The Forest Republican Is published every Wednes lay, by

J. E. WENK.

Office in Smearbaugh & Co.'s Building BLM STREET, TIONESTA, PA.

Torms, . 81.00 Per Year. No subscriptions received for a shorter Period than three months.

Correspondence solicited from all parts of the country. No notice will be taken of

Lieutenant Blue's personally con-Incted tours are very popular with this country.

Considering that the general deficiency bill carries an appropriation of \$240,000,000, is clear that the deficiency is very general indeed.

China has suffered some financial reverses lately, but the demand for fireworks this year has gone far toward putting the government on its

It is estimated that our exports for the year 1898 will amount to \$835, 000,000, exceeding all previous records by about \$36,000,000. Exports of corn alone have exceeded 200,000,-000 bushels, as against 100,000,000 the highest previous record.

At the last session of the Georgis Legislature the sum of \$10,000 was appropriated to the Georgia School of Technology for the purpose of adding a textile department to that institu tion: but in order to make this sum available it was provided that another like sum should first be raised by pop ular subscription, making the total en dowment \$20,000.

The assignment of Commodore John Crittenden Watson to the command of the Eastern Squadron brings before the public another graduate of Ad miral Farragut's school of naval war fare. The Commodore was flag lieutenant on the Hartford at the battle of Mobile Bay, and it was he who lashed the Admiral to the rigging after the bluff old hero had refused to take s less exposed position. Rear-Admirai Dewey received his first practical instruction under Farragut, and the tactics of Mobile Bay won for him and for American arms enduring fame in Manila Bay thirty-four years later.

The war has not thus far produced much novel caricature, the caricaturists being satisfied for the most part with the old types-and this, too, al though there is some complaint of them, says the New York Post, A few critics have appeared who declare that there is not sufficient correspondence between the type and what it typifies. John Bull, for instance, it is said, might well enough two gen erations ago have been regularly set before us as a burly, red-cheeked farmer, and in the days when the "American Cousin" made the fortune of a theatre, the United States might fairly have been caricatured as a long lank, lantern-jawed Yankee whittler but in these days John Bull and we - have become more cosmopolitan and both countries should endeavor to introduce a new caricature type which would be more "up to date."

Human nature crops out in the circles of domestic peace or war quite as often and as typically as it does down on the sweltering battlefields of Cuba. A dressmaker who sued a cus tomer for \$2 furnished a pleasing ex ample of this in a police court in New York City. The customer swore be fore a more or less patient Magistrate that the garment which was appraised at \$2 made her look like a fright, and that she could not conscientiously give up her good money for such poowork. The dressmaker, however, de manded \$2, and would not take any thing else. The Magistrate thereupor invented "the municipal fund for the settlement of strange cases," and paid the money out of his own pocket When the dressmaker found out that there was no such fund she returned the money with the announcemen that she had an abundance of it. She simply did not wish another woman to "get the best of her." That is the glorious spirit which wins victories it peace or war.

The confession of Professor George Herbert Stephens, a former professor of logic and moral philosophy of La fayette College, that he was the author of the fire which recently destroyed Pardee Hall, and also of various other acts of desecration and malicious mis chief which have been charged to the students of the college, is an acknowl edgment of a degree of moral wicked ness rarely found in the most depraved members of our civilization. It is all the more remarkable, com ments the Trenton (N. J.) American, that one enjoying such opportunities for self-culture should give himself up so entirely to his thirst for revenge for an injury which he brought upor himself by his own imprudent acts. He takes rank with the monstrosities of crime which have disgraced om civilization, while his lapse from the paths of virtue can only be accounted for on the ground that in the pursuit of his revenges he lost the control of his reason. That is the only charitable grounds upon which his monstrous crimes can be accounted for

FOREST REPUBLICAN.

TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 10, 1898. VOL. XXXI. NO. 17.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM.

THOU SHALT NOT WALK ALONE.

Thou shalt not walk alone. The shadows gather and the weird winds The ghoul, Grief, grinneth on the graven The Wild is the way, but lone it shall not be If I may share thy pilgrimage with thee.

As from a mystic scroll,
Which love and sympathy alone unroll,
I read the mrets of thy sorrowing soul,
And with responsive sorrow take thy
hand To lead thee o'er the baleful borderland.

I know the torturer's tongue In spiteful rage has racked thee, and has wrung
The blood of suffering from the heart
which stung
Presumption with deflance, yet the scar
Will but attect how firm thy virtues are.

Be cheered, if I may cheer, For thou, the dearest, shalt be doubly dear; World-wounded spirit, make thy haven

here.

Deep as the love thou wakenest in my breast Shall be my rapture and thy perfect rest.

—Woman's Home Companion.

000000000000000000 THE POWER OF PEPPER. A Filibustering Episode. BY C. HUNGERFORD.

do you want to hire a boy?" said "They can't find me now, he

"Ever had any experience eritically. in a sailing vessel?

figuring is," the boy continued.
"I reckon," said the captain, shrewdly, after a moment's delibera-"that you're one of those boys that's run away from home an' expects to be captain of a clipper ship in three tion, an' perhaps when you're a man you'll own a big ship."

haven't had a home for a year," said showed that it had lost anything. the boy, sadly. Then by way of ex- "I've got to tuck this stuff away someplanation: "You see, I was found where, or I won't have room to work floating in my cradle when I was a in," he thought. Just at this moment Chase gave me my board for helping ined them closely.
him survey. He's not very busy now, "Cartridges!" he exclaimed, in

The captain bright boy that ain't afraid of work. I expect to put in here again in about two weeks, an' if you'll happen around I'll ship you. What's your name?"

can't you let me go with you now?" "No," said the captain, decidedly, 'you can't come now."

with his car fare to the city.

While he was trying to think of a popped into his head. This did not seem honorable, but the longer he grew his conviction that there was no other road open to him.

schooner to reconnoitre. To his dising off the hawsers that bound her to the wharf. Too late-too late. Very slowly the stern of the vessel swung around with the current, and a ray of light from the cabin of a nearby steamer flashed under her counter, revealing, for a brief space, her name.

"The Happy Thought, Bath," read the boy, as he walked to the end of

won't be any better off then than I he commenced to cut through the top was before. I'm going to return this of the box. dory and I'm going to get on that He had exhausted himself by his ing seen." Then, noticing that the pain in his eyes and his burning vessel was no longer drifting, he drew thirst, he fell asleep for a short time. cautiously nearer and saw to his sur- He awoke slightly refreshed, but thirsprise that all was activity on board tier than ever. "Now," he said, "I'll and that a large lighter was being see what's overhead." Another box rapidly unloaded into the schooner's barred his way, and he cautiously cut hold. A moment later a boat shot out into it, not wishing to go through anfrom the shadow of the lighter and other experience with pepper. Again came rapidly toward him. Quick as a a soft rain of powder fell over his flash he dropped quietly into the hand, but he was prepared this time, paratory to jumping into the cleared water and swam rapidly away for a and it was quickly stopped. It felt few moments; then, turning, swam | cool on his hand, and he tasted it to under the schooner's bow. Seeing an make sure he was right. "Flour," he opportunity, the boy pulled himself gasped. "I'm all right this time. up by the anchor chains, and, grasping the bob-stay and fore stays, swung himself over the bulwarks op-

Seeing no one in the hold, he crept | into the space behind him. much more secure biding place. It was tedious work lying there do- the barrel. ing nothing, and he soon fell asleep.

0000000000000000000000F you please, sir, had been placed directly over his hid-

a sturdy, sun- said exultantly to himself. "I am burned boy to the safe now-safer than need be, percaptain of a coast- haps," and the story of a stowaway ing vessel that lay who had found himself imprisoned tied to a wharf in under the cargo of a vessel and lived a Southern port. on a box of sea biscuit for over a "Don't believe I week came into his mind. "If that do, sonny," re- fellow dug his way through the cargo of a steamship in a week, I ought to regarding the boy be able to get through a bale of cotton in a day. My, but I'm thirsty! I'm mighty glad that I've got some of "No, sir; but I worked for Mr. this root beer left." There was not Church, the surveyor, and he says much of this-just enough to quench that navigating and surveying are his thirst for the time being, and in pretty much alike; leastways, the the darkness of the hold he had unknowingly drained the last drop from the bottle. After a time he could feel you're takin', I reckon?" the long swell of the ocean, and he

knew that he was fairly out to sea. "Time to get to work," he thought, and, taking out his knife, he cut the months. You better go back home to bagging that enclosed the bale over yer ma and pa and get a good eddicable his head. With knife and fingers he tore out a big pile of cotton that soon filled the small place where he lay, "I never had any parents, and I but the tightly compressed bale hardly

baby at the time of the big flood, and bis knifestruck a piece of wood in the they couldn't find out who I belonged | bale. "The cheats," he said to himto, so Miss Ryle took care of me and self; "they're trying to sell old boards sent me to school until a year ago, for cotton." It took some time to cut and then she died, and her relations through the board, but after he had from out West came and took her made a small aperture he was surproperty. There didn't seem to be prised to find a number of small obany place for me after that, and so Mr. jects tumbling over him. He exam-

time over this long explanation, to keep people away. These cartridges Well, I expect to go out to the Banks | are for the Cubans, and this is an exthis winter, an' I'll need a good, pedition to supply arms to them the same as the Virginius did years ago." George had studied in history how that unfortunate vessel had managed to slip by the United States authori-"My name's George Ryle, sir; but ties, only to be captured on the high seas by a Spanish cruiser, and nearly all the crew and passengers executed. He dimly understood that something The boy felt too much disappointed called "international law" prohibited to tell the captain that work was a the United States from allowing the necessity to him at once, and that all export of arms and ammunition to the he had to live on for the ensuing two Cubans. He shuddered as he thought weeks was two sandwiches and a bot- of what might happen if the Happy tle of home-made root beer that kind- Thought were captured, and then his hearted Mrs. Chase had given him thirst, which was almost unendurable, made him think of the work ahead of him, and he commenced enlarging the way out of the difficulty the idea of hole in the bale. The cartridges were becoming a stowaway on the schooner easily removed, and by hard work he soon managed to cut his way through the top of the bale, but discovered meditated on the subject the stronger | that other boxes had been placed above this, and he would have to cut his way a coasting schooner for? No one ever through them. After resting for a It had now become quite dark, and time he attacked these and soon had George moved cautiously toward the the satisfaction of feeling his knife slip through the bottom boards of the may he saw a sailor in the act of cast- box over his head. A fine powder fell over his head, and in an instant he It had thrown himself on his face, yellwas indeed a day of disappointments, ing like a Comanche. The box contained red pepper. For a while he thought his eyes would be burned out officer in the stern sheets clambered of his head, but, realizing that something must be done to stop this fiery captain, who, after a moment's conrain, he seized a bit of cotton and versation, showed his manifest. The stuffed it into the hole his knife had made. That he could not get through calling to his men, he had them re-"Hello! They've left their the box of red pepper was very evidory behind them." The words were dent. His only hope was to cut his captain threatened and protested, but hardly uttered before he was in the way through the side of the bale of the officer answered with an insoboat and pulling rapidly toward the cotton and then work his way up to lent grin, and, in company with slowly disappearing schooner. Then the surface. He now worked with a all but two of his seamen, another idea seized him, and he wild desperation, cutting at the side who were detailed to guard the stopped rowing.

of the bale like a madman. On hatches, commenced to overhaul the "Of course," he said to himself, "the opening the adjoining box he cargo. To George's dismay, they of the bale like a madman. On hatches, commenced to overhaul the captain will be glad to get his dory, but found it to be filled with rifles. commenced at the identical he will have me put back on shore. I These were soon thrown aside, and

Still, I might get smothered if I let it fall in here. I wish I had a piece of pipe so that I could lead it out of the posite to where the crew was watch- barrel. I wonder if a rifle barrel ing the approach of the yawl. He ran | wouldn't do the work!" He soon put to the hatchway and dropped into it. this plan into execution, and had the A moment later he had slipped into an satisfaction of finding that a small aperture and was safe from discovery. stream of flour was running steadily By cut-

A crash directly overhead awoke him boy, with tongue too swollen to speak, rel. The barrel rocked, poised itwith a start, and he could see in the was lifted out of the hold and laid on self for one anxious moment and ily. She is now eighty four years old, him light that a heavy bale of cotton the deck. A small cup of water was the pepper fell, only to rise again and still attends to her work.

given to him, and then the captain or- in one great cloud that envelopes dered the men to put him to bed. He everything in the hold. From out of was taken below and placed in a bunk, this red cloud arose a fearful uproar. and by the next morning had recov- Yells of rage and screams of pain, ered both voice and strength. As mingled with the shrieks of the monsoon as he made his appearance on deck the mate told him to go down all who came within his reach, added into the cabin, as the captain wished to the pandemonium. Presently a to see him. With many misgivings a man climbed out of the hold, stag-George went below and found the cap- gered to the bulwarks and leaped into tain accompanied by a small, dark the sea. He was followed by another, man, who seemed to be extremely and another, until, last of all, came nervous-so much so, in fact, that the officer and the monkey. The two George thought that he, too, might be seamen who had not gone into the a stowaway. Still he looked as if he hold regained their senses in time to was quite able to pay his fare. "Well, young man," began the cap-

board this scooner for?"

prompt reply, and then he described and, finally, how he had dug his way their eyes. through the cargo.

regarding George with evident suspi-

"Because I thought she was the finest ship in the harbor."

George thought he saw the captain's features relax a little at this reply, but the next question was delivered more sternly than the others. "What did you find in the hold?"

"Cartridges and guns and red pepper and flour.' "Put him in irons! Put him irons! He's a spy!" screamed the lit-

tle, dark man. "Mr. Menendez," said the captain, impressively, "so long as I'm captain of this schooner, I calkerlate to deliver my own orders." Then, turning to the boy, said: "You've got a pretty good idea of what kind of a trip ually overspread with a grin that ended

"Yes, sir; it's a filibustering expedition, I think." "Just so. An' you know what they do to filibusters when they catch

"Yes, sir; they shoot them." "Then, if you don't want to get shot, all you've got to do is to hold your tongue an' 'tend to your own hour or it will be shot, all you've got to do is to hold still laughing. "I will let the lieutenant do that," and, ordering his men business, if we should happen to be boarded by any one. Now run upon deck an' tell Mr. Jones to put you to

The mate kept George pretty busy at odd jobs, but as he was very anxious to learn and was willing to try anything, he soon won the favor of the captain and mate. As for the five more cases of pepper in the hold sailors, they simply made a hero of him after his story became known. One of them even went so far as to present him with a small monkey that he had kept chained behind the so I thought I would try and get something to do."

As the scan oner's sais filled and cook's galley, and all his spare time the wore away the mate came up to the state of the scan oner's sais filled and the state of the scan oner's sais filled and the spare time thing to do."

As the scan oner's sais filled and the spare time the scan oner's sais filled and the spare time thing to do."

One morning, about three daye after he had made his appearance, George came on deck and found Mr. Menendez and the captain engaged in a very earnest conversation, frequently casting uneasy glances at a vessel that lay about a mile away. Just then a puff of smoke shot out from her side, and a moment later the muffled report of a gun rolled over the water.

"Shall we hold our course?" George heard Mr. Mendenezanxiously inquire of the captain.

Then another puff was seen, and shot went skipping along across the water far in front of the schooner. A short, savage order from the captain, and the schooner was brought into the wind with all sails fluttering.

"Are you sure we are safe if they take it into their heads to examine the cargo?" said Mr. Menendez.

"Perfectly safe. In the first place, what would they examine the cargo of heard of such a vessel doing any filibustering. In the second place those man-o'-war's men are too tarnally lazy to move the heavy bales we have on top of the ammunition.'

In spite of the captain's declaration, George could see a shade of auxiety pass over his face, as he watched boat that had come alongside. The aboard and was coolly received by the offiger was evidently not satisfied, for, move the battered down hatches. The

where he had made his exit. "If they find the guns and cartridges, they will confiscate the cargo and kill us all, perhaps, thought he. schooner at the same time without be- frantic exertions, and, in spite of the Then, to make matters worse, one of the sailors, finding that the flour barrel could be easily moved, lifted it out and knocked the head in. The fact that it was empty was regarded with suspicion. The next thing that was picked up was the box of red pepper. The cover was pried off, and, seeing what the contents were, one of the men set it on the empty flour barrel pre-

"If that box of pepper would only upset," thought George, "they wouldn't want to know anything more

about the cargo." Untying the monkey from the mast, George showed him a lump of sugar in his hand and then threw it swiftly into the hold. It was done so quickly that no one saw but the monkey, who, not recognizing the authority of the guards at the hatchway, sprang into out of his retreat, and soon found a ting other holes and inserting the the hold, and, finding every other way barred to his coveted sugar, rifles for conduits he readily emptied leaped full on to the box of pepper in Halfan hour later a dusty, red-eyed its insecure position on the flour bar-

rescue those of their mates who could not swim, and recover the remainder tain, "what did you hide yourself on who were swimming blindly about The schooner's crew thoroughly en-"I wanted to be a sailor," was the joyed the predicament these poor felthe manner in which he had come aboard, hidden himself in the hold, rub the smarting substance out of

"Come alongside," commanded the "Why did you choose this vessel to run away in?" said thre small man, regarding George with evident suspiwith oil until they were relieved. Just as he was finishing his task another boat dashed up full of armed men. The trouble had been seen by the officers of the warship, and, apprehend ing serious trouble, they had manued a boat and come to their comrade's rescue. The officers and men leaped aboard and demanded the reason for the trouble. For answer the captain pointed grimly to the hatches, out of which the red pepper was still rising

"They upset a box of red pepper—that's all," said he. The officer who had commanded the

first boat began talking rapidly in Spanish to the newcomer. As he talked the face of the other was gradin a derisive laugh. The captain, who was watching the speakers closely, remarked, dryly:

"The officer wasn't satisfied with our manifest, and he has been looking over the cargo. Perhaps you would like to complete his task.'

into the boat, he was rowed swiftly back to the cruiser.

The "lieutenant," however, wa more than satisfied, and hastened to follow the example set by his superior officer. As his half-blinded mer rowed away, the captain called out to

"I say, Lieutenant, there are thirtythat I'd be pleased to have you ex-

George and asked: "How did the monkey happen t

jump down in the hold, George?" "I threw a lump of sugar down there. I thought perhaps he might upset the pepper or frighten the men so that it would get knocked over some way. Hello! there he is up it the cross-trees." Mr. Menender shook hands with him with a pleas anter expression on his face that George thought it possible for him to wear. He was very much embar rassed at all this demonstration, but the proudest moment of all was when the captain took him by the hand and

said, in his gruff Yankee way: "You done well, George, an' reckon we can find a berth aboard this schooner for you. 'Twould be a shame to make a surveyor out of

And this was a great deal for the

captain to say. Next night the cargo of the Happy Thought was successfully landed, and George was presented with a hand some gold watch and chain by Mr Menendez, who proved to be an agent of the Cuban Junta.

But George put a higher value upor the captain's few words of praise,-New York Ledger.

Our Flag at Cavite. Ohio claims the honor of being the birthplace of the first American to hoist a flag over a captured fort in the

Old World. On Tuesday, May 3, Lieutenan Williams landed with his command or marines from the Baltimore and posted sentries around the captured navy yard, which was the first act of pos session. At four p. m. he hoisted the first American flag over Cavite. Ser geant James Grant and Corpora Joseph Poe hauled the flag up. this glorious event for all America our young lieutenant modestly bu tenderly writes:

"As I stood in front of my little guard of marines and watched the colors fly out to the breeze from the same staff that a few days before had borne the flag of Spain, now humbled by our little fleet, my feelings were of wonder how it had all happened, and of pride that I was the one to hois the first flag. It was the happiest moment of my life, and I couldn't keep the tears back." And neither could the friends who got this message from the other side of the world .-Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Newspapers in the British Museum. In the British Museum there are 16,000 volumes of London newspapers. There are 47,000 volumes of provincial newspapers from England The thought gave him an idea, and Wales, and about 9000 volumes of Scotch newspapers, with something slightly less for Ireland. Last year's accessions were 600 volumes of London newspapers, 920 volumes of propincial papers from England and Wales, 127 volumes from Scotland, and something less from Ireland.

> A servant girl on a farm near Cam brai, in Northern France, has lived seventy-two years with the same fam-

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE.

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

Wisdom-So Near, Yet So Far-Must Have Practice-But Not Included-Honesty Rewarded-Her Way Not His Way-Up to the Mark-His Method, Etc., Etc.

When Willie in the regiment Went out to meet the for, His sweetheart stood, with face intent And pale, to see him go.

Though sank her heart within her breast, She did not dare to cry; She'd heard in wartime it was best To keep your powder dry.

—Indianapolis Journal.

So Near, Yet So Far. Professor-"Name the two parts of

Pupil-"I've got 'em in my head, but I can't just think of 'em.

Must Have Practice. "Jimmy, you must not talk when older people are talking."
"Well, I s'pose you want me to
grow up dumb."—Chicago Record.

Her Way Not His Way. Wife (enthusiastically) - "How much do you think we took in at the

bazaar? Husband (quietly) .- "How many, do you mean.

But Not Included. "Have you ever attended a conver-

"Yes: the dry goods clerks have them while I am trying to get waited on."-Cleveland Leader.

The Proper Authority. "My husband insists upon riding a hobby," announced the anxious wife to the cross-grained family physician.

"What can we do about it? "Better consult a horse doctor."-Detroit Free Press. What She Was.

Mrs. Hunt-"You surprise me! I didn't know that Miss Flash was a college graduate." Mrs. Blunt-"You didn't? Why,

College,"-Richmond Dispatch. Honesty Rewarded. She-"I made that cake all myself,

she's one of the aluminum of Vassar

He-"Come to my arms, my noble girl! I would rather eat a hundred cakes like that than have you tell an untruth."-Indianapolis Journal.

Lady Visitor in Camp-"And how

did you win your shoulder straps, Handsome Officer-"By exercising wise judgment and cool daring in picking out my father."-Cleveland

That Boy. "I hate to bother you, Pa," said the small boy home for the holidays, "but really I'd like to know---

"How is it that baby fish don't get drowned before they've learned to

Up to the Mark.

Bramble-"So that's your son? Well, he looks as if he might do you credit, some day."

Fowler -"He's doing my credit now-doing it to the Queen's taste every time he drops into any place where they know me." - Chicago

Self Valuation.

"It must take a great deal of egotism to make men talk about themselves as they do," remarked Miss Cayenne.

"Sometimes it's a sort of modesty, replied Willie Wishington. "They realize the danger of being overlooked unless they make a great deal of noise." -Washington Star.

Morbid. Watts-"It seems to me that Briggs carries his patriotism to too fine a

Potts-"Briggs? What is the mat-

ter with him?" "He says that his voice is too bad for him to insult any national airs by trying to sing them."-Indianapolis

A Phlegmatic Suitor. Philander Gordon (of Boston)-'Whom shall I ask for your hand, Amelia Pigiron (of the West) - "Me

P. G .- "Oh, well, you can call it your paw if you wish, but I still think that hand is the better word."-Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

"I really believe," said Mr. Meekton, "that I would like to be a chef." His wife dropped her knife and fork and frowned. "Leonidas," she exclaimed, severely,

'I believe you have been reading some

of those silly paragraphs about the way cooks browbeat the woman of the house."-Washington Star. In After Days. "Did you ever," asked the young husband, "have your wife look you in the eyes when you came home and ask

thing? "Many a time, me boy," answered the old married man. "She does yet. In the early days it used to mean a kiss: now it is usually a reference to wiping my shoes."-Boston Traveler.

you if you had not forgotten some-

From Different Points of View. Bess-"Oh, dear! I suppose I'm in for another month of bad luck." Nell- "Why, Bess, what makes you think so?"

my left shoulder last night." Nell-"That's too bad. Now I had the good luck to see it over Jack's right shoulder, and, say, isn't my engagement ring a beauty?"-Chicago

BALLAD OF THE PHILIPPINES,

RATES OF ADVERTISING!

All bills for year y advertisements collected quarterly Temporary advertisements must

One Square, one inch, one insertion...

One square, one inch, one taonth...

One square, one inch, three months.

One square, one inch, one year....

Sweet Laura now the cypress twines For Philip's in the Philippines, And Philip pines for home.

be paid in advance.
Job work—cash on delivery.

A lovely maiden all forlors, No joy her sorrow checks; Each night she sighs till Dewey morn Shines on the Dewey decks

And Philip sighs from dark to dawn, By sad misfortune schooled; And writes eight saffron pages on Manila wrapping (ruled)

"Come back," she cries, "where love re-Far o'er the ocean's foam!"
And Philip's in the Philippines,
And Philip pines for home!

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

When a man gets up in the morning, he grumbles if breakfast is not ready; but if he goes fishing, he can wait all day for a bite.

"The bed of this river is perfectly dry, isn't it?" "Of course; you see it's so hot it can't bear even a sheet of water."-Richmond Dispatch.

She-"Don't you think it is dangerous to eat mushrooms?" He-"Not a bit of danger in it. The danger is in eating toadstools."—Chicago News.

"Sometimes some of the fair sex admits that she is a new woman.' "Was there one ever found who admitted that she was an old one?"-Princeton Tiger.

He-"If you will marry me I will make it my duty to anticipate your every wish." She—"But are you sure that your anticipations would be realized?"-Brooklyn Life.

An editor wrote at considerable length upon "The Future of Hog Raising," and a rival editor advised him not to be so auxious regarding his descendants. - Tid-Bits.

"Paw, can you see farther with a telescope than with the naked eye?" "Of course you can, Johnny." "How can that be, when it brings every-thing nearer?"-Chicago Tribune,

Tommy-"Paw, what is 'woman's intuition?" Mr. Figg-"It is that quality of her mind which enables her to say, 'Well, I don't care; it ought to be so, anyhow."-Indianapolis Jour-"Johnny, I see you have taken more cake than I said you might

"Yes, mother. I made believe that there was another little boy spending the day with me."-Tid-Permanent Position. - Farren-"How are you making it, old fellow?"
Kooler—"First rate. I have the

promise of a ten-year job. I'm to help get out the next census."-Chicago Tribune. "Call a messenger boy, quick!" shouted the hustling business man. 'No. sir!" replied the conscientious office boy. "I must decline to do it,

for I have never told a lie."-Philadelphia Record. "What is your idea of a clever woman-a woman who can see the point of a joke?" "No; my idea of a clever woman is one who can laugh at

a joke without seeing the point."-Chicago Record. Mrs. Peck-"Yes, I was tonguetied when I was a child, and had to andergo an operation in order to be Mr. Peck (sotto voice)-"Gee, I wish I could meet the doctor

that did it!"-Chicago News. Sunday-school Teacher-"What is the lesson we are to draw from this war with Spain?" Little Willie Wicklemeyer-"They ain't no lesson in it fer us. We're teachin' Spain a lesson."-Cleveland Leader.

The Snake Charmer-"The armless wonder was robbed on his way home last night. " The Sword Swallower-"Of what, pray?" The Snske Charmer-"Of his reputation, I guess, The robbers made him hold up his "Puffins answered an advertise-

ment in which somebody offered to

sell him the secret for preventing

trousers from getting fringes around

the bottom. "What did they tell

him?" "To wear knickerbockers."-Tit-Bits. The Owner (indignantly)-"Bless my soul! They don't smash trunks like that in England, doncherknow!" The 'Porter (complacently)-"Don't they, sir? We can give 'em points about doin' lots of things, can't we,

sir?"-Puck. Bobby-"Pop, does 'missive' mean a letter?" Fond Parent-"Yes, Bobby." Bobby-"And does 'sub' mean under?" Fond Parent-"Right, Bobby." Bobby-"Then 'submissive' must mean a postscript, mustn't it?' -Harlem Life.

Clergyman-"My child, beware of picking a toadstool instead of a mush-They are easy to confuse." Child-"That be all roight, sur, that be! Us hain't a-goin' to eat 'em ourselves-they're a-goin' to market to be sold,"-Tit-Bits. "I'm very careful not to let my little

Ann Augusta know anthing about the present conflict." "Are you afraid of its effect upon your nerves?? "No. But the time may come when she will find it to her advantage not to rememher the war." - Cleveland Plain Bobby-"Mother, how old shall I

have to be before I can be a Spanish pirate a-taking captives and a-scuttling ships?" Mother-"You can begin right away. Just take that scuttle and sail downstairs and pirate some coals from the first floor's bin!"-Ally

An angry small boy was pelting stones at a noisy dog, when a venerable passerby stopped and addressed "Little boy," the stranger re-Bess-"I saw the new moon over him. monstrated, "don't you know you should be kind to dumb animals? "Yes," replied the angry boy, "but what's dumb animals got to do wit". yelping dogs?" - Cleveland Clain