The Forest Republican FOREST REPUBLICAN. Is published every Wednesday, by J. E. WENK. Office in Smearbaugh & Co.'s Building ELM STREET, TIONESTA, PA. Terms. - S1.00 Por Year. No subscriptions received for a shorter eriod than tures months. Correspondence solicite I from all parts of the country. No notice will be taken of VOL. XXXI. NO. 13. TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, JULY 13, 1898. \$1.00 PER ANNUM.

According to Zion's Herald the Methodists in New England numbered 158,628 in 1897, a gain of eight per cent. since 1890.

"Westward the star of empire takes its way." has been the watchword for centuries. The trend of events has not changed its course, although the Stars and Stripes of the United States in their westward journey now hang over a portion of the Orient,

Mexico's first cotton factory was started in 1834, ten years later there were fifty factories, where to-day there are more than 100. In the majority of factories the work hours are from six a. m. to nine p. m., with two intervals for meals amounting together to an hour and a half.

The yard number of the new battleship Alabama is 290, which was the yard number of the famous Confederate cruiser built in an English ship yard during the war. If the new warship achieves as brilliant a record under the old flag as her predecessor did against it, the name will be historie in our navy, comments the New York Commercial Advertiser.

Under the unfavorable conditions that have so long existed the exports from the Philippines to the United States have amounted on an average to \$1,000,000 per month, and according to Mr. Oscar Williams, until re cently United States Copsul at Mauila, this amount exceeds that to all other countries combined, and this, too, in the face of the fact that Germany is said to hold commercial supremacy in the islands.

No incident of the present stirring times is of more universal interest than the drawing together of Great Britain and the United States. In New York one sees the American flag everywhere, the lone star of Cuba frequently, and in many instances hung out in company with both of them the flag of Great Britain. In a letter from a friend of Harper's Weekly it is mentioned as an instance of the way in which the British and the American are getting mixed that Lord Sandhurst, who has held high com mands in India and dealt with great efficiency with the plague in Bombay, "is a descendant of General Samuel Smith, of Baltimore, who fought the British stoutly in two wars."

THE REST OF IT. Give every man his share Of sorrow or of glee, And he will wonder where The other part can be. It pain be half his lot He tries to make a jest of it. It serves to warn him not; He wants to know the rest of it. Give woman half a bint Of how the scandal goes,

And she will never stint

No wit or selence throws A light upon it yet. The problem's in our hand, We ought to make the bes And she will never still When telling what she knows. One tells the story straight, Another what she guessed of it; The others watch and wait, They want to know the rest of it.

THE WINGED DEATH. \odot

HAD been for some | room, his behavior underwent a comlittle time engaged, plete change. He became sullen at through a medical once, and did not trouble to observe agency, in . doing even the ordinary courtesies of the substitute work in dinner table for my benefit.

different parts of One incident I mention, because of England, when I re- its bearing on the tragedy which occeived a summons curred later. There was a big Persian by telegram to go cat in the room, which Sugden seemed and take temporary to take a strange delight in teasing to

in the suburbs of Bradford. The ad- gles to get away from his rough hauddress was that of a Dr. Wolford, who ling, the cat soratched his left thumb, had died suddenly two days before, but beyond this I had no information. deeply enough to draw a good deal of blood, and got a savage slap for doing I was met at the Bradford Midland station by a surly looking individual, it, and the dispenser got up and left me, slamming the door behind him as who, saying that his name was Sughe went

I examined the wardrobe again. den, and that he was the late Dr. Hardly had he left the room when Wolford's dispenser, at once suggest-Mrs. Wolford returned, and in a low, ed that we should go and have a drink. frightened voice asked me to come at I looked sharply at the man, and firmed. once and see her son.

"Certainly," said I; "but what is the matter?" what I saw prompted me to decline, on the plea that I must look after my "He's in a fit of some sort. And,

uggage. I have formed the habit (a dangerous one, by the way) of judg- oh, Dr. Meldrum, I'm afraid-horriing by first impressions, and already I bly afraid-of that sinister man!" His nurse was standing by the bed-

knew that I should dislike this man. I concealed this feeling, however, and side as we entered the boy's bedroom, during the drive from the station en- holding his hand, and trying to keep deavored to learn something about the him covered by the budclothes, which manner of Dr. Wolford's death; but in his convulsive movements he conas I received only monosyl'abic replies tinually threw off. At our approach from my companion, I soon gave up she made way for us and went over to the attempt at conversation. the fireplace. The first glance I took at my little patient told me that it

On our arrival at the house I was at once shown into the dining room, was no trivial child's ailment that I where Mrs. Wolford was waiting to had to treat; the muscles of his face were drawn and set, and his limbs receive me were stretched out straight and rigid.

"Oh, Dr. Meldrum!" she cried, as she came forward to greet me; "you I had hardly time to note these sympcan't think how glad I am to see you. toms, however, before the paroxsym I've been counting the hours till you passed, and the boy lay panting and for this plainly was the path by which could be here." exhausted, and almost immediately

The warmth of this welcome rather dropped into a sound sleep. "Send that woman away," I whissurprised me, but I murmured some suitable reply, and expressed my re-gret for the sad occurrence which had pered to Mrs. Wolford. "You can go to your supper, Jane,

for him when he should wake again,

the room.

and stiffened, and his body bent backand I meanwhile undertook to stay with him. I was musing over the ward like a bow. His own vile drug, stealing into difficulties of this peculiar case, when I suddenly became aware of a buzzing sound in the room, which I presently left by the scratch of a tormented cat traced to another wasp which had Now, I have an intense dislike to vants, alarmed by the sound of the somehow found its way in.

wasps, so when, after a few circuits of shots, had time to reach the room, he the room, the insect found the remains was lying before me dead, slain by the venom of his own brewing .- Tit-

this, I killed it with a flick of my SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

I done so when I again heard a buzzing, and it seemed to me that this time the sound came from behind a wardrobe in one corner; it was not continuous, but was intermittently randwiched in between intervals of siby Veley. Dr. Albert C. Peale reports to the

imprisoned there, and were making spasmodic efforts to get out. I went to reconnoitre, and presently the yellow insect crawled out, and escaping the blow which I aimed at it, started in its turn to perform the irritatingly per cent. of carbon.

sonorous voyage of discovery round

Then a strange thought struck me. Why should there be this succession of wasps coming thus mysteriously into a bedroom long after the hour when these insects, in the ordinary course of things, would be abroad? And why? I looked at the jelly.

upon it. Great heavens! was this the clue for which I had been seeking? It concealed a door which communicated 100,000,000.

The cylindrical bales of cotton now My suspicions were being rapidly conshipped from the United States to Liverpool are pronounced a great improvement upon the first specimens, With a feeling almost of elation I

inverting it over the jelly dish, im-prisoned the busily feeding wasp. The course of the blood-vessels in by the X-rays. In order to make the Mrs. Wolford answered the sumarteries, etc., give a photograph, or "radiograph," they are first injected mons herself. I showed her the wasp and explaining that I had formed a with mercury. Very beautiful results somewhat strange notion about it, have been thus attained.

There are twenty-six pencil works in Bavaria, of which twenty-three are in Nuremberg, the great European centre of the lead pencil trade. These factories employ from 8000 to 10,000 workers, and produce 4,300,000 lead and colored chalk pencils every week. The Sussman electric miner's lamp, recently tried with success in Belgium, consists of a small accumulator of two cells, with au incandescent lamp attached. It burns for twelve or sixteen hours and give a light from two and a clearly the murderons errand on which ordinary miner's lamp. It keeps alight in any position and is not ex-

a current of air or an

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

10 00 15 00 30 00 50 00 100 00 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.

THE YARN OF THE BO'SUN'S MATE. "I'll tell you a tale." Said the bo'sun's mate, "I'll tell you a tale of the sea; STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY THE Many yarns I've told Of the ocean bold, But the awfullest yarn that ever I toid Ain't as bad as the tale I'll now unfold; And your hair'll be on end, and your blood run cold-Your blood run cold," Said he, said he; Said the bo'sun's mate, said he, "The good ship Jane," Said the bo'sun's mate, Was as stanch as a ship could pe; She sailed one night, -Chicago Record. With a cargo tight Of the vellowest gold, which shone so bright. That its shining blinded the steerman quite. and he ran on a rock that was out sight— Twas out of sight," Said be, said he, Said the bo'sun's mate, said he, "Now there he was." Said the bo'sun's mate, With the ship a leakin' free; So our strength we spent. For to fix the dent-But the lovely gold, overboard it went, Which lightened the ship to that extent, That we floated off-but without a cent, Without a cent," Said he, said he, Said the bo'sun's mate, said he. "Oh, we all feit blue," "Oh, we all feit blue," Said the bo'sun's mate, "And we dashed our eyes, did we; Such an awful fate, As to lose our freight, Was a fearful thing for to contemplate, When a great idea struck my pate, And I says: 'Let's steal the Golden Gate!' Let's steal the gate," Said he, said he, Said the bo'sun's mate, said he. -me hands is used to it."-Harlem A Test of Influence. "So on we sailed," Said the bo'sun's mate, "Till the Golden Gate we see; And I hope I'll die If I tell a lie, Irene-"Yes; she never can get him If I tell a lie, When all was still and no one nigh, We yanked that gate off on the fly, And sailed from San Francisco siy; From 'Frisco sly,'' Said he, said he, Said the bo'sun's mate, said he. "Now, what I say," Said the bo'sun's mate, "Is as true as true can be; A jewelry store, Bought up the door-It weighed a hundred ton or more-And all of us had wealth galore-Which shows you why I live ashore-Her Hunger. I live ashore," Said he, said he, Said the bo'sun's mate, said he. -F. M. Ranken, in Atlanta Constitution. Her Best Impression. HUMOR OF THE DAY. Clerk-"It is just twenty years since I entered into your employ-

> "Do you think it makes much difference which planet a person is born under?" "Not a bit, so long as he keeps on the earth."-Brooklyn Life.

> Tom-"Did your father-in-law setriage?" Benedict (dejectedly)-"Yes; himself and his whole family!"-Puck. "Men become what they eat," said Professor Graham. "Then I suppose pugilists are developed from a diet of scraps," replied a forward student,-Harlem Life, She .- "I heard about the elope-Has her mother forgiven ment. them?" He-"I think not. I understand she has gone to live with them." -Boston Traveler.

Give any growing boy A watch, and there's no doubt 'Twill be his vandal joy To turn it inside out. He isn't satisfied To merely be possessed of it, The watch looks well outside; He wants to know the rest of it. And so the story goes Through all the alphabet.

ought to make the best of it. But still, you understand, We want to know the rest of it.

to prepare some more food to be ready relaxed, he gave a wild shriek of tor- | THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE. ment, and then his muscles quivered

> his blood though the opening door upon his thumb, had seized him in

of the jelly on the plate by the boy's the vibedside, and settled down to enjoy Bits.

handkerchief. Hardly, however, had

A newly discovered spot on the sur s said to be 30,000 miles in diameter. A microbe that lives and multiplies in strong alcohol has been discovered

lence, as though another wasp were Government that there are 8822 known mineral springs in the United States. Anthracite coal discovered at historie Kings Mountain, North Carolina, shows an analysis of ninety-five

The German timber trade has increased enormously with the advent

of railways through the Black Forest, the Odenwald and the Thuringenwald, Mahogany is now very generally ubstituted for hickory in the manufacture of wagon wheels in France, it being found cheaper and quite as dur-

able The number of stars visible to the The third wasp had already settled naked eye is less than 6000. The number of stars visible through the largest telescopes is probably not less than

with the next room-Mr. Sugden's! took au empty tumbler, and carefully and also upon the old bale.

dead animals or birds is now examined

asked her to stay with Ronald while I Ten minutes later I was in Sugden's room. I went in without knowing and, taking no notice of his presence, walked straight up to the door of communication between his room and Ronald's and examined it. Fixed in a corner of one of the panels I found a funnel-shaped piece of tin. the wasps had entered, and the analysis I had hurriedly made of the fragments of jelly told me only too half to five times brighter than the

tinonished

FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS. Before and After-The Place to Lo k-How Rumors Grow - No Cause For Alarm-Her Hunger-A Test of Iufluence-His Lament, Etc., Etc. When we were two by the summer sea,

> Just one umbrella would do-ah me! Now we are one, and when storms are rough, Even two umbrellas are not enough

> > The Place to Look.

Tenspot-"The dogs of war are showing their teeth." Perkasie-"You find them in the cannon's mouth. "-Detroit Free Press,

"But, Mr. Blossom, you wouldn't run away if the enemy were ten to one,

"Not if there was a handy hole to creep into, Miss Dolly."-Pick-Me-

No Cause For Alarm.

Mrs. Youngwife-"'Mary, don't you put acid in the water when you wash the clothes.' Mary-"Oh, yes'm, but don't worry

Life.

Irene-"She seems to have very little influence with her husband. Mary-"Indeed?"

to spend more than he can afford."-Puck.

How Rumors Grow.

- Bill-"I understand that you told Gill that you raised some potatoes on your place as big as my head." Jill-"No; I never said as big as your head; only as big as your brain.'
- -Yonkers Statesman.
- "How do you find the oysters, Miss Fragile?"
- "They are simply delicious, and I am awfully hungry.'
- "Walter, bring another plate of crackers."-Roxbury Gazette.
- "What office does your husband
- hold in the lodge?" "He's the secretary."
- "Recording or permanent?" "Permanent, I guess. He's held it sixteen years."---Chicago Tribune.

Not Like Other Debutantes.

"Has your daughter made her debut yet, Mrs. Green?"

"I don't think she has. She ain't obliged to make her own things, you the anything on you at your marknow. We can afford to buy the best, -New York Commercial Advertiser.

Before the Enemy. would you?

ment." Principal-"That shows how patient I am."-Fliegende Blaetter.

While interest in the Klondike has subsided since the war, the nature of the developments there is such as would throw people during ordinary times into a fever of excitement and bring on a rush. The spring clean-up began last April at Bonanza and El Dorado creeks, and there is no change in the early estimates of the yield. The adventurous classes of this country are too much absorbed in the war to leave for the frozen North while it is on, and by the time the Spanish trouble comes to an end it is likely to be too late in the season to start, Besides, all but one or two of the roomy passenger vessels intended for the Alaskan route will become transports, and there will be small accommodations for gold-field passengers. But look out for the summer of 1899 if the output of 1898 is what the experts say it will be. War being over, as we may safely hope, the rush northward will fully make up for the lost time.

Says the Chicago Times-Herald: Feminine fashion as an effective element in warfare is one of the unique issues that have come to the front in these history making days. The women of Washington, it seems, have resolved themselves into a patriotic league for the purpose of inducing their fair fashionable friends all over the country not to buy French millinery. This bellicose boycott of the muchadored Parisian bonnet is intended as international retaliation, inasmuch as France has assumed a friendly attitude toward Spain in the present unpleasantness. It will mean, it is said, an annual loss of \$50,000,000 to French importers. But they-the women-love their country more than the coveted pieces of headgear, and so this odd undertaking of the fair patriots progresses with a long list of prestiged patronesses in the National Capital. This is not the first time feminine headgear has played a part in history. As far back as 500 years ago it was a constant worry to the mandate-making sterner ser. One conspicuous instance is the royal decree of Louis XI., who excluded the monstrous hat of fair faddists from both church and court. Woman's headgear is, without doubt, a powerful piece of human ingenuity. and this neoteric movement, as an interesting demonstration of the relative influence of the bonnet and the bullet, may commend itself to the liberty-loving ladies of the land.

made my presence necessary. At the said the lady. mention of her husband's name Mrs. will stay with Master Roland." Wolford's eyes filled with tears. "Yes," she said, simply; "it was

very sudden, and very, very cruel." has he had?" And then, with a sudden keen glance "Three, to-day. The first came on up into my face, she added: "Are you about 11 o'clock, just after he had had clever, Dr. Meldrum?-clever in your his lunch. profession, I mean; because there is a "What did he have?"

problem in this house to be solved "Some strawberries, which I bought that will need a clever man. Oh, Dr. for him myself." Meldrum, I wonder whether you know "No one could have tampered with what it is to be without a friend whom them, I suppose?" "Quite impossible," said Mrs. Wolyou can trust!"

At this point she showed signs of ford, decidedly. "I brought them feared, for I had seen it once before breaking down altogether, but with a straight up to this room, and he ate in a time of danger shining in the strong effort restrained herself. "You them about half an hour afterward. I wonder why I ask you these ques-tions?" she went on. "You think me room in the interval, so that the fruit drum," he went on, "upon your acuhysterical-but I'm not, doctor." 'No," said I, though in point of he had it."

"Strange," said I. "What else has fact I did think so, "I recognize that you are auxious that your husband's he had? "Nothing that I have not prepared practice should be in competent hands. for him with my own hands," replied and from what I have seen of the dispenser-

She interrupted me with a gesture. "It's not that," she said, impatiently; and then, after a slight pause: "Dr. Meldrum, I'm afraid!'

"Afraid?" said I. "Of what?" "Afraid for my boy's life-and my

own. these words was very real.

"Is your son ill?" I asked. "Yes. Will you come and see him now? There is just time before din-

ner. I expressed my readiness, and we went upstairs to the boy's bedroom. On the way Mrs. Wolford explained that this was her only child, ten years heart disease. old; and added, tearfully that if she but found no indication of feverish- inquest." ness, and this, I pointed out to his "But about your boy," said I; "why mother, was, in a child, a fairly con-do you suspect Mr. Sugden of wishclusive proof that at present there was ing him harm?" not much the matter.

"Thank heaven for that!" she said. earnestly

"What do you fear?" I asked. There was a sound of some one opening and shutting the door of the room next to the one in which we were. The footsteps came along the passage and paused at our door. stead of answering me, Mrs. Wolford, who seemed to be listening intently,

wrote with her finger on the counterpane the one word "Poison!" Then we heard the footsteps pass

on, and go downstairs. "Come," said Mrs. Wolford, after a

we will go down to dinner. You must be hungry, and I just now heard Mr. Sugden leave his room, so he'll be waiting for us."

After my experience in the cab I quite expected that the conversation at dinner would be mostly between Mrs. Wolford and myself; but in this I was wrong, for Sugden who in the presence of the lady seemed quite to have thrown off the eccentric moroseness of manner which I had put down to semi-intoxication, talked continuexceedingly interesting and well-in- fire, and then fed the boy with the re-

A low, chuckling laugh behind me "Dr. Meldrum and caused me to turn sharply round, and "Now," said I, when the nurse had a cold shiver ran down my spine at gone, "how many of these attacks what I saw. Sugden was covering me

they had been sent.

And then I rang the bell.

went to my room to test my theory.

rel was within six inches of my face!

evil, cat-like alertness, "you have been spying upon me? No, I wouldn't try a rush, if I were you; you might get hurt. This revolver is really loaded."

He spoke quietly, but there was a gleam in his eyes which I knew and

glances of a homicidal maniac. was in my sight the whole time until men, for I see you have suspected my

little winged messengers of death. What, by the way, is the death which they carry? Did you find out? Strychnia?-no, Dr. Meldrum, not that. It was something much more

deadly than strychnia, though its Mrs. Wolford, emphatically; and effects are, I grant you, similar, What then, with a little cry, "Haven't I do you think of ptomaines -the poison told you that I, too, suspected poison? that is bred of putrefaction? More

Doctor, what is the poison?" artistic than your strychnia, I think, "Strychnine," I answered; "at and infinitely more deadly; for I've least, I think so; but the symptoms improved on the book methods of prepare not absolutely characteristic. He had not had enough, fortunately, to The terror in her voice as she said be fatal, provided we can prevent him the 4-ounce jar (which contains merely having any more. But tell me-what a scientifically prepared putrefaction of a rabbit's brain) will kill you if you made you suspect poison?" "Because," said Mrs. Wolford, "his father had a similar attack, so much as dip a scratched finger

into it." though a much milder one, the night He had laid down the revolver before he died." while he spoke, and I thought I saw "But," said I, incredulously. my chance. With a quick movement

was told that your husband died of and, almost before I had risen from my chair the revolver was in his hand, "Yes! he died of heart disease were to lose him too, as well as her the doctors say so; but how am I to and he had me covered again. But husband, she would die. We found be sure that they are right? He was he had not expected that I would

the boy sleeping quietly; without found dead in his study chair. No make the attempt, and the start which waking him I took his temperature, one saw him die; and there will be no he gave caused him to spill his horri-No make the attempt, and the start which ble liquid, which trickled lowly over "But about your boy," said I; "why

drops upon the floor. 'Too bad of you, Dr. Meldrum," he At this question Mrs. Wolford, said, with mock chargrin, "to make

strangely enough, seemed confused. me spill my elixir of death; before it She hesitated, began sentences which has finished its work, too! Ah, well, she did not finish, and then, in a sort it has not been altogether wasted,

of defiant rush, gave me three or four since one victim has fallen already by very feminine and, to my mind, abso- its means. You doubt me? I assure you I speak the truth-the late Dr. lutely unconvincing reasons for thinking as she did. I was puzzled by this Wolford is my witness." "You sneering flend!" I cried, in In- peculiar change in her manner. I

said nothing, however, and a movean access of hysterical fury, "you ment on the part of our patient put an lie! He died of heart disease "And shall I tell you why he died?" end to what threatened to become an

awkward silence. The boy was awake went on the manuac, with rising exand complaining of thirst. His moth- citement. "I loved the woman he er ran to a cupboard, and, opening it married; loved her for years; loved with a key which she took from her her long before he ever met her. She

slight pause; "when you have washed pocket, brought out a plate of calves'knew this and she scorned me. "And now, Dr. Meldrum, you have foot jelly. thought good to come in my way

"I made this myself, doctor," she declared, "and have kept it locked up, Well, I have five shots in this pistol-one for you, one for the boy, so it will be safe to give him it."

"There's a wasp having some of it, one for the mother, the fourth for my-mummio," said the boy, and I was self and the fifth in reserve, in case dear Mrs. A." it is to devote an extra pleased to notice that the painful any of the others should chance to amount of cordiality and friendliness symptoms which had shown them- miss. Shall I use them now? No, and again when a gentleman so writer selves before were now gone. The I'm in a quixotic mood to-night. I'll to a lady of his acquaintance, it has muscles of his face were still slightly take you on level terms!" With a wild laugh he fired the five drawn, but that was all. Mrs. Wolford took a spoon and knocked the shots into the grate, and then, throw- written by ladies to their men ac wasp, together with the part of the ously and well, and proved himself an jelly which it had attacked, into the like at my throat. He was a stronger man than I, and he bore me down:

as Mrs. Wolford remained with us, to sleep at once. As soor, however, as she had left the Presently Mrs. Wolford went away seized him. His grasp on my throat boys .- Philadelphia North American.

explosion. Peat is treated in an English pro

cess, patented by Mr. Blundell, by with a revolver, and the gleaming bar-rel was within six inches of my face! being formed into paste, molded into tubes four or five inches through, then "So, Dr. Meldrum," he began, cut into sticks and dried for three or slowly, watching me the while with an four weeks. Thus prepared, the material can be used as fuel, or it can be more profitably made into charcoal in retorts. Three tons of peat make one ton of charcoal. The process is to be tested in Italy, where are large de-

posits of peat.

English and American Workmen. The London Times, in a recent issue,

publishes the report of a conversation between an English engineer and an American manufacturing engineer upon the relative industrial conditions of the two countries, and comments at some length upon the facts revealed. The American, as was to have been expected, dwelt upon the superiority of the American workman and machinery and on what an economic writer of ability characterized as the "cheapness of high wages." He alleged that the American workman receives higher wages, but the laborsaving machinery makes possible a aration, I may tell you, and this lit- profitable export trade. As a matter of fact, the high wages, more than any other factor in the industrial life of the country, make the profitable export trade possible. The high wages command the services of the best mechanics in the world, and the greater the skill of the artisan the larger the product of his labor and the less the waste from his work. The superior I tried to grab it, but he was quicker; labor-saving machinery in this country has a good deal to do with the growing exports of manufactured products, but the most important agency

The Uses of Paraffin.

of all is the higher wages .- Industrial

World.

his left hand, and fell in big, oily The marked chemical indifference of paraffin and paraffin wax has led to its introduction in connection with a large number of industries. It is employed for lining wooden and metal vessels for acids, and voltaic batteries in electric insulation, in coating splints and other appliances subject to septie influences, as a vehicle for fulminate in the manufacture of matches, as a covering for cartridges, for preserving fruits and vegetables by forming a coating over their sur face, and for an almost endless variety of similar purposes. It is also use extensively in the manufacture of candles, for securing a high polish on clothes in laundries, and for water proofing paper and fabrics.

One View of a Mooted Point.

It may be said that the little word "My" placed before the word "dear" has a significance of its own. When the same reading. On the other hand, "My dear Mr. B." is seldom or never ing pistol to the floor, sprang, tiger- quaintances, "Dear Mr. B." being considered sufficiently affectionate. Elderly ladies, however, are outside formed companion-so long, that is, mainder. After he had had it he went but, in a moment, even in the very this rule, and write "My dear Mr. act of his rush, an agony of terror B." to men whom they have known as

While Awheel.

Nan-"I was just thinking what a queer thing nature is. Now, of what use is that tail to the cow in winter time, when there are no flies?" Fan-"It may be of no use to the cow, but what would we do for oxtail soup?"-Puck.

Influence of Sympathy.

"Why didn't you have the burglar arrested when you caught him in your house?'

"My husband and he got to talking about the war, and as they held the same opinions my husband let him go." -Chicago Record.

No Lack of Attention.

Miss New-"I can't get my watch to keep time properly. Jeweler-"Perhaps it needs regula-

ting." Miss New-"Surely not. I move the regulator over the entire scale every day."-Jeweler's Weekly.

Her Mission.

Mr. Utter-"Yon seem to be very fond of poetry, Miss Beacon; I am sure you must have written some." Miss Beacon-"Oh, no, Mr. Utter, mine is a far superior mission." Mr. Utter-"Indeed?"

Miss Beacon-"Yes, I inspire it."-Brooklyn Life.

Partially Consoled.

Girl with the Pink Shirt Waist-"So Jack has enlisted! Didn't you hate dreadfully to see him go?" Girl with the Ice Cream Hat-"It almost broke my heart. I don't beheve I could have borne up at all if papa hadn't bought me a '98 wheel." -Chicago Times-Herald.

His Claim to Originality.

"I don't see anything extraordinary about him!" said one young woman. "How did he get his reputation for originality?" "Oh," replied the other, "he's the only man in our club who hasn't tried

to make a joke on Admiral Dewey's name."-Detroit Free Press.

His Lament.

First Citizen-"After all, it is a sad thing to see these men leaving family and friends for the army, perhaps never to return."

Second Citizen .-- "Sad? It's terrible! Why, there's one man in the ranks that owes me three months' grocery bill. And as you say, the poor fellow may never come back."-Boston Transcript.

Not His Permanent Home. He had admitted that he didn't have much money, but that did not worry her at all.

"You won't need much." she said. "We'll live in a nice little flat all by ourselves, and I will do the cooking. I can make you lovely angel's food." "Angel's food!"

"Yes. Isn't that all right?"

"Oh, yes, of course," he hastened reply. "But-but-I'll have to to reply. come down to earth once in a while, you know."

For fully as hour he looked as if he were still doubtful about something. -Chicago Post

Sauce-"I saw a mau in a window making faces to-day." Simple -"What was he doing that for?" Sauce -"For a couple of clocks. He is a jeweler."-Tit-Bits,

Little Bennie -"Papa, what does repentance mean?" Papa-"Repentance is the sorrowful feeling that comes to the person after he gets caught at it."-Chicago News.

"Professor," said a graduate, trying to be pathetic at parting, "I am indebted to you for all I know." "Pray do not mention such a trifle," was the reply .- Standard.

Pedagogue-"Conjugate the verb 'to do." Pupil - "Do, Dewey, done." Pedagogue - "Correct, my boy; you shall have a Manila hat next summer."-Boston Transcript.

In the autumn we lament the tree Which dies 'neath skies so chill and

grav, But now it's even worse to see Our collars droop and fade away. -Washington Star.

Police Judge-"This is the eighth time in a year you have been brought before me." Offender-"I guess that's right; but it has always been a different policeman."-Indianapolis Journal.

Uncle John -- "You don't mean to say that Hetty has taken up with that Garbley fellow. Why, he's a regular cheap John." Aunt Jane-"That's what I say, but he's very dear to Hetty."-Boston Transcript.

"It is said that people are not allowed to whistle in the streets of Berlin." "Great Samson! How do the people over there relieve their pent-up feelings when a popular song takes hold of them?"-Chicago News. "'I hate to bother you, pa," said the small boy home for the holidays, "but really I'd like to know___" "Well, what?" "How is it that baby fish don't get drowned before they've learned to swim?"-London Tit-Bits.

"Pshaw," said the man who didn't enlist. "I'm not afraid of war, and while I didn't offer my services to my country I'm going to prove my courage by spending my vacation at a seaside resort."-Philadelphia North American.

"Paw," asked the little boy, "didn't you say in your speech that you expected the map of the world to be changed soon?" "I think I did," said the orator. "Then what is the use of my studyin' jography?"-Indianapolis Journal.

Cawker-"This war is affording op portunities for people to brush up their knowledge of geography." Cumso - "Is it?" Cawker--"It is, Only yesterday Sprocketts discovered that Hampton Roads weren't good for cycling."-Harper's Bazar.