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

Terms.

"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 historic 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 accord ing to Mr. Oscar Williams, until re cently United States Consul at Manila, 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

THE REST OF IT. Give every man his sharo Of sorrow or of gies, 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 wara him not; He wants to know the rest of it.

Give woman half a bint Give woman half a hist Of how the scandal goes, And she will never stint When teiling what she knows. One teilis the story straight, Another what she guessed of it; The others watch and wait. They want in know the rest of They want to know the rest of it.

THE WINGED DEATH.

HAD been for some | room, his behavior underwent a comlittle time engaged, through a medical 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-ceived a summons curred later. There was a big Persian by telegram to go and take temporary to take a strange delight in teasing to

charge of a practice a point of fury. Finally, in its strag-in the suburbs of Bradford. The ad-dress was that of a Dr. Wolford, who had died suddenly two days before, but beyond this I had no information. was met at the Bradford Midland station by a surly looking individual, who, saying that his name was Sug-den, and that he was the late Dr.

Wolford's dispenser, at once suggest-ed that we should go and have a drink. I looked sharply at the man, and what I saw prompted me to decline, on the plea that I must look after my once and see her son. "Certainly," said I; "but what is the matter?"

luggage. I have formed the habit (a dangerous one, by the way) of judg-iug by first impressions, and already I knew that I should dislike this man. His nurse was standing by the bed-

concealed this feeling, however, and during the drive from the station en-deavored to learn something about the manner of Dr. Wolford's death; but in his convulsive movements he con-asked her to stay with Ronald while I as I received only monosyllabic replies tinually threw off. At our approach from my companion, I soon gave up she made way for us and went over to nce shown into the dining room,

"Oh, Dr. Meldrum!" she cried, as she came forward to greet me; "you toms, however, before the paroxsym

The warmth of this welcome rather surprised me, but I murmured some suitable reply, and expressed my re-gret for the sad occurrence which had "You can go to your

when he should wake again, and I meanwhile undertook to stay with him. I was musing over the difficulties of this peculiar case, when I suddenly became aware of a buzzing sound in the room, which I presently traced to another wasp which had

somehow found its way in. Now, I have an intense dislike to No wit or science throws A light upon it yet. The problem's in our hand, We ought to make the best of it. But still, you understand, We want to know the rest of it, wasps, so when, after a few circuits of the room, the insect found the remains of the jelly on the plate by the boy's bedside, and settled down to enjoy this, I killed it with a flick of my handkerchief. Hardly, however, had

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 eandwiched in between intervals of silence, as though another wasp were imprisoned there, and were making spasmodic efforts to get out. I went plete change. He became sullen at ouce, and did not trouble to observe ouce, and did not trouble to observe the blow which I aimed at it, started the blow which I aimed at it, started in its turn to perform the irritatingly sonorons voyage of discovery roun

the room. 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. able

The third wasp had already settled I examined the wardrobe again. concealed a door which communicated

with the next room-Mr. Sugden's! My suspicions were being rapidly confirmed

With a feeling almost of elation ook an empty tumbler, and carefully inverting it over the jelly dish, im-prisoned the busily feeding wasp. And then I rang the bell.

Mrs. Wolford answered the sum mons herself. I showed her the wasp went to my room to test my theory.

rom my companion, I soon gave up he attempt at conversation. On our arrival at the house I was at nee shown into the dining room, bara Weak Weak at my little patient told me that it was no trivial child's ailment that I where Mrs. Wolford was waiting to had to treat; the muscles of his face of communication between his room were drawn and set, and his limbs and Ronald's and examined it. Fixed were stretched out straight and rigid. in a corner of one of the panels I I had hardly me to note these symp- found a funnel-shaped piece of tin. My hypothesis was almost proved now, alysis I had hurriedly made of the fragments of jelly told me only too

they had been sent.

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 and stiffened, and his body bent backward like a bow.

His own vile drug, stealing into his blood though the opening door left by the scratch of a tormented cat upon his thumb, had seized him in its cruel grip, and before the ser-vants, alarmed by the sound of the shots, had time to reach the room, he was lying before me dead, slain by the venom of his own brewing .- Tit-

Bits.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

rough

"? uov bluev

the clothes."

Mary-"Indeed?"

-Yonkers Statesman.

"He's the secretary.

Fragile?"

Her Hunger.

-me

Life

howing their teeth."

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 by Veley.

Dr. Albert C. Peale reports to the Government that there are 8822 known mineral springs in the United States.

Anthracite coal discovered at historic Kings Mountain, North Caro-lina, shows an analysis of ninety-five per cent. of carbon.

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 substituted for hickory in the manu-facture of wagon wheels in France, it being found cheaper and quite as dur-

The number of stars visible to the naked eye is less than 6000. The number of stars visible through the largest telescopes is probably not less than 100,000,000.

Puck. The cylindrical bales of cotton now shipped from the United States to Liverpool are pronounced a great improvement upon the first specimens, and also upon the old bale.

The course of the blood-vessels in dead animals or birds is now examined by the X-rays. In order to make the arteries, etc., give a photograph, or "radiograph," they are first injected with mercury. Very beautiful results have been thus attained.

There are twenty-six pencil works in am awfully hungry. Bavaria, of which twenty-three are in Nuremberg, the great European centre of the lead pencil trade. These fac tories employ from 8000 to 10,000 workers, and produce 4,300,000 lead and colored chalk pencils every week.

hold in the lodge?" The Sussman electric miner's lamp, recently tried with success in Belgium, consists of a small accumulator of two cells, with an incandescent lamp attached. It burns for twelve or sixteen hours and give a light from two and a half to five times brighter than the yet, Mrs. Green?" clearly the murderons errand on which ordinary miner's lamp. It keeps alight in any position and is not exRATES OF ADVERTISING

8 00 5 00 10 00 15 00 each insortion. Marciages 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. "Til tell you a tale." Said the bo'sun's mate, "Till tell you a tale of the sea; Many yarns I've told Of the ocert bold, But the awfullest yarn that ever I told 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 be, said be: STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY THE 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 Juffuence-His Lament, Etc., Etc., Said he, said he; Said the bo'sun's mate, said he. hen we were two by the summer sea. Just one umbrella would do-ah me! Now we are one, and when storms are "The good ship Jane," Said the bo'sun's mate, "Was as staneh as a ship could pe; Even two umbrellas are not enough. She sailed one night, - Chicago Record. With a cargo tight Of the yellowest gold, which shone so The Place to Look. bright, That its shining blinded the steerman quite, Tenspot-"The dogs of war are And be ran on a rock that was out Perkasie-"You find them in the sight-Twas out of sight," caunon's mouth."-Detroit Free Press. Said he, said he, Said the bo'sun's mate, said he Before the Enemy. "But, Mr. Blossom, you wouldn't "Now there he was," "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." run away if the enemy were ten to one, "Not if there was a handy hole to creep into, Miss Dolly."-Pick-Me-Without a cent," Said he, said he, Said the bo'sun's mate, said he. No Cause For Alarm. Mrs. Youngwife-"'Mary, don't you out acid in the water when you wash "Oh, we all felt blue," Baid 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, Mary-"Oh, yes'm, but don't worry hands is used to it."-Harlem When a great idea struck my pate, And I says: 'Let's steal the Golden Gate!' A Test of Influence. Let's steal the gate," Said he, said he, Said the bo'sun's mate, said he. Irene-"She seems to have very little influence with her husband. "So on we sailed," Baid the bo'sun's mate, "Till the Golden Gate we see; Irene-"Yes; she never can get him to spend more than he can afford."-And J hope I'll die If I tell a lie, When all was still and no one nigh, How Rumors Grow. We yanked that gate off on the fly, And sailed from San Francisco sly; Bill-"I understand that you told Gill that you raised some potatoes on From 'Frisco siy,'' Said he, said he, Said the bo'sun's mate, said he. your place as big as my head." Jill-"No; I never said as big as your head; only as big as your brain.' "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— "How do you find the oysters, Miss And all of us had wealth galore-Which shows you why I live ashore-"They are simply delicious, and I live asho Said he, said he, Said he bo'sun's mate, said he. --F. M. Ranken, in Atlanta Constitution. "Walter, bring another plate of crackers."-Roxbury Gazette. Her Best Impression. HUMOR OF THE DAY. "What office does your husband Clerk-"It is just twenty years since I entered into your employ-"Recording or permauent?" ment." Principal-"That shows how "Permanent, I guess. He's held it sixteen years."--Chicago Tribune. patient I am."-Fliegende Blaetter.

"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.

"Has your daughter made her debut Tom-"Did your father-in-law set-"I don't think she has. She ain't tle anything on you at your marriage?" 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 She -- "I heard about the elopement. Has her mother forgiven them?" He-"I think not. I understand she has gone to live with them." -Boston Traveler. Sance-"I saw a man 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, 'to do.' 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 gray, 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 Offender-"I guess before me." that's right; but it has always been a different policeman."-Indianapolis Journal.

deeply enough to draw a good deal of blood, and got a savage slap for doing it, and the dispenser got up and left me, slamming the door behind him as clue for which I had been seeking? he went.

Hardly had he left the room Mrs. Wolford returned, and in a low, frightened voice asked me to come at

"He's in a fit of some sort. And, oh, Dr. Meldrum, I'm afraid-horri-

side as we entered the boy's bedroom,

can't think how glad I am to see you. I've been counting the hours till you passed, and the boy lay panting and for this plainly was the path by which exhausted, and almost immediately the wasps had entered, and the andropped into a sound sleep. "Send that woman away," I whis-

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.

Sandhurst, who has held high commands 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,"

While interest in the Klondike has sublided 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 and then, after a slight pause: "Dr. the Alaskan route will become trans-Meldrum, I'm afraid!' ports, and there will be small accommodations for gold-field passengers. own. But look out for the summer of 1899 if the output of 1898 is what the exthese words was very real. perts say it will be. War being over. as we may safely hope, the rush northnow? There is just time before dinward 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. not much the matter. This bellicose beyeott 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 XL, who excluded the monstrous bat 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 "Dr. Meldrum and I Wolford's eyes filled with tears.

the attempt at conversation.

receive me.

"Yes," she said, simply; "it was very sudden, and very, very cruel." And then, with a sudden keen glance "Three, to-day. The first came on up into my face, she added: "Are you clever, Dr. Meldrum?-clever in your about 11 o'clock, just after he had had his lunch."

"What did he have?" profession, I mean; because there is a problem in this house to be solved "Some strawberries, which I bought for him myself." hat will need a clever man. Oh, Dr.

"No one could have tampered with Meldrum, I wonder whether you know them, I suppose?" what it is to be without a friend whom "Quite impossible," said Mrs. Wolyou can trust!"

ford, decidedly. "I brought them feared, for I had seen it once before At this point she showed signs of reaking down altogether, but with a straight up to this room, and he ate in a time of danger shining in the trong effort restrained herself. "You them about half an hour afterward. I glances of a homicidal maniac. did not have occasion to leave the vonder why I ask you these quesroom in the interval, so that the fruit drum," he went on, "upon your acuions?" she went on. "You think me was in my sight the whole time until men, for I see you have suspected my hysterical-but I'm not, doctor." 'No," said I, though in point of he had it.

fact I did think so. "I recognize that 'Strange," said I. "What else has you are anxious that your husband's actice should be in competent hands,

he had?" "Nothing that I have not prepared for him with my own hands," replied Mrs. Wolford, emphatically; and then, with a little err. "Iltern", the death which they carry? Did you find out? Strychnia?—no, Dr. Meldrum, not that. It was some hing much more deadly than strychnia, though its and from what I have seen of the dis then, with a little cry, "Haven't I effects are, I grant you, similar. What She interrupted me with a gesture. "It's not that," she said, impatiently; told you that I, too, suspected poison? do you think of ptomaines -the poison

Doctor, what is the poison?" "Strychnine," I answered; "at artistic than your strychnia, I think, least, I think so, but the symptoms and influitely more deadly; for I've are not absolutely characteristic. He improved on the book methods of prep-"Afraid for my boy's life-and my had not had enough, fortunately, to aration, I may tell you, and this lit-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 made you suspect poison?" "Because," said Mrs. Wolford, so much as dip a scratched finger "his father had a similar attack, into it." though a much milder one, the night

I expressed my readiness, and we before he died." III "But," said I, incredulously, "But," said I, incredulously, "I my chance. With a quick movement was told that your husband died of I tried to grab it, but he was quicker;

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 "Yes! he died of heart diseasewere to lose him too, as well as her the doctors say so; but how am I to and he had me covered again. But be sure that they are right? He was he had not expected that I would found dead in his study chair. No make the attempt, and the start which husband, she would die. We found the boy sleeping quietly; without waking him I took his temperature, one saw him die; and there will be no he gave caused him to spill his horribut found no indication of feverishinquest." ness, and this, I pointed out to his mother, was, in a child, a fairly con-"But about your boy," said I; "why his left hand, and fell in big, oily do you suspect Mr. Sugden of wish-

ing him harm?" clusive proof that at present there was

"Thank heaven for that!" she said,

There was a sound of some one opening and shutting the door of the very feminine and, to my mind, abso- its means. You doubt me? I assure oom next to the one in which we were. The footsteps came along the peculiar change in her manner. I "You sneering fiend!" I cried, in said nothing, however, and a move- an access of hysterical fury, "you passage and paused at our door. Intead of answering me, Mrs. Wolford, who seemed to be listening intently, ment on the part of our patient put an lie! He died of heart disease end to what threatened to become an

wrote with her finger on the counter awkward silence. The boy was awake pane the one word "Poison!" Then we heard the footsteps pass on, and go downstairs. er ran to a cupboard, and, opening it with a key which she took from her

"Come," said Mrs. Wolford, after slight pause; "when you have washed pocket, brought out a plate of calves'we will go down to dinner. You must foot jelly. be hungry, and I just now heard Mr. "I made this myself, doctor," Sugden leave his room, so he'll be declared, "and have kept it locked up, so it will be safe to give him it." waiting for us."

"Afraid?" said I. "Of what?"

The terror in her voice as she

'What do you fear?" I asked.

"Yes. Will you come and see him

"Is your son ill?" I asked.

arnestly.

After my experience in the cab I presence of the lady seemed quite to muscles of his face were still slightly take you on level terms!" have thrown off the eccentric moroseto semi-intoxication, talked continudingly interesting and well-inrmen companion-so long, that is, mainder. After Mrs. Wolford remained with us. to sleep at once. Assoor, however, as she had left the

will stay with Master Roland." "Now," said I, when the nurse has gone, "how many of these attacks what I saw. Sugden was covering me has he had?" A low, chuckling laugh behind me tinguished by a current of air or an Peat is treated in an English pro-

what I saw. Sugden was covering me with a revolver, and the gleaming bar-rel was within six inches of my face! 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 maevil, cat-like alertness, "you have been spying upon me? No, I wouldn't try more profitably made into charcoal in a rash, if I were you; you might get hurt. This revolver is really loaded." retorts. Three tons of peat make one ton of charcoal. The process is to be He spoke quietly, but there was a tested in Italy, where are large degleam in his eyes which I knew and posits of peat.

English and American Workmen.

The London Times, in a recent issue, publishes the report of a conversation "I must congratulate you, Dr. Melbetween an English engineer and an American manufacturing engineer upon the relative industrial conditions little winged messengers of death of the two countries, and comments at some length upon the facts revealed. What, by the way, is the death which The American, as was to have been expected, dwelt upon the superiority of the American workman and ma chinery and on what an economic writer of ability characterized as the "cheapness of high wages." He althat is bred of putrefaction? More leged that the American workman rethe country, make the profitable ex-port trade possible. The high wages of a rabbit's brain) will kill you if you He had laid down the revolver while he spoke, and I thought I saw and, almost before I had risen from my chair the revolver was in his hand,

No make the attempt, and the start which World. ble liquid, which trickled lowly over The marked chemical indifference

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 ployed for lining wooden and metal 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

lutely unconvincing reasons for think-ing as she did. I was puzzled by this Wolford is my witness."

"And shall I tell you why he died?" awkward silence. The boy was awake went on the manuac, with rising ex-and complaining of thirst. His moth-

married; loved her for years; loved her long before he ever met her. She proofing parer and fabrics. knew this and she scorned me.

"And now, Dr. Meldrum, you have thought good to come in my way Well, I have five shots in this pistol-one for you, one for the boy, has a significance of its own. When "There's a wasp having some of it, one for the mother, the fourth for myused between the ladies thus; "My quite expected that the conversation mummie," said the boy, and I was self and the fifth in reserve, in case at dinner would be mostly between pleased to notice that the painful any of the others should chance to amount of cordiality and friendliness, Mrs. Wolford and myself; but in this symptoms which had shown them- miss. Shall I use them now? No, and again when a gentleman so writes to a lady of his acquaintauce, it has I was wrong, for Sugden who in the selves before were now gone. The I'm in a quixotic mood to-night. I'll

the same reading. On the other hand, "My dear Mr. B." is seldom or never drawn, but that was all. Mrs. Wol-With a wild laugh he fired the five ness of manner which I had put down ford took a spoon and knocked the shots into the grate, and then, throwwritten by ladies to their men acquaintances, "Dear Mr. B." being considered sufficiently affectionate. wasp, together with the part of the ing pistol to the floor, sprang, tigeronsly and well, and proved himself an jelly which it had attacked, into the like at my throat. He was a stronger fire, and then fed the boy with the re-mainder. After he had had it he went but, in a moment, even in the very Elderly ladies, however, are outside this rule, and write "My dear Mr. B." to men whom they have known as act of his rush, an agony of terror Presently Mrs. Wolford went away seized him. His grasp on my throat boys. -Philadelphia North American.

obliged to make her own things, you know. We can afford to buy the best." -New York Commercial Advertiser.

Not Like Other Debutantes.

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-"You seem to be very fond of poetry, Mess 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 of paraffin and paraffin wax has led to about him!" said one young woman. its introduction in connection with a "How did he get his reputation for large number of industries. It is emoriginality?" '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. dear Mrs. A." it is to devote an extra '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 ar hour he looked as if he were still doubtful about something. -Chicago Post

Uncle John -- "You don't mean to say that Hetty has taken up with that Garbley tenew. Why, he's a regular cheap John." Aunt Jaue-"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 didu'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 opportunities 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.

vessels for acids; and voltaic batteries, in electric insulation, in coating splints and other appliances subject to septic 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 surface, and for an almost endless variety of similar purposes. It is also used extensively in the manufacture of candles, for securing a high polish on clothes in laundries, and for water-

> One View of a Mooted Point, It may be said that the little word 'My" placed before the word "dear'

ceives higher wages, but the labor. saving machinery makes possible a profitable export trade. As a matter of fact, the high wages, more than any other factor in the industrial life of

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 labor-saving machinery in this country has a good deal to do with the growing exports of manufactured prolucts, but the most important agency of all is the higher wages .- Industrial

The Uses of Parafin.