufficient extent to allow all the people in the world to find standing room could they be gathered together there.

Fifty years London was five times larger than New York. At the present time it is barely more than twothirds larger, and if the two cities continue to grow in the same proportion it will not be long before the metropolis of the Western hemisphere displaces London and becomes itself the metropolis of the globe. Some enterprising statistician on the New York Herald has reduced the statement contained in the foregoing paragraph to actual figures, with this re-

S. C. C.	New York.	Londón
1840		1,950,000
1850		2,600,000
1860	1,175,000	8,200,000
1870	1,440,000	3,600,000
1880	2,000,000	4,000,000
1890	2,630,000	4,500,000
1898	8,400,000	5,600,000
1945		16,000,000
Des 1010 to 1	000 T Ja	

From 1840 to 1850 London's population increased 31 per cent. and New York's 75 per cent. Since that time the percentages of increase have been as follows: From 1850 to 1860, London's 23 per cent., and New York's 79 per cent.; from 1860 to 1870, London's per cent., and New York's 43 per cent.; from 1880 to 1890, London's 13 per cent., and New York's 31 per cent,; from 1890 to the present time, London's 24 per cent., and New York's . 30 per cent. In the calculations which the foregoing table makes with respect to New York's future population, it is extremely conservative; for in all probability New York will eclipse London in population long befors the approaching century reaches its meridian.

From the military viewpoint the most interesting story of the Cuban war is told by Frederick Funston, late chief of the insurgent artillery, in Harper's Weekly. It is the tale of the first, and probably the last, charge of cavalry on an infantry square armed with magazine guns-Mauser sixshooters. The insurgents were, of course, the attacking party, and Colonel Funston is quite within his rights in calling Desmayo, the name of the action, the Cuban Balaklava. The charge cannot be said to have succeeded, since the Spanish troops did not withdraw until attacked on the flank by Cuban infantry. Moreover, Gomez lost fifty-two per cent, of his mounted force of 479 men, and this chronicler admits that if the infantry had not arrived he might have lost all. Nevertheless the charge was a military marvel. It is not too much to say that the magazine gun was expected to do away with cavalry as a force to be fought in mass or used for other purposes than scouting, foraging and raiding. In fact, it has done away with the old close-order infantry charge, substituting for it the "rushes" in loose formation which so disappointed the war correspondents who followed Edhem Pasha's headquarters with expectations formed by traditions of Gravelotte and recollections of Kinglake and Napier. Hence the fact that the Cuban horse were able to cross a space of 400 yards and reach their foes in fighting condition. so that they disordered their fire and suffered comparatively little after the magazines were emptied with the first six volleys, must be a matter of surprise to military theorists generally. The incident shows that even this age cannot produce military contrivances the deadly efficiency of which brave men are not able to overcome with stout hearts and primitive arms. We may probably call this, as we have said, the last cavalry charge. Cer tamly Murat himself, with the pick or his cuirassiers, could not have made a better ending for the knightly arm of war than did Gomez, the bushfighter, with his ragged rough riders the little white paper above their deferential way accosted the officer. De Lesseps' work.

FOREST REPUBLICAN.

TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, MAY 4 1898. VOL. XXXI. NO. 3.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM.

THE CAME OF LIFE.

The prize for which you're playing may not be a costly one; Perhaps you are indulging just for pastime or for fun. But, no matter what the stake is, and no matter what the game, You're no man unless you like to quit a winner just the sa

Perhaps her manner tells you that she merely plays a part, But when the firting's ended, and you quit the little game There is gladness in the knowledge that you've beaten, just the same.

Life is but a game of hazard you are playing for a stake,
Which is seldom worth the struggle that you're called upon to make;
But, at the final shuffle, when you come to quit the game.
What a joy there is in knowing you're a winner, just the same!
—S. E. Kiser, in Clovoland Leader.

CANNOT tell the | heads. Others, scorning any exhibi-

story as he used to tion, strode away to the right of the tell it, the dear old ranks with impassive countenances. man, short of stat- Further and further down the line ure, with those moved the officer with the bag, and pale blue eves man after man drew out a white pawhich shone and per, and took his place with those twinkled in enjoy- who had safely passed the ordeal, ment of the narrative; neither can I The first fifty drew blanks, the second hope to suggest his vivid and pictorial fifty drew blanks, and, as you may style of telling it. How breathlessly imagine, the relief which came to I have myself hung upon his lips in agony of apprehension for the fate of who still had to draw. Indeed, a low the hero, as he dipped his hands into murmur of astonishment and indignathe- but that is to anticipate. I sus- tion began to run through the three huupect that a critical listener-if any one dred left. Thereupon the officer could listen and remain critical, which shook the bag again, and, putting in I doubt-might have detected some his hand, stirred up the papers, after vagueness as to date and place. If which the drawing proceeded. my memory serves, the old gentleman | But somewhat more slowly! At

told the tale as a story of the Carlist first a man had one chance in ten to rising in Spain, and dated it about '34. | escape; but now those left had no But it is fair to say it may have been more than one chance in seven. Hands Mexico or China, and any date you moved reluctantly to the bag, and please. So now for the story. drew out the lots with hesitation. In The generals had been in consulta- deed only fierce threats on part of tion all the morning. Honr after hour the officer induced some to draw at passed by, and the wretched prisoners, all And still the stream of white paclosely guarded, waited on in all the pers flowed from the bag, and men, agony of suspense. There were four ay, and women, too, hurried to the hundred of them in all, a few haggard right; but the space on the left, rewomen and half-starved children served for the doomed forty, was unamong them. As you may imagine, occupied. Even the officer was asthere was not much conversation. The tonished when the two hundredth men, for the most part, were dogged prisoner drew a blank and marched and sullen. Some of the younger ones away with the white paper stuck assumed a mood of forced gayety which prominently in his hat. Half of the deceived no one. And still captives whole number had drawn their lots, and captors stood watching for signs and of those left one in every five must of movement about the entrance to the die. General's tent which would announce The officer took his bag aside, and

the end of the conference, and that the | made an examination by which he satfateful decision had been arrived at. | islied himself that the papers with the At last, soon after noon, there was red cross on were actually lying with a murmur of excitement. The sol- the rest, and that it was impossible to diers on guard drew themselves up in distinguish them by the feel. Then fashion and roughly con- he shook up the contents of the bag 13 per cent., and New York's 21 per strained their prisoners into line. The once more, and resumed his duty. cent.; from 1870 to 1880, London's 12 | Commander-in-Chief of the victorious | But neither searching nor stirring up | army emerged from the tent, mounted of the papers changed the course of his horse and advanced slowly to events. Fifty more blank lots were where the captured force was drawn drawn; and then, at last, there was a up, as if he did not half like the duty movement, a stir of excitement, a he had to discharge. He held a pa- murmur of sympathy. In the midst per in his hand, and as he reined up of it all were heard the frantic prohis horse and proceeded to read it, tests of the pufortunate prisoner, you might almost have heard the pul- whose arms were being strapped by ations of four hundred hearts. the guard. He wildly exclaimed the substance of the message was against his fate. The wildly exclaimed against his fate. sations of four hundred hearts. awful. Every man, woman and child shot when 250 had escaped? It was was to be shot; they would be allowed monstrous! It was unfair, unfair! until 6 o'clock next morning to pre- He would not submit. Then he bepare themselves for death. The gen- gan to plead-and beg for mercy, and erals were determined to strike terror when that produced no effect, he into all hearts. Moreover, it was well screamed to his old comrades to save known that provisions were scarce, him from murder. Finally he was

and it was easier to shoot their pris- gagged as well as strapped, and borne

hundred were doomed.

the verge of mutiny.

oners than to feed them; so the four off to the left, to the spot selected for the execution. This horrible scene broke down the The scene that followed this frightnerve of more than one among the ful proclamation baffles description, Some of the male prisoners who had miserable remnant of prisoners; and awaited it with most apparent uncon- they began to drag the fateful papers cern broke into wild volleys of oaths more and more slowly to the light, and curses. Fathers clasped their hardly daring to look at them, lest children in their arms, as if with the the awful red cross should be upon intention of defending them. The them. Still, from man to man the children were the least moved in all bag moved on, and no one drew a the throng. Such was the effect upon second death-paper, dooming him to the condemned. But more serious, join the first victim. The third hunand of far greater moment, was the dred had all passed through, the oreffect upon the victorious army. Sol- deal, and only one of all the number diers trained to find a terrible joy in had drawn the blood-red cross. The battle have an unconquerable aversion tension now became well-nigh unto cold-blooded massacre and to shoot- bearable, for of the remainder almost ing down defenseless men, women and every other man, woman or child children, simply because they have must of necessity prepare to die. fought a losing fight. Moreover, Presently the former ghastly scene these prisoners were of their own flesh was repeated; another victim was and blood, natives of the one father- marched off to death; then a third, land; and the bitterness of civil war and a fourth, and a fifth. Yet becould not destroy the fact of their tween these ill-fated wretches there common race and lineage. The con- had been many who had drawn sequence was that in the course of an | blanks, so that at last an extraordin-

hour or two it became known to the ary result was reached. Forty papers remained in the bag, generals that their own troops were on and thirty-five bore the red cross of Then there was further conference, death. It was at this stage that the held in hot haste, and lasting late like officer holding the bag advanced, and the other The sun went down upon presented it to one whose face showed the misery of that doomed host, which him to be a foreigney. He was had only death to look for with the brouzed; but he had the fair skin, and dawn. About 10 o'clock the sound of light brown hair of the Englishman. a trumpet was heard through the There was an air of distinction about camp, and confused noise as of troops the man; and the officer looked at rapidly mustering. Then followed a him with a puzzled expression, as who proclamation. The generals should say: "How do you come to be had decided to be less than just that here with this vermin?" The surthey might be more than merciful, prise in his face was not lost upon the They would make an example of forty | Englishman, who, however, made no out of the four hundred; and, as the ado, but plunged his hand into the fairest method of determining which bag, drew out a white paper, held it of the prisoners should die, they would up as if to satisfy the officer, then compel them to draw lots in the thrust his hands into his pockets, morning. Four hundred papers turned on his heel, and walked away would be placed in a bag, and of -apparently the least concerned of all these four hundred papers forty would the onlookers at this curious drama.

Before, however, he reached the bear a blood-red cross; the remainder of the papers would be blank. Every ranks of those who had successfully man, woman and child must draw out passed the ordeal, a wild cry reached

you whom you shoot. I will draw instead of this woman's husband. Let him take my place and I will take

There was a murmur of admiration among the soldiers. The woman ceased her hysterical cries to look at the author of this strange interruption. There was a whispered consultation among the officers. At last one

"Do you quite understand that there are thirty-nine papers in this bag, and thirty-five of them are so marked that he who draws one of them must die?"

The stranger bowed. "Then if, knowing that, you are prepared to draw for this man, we

have no objection to offer." The stranger, without a word, thrust his hand into the bag, drew out s paper and held it up for all to see. It as a white one.

"So far, so good," he said, quietly: "the man is free, and I am free also. Now, by your leave, I will draw for

The soldiers gazed at him as if he were out of his senses. The officer held back the bag for a moment, and looked at him from head to foot. He was perfectly calm and at ease. "You mean what you say?" mut-

tered the officer. "Sometimes," said the foreigner earelessly; "now, certainly." "It's absolute madness," said an-

other officer. "It's a mad world," said the for-"Well, your life is your own to

throw away if you will." "Oh, but it's not thrown away yet," said the man. "Where is the

They handed him the bag, and he put his hand again among the papers. "One turn for luck," he said, stir-ring the papers up. "Now!" and he held the paper high above his head. It was a white one. He bowed to the man and his wife. "We are so far fortunate," he said, and smiled.

The man fell to the earth, and was about to clasp the wonderful stranger about the knees; but his wife was be-

"Oh, sir!" she cried; "you have a charmed life; you have Heaven with you; you are good, or you have magic. Sir, you have listened to the wife; ch, that you would listen to the In her fierce emotion she did not

heed the efforts of her husband to restrain her. Every one was moved. The officers could not disguise their The Englishman alone feelings. seemed collected. "Whew!" he whistled. "Children,

are there? That's coming it a little stre.g." He looked at her, musing, for a few second; and added; with a whimsical accent: "It's a little strong. But how many are there? There's only rooin for two.' "These two, kind sir!" pleaded the

woman. "Oh, sir, be their savior, and the good God keep you from

"Two, are there?" said the man. "Very well, I will draw for the two." Then he said, with a sigh, "Heigho! and to think that a mere resemblance in the voice can make a man such a

Then turning to the officer, he said, courteously: "Will you so far extend vonr indulgence as to allow me to draw

"As you will," said the officer, but with marked consideration of tone.

"I am indeed beholden to you," he said, and slipped his hand into the bag. "Now, the question is, where those two papers are. Well, this for one shot!" and he drew out the paper and handed it to the officer. A shout arose which there was no suppressing. It was a white ove.

"You will have your children," he said to the woman; "for if I fail this time, it will only be my life they will require. And I have no friends!

He turned again to the bag, and said: 'We will take the first that comes this time." He drew it out, shut in his closed hand, and held it there. All the army seemed to have gathered round. There were eager faces, quivering lips, tearful eyes. But he was looking at his band with a curious, quizzical smile. "There's a handful of fate!" he said. Suddenly he opened his fingers, and revealed the paper lying open on the palm,

It was a white one. Then indeed such a cheer arose as has seldom been heard on this old earth. The officer carried back the bag to the generals' tent, where he reported what had happened. The generals, discerning in it the finger of Providence, declared the lottery at an end, released the five victims, and

proclaimed a general amnesty. "Curious thing, the voice," said a man in camp that night, over a cigar. He was talking to the officer who had carried round the bag. "It's some years now since I heard the voice of a woman strangely like that voice. But for her I suppose I should never have been in this mess. Well, there's compensation everywhere; for, but for her I should never have got these poor wretches out of this mess. So she's done me a good turn at last; and it makes up for a good many bad ones."-New York Independent,

Fremiet, the French sculptor, has completed the model for the colossal a paper, and for the forty who drew his ear; and he looked back. The man statue of Ferdinand de Lesseps, which ose with the red cross, Death; for whose turn to draw had now come was the Suez Canal Company is to erect a tall, haggard, fierce rebel; and he at Sugz in memory of the French cu-At the appointed hour an officer gal- was prepared to try his fate without gineer. The statue will be nearly loped up with the bag, shaking it as ado. But his wife, who stood next to twenty one feet high; it will represent he went, that every one might know him, threw herself between him and De Lesseps standing, draped in the that the tokens of Life and Death the bag, with a most affecting cry that camel-skin "burnous" which he was were fairly mixed. Then he dis- they would pass by her husband. The foud of wearing in Egypt; in the left mounted, and the business of drawing poor creature was nearly beside her- hand he holds a plan unrolled, and lots began. There was breathless self with terror; and the soldiers were with his right is pointing to the enstillness in the camp, and it was curi- proceeding to unlock her arms from trance of the causi. The statue will ous to notice how the prisoners be- her husband's neck. Without a mo- be placed on a pedestal, ornamented haved under their ordeal. Some of ment's hesitation the foreigner stepped with a large medallion and profile them, when they drew a blank, waved back to the ranks, and in a quiet, bas-reliefs of the Khediwas who aided

"Sir," he said, "it cannot matter to THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE.

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

Romance and Reality-Landed on His Feet-The One to Go-Some Differences -Their First Quarrel-Hard-Pressed-Appreciative-Not a Party Matter, Etc. He was a freeman, so he said;

He was a freeman, so he said;
He swore that Spain should drip with red,
He cursed at every tyrant's head,
He wished each despot cold and dead;
Then came a voice from overhead—

"John Thomas, you come straight to hed!"

"Cleveland Plain Dealer,

Timmy-"Pop, if there's a war, are you going?" Pop-"No, sir. Your mother has been the mau of the house for the past year."-Life.

Some Differences. Miss Passe-"Did he refer to me as fair, fat and forty?"

Miss Caustic—"No; he referred to you as homely, fat and forty-five,"—
Syracuse Herald. Landed on His Feet.

She-"I like your impudence, I

naven't quite reached the bargain He-"You would be a bargain on any counter,"-Harper's Bazar.

His Ideas. Bobby-"What does the fiscal year mean?"

Pa-"I-er-guess it relates to-er -the months-er-we're allowed to catch fish without being fined."-Syracuse Herald.

Hard-Pressed. Briggs-"What did she say when

she rejected you?" Griggs-"She said it wasn't necessarily due to lack of merit, but on account of the great pressure of other material."-Life.

Easily Explained.

She-"Why is a girl said to be of age when she's eighteen, when a man reaches his majority at twenty-one?" He-"Perhaps it's because girls born in 1877 are celebrating their eighteenth birthday this year."-Chi-

Not a Party Matter. "Maude," he said, bashfully, "I am a silver man, I must tell you

"What care I for your metal?" she

cried. "As long as you are a Populist who can pop-and has popped-I am happy."-Harper's Bazar.

Their First Quarrel.

Mrs. X (reproachfully)-"I am beginning to believe with Bryon that 'Man's love is of man's life a thing Mr. X-"Well, I can't say that I

ever found out yet that 'twas 'Woman's whole existence," "-Harlem Life.

"What a beautiful specimen of in-

laying!" exclaimed the guest. "Yes," replied Mr. Cumrox, as he put his bands behind and tiptoed complacently; "but that isn't anything. You ought to have seen the outlay it represents."-Washington

It Wasn't Necessary. "I suppose," said the villag acon

to the minister, "that your constant prayer is that you may ever be poor and humble. "Not exactly," replied the minister. 'I pray that I may remain humble, but my congregation attends to the

other part of it."-Chicago Record, His Suspicion. "Willie," said the little girl who distens attentively to the conversation

of her elders, "does your mother belong to the smart set?" "I think she does," was the answer

of the lad with a cold. "She has started to raise me on mustard plasters and ginger tea,"-Washington Star,

Those Loving Girls. Helen-"How do you like my en-

gagement ring? Mattie-"Oh, I like it much better now than formerly.

Helen-"What do you mean by Mattie-"Why, dear, it's the same one I wore for three weeks last sum-

mer."-Chicago News.

Said a member of a household ecocomic association to a lady of society, The city water is so full of animalcules I wonder you dare to drink it as it is. We always boil ours."

"Dear me!" returned Mrs. Muudane; "what a distressing thought, I'd rather be an aquarium than a graveyard, so I drink mine raw,"-

"Now, look here, Thompson," remarked Brown; "it has been six months since you borrowed that \$5 from me.' "Seven," corrected Thompson

"Well, then, seven months," snorted Brown, "and you promised to give it back to me in a week. Promised faithfully, you did, to return me it in

seven days, instead of months." "I know it," answered Thompson, sadly, drawing a memorandum book from his pocket, "That bill was 'Series F. No. 672,929, issue of 1887.' I made the note, and then I spent the money. Since then I've been trying to recover it."

"But," howled Brown, "any other would do as well. "No," responded Thompson, shak-

ing his head, "I'm a man of my word. When you gave me the bill I said 'I will return this to you,' and I meant it. Brown, old man, just as soon as I come across No. 672,929, Series F, issue of 1887, I'll see that you get it, for I am not the one to go back on my promise."-Harper's Magazine.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

All the land above sea level would ot fill up more than one-third of the Atlantic Ocean.

If the weight of the body be divided into eleven parts eight of these parts will be pure water. An eminent oculist announces that

there is twice as much blindness among men as among women. The time required for Niagara to cut its garge has been variously esti-

mated at from 7000 to 35,000 years. Roentgen rays have been found to act on vegetation like very weak light

in experiments by Signor G. Tolemei. Helmets made of aluminum, to be covered with waterproof cloth of various colors, according to the branch of the service wearing it, are about to be

adopted in the French Army. Dr. Zambaco states that more than forty lepers circulate freely in the streets of Constantinople, Turkey, and

are engaged in all kinds of trades, yet they do not appear to give the disease to the inhabitants of that city. At a meeting of the Torrey Botanical Club, recently, the President de-

scribed some remarkably small pine trees which he had found growing on the top of a precipice in the Shawangunk Mountains, at an altitude of 2200 feet. These trees, although they had perfectly developed cones, were only six inches in height.

High prices are paid for butterflies, and some private collections, such as that of the Hon, W. Rothschild at Tring, Herts, are said to be worth \$500,000 more or less. Some New Guinea butterflies have fetched \$250 apiece. One of the Rothschilds is said to have paid \$1000 for a Papilio, now quite common. The demand for rare specimens has led to dishonesty. The insects are dyed or else wings from one species are fastened to the bodies of other species.

A Cornell professor makes an interesting announcement about brains. The main portion of the human brain is composed of the cerebrum, and the portion anterior to it, devoted to smell, and known as the olfactory bulb, is sometimes treated as a mere appendix to the cerebrum. But this professor, after comparing brains from all grades of the lower animals, declares that the human brain is an anatomical monstrosity, and that, in a historical view of the brain, the portion devoted to thinking is more properly to be styled a mere appendix to the part devoted to smelling. In some creatures the olfactory portion is much the largest part of the brain.

Shrapnel's Terrific Force,

deadly things that will be brought in- | won't need any cloak there." to use will be the shrapnel. Experiments extending over a long period have brought this terrible projectile to great perfection, and the United States Army has ready tor service now several types that are considered almost perfect for their purpose. Shrapnels are hollow projectiles filled with a bursting charge, and containing in addition 200 to 280 balls of hardened lead, which are in layers separated from each other with cast iron separa-

Shrapnels are made of all sizes up to seven-inch. Tests show that when they explode 1000 yards from the muzzle of the gun the bullets and fragments will cover a circle at least twenty feet in diameter. pleasant missile is so designed that not only do the bullets fly around with force to go through two or three men each, but every part of the shell, ineluding even the cast iron separators, will burst into jagged pieces and spread destruction.

Huntaman Has a Ric Head.

Professor Gus Stainsky, the wellknown taxidermist of Colorado Springs, is now engaged in mounting what is conceded to be the finest and largest moose head in the world. The head came from a large bull moose country by Hall Dewese, a sportsman of Canon City, who is noted for his nerve and prowess in venturing into wild sections. The exact measure: ments of the moose head and horns are as follows: Spread of antiers, 69 inches; length of beam, 48 inches; palmates, 15 inches; circumference of beam burr at head, 16; inches; circumference of beams at smallest place, 10 inches. The antier's have thirtytwo points. The body measured 14 feet 4 inches from lip to rear hoof; 6 feet 8 inches from hoof to top of withers; girth, 8 feet 9 inches; around neck at shoulders, 6 feet 7 inches: 321 inches from tip to tip of ears; 44 inches around the lips of the open mouth .- St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Old Time "Best Men."

During the old days of Sweden there were several best men, and the term was applied in its full literal sense. I The duty of the best men in those times was to defend the groom and his prospective bride from a rival, who, accompanied by several retainers, was sure to appear while the wedding procession was on its way to church and make a stubborn fight for possession of the woman.

The Scandinavian warrior considered it beneath his dignity to court a maiden's favor by gallantry and submission, and therefore generally preferred to wait until she was on her way to be married to another man, when the attempt was made to carry her off by main strength. It was then that the best men-if they were the best men-came into good play. Hence the custom is still preserved in the "best" man of to-day. - Philadel-

Claffin University Washington is the gorgeous name of a colored boy at Orangeburg, S. C. He was born within a short distance of the college,

CONSOLATION.

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:

One Square, one inch, one insertion. \$ 100
One Square, one inch, one month. 300
One Square, one inch, three months. 500
One Square, one inch, one year. 10 00
Two Squares, one year. 35 00
Quarter Column, one year. 50 00
One Column, one year. 100 00
Legal advertisements ten cents per line each insertion.

When Molly comes home from the party to-night--The party was out at nine-

There were traces of tears in her bright blue eyes That looked mournfully up to mine.

For some one had said, she whispered to

me, With her face on my shoulder hid, some one had said (there were sobs in her

That they didn't like something she did. So I took my little girl up on my knee-

I am old and exceedingly wise — And I said: "My dear, now listen to me; Just listen and dry your eyes, This world is a difficult world, indee I,

And people are hard to suit, And the man who plays on the violin Is a bore to the man with the flute. And I myself have often thought How very much better twould be If every one of the folks that I know

Would only agree with me. "But since they will not, the very best way To make this world look bright Is never to mind what people say, And do what you think is right.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

-Walter Learned.

"What made you go on so about the moon last night? It is the same old moon." "I know; but I was with a new girl."-Chicago Record. "There! Do you think the photo-

graph is like me, Count!" "Like you. Ah, Mees Mabel, like iss not ze word. It is lofe you."-Brooklyn Life. Jack-"Yes; ancestors certainly help

to give a person social prestige." -"Especially when they are wealthy and one lives with them."-Life. "So Jack went to the Klondike? How is he getting along?" "Not very

well. He writes me that he owes three thousand dollars for board."-Brief Peace of Mind, -- "Clara, I love to be with you." "Why, Edith?" "When I'm with you I know you are

Mrs. Bainbridge-"The girls of today should be taught to say 'No.'" Mrs. Hemphill-"That's what I think. The pert things all say 'Nit.' "-- Har-

not gossiping about me."-Chicago

The Elder-"So you want to marry my daughter, eh? I like your nerve. The Younger-"You ought to sir, I've been three months working it up."-A ponderous basso having just com-

pleted a long solo at an afternoon concert, a little girl's voice was heard saying, "Mamma, has the gentleman quite done gargling?"-Tit-Bits. She-"There are people who use religion as a cloak." He-"I know

"What will they do in the next In fighting at close range one of the world, do you think?" "Oh, they "What is your idea of a clever woman who can see the point of a joke?" "No; my idea of a clever woman is one

who can laugh at a joke without seeing the point."-Chicago Record. "I wonder if it hurts the Kaiser's feelings to hear his grandfather called William the Great." "Oh, no. He

William the Greater."-Truth. He-"There are at least a dozen women who would be glad to get me if you were to die." She-"I don't doubt it. They know I have got you pretty well trained."-Indianapolis

expects that posterity will call him

"Do you ride a wheel?" she asked. "Well, I don't know that I would be exactly justified in claiming that," he replied, "but now and then I have a wrestling-match with one of them."-Chicago Evening Post.

Old Farmer-"That's a fine lot of pigs over there. What do you feed Amateur-"Why, corn of them?" course," Old Farmer-"In the ear?" Amateur - "Certainly not, in the month."-Chicago News. Bing-"Yes, that's old Spriggings.

Half-a-dozen doctors have given him up at various times during his life." Wing-"What was the trouble with killed last summer in the Cook's Inlet him?" Bing-"He wouldn't pay his bills."-Boston Traveller. Mrs. Skinflint-"Here is a ha'penny for you, my man; and pray tell how

you came to be so miserably poor?"

Mendicant-"Ah, mum! I was like you—too fond of giving large sums of money to the poor!"—"it-Bits. "Why are you so angry, colonel?" asked Major Covington of Colonel Bloograss. "I've been insulted, major?" "How?" "My wife called me a hydrant-headed monster."-

Pittsburg Chroniele-Telegraph. Ardent Young Frenchman-"Pardonnez-moi, vat you call zat?" She-"A guitar." He-"Ah, zen I was He-"Ab, zen I was right. I tell my landlady zat you do sing to me viz you garterre on you knee, and she laugh. Vy?"-Stand-

"Well, sir," said the chief of police to one of his shrewdest detectives, has anyone succeeded in deciphering that mysterious paper you found on the suspect?" "Yes. It was a doctor's prescription."-Detroit Free

Father (to his nineteen-year-old daughter) - "And what did you do at the club to-day, dear?" Daughter-"Oh, papa! we had just the best We spent three hours discustime. sing the value of silence in women.

"May I ask which of the city's political factions you belong to?" said the stranger? The boss looked at him sternly and then responded: "What you doubtless mean to ask, sir, is what political faction belongs to me."-Washington Star.

Poet-"I sent a poem to a morning paper last week, but for some reason it has failed to appear." Friend-"Did you enclose a stamp." Poet-"Of course not." Friend-"Well, there's where you made a mistake. Had you done so it would no doubt have appeared in the mail next morning."-Chicago News.