# The Forest Republican

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The 1900 census blanks will have large Dewey and Hobson columns,

All that Germany, France and Russia need know touching the intentions of the United States is that they are hou-

Since the Franco-Prussian war of 1870 it has been the custom of the nations that win in war to make the nations that lose pay the expense to the last cent.

In 1884 Spain exacted a revenue of \$34,000,000 from Cuba under her extortionate system of taxation; the estimated revenue for 1898 is \$24,775,000, but of course nothing like that amount can be collected.

A society has been formed in England for the removal of "superfluous women from the United Kingdom to those parts of colonies where their presence is doubly welcome," and the Princess of Wales has become a patroness. Happy indeed will be the land that has no "superfluous women."

On account of the requirements growing out of the arrests of women and young children, many cities have found the office of police matron absolutely indispensable. Moreover, they have constantly increased its scope on the idea that while the common proprieties of life warranted the creation of the office, it was furthermore of untold value on account of the reformatory influence which it exercised. Under proper regulations there is no reason why this office should not become one of the most efficient in the city Government.

The London Mail says: It is not altogether satisfa ctory to find that th all-conquering American is not only producing as good armor as England, but producing it cheaper. Yet, according to a German naval periodical, the British firms of Vickers and Brown were underbidden by the American firms of Carnegie and Bethlehem and by the German firm of Krupp in a tender for the armor of two new Russian battleships. Both American firms were \$10 per ton below the lowest British tender. There is an unpleas- told her if she'd waited," muttered William Riley and lady, 'n' said that and threw the little rodents into the ant monotony about these failures of Englishmen to hold their own in foreign contracts.

One thing that war always does is to bring merit speedily to the front. The junior lieutenant is likely any day to do a stroke of work that will cause his photograph to crowd his commanding general's out of the illustra. ted papers. Every day develops some new instance of daring and gallautry in a subordinate officer. And these are the men now destined to quick promotion. As every French private soldier in the old days was said to carry the baton of a Marshal of France in his knapsack, every man in army or navy, no matter how humble, has the chance to rise to any preferment the service affords by distinguishing himself sufficiently.

The United States is the wealthiest nation in the world. This is a fact that is often repeated, but because of the natural disposition of the American people to belittle themselves, which has arisen by a kind of reac. tion from the old disposition to brag and bluster, it seems to be universally forgotten. The great English statistician, Mulhall, has completed tables showing the wealth of the nations of the world in 1895 as follows (pounds being converted into dollars at the rate of \$5 per pound):

Great Britain ...... 59,303,000,000 France...... 47,950,000,000 Germany...... 40,260,000,000 Russia..... 32,125,000,000 Austria..... 22,560,000,000 Italy..... 15,800,000,000 Spain...... 11,900,000,000

These figures include everything, such as farms, railways, houses and merchandise.

There is one thing which specially frets and teases soldiers in the field, It is the ping of the sharpshooter's bullet. It constitutes one of the uncanny elements of a war. That ounce of lead comes from a source that cannot be discovered. It may come at the most unexpected moment and it causes a nervous tension which no one can appreciate unless he has had the experience. We stay-at-homes imagine that the thick of the fight is what causes solicitude, but it is not so. In the thick of the fight a soldier will be as cool as a piece of ice and go about his duty as indifferent to danger as a machine. But when he is in camp and the sharpshooter lies in ambush and may try his skill at any moment the soldier is naturally ning away to circuses and not tellin'." restless and excited. We should not forget these things when we begin to

pile up the gratitude which is due to

the brave fellows at the front.

# FOREST REPUBLICAN.

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### THE WAR KING.

If you're waking call me early—call me early, Molly, dear; To-morrow'll be the liveliest day of all the war-like year; Of all the war-like year, Molly, for me the happiest day, For I'm to enlist for the war, Molly, and pocket the first month's pay!

Last year they were a crown of thorns, when cotton fell so low; Beneath the hawthorn, near the hedge, I saw my livin' go; An' it gave me a case o' the blues, Molly; but now they have passed away. For I'm to enlist for the war, Molly, and pocket the first month's pay!

Say to the landlord a kind word, and let him be content;

All night I'm half-awake, Molly; I think of the coming dawn,—
How I'll hear the ring of the dollars as I draw my uniform on!
"The wild March marigold shines like fire in swamps and hollows gray,"
But not as bright as I'll shine, Molly, when I pocket the first month's pay!

By FRANCES ALLEN.

fingers to the back | it." back of Miss Dixon's desk; around

three deep. She enjoyed this morning sociable, with bright faces peering between the mugs of lilacs, and the light, swaying pressure about her shoulders; but thrifty of time, she was accounting for gaps

in yesterday's attendance. Patsy McGaw had been obliged to "mind his baby;" Jimmy Fox pleaded a "sore t'roat;" Jimmy Nelson, shy of his audience, gave evasive answers. Jimmy was a dear little boy, but his one-sided dimple wheeled him off the straight path so often that Miss Dixon cross-questioned him searchingly.

"Oh!" he cried at last, his face flushing. "No'm, didn't run away from school, if that's what you're

There was no mistaking his face.

"I'm sure you didn't, Jimmy. Billy cellent reason for your absence?"

"Er-r-r-" stammered Billy, trying to wind himself up to the point of man drove by me. speech. Here Dinny Phalen upset speech was lost.

Billy, going to his seat.

rubbed out his drawing so furiously as I went, and I ain't sorry." to make a hole in the paper. In marbles he broke the rules of the game and quarrelled with the other boys until they put him out of the ring. They resented the more this fit of lawlessness and ill-temper from good-natured

"Didn't tell no lie. She never ast me. She just supposed," he was saying while Miss Dixon explained the

"She never thought I'd run away. She wouldn't think where I went was any excuse. She'd think it was worst of all. Where did she sar the next lesson was? It's just as she said, I had an excellent reason, but if I told her she wouldn't think so. I'm goin' to get a week ahead in my cipherin'.' So Billy turned himself into a mulattachment, which ground out, at in-

tervals, "It was an excellent reason." Wednesday was "poetical extract" day, and in the afternoon the children hunted out note-books to copy the lines written upon the black-board.

'To-day I have given you a grownup selection," said Miss Dixon, and the teacher read four lines from Emerson, ending:

"When Duty whispers low, Thou must, The youth replies, I can!

"Now tell me what you make of it. Eddie, what does it mean?" she said. Eddie scowled near-sightedly and twisted one supple leg about the other. 'It means," he said, slowly, "like when your mother wants you to wash your hands when they aren't dirty, but you do it." The children took Eddie's interpre-

tation sympathetically, and the teacher, too much in earnest to smile, replied, "I'm sorry you mind washing so

The lines reminded the other chilwar," of "the boy stood on the burn- much more than eleven." ing deck-what was his other name?"

"It's like that red book of yourn, all full of golden deeds," said Johnny Mack.

So in childish fashion they caught lurch. Did you have as good a time the thought of the lines, and when as you expected?" they were learned by heart the teacher told a "live" story of a brave messenthreatened to kill him.

sure, there floated up from the yard: number eight is the highest." "When Duty whispers low, Thou must, The youth replice, I ca-a-n't," with an expostulating whine which

every one recognized. They are such monkeys, I wonder if it is all lost on them," thought Miss Dixon, planning to-morrow's work. Billy Riley had not gone out. He now pulled his books all out on his you would."

desk and piled them up again. "There wasn't anything about runhe was saying to himself, "but some- any one have reasonably expected the modest figure of \$130,675. The how those stories make things look that little Dutch boy to stay alone in principal items of this total were: different side of them. What will she the cold and dark all night, with his Turquoise, \$55,000; sapphire, \$25,000; do? She never done much of any- finger in the dike? And could any quartz crystal, \$12,000; tourmaline,

When Miss Dixon looked up Billy was figuring as if it were necessary to her crowded a ring get through the arithmetic that night.

"You here, Billy?" "Yes'm." Billy was pale, but he went forward bravely. "Y-you said you s'posed I had an excellent r-reason to be absent."

"'Yes; didn't you?" "Yes'm." "What was it?"

"W-went to the circus."

"Did she give you leave?" "N-no'm. Rau away." "This is very serious. At least, you

never went to a circus in my life be-Jimmy was innocent for once, and fore. All the boys have been. Every Miss Dixon flushed as quickly as he | b-baby-boy in the school has beenaunt wouldn't ever give me the money, et to the greatest show on earth, au' what I earn she k-keeps to buy my from her "friend and puple. Wm. Riley, I suppose you have some ex- au' what I earn she k-keeps to buy my clothes. Bout a week ago, comin home from pasture, the circus-poster

"I see his horse's girth was hangin' one mug of lilacs, and in the scramble 'a' I hollered, 'Your girth's broke,

> Now Miss Dixon was a firm disciplinarian, unaccustomed to culprits used to little boys who prostrated their heads and shed copious tears. with perhaps the tail of an inverted

> She looked Billy over. neatly if cheaply dressed. Probably the aunt who was "boss of him" did her best, yet his thin, square face gave an impression of having often been set grimly to bear disappointment alone. Billy could not read her face as he waited, glad that the thing was done and bracing himself for the

At last she spoke. "Billy, I see how you felt, and if you had come tiplying machine with a phonographic frankly and told me all this I think I rate. Some of the other fowls tried to could have arranged to let you go get at the captive, but the rat catcher

without running away." Billy looked blank. Heknew Miss Dixon's word.

"Billy, we teachers are glad to be as 'reasonable' as you unreasonable little boys will let us be."

m-meant some other word. d-didn't think you'd take it that way, and maybe I ain't very glad I went, after all.

"I'll tell you how I came to understand, Billy. I once ran away to the circus myself."

"I did. No, I rode away, hidden by the 'buffalo' which draped the old buggy-seat. I crawled out halfsmothered, hoping my brothers would take me into the tent. It wasn't conmuch, Eddie, but you have part of the sidered proper for girls to go then, and although they were sorry, they sent me home on a market-wagon. dren of "the soldier who went to the Somehow, I have never been, and I'm

Billy was full of sympathy. of "the Dutch boy at the dike," and other heroes. I'd been your brother—now what a other heroes. 'Twouldn't have cost you a cent."

"But I should not have liked to run way now and leave my school in the

"Yes'm, it was spleudid. ponies was great, and the elephant ger-boy, who had refused to give up and the b-baby elephant. And you an important key to burglars who ought to seen them ride. But I was "Thank you, thank you for the story!" and the children marched out in a charming frame of mine. To be ing down the av'rige attendance. Now had to-when you thought I was such They elected O'Brien captain. The

> average standard of trustworthiness lowered. I did trust you, Billy." "And I saw some of the boys there with their folks, but I didn't want to talk about it afterward, as I thought ony of Massachusetts. - New York I should. I knew they wouldn't tell."

"I felt mean not to, 'specially after them stories. And you were real-" 'Reasonable,' Billy? But could

thing to anybody, but nobody never one have reasonably blamed the little \$9025; gold quartz, \$5000.

messenger-boy if he had given up the THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE. key? Would it have been just as well if they had done no more than could

be reasonably expected?"
"I sh-shouldn't think it would," said Billy; "and just going to school wasn't anything extra to do, either. I think I acted mean. What shall I do to make it up?"

"What can you do?" "Er-I might make up the time after school. I'm ahead cipherin', and jography is review, and reading and language and those things don't

"Oh! Don't they?"

"I might learn a piece of poetry, I suppose, or," brightening, "the flower-beds n-need weeding dreadfully." Miss Dixon was convinced of Billy's "You cannot make up a sincerity. "You cannot make up a thing like that, Billy. You can only learn to do better next time. That is all I am going to ask you to do. What | Life.

have you learned?" "To go and tell you when it seems as if things ought to be done that h-hadn't ought to."

"And if I am unreasonable?" "Not to do 'em," said Billy, promptly. "Very well. If you like to work in the garden just to help the school I shall be glad."

"I will," said Billy.

"And your aunt!" "I'll tell her. She says when I get a p-punishin' at school I'll get one at home; and if I don't get one she'll give me two."

"You may tell her that I think you can be trusted next time, and ask her to excuse you."

"N-no'm, she won't. She's not that kind of a lady." But Miss Dixon resolved to add Billy's aunt to her list of friends immediately, and did so, very much to

his interest. Billy worked away at the flower garden till it blossomed as the petunia. And one morning, when the circus posters had been replaced by others as flaming as they had been,

Miss Dixon found a manila paper parcel in her desk. Inside the parcel was a seed catalogue envelope, inside this a plain en-velope, inside this an embossed valentine envelope, and inside the embossed valentine envelope was a tick-J. Riley."-Youth's Companion.

How Biddy Catches Rats.

John Hamilton has a Plymouth Rock hen which has developed into quite a rat killer. The trait first manifested itself some weeks ago when one of the yard. The hen spoken about was noticed eating the young rats, apparently

Since then she has been seen on several occasions under a manger, where who looked her in the eye. She was there was a great rathole. She would stay there for hours at a time. Some of the men about the place thought the hen was "broody," but one of the drivers insisted upon it that she was watching for rats. This statement was laughed at, but the other day it was proved beyond a doubt.

Mr. Hamilton was standing at the back door of his office, and heard a great squeaking in the stable. He went to the door and just then the Plymouth Rock hen came from under the manger where the rathole is, and in her bill

The fowl held the rodent in her beak suspended by a hind foot. The rat was squirming and twisting at a great was too quick for them. She ran as fast as she could, all the time shaking her head from side to side. The rat was trying to bite and would probably have done so if the hen had not shaken it so violently. Finally, some of the men drove the other chickens away. and the Plymouth Rock was allowed to do as she pleased. She released her "Didn't mean to sass you. Perhaps hold on the rat, and when it tried to get away pounced upon it and picked out its eyes. After that a few hard blows with the beak and the rat was as dead as could be.-Wilmington (Del.) Morning News.

won the first American naval victory. States Navy" tells all about the daring young Irishman. The fight of O'Brien is described by Cooper as the "Lexington of the seas," and the historian says: "It was one purely of private

When the news of the battle of Lexington reached Machias, Me., on May 9, 1775, the Margaretta, an armed schooner in the service of the Crown, was lying there with two sloops under her convoy, loading with lumber for the British Government. The Margaretta's captain became suspicious and sailed down the bay. Thirty-five men took charge of one of the sloops sorry I had to run away-I thought I and started after the Margaretta. sloop captured the Margaretta and took her guns on board. The British authorities at Halifax sent two cruisers to capture O'Brien, but he turned the tables, took both of them, and carried his prizes to Watertown, Me. For his daring and enterprise O'Brien was made a Captain of Marine of the col-

Our Output of Precious Stones.

STORIES TOLD BY THE FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Unreasoning Reason-Occupied-Unpleasant Reflection-The Other Kind-Hubby's Salary-Forcing an Issue-In the Negative-His Mistake, Etc., Etc.

She said to him, her lover:
"I would not hold you—no, If once the dream seemed of If once you wished to go.

"You're free at any season, At any moment—free."
"But that is just the reason You hold me fast," said he.

Unpleasant Reflection. Miss Passay-"I dread to think of my fortieth birthday."
Miss Pert—"Why? Did something unpleasant happen then?"-Brooklyn

In the Negative. Customer-"Do you suppose you can take a good picture of me?" Photographer—"I shall have to answer you in the negative, sir."—Pick-

Occupied. Snodgrass-"The world has a place

for everybody."

Micawber—"Yes; the only trouble is there's generally somebody else in it."-Chicago News,

"Pauline, are you one of Fashion's "Not much; I'm the slave of a man who won't let me follow the fashions at all."-Detroit Free Press.

The Other Kind.

Forcing an Issue. He-"We must devise some plan for getting your father's consent to our marriage.

She-"Well, we-er-might put our heads together."-Brooklyn Life. His Mistake.

"That politician is a has been, isn't he?" remarked the observer. "No," replied the captious friend, "he isn't even that. He's merely a used-to-think-he-was." — Washing-

The Parson's Rich Wife.

Mrs. Greene-"They must think a good deal of your husband's comfort to give him a three months' vacation. The Parson's Wife-"Or a good deal of their own comfort,"-Boston Transcript.

Jones-Brown-"How much does your husband earn a week, Mrs.

Brown-Smith?" Mrs. Brown-Smith-"Oh, anywhere from \$10 to \$25 less than we spend."

-Brooklyn Life. The Artists' Error.

"Father, are generals brave men?" asked Johnny of his father. "Yes, my son, as a rule,"

answer. "Then why do you artists make pictures of 'em standing on a hill three miles away, looking at a battle through an opera glass?"

Rather Pointed. Smith-"Every time I call I find you with a pen in your hand. You must be very fond of writing." Jones - "Oh, yes; regular pen-

holder, as it were. Smith-"Isn't it wonderful how nany sticks are converted into penholders?"-Chicago News. Inconvenience of Being Poor.

Yabsley-"There is no show for the oor man in this country. Mudge - "Since when did you hange your views?" Yabsley - "Since that footpad

pounded me over the head for not having more than half a dollar."-Indianapolis Journal. "I must give you credit for having

remarkably light bread," said the housewife. "We try to keep it so," replied the

"And you succeed. It is so light that it goes up in price a great deal easier than it ever goes down."-Washington Star.

"At last I have discovered it," grinned the young man at the theatre, before his best girl had yet time to remove her hat. "You see before you an air ship.'

"Pardon me, but I see nothing of the kind." "Then look at the stage. It has wings and flies."-Detroit Free Press.

"Of course," said Maud, thoughtfully, "if somebody steals something from you and then gives it right back again, that doesn't make you a receiver of stolen goods, does it?" "I shouldn't think so," replied

Mamie. "What makes you ask?" "Cholly Chuggias stole a kiss from me the other evening."-Washington

Professional Guide (to palace-car porter)-"I have an English Lord in charge, and I want him to get a good impression of the comforts of travel in this country. Here's five dollars."

Porter-"Yes, sah. Do you want ne to gib him extra attention, sir?" Guide-"Great Scott, no! I want you to keep away from him."-- New York Weekly.

An Illustration. Teacher-"Thomas, will you tell me

what a conjunction is, and compose a sentence containing a conjunction?" Thomas (after long and solemn reflection)-"A conjunction is a word connecting anything, such as, 'The horse is hitched to the fence by his halter.' Halter is a conjunction be-

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

Straight hairs are nearly cylindrical; curly hairs are elliptical or flat. The seacoast line of the globe is computed to be about 136,000 miles, It is said that the castor oil plant is

animal kingdom. The waters of the Grand Falls of Labrador have excavated a chasm

abhorred by nearly all members of the

thirty miles long. Alcohol is being used with mantle lamps to illuminate parts of Berlin's

park, the Thiergarten. An army physician says that he has discovered that pure olive oil taken

internally will cure enteric fever. The relative size of the earth, as compared with the sun, is, approximately, that of a grain of sand to an orange.

In a recent test of floor material the most durable turned out to be a tile made of rubber. An English earthen tile came next.

The shoe factories use 1,000,000 kangaroo skins yearly. Australians have begun to raise and breed kangaroos as they would sheep.

Liquid (oil) fuel, in combination with coal, is used on thirty-seven engines of the Great Eastern Railway, in England, including fifteen expresses.

The Maledive Archipelago, west of Ceylon, embraces 14,000 coral islands, few of which are more than six feet above the level of the ocean, and only 175 of which are inhabited.

Krypton will have as its density forty, with a minimum density of 22.51. "Krypton" is the name assigned to the new gas. The word means "hidden" or "concealed," and its scientific symbol will be "Kr."

How Russia is Preparing For War.

At Nikolskoye, about seventy miles from the Pacific, I stopped for the night. It is a great military centre, and always has been recognized as a strong strategic point. There are fortifications, ruined and dilapidated, out upon the prairie near the town. which have been pronounced to be the handiwork of Tamerlane or Genghis

Suddenly, with a bump and a jolt, we came abruptly to a standstill, and I followed the izvozebik's whip to where he was pointing to the plain below. It was white with tents. How many there were standing there I shall never know, as the evening closed in, and when I had counted a thousand I lost my count in the dusk: but there were still many, very many, more. It was a summer camp, and there were anywhere from 15,000 to 20,000 soldiers lying here perdu, where their presence was as little suspected, where they were secluded, as if somewhere in the heart of Africa. I afterwards learned that this was but one of the three intrenched camps around Nikolskoye, and not the largest. The men were leading the life of soldiers on active service, and were ready for mobilization, to the last button.-Stephen Bonsal, in Harper's Magazine.

The Saviors of Kansas and Nebraska. The hens are said to have saved Nebraska. From the stations in the interior of the State were shipped thousands of dozens of eggs every week. The money received for them was about the only clear cash that came into the household, and kept the children fit for school and the wife in presentable clothes. In Kansas the humble cow was more in evidence. Scattered over the plains are the creameries, to which every morning wends a procession of farm wagons, each containing a dozen or more high tin cans filled with milk from the farms. One county has for six years received from the creameries \$250,000 annually in monthly payments. has been the salvation of the settlers. Others have done nearl- as well, and the annual value of the milk products has been from \$4,500,000 to \$5,000,-000. This, added to the help of the hen and the returns of the swine yard, has been the resource upon which many a family has depended to tide over the lean years .- Harper's Magazine.

The Many Uses of the Banana. Immense fortunes have been made out of the banana business. Revenues do not accrue alone from the sale of the fruit, for the leaves are used for packing; the juice, being strong in tannin, makes an indelible ink and shoe blacking, the wax found on the underside of the leaves is a valuable article of commerce; manila hemp is made from the stems, and of this hemp are made mats, plaited work and lace handkerchiefs of the finest texture; moreover, the banana is ground into banana flour. The fruit to be sold for dessert is ripened by the dry warmth of flaring gas jets in the storage places in which it is kept, and immense care has to be taken to prevent softening or overripening. The island of Jamaica yields great crops of this useful and money-making fruit.-Invention.

Government Mines in Prussia, The Prussian Government owns and works seventeen collieries, eight lignite mines, fourteen iron mines, five metalliferous mines other than iron and three rock salt mines, together with five iron works and eight works for smelting the other metals, six salt works and five quarries, which have an output of a total value of more than \$30,000,000 yearly. Besides the above, the Prussian State owns one colliery, that of Ibbenbuhren, in the Osnabruck district of Westphalia; the collieries of Deister and Osterwald, in the Clausthal district, and half the Obenkirchen colliery in the same district .- New York World.

The average duration of human life in European countries is greatest in Sweden and Norway, and lowest in Italy and Austria.

## RATES OF ADVERTISING:

each insertion.

Marriages and death notices gratis.

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

Job work—cash on delivery.

Above the sound of the traffic that roared In the neighborhood of the builetin board Came the lisping tones of a seven-year-old, And the man gave heed to the tale he told;

THE URCHIN'S TALE.

And his eyes grew bright and he smiled for At the warlike words of the little boy,

For the man was a man of a martial air.

Though white was the drift of his snowy

Who spoke to his comrade, small, frecklefaced, With a Cuban flag on his tattered waist.

'What stock," said the vet, "when grim war's alarms Break out in the speech of the babes in

When the discourse of children is talk of guns And heroes are praised by the little ones. "Ay, what a stock! What a sturdy stock! What fighting chips of the fighting block!" The seven-year-old by the bulletin board

Heard none of all this-or, hearing, ig-nored-But went right on with his tale of strife-'De battery done it; ah, don't forget

Dat battery was onto its job, you bet. "De udder Captain was sand clear t'roo, But he was 'fraid o' dem cannon balls,

"He cheered up his gang, you know-but nit; Dey tried deir best, but dey couldn't hit, "An' den"-and the old man's eyes grew moist, And deep in his loyal heart he rejoiced;

And he bent his head and he proudly At the epic sung by a little child, And his pulses throbbed and his being thrilled—
Then he gravely thought of the maimed and killed;

For he had fought, and he knew no fun's Provoked by a charge on the enemy's guns. He fancled the carnage-the death and Of the battery charge-then the wee boy

"Debattery it did ail o' de work— Me brudder pitched an' wuz caught by Burke." -Chicago Record.

spoke:

Record.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

She-"When you married me you said you were well off." He-"I was, but I didn't know it."-Tit-Bits. "Were you a guest at the hotel while you were away, Blodgett?" "Guest? Not much. I paid cash."—Chicago

a skeleton in your closet?" "The best thing to do is to make no bones of it," -Indianapolis Journal. A workman was repairing a steeple directly above the big c

"Say, what would you do if you had

with working over time. Chemist (to battered female, who is covered with scratches)-"The cat, I suppose?" Battered Female-"No. Another lydy."-Punch.

to say he charged his employers up

"Say, Mr. Higby, why don't you bring my sister more candy an' not so many roses?"-Chicago Record. McDongal—"Hoot, mon! ye'll soon be better." McMinus—"It's not the seeckness I'm minding; it's the awful

"What's the matter, Little Dick?"

waste. I paid atteenpance for that deenner."—Pick-Me-Up. Boyjoe-"Why are you consulting the dictionary? I thought you knew how to spell." Chinu-'I do, I am not looking for information, but for corroboration."-Tit-Bits.

Carrie-"Did John come up very close to you when he proposed?" May-"Well, I hope you don't think he went across the street and shouted his love over to me,"-Standard. Mistress-"The servants seem to

urally look up the title before they took possession."-Detroit Journal. Keedick-"Young Browne added the 'e' to his name after he inherited his uncle's big fortune." Fosdick-"That's quite right. Rich people are entitled to more ease than poor peo-

"My dog is almost as intelligent as

know all about the mortgage on the

house." Master-"Yes; they'd nat-

I am," remarked Squildig. "Are you going to have him shot, or will you try to give him away?" asked Mc-Swilligen,-Pittsburg Chronicle Tel-"I understand from a careful perusal of history," said a young fellow with an arid upper lip, "that in 1861

the young fellows went to war, and I think it's the old men's turn to go this time."-Denver Times. On the brink of a creek in Ireland there is or used to be a little stone containing a carving of this inscription, intended to help travelers;

"When this stone is out of sight, it is not safe to ford the river."-Tit-Bits, "Every morning on school," said the little miss, "the "Every morning on the way to boys catch me and kiss me." don't you run from them?" asked her father. "Because," replied the small edition of Eve, "maybe they wouldn't

chase me."-Chicago Post. "So you are going to marry Dumper, Grace?" laughed her best chum. "Pardon my levity, but he's so short and you so tall and stately." "You're wrong, as you often are. A man can't be called short when he's worth over a million."-Detroit Free Press. "So you think it absolutely neces

cary to have bievele shoes on when you ride your wheel, do you?" asked the Cheerful Idiot. "Of course," said the youngest boarder. "Then, would your wear horseshoes when you rode a horse?"-Indianapolis Journal.

Her Father-"I am afraid, sir, that my daughter can never be happy with a man who can be engaged to her a month without giving her a ring. The Aspirant-"Sir, I am afraid I can never be happy with a girl whose engagement to me will not induce jewelers to trust me."-Jewelers' Weekly,

There's many a dollar coming yet to pay the bill for rent;
And shorten my clothes for William—the ones I have cast away—
For I'm to enlist for the war, Molly, and pocket the first month's pay!

So, if you're waking call my early—call me early, Molly, dear;
To-morrow'll be the liveliest day of all the war-like year;
Of all the war-like year, Molly; the maddest, merriest day,
For I'm to enlist for the war, Molly, and pocket the first month's pay!
—Frank L. Stanton.

BILLY RILEY AND THE CIRCUS

A Recorded the control of the record of the

HE row of children | done nothing very bad to find out. clung with toes and I'm not a baby boy. Guess I can stan'

> "With your parents' leave?" "Haven't any parents. Aunt's the boss of me."

are sorry, Billy?" "N-no'm," said Billy, firmly, looking straight at her. "I ain't. It had to be done. I'm 'leven years old an' most of 'em two or three times. My

to save the register, Billy's attempt at and he jumped out and I give him a string to mend it 'n' some winter-"Did have an excellent reason. I'd greens, 'n' he wrote on a card, 'Admit men about the stable found a rat's nest would take me inside the circus. Billy was cross that morning. He | Knew I'd never get another chance 'n'

> eye watching her countenance from under cover.

"Why, I n-never thought you'd-I d-didn't know—I didn't s'pose you'd be so r-r-reasonable about it."

Billy sat down on the top of a desk.

"It troubles me more to have our

"I am glad you told me; but of course

with a great deal of relish.

was a rat easily one-third grown.

One of the torpedo boats to be constructed under the provisions of the last naval appropriation bill will be called the O'Brien. The boat is to be named after Jeremiah O'Brien who Cooper's "History of the United

In 1897, while this country's gold production exceeded \$40,000,000, the output of precious stones reached only cause it connects the horse and the fence!"-Harper's Bazar.