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RATES OF ADVERTISING

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Perhaps the most convincing proof of the truth of the saying that "trade follows the flag" is found in the quick recognition given by American business men to the possibilities lying practically dormant in the territories recently opened to American enterprise by American sailors and soldiers, says Bradstreet's. However disinterested our motives for interference in Spain's dependencies may have been, there is no escaping from the fact that with the triumph of American arms has come a healthy inclination on the part of American business interests to explore and exploit the resources of the sections of country now under American rule.

The iron ore productions of Spain in 1897 amounted to 7,468,000 tons, as compared with 6,762,000 tons in 1896. Of this product the Biscavan mines contributed 5,170,000 tons; Sautander mined 800,000 tons; Murcia, 470,000 tons; Seville, 330,000 tons, and Almeria 300,000 tons. Nearly all of this ore is exported, England taking 5,000,000 tons; Germany took 1,000,-000 tons; France, 500,000; Belgium, 200,000 tons, and 60,000 tons went to the United States. Spain herself converts but a very small part of this ore; the Spanish production in 1897 only amounted to 297,000 tons of ingots, 63,000 tons of Siemens steel and 134,-000 tons of structural iron.

A British Board of Trade publication on the world's coal supply shows that the United States is second only to England in the amount of production, and that in the cost of production the United States ranks under England and Germany. Trade statisties have just been published which for this country and England cover 1897, a year later than the British official figures which cover the world. In 1897 the British production was 202,128,345 tons; that of the United States was 198,250,000 net tons. The Board of Trade figures are as follows: United Kingdom, 195,361,000 tons; average from 1894 to 1896, 191,000,-000 tons; United States' average 1894 to 1896, 165,000,000 tons; Germany, 1896, 85,690,000 tons; France, 28,-750,000 tons; Belgium, 21,252,000

A correspondent of an English paper calls attention to the "probably Scotch" descent of President McKinley and confesses to a pardonable pride in the fact, as the writer is a "Lowland Scotchman." He is only partly right and will have to share his pride with his neighbor of the North of Ireland, our worthy President being set down in the record as of "Scotch-Irish" ancestry. In this regard he is like four other Presidents of the United States-Chester A. Arthur, James Buchanan, James K. Polk and Andrew Jackson. Curiously enough, the list includes President Polk, who conducted one of our foreign wars, and another, Jackson, who distinguished himself in the only other foreign war. But the Scotchman need not lack for satisfaction. Three of our Presidents were of Scotch descent, Hayes, Grant and Monroe, and Grant's renown, with a joint share in Jackson's, should suffice. The remainder of our twentyfive Presidents were of English descent, with the exception of Jefferson, of Welsh ancestry, and Van Buren, of Dutch. So it will be seen that, save one, all traced their family trees back to roots in the soil of the United Kingdom.

The Atlanta Constitution says: One of the greatest afflictions under which the Southern States now rest is the impression abroad that this entire section is given up to fever and malaria. So universal is this opinion in the outside world that it is regarded as a very brave act for one to traverse the suspected country without advisementin other words, whenever a European or a citizen of one of the Northern States or of Canada meditates a trip into one of the Southern States one of his first inquiries is as to the proper season in which to visit these States and as to the sanitary requirements with which he should surround himself. False as this fear is, unjust, unfounded, and without proper basis to rest upon, it still exists, and one of the most difficult tasks which the Southern publicist has to perform is to convince these people that the Southern States, as a whole, are as healthy as any similar territory in any part of the world, and that the plague spots within their limits are no more numerous and no more fatal than are to be found in similar expanses of territory elsewhere, whether North or South. Only in a few spots in the South is it possible for yellow fever to originate. The great bulk of the country is absolutely as free from it as a to the New England States.

THUS THE INDIANS LIVED.

Incidents of a Trader's Visit to a Camp on the

days passed slow- them in any respect.

hitched on four good horses and began to pull up the long, steep hill mountains about us! Southward the it would seem he was afraid to fight. snowy mountains loomed up as disblue sky, and the cooling wind.

good time under Archie's skilful driv- was that regarding the buffalo hunting, reaching big Crooked Creek, ing. Thinking life was dependent on twenty miles or more from the river, a supply of these animals, which were long before dark. While Archie cared their food, clothing and shelter, a for the horses I went up the creek a hunter might go by himself to hunt little way with my rifle and secured a deer, elk or other small game, but fat autelope from a bunch which was when buffalo was discovered no one coming in to the water. We soon built was allowed to hunt them alone, a fire of buffalo chips and had a hearty der penalty of confiscation and demeal of liver, hard bread and tea.

were running a good chance of losing news. The hunters assembled at the our scalps by camping there. So as the fire, and carrying our bedding some distance away, lay down for the had an equal chance. night, not omitting to coil a hair rope around the robes to ward off any stray rattlesnakes which might come along, riors, mounted on their fleet ponies, buffalo came along and got quite close had been discarded, and even clothto us before they had our wind; then ing, many of the men wearing only they ran off, snorting and pounding the breechclout and moccasins. Most the prairie like thunder with their of them were armed with rifles, but heavy hoofs; but our horses were used some carried bows and arrows, which to them and did not stampede, as we at close quarters were almost as rapid feared they might.

About 10 o'clock the next day we Almost every family had a new lodge, cut to dry. We drove at once to the meat and hides. By this time the chief's lodge, and he greeted us very chief's wives had prepared our mornisfied, and returned to their lodges

with their little purchases rejoicing. knew. He was very portly, and had a mark on his shafts. had several hundred head of horses, had killed, now began to ride slowly which he had no difficulty in lending toward home. They had done their to poor young men for half the spoils share of the work. They were very of the chase, and one or two young happy over their success, and nearly among them, they vied with one an- ment as a goodly store of provisions. all with equal favor. The head, or say that I got the better of these enoldest, wife was in a measure the counters. overseer of the others and directed While I was joking with them wo

ALL was a month | at his right hand. Yet this apparaway, and the ently gave her no advantage over

ly and with un-varied monotony ceased. The hunters returned from at Kipp, Montana, the chase, feasts were called out here our trading post and there, and the camp was filled on the upper Mis- with song and laughter. Among the The In- younger people dances and games of dians were far out | chance were in order, while the older on the prairie, camping with the buf- ones smoked and told stories of war, falo and securing the thin, light sum- the chase, or recounted the wonderful mer skins with which to make new doings of the gods. Every evening lodges, moccasins, and various other the head men of the tribe, the noted things. It was hot in the river valley; warriors, medicine men and sages not a breath of wind stirred the foli- gathered in Pe-nuk-wi-im's lodge, and age of the cotton-woods, and we I was always interested in listening to wandered from one place to another their tales, and so was Archie, so long trying to find the coolest nook. There as the story was of the chase or war. was nothing to do to pass the time ex-cept sleep and eat and count the days the power and greatness of their gods, that must pass ere the cold weather Archie would become impatient, for, would drive the Indians back to the like all the halfbreeds of French deriver and trade would begin again. I scent, he was a strict Catholic, and was not a little pleased, then, when had no faith in their heathen ways. one day a runner from the Blood In- It was amusing to hear him argue dian camp brought word that the chief with them as to the relative strength desired a wagonload of trade goods of their gods and his, and I cannot say sent out to them, and the head trader that he ever got the better of the arordered me to go, selecting as my as-sistant a French half-breed employe great pains and detail told about Dannamed Archie, a trusty man and a iel in the lion's den, and when he had cheerful companion. Long before finished a tall, brawny warrior re-noon we loaded a heavy wagon with marked that the beasts had probably sugar, coffee, tobacco and cartridges, just eaten a hearty meal and were too lazy to move.

"I myself," he said, "single handed which wound up through the pines to and with only a knife, once crawled the prairies, several miles from the into a bear's den I found. I prayed river. At last we reached the level of to the Sun to aid me, and when I saw the rolling table land, and how pleas- the bears I stabbed with all my might. ant it was to feel the cool prairie There were three in the den, and I breeze in our faces and to gaze upon killed them all. That's more than the endless expanse of plains and your man did, for by your own account

Very early one morning it was retinct and clear out as if they were but ported that a large herd of buffalo a mile or two away, yet they were were feeding on a high table land nearly fifty. Off to the east and south- three or four miles east of the camp. east numberless flat-topped and pine-clad buttes rose from the plain as far shouting out the news, and the waras we could see, and everywhere was riors, aroused from their sleep, came the bright sunlit prairies, the clear tumbling out of the lodges in haste for their horses. One of the strictest Our horses were fresh and we made | rules for the government of the people struction of his property, and even The country we were in was infested | death. Sharp lookouts were always | especially the Sioux, and we knew we was seen the camp crier spread the chief's lodge, and when all were ready soon as supper was over we put out they started out together, under the leadership of some chief, and thus

It was not half an hour after the alarm had been given before the war-Some time in the night a small herd of were assembled about us. Saddles and effective as guns. It was a grand sight to see these lithe and sinewy came in sight of the Bload camp, which men move off at the signal of their was strung up and down a little stream leader. The impatient horses strained whose head is in the Snowy Mountains, at their bits and curvetted from side to side, and their riders, erect and and very white and neat they looked graceful, sat them as if horses and in the clear sunlight. Game of all riders were one. No sooner were the kinds was evidently very plenty in the men gone than the women began to vicinity, for about every lodge hung string out after them, mounted on long lines of drying meat, and the their gentler poules, and boys went ground was covered with the skins of with them driving strings of pack anibuffalo, elk, antelope and deer, pegged mals which were to bring back the kindly, ordered his wives-he had five ing meal, and after eating I borrowed -to unload our wagon and stow the a horse from the old chief and rode goods inside the lodge, and made us out toward the scene of the hunt. I sit with him and smoke and eat and was much too late to join in the chase. exchange the news. But we were not By the time I reached the plateau on to rest very long; the camp was short which the buffalo had been discovered, of cartridges and tobacco, and soon the herd had been run and the surwe had the lodge surrounded with vivors were gone, but the sagebush men anxious to trade. Antelope and plain was thickly dotted with the hage deer skins were quoted at forty cents forms of the slain to the number of a pound that season, or about a dollar several hundred, and now the hunters. each, and elk hides were worth as the women and the boys were busy

much again. For the former we paid skinning them and cutting up the eight cartridges, and for the latter meat. Here and there a couple of twelve, at a cost of sixteen or twenty- men were quarreling over the ownerfour cents; and tobacco, tea, sugar and ship of a fat cow, which both claimed other things we disposed of at a like to have shot. But these disputes were ratio. But the Indians were well sat- seldom serious, and generally ended forms lashed to the branches, for their iu a division of the meat. In the old eternal sleep. Beneath the aeria days, when the bow and arrow was graves of the men horses were killed Our host, Chief Pe-nuk-wi-im, was the only weapon used these quarrels that they might not go afoot to the one of the jolliest old Indians I ever seldom occurred, for each Indian had sandhills, and by their sides or

long since given up the chase, but he Many of the hunters, having pointed could well afford to do so, for he out to their women the animals they aries and others have made such an orphau boys lived with him and cared every one who passed called out that lives painted their faces black, the for them for their board and clothes. he would send a tongue over to the His five wives toiled unceasingly to chief's lodge for me. Not a little in- fying their arms and ankles. They tan and dry the robes and hides which terested in watching the women out were constantly being brought in. up the buffalo, although I had seen Yet they had a comparatively easy them at such work many times, I rode time, for they did not work very long out along the line of chase, which exhours, they rested when they pleased, tended several miles. The women scalp song. Few white persons have and they were contented, for they were in very good humor, too, that any taste for Indian music, yet some knew that the lot of women was to morning, and laughed and joked with of our greatest musicians have protoil and to serve their lord and mas- each other while they worked. There ter. While there was no open jealousy is nothing so conducive to contentother in their attentions to the chief, As I rode among them they turned theme of sorrow for the dead kindred,

their work, and her place in the lodge were startled by hearing heavy firing them; but their song was one of exulwas always by the side of her husband beyond, and looking toward the end. tant victory. - New York Sun.

of the line of the chase, we saw a large party of yelling horsemen swooping down on the scattered groups of women and men. They were firing their guns rapidly, and already had killed several of our people. By this time very few of our men remained on the grounds, most of them having returned to camp; but what few were left instantly mounted their horses and rode swiftly toward the enemy, and I went with them. When the enemy had first been discovered, as they rode up over the edge of the plateau, the women had instinctively rushed to the men for protection, but some had already been cut off and were killed and scalped. The survivors now formed five different groups, each one protected by from three to seven or eight men, who were firing rapidly at the circling enemy. And as for the enemy, they seemed to be everywhere at once, wheeling, circling on their fleet horses, never bunching, and presenting a difficult mark. They were Sioux, and decked out in the full war costume peculiar to them. There were a dozen of us hastening to the defence of those beyond, and as we drew near the Sioux circled out and made for the women we had left behind, who were shrieking and chattering with fear. We turned then and headed them off, killing two of their number, and they shot a man who was riding by my side. The poor fellow threw up his hands and tumbled off his horse stone dead. All this time we were being reinforced by men from the different groups, and soon there were twentythree of us, charging and checking every move of the Sioux, who numbered forty-one, including the two we had killed. They were good fighters, but our people were better, for they were fighting with desperation for their women and children. As they drew away from our pursuit we determined to let them go, and turned back toward the women, thinking the fight was over. In the meantime the Sioux had stopped and evidently held a council, for suddenly they started toward us again, spreading out like a fan, so as to attack the whole length of our line. We scattered, too, and with three others I hastened toward the women at the point from which I had at first started. And now all along began a general fusillade. Our men had all dismounted here and there among the women, and their shots began to tell, for every minute or two a Sioux, and sometimes both horse and rider, would fall among the sage bush. Their shooting even from the backs of their flying horses was not without effect, for they killed two more women and wounded a man. But now reinforcements began to come in sight, for some of our hunters, who were riding leisurely home, had heard the shooting and returned to see what was up. As soon as the enemy saw them com-ing they ceased firing at us and started off to the south as fast as they could go, pursued by some of the men who had been protecting the women, and by war parties of hostile Indians, watching for a herd, and when one all of the newcomers, tifty-four all told. We now had time to count up our

losses, which we found to be two men. seven women and one boy killed, and three men, eight women and four boys and girls wounded. Of the enemy we had killed seven and seriously wounded one, who was quickly des patched. Three of our party who were killed lost their scalps, and we, of course, took eight. It did not take me long to hasten back to camp and tell what had befallen us, and then what excitement there was! Men excitedly rushed for their arms and horses and hastened away. Women cried and wailed and surrounded me, begging to know who had been killed. I could not, of course, give the names of the women, but when I told who the men were their relatives in the crowd hastened away, sobbing out their names, to prepare for their burial. In an hour or two the dead and wounded were brought in, and the sound of mourning was heard on every hand,, and mingled with it one could hear the relatives of those who had killed an enemy calling out their names and praising their courage and success. About sundown the pursuing party returned, having had a running fight with the Sioux for miles. They had killed two more of them, but had finally given up the chase, as

the enemy had better horses. Archie and I put in a sleepless night, for the mourning was kept up without intermission. Even in our lodge there was sorrow and gloom, for one of the chief's wives had lost a brother. We both were depressed by the calamity which had befallen the people. Early in the morning the dead, carefully wrapped and bound in blankets and robes, were carried on travois to a grove of cottonwoods up the stream, and then placed on platwrapped up with them were their weapons and war clothes. Missionoutery against this practice that the

Government long ago forbade it. The next afternoon the scalp dance took place. Those who had lost relawomen cutting off their hair and scaricarried the scalps of the enemy suspended from sticks, and went about through the camp, stopping here and there to dance and sing the plaintive nonneed it purely classical in con-One could clearly perstruction. ceive in this scalp song the dominant and he in turn seemed to regard them their wittleisms on me, and I cannot and a minor one of joy that they had been avenged. Afterward these scalps were handed over to the warriors, and they in turn danced with

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE

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

According to Science-New Form of an Old Saying-Settling Up-Making Sure -The City in Hot Weather-A Painless Process-A Drawback-Cautions, Etc. There is a man in our town

(His name my memory slips) Who kissed ten thousand microbes Off his sweetheart's ruby lips.

And when he found what he had done, With all his might and mair, He rushed up there another night And kissed them on again.

Settling Up.

Hotel Clerk-"This is a bad fifty cent piece, sir." Commercial-"All right; 1 had a bad

New Form of an Old Saying. He-"Fave your heard the latest?" She-"What is it?" He-"Never look an auto-car in the motor."-Judy.

Making Sure. Examiner-"What part of speech is the word 'am?' " Smart Youth-"What, the 'am' what you eat, sir, or the 'am' what you is?"-Fun.

A Drawback. Hicks-"She has great command of language, hasn't she?" Wicks-"Yes; I am inclined to think that that's why she never got married."

A Painless Process. "They can take photographs in the

-Somerville Journal.

dark now. "That's good; those bateful photographers won't be always telling us to look pleasant."-Detroit Free Press.

Somewhat Surprised, Himself. Mamma-"I'm surprised at you,

Johnny (thoughtfully)-"I wonder if you'll ever get used to me, mamma? You're always surprised at me."-

The City in Hot Weather. Citizen-"I wish to see the Health Clerk-"He is not in."

Citizen-"Where is he?" Clerk-"Gone out of the city for his health."-New York Weekly.

A Documental Insult. "Cousin Julia has given up her trip abroad." "What for?"

"She found that her passport described her as having a large mouth." -Chicago Record.

The Passing of Baseball. Foreign Visitor-"I see it stated that public interest in baseball is declining."

American Host (sadly)-"I fear it is. I haven't seen an umpire mobbed this season."-New York Weekly.

The State of Literature. "Don't you think," said the young man, "that literature is in a state of

"Unquestionably," replied the other; "it's in a chronic state of decline-with thanks." - Washington

Impressions On Air. Small Boy-"Say, pa, teacher said to-day, 'Study hard, boys; time flies."

Father-"Very true, my son." Small Boy-"Well, and a little while after he said, 'Time leaves footprints.' Now, pa, how can time leave footprints if it flies?"

How They Retreated. "I see," said the elderly boarder, "that the paper says the foe retreated doggedly. I wonder what sort of re-

treat that was?" "Presumably," said the Cheer'ul Idiot, "they took to their barks."-Indianapolis Journal.

Preferred His Illusions. Bonter-"Do you know Plantagenet Jenks, the poet?"

Tharpe-"No, but I think great things of him." Bonter-"Let me introduce you." Tharpe-"Thanks, no; I would rather think great things of him."-

Brooklyn Life. Obeying Father's Advice. Wise Father-"No, my son, never put off till to-morrow what can be

done to-day. Remember that, and the path which leads to success will lie open before you." Little Freddie-"All right, Gimme a quarter to go to the ball game this afternoon. It might rain to-morrow."

-Chicago News. An Up-to-date Count.

Papa-"I did the Count an injustice. I thought he was a chump. Mamma-"And you have changed your opinion?"

Papa-"Yes, indeed! You should have seen him kick when I tried to work off some worthless railroad stocks as part of the marriage settlement."-Puck.

Cautious.

"How will you have your eggs cooked?" asked the waiter. "Make any difference in the cost of 'em?" inquired the customer, cautiously.

"Then cook 'em with a nice slice of ham!" said the customer, greatly relieved."-Pittsburg Bulletin,

Naming the Baby. Cumso-"Well, Cawker, did you name your baby George Dewey?" Cawker-"No."

Cumso-"You told me that was wour intention." Cawker-"Yes."

Cumso-"Then why didn't you?" Cawker-"We decided upon sec ond thoughts to name her Elizabeth. -Harper's Bazar.

SEA ELEPHANT OIL,

uccess of a Yankee's Attempt to Revive

In making the experiment of reviving the industry of hunting sea elephants for their oil, Mr. Richard T. Green, of Boston, Mass., has met with remarkable success. The bark Swallow, Captain Cleveland, which sailed from Boston on August 26 last, arrived at New Bedford a few days ago with 1800 barrels of sea elephant oil, valued at about \$25,000. Most of the oil will probably be exported to France. Little attention has been paid to sea elephant hunting of late years, as the animals had been almost exterminated by New London whalemen, but when the schooner arrived at New Bedford last year with a few barrels of sea elephant oil Mr. Green decided to try to revive the industry.

The cruise of the Swallow was made to Kerguelen, better known as Desolation Island, in the South Atlantic Ocean, Exactly 116 days out from Boston, the Swallow dropped anchor in Sprightly Harbor, at the south side of Desolation Island. The shores are rocky and forbidding, and the atmospheric conditions are of the most unpleasant character. The island is remarkable for the number of sea elephants found there. In appearance, they somewhat resemble the seal, They are never found in northern waters. A characteristic of these animals is their habit of beaching themselves in groups, 200 or more being often

found in what whalemen call a pod. Immediately after dropping anchor the crew of the Swallow were ordered to begin what became a daily occupation. This was to land on shore in tenders and proceed to the pods of sea elephant, shooting them with Winchester rifles or lancing them. The animals do not exhibit a very great disposition to escape, and are, consequently, easily killed in abundance. They are skinned on the spot, and blubber from one to three inches in thickness is cut into chunks about two feet square. The blubber is then floated in the water to soak out the blood, after which it is taken to the ship, where it is tried out, making a very clear oil.

For just three months the bark lay at anchor. During that time enough oil was taken to fill 1800 barrels, her hold being completely filled, fore and aft, and many barrels being stowed on

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

There are 17,000,000 comets. Zologists say that all known species

of wild animals are gradually diminishing in size. A somewhat novel industry has re-

cently been started in Sweden, and consists of the manufacture of textiles from peat fibre. Taking the average depth of the

ocean to be three miles, there would be a layer of salt 230 feet deep if the water should evaporate. One of the numerous virtues of per-

manganate of potash is its property of instant.y killing such mosquitoes as come in contact with it. It has been demonstrated that the

explosive power of a sphere of water only one inch in diameter is sufficient to burst a brass vessel having a resisting power of 27,000 pounds. Imitation ivory is now being exten-

sively manufactured from the fruit of a palm-like shrut called Phytelephas macrocarpa, which is about the size of an apple and possesses a hard interior

A plan has been perfected by a Lyons (France) cloth-weaver, which the wool on a sheepskin can be converted into velvet. Until recently, unshorn sheepskins have been chiefly used for rugs and carpets.

Small-pox, scarlet fever, measles, diphtheria, influenza, etc., are infectious diseases which are contagious; while malarial fevers, typhoid fever, yellow fever, cholera, pneumonia, peritonitis, etc., are infectious diseases which are not ordinarily contagious.

On the Eating of Loons.

Man is a creature of prejudice! In Scotland he will not eat eels; in Connecticut he will not eat sturgeon, the royal fish of England, where the first one taken in the Thames goes to the Queen's table; in New York they will not eat lampreys, miscalled "lamper eels," which are delicacies in Connecticut, and in England some old king-I never could keep a record of kingsdied from a surfeit of lampreys. With these prejudices in mind, and I hate all prejudices except those which I entertain, I decided to eat the loon.

There may be differences among loons, as there are between pigeons and squabs. I prefer an adult pigeon to a squab, there is better chewing on it, but if a man wants real hard chewing, with a flavor of raw fish, let him tackle an adult loon. That bird could not be picked; it was skinned, and in its stomach there was a catfish recently swallowed, one partly digested, and the bones of another. The trig-gers of the pectoral fins of the catfish were set, but the stomach of the loon did not seem to be troubled by that fact.-Fred Mather, in Forest and

Tripe in France.

France, in contradiction to Paris, is not a country of snails and frogs' legs, but of tripe. Where it all comes from is one of the mysteries. Everybody of moderate and lesser means eats tripe; it is cooked in many ways, and is disguised in none, which may indicate that the French fancy it. Next to tripe there is nothing you are so sure of getting at a French table d'hote as stewed rabbit, especially if you do not have a preference for it. The French being naturally a little suspicious since the days of the Prussian siege, these rabbits are always sold with the heads on.

BOY THAT WENT WITH TEDDY.

Only boy we ever had, Him that went with Teddy, Tough and husky sort o' lad, Rough an' always ready, Comewhat wildish in his way, Ruther play—I guess, than pre-But as honest as the day, Always true an' steady.

Didn't like to see him go, Me an' his ol' mother, Both our hearts a packin' woe, We could scurcely smother. Loved our boy aimighty dear, An' it knocked us out o' gear When he went an' left us here Lone with one another.

Used to set here every night, Me an' my ol' woman, Taikin' 'bout the way he'd fight When he met the foeman. Knowed he'd never flinch a bit, Knowed he wasn't built to quit, Knowed, fur sure he'd never git Back an inch fur no man.

Of'n 'fore we'd go to bed I could see her kneelin', An' I knowed it was fur Ned That she was appealin'. As fur me, I never learned How to pray, an' in me burned Kind of an oneasy durned Guilty sort o' feelin'.

When the Denver people come To the reach a tellin'
'Bout the fight, I made things hum Danein' an' a yellin'! Whooped fur Teddy an' the rest With the wildest sort o' zest. While the heart within me breast

Keep a readin' on an' on Whooped till mother hinted That I acted like I'd gone Actually demented! Then a cloud came o'er my eyes An' I groaned in pained surprise

Was with pride a swellin'l

On one name they'd printed, Nothin' that the neighbors said Could our sorrows lighten. Every time they'd mention Ned Seemed the cinch 'd tighten! Only gleam o' sun that shot Through our souls with mis'ry fraught Was the one consolin' thought

That he died a fightin'.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

She-"Our college has adopted a ery." "What is it-boo-hoo?"-Brooklyn Life.

Edna-"Your face seems familiar." Jellaby—"It is. Had it since I was a baby."—Tit-Bits.

Oldrider-"After a bicycle ride, the finest pick-me-up is—" Newrider
—"The ambulance."—Indianapolis

Stiggins—"Bromlert is a man I can't bear," Wiggins—"What did Bromlert ever do for you?"-Indian-

apolis Journal. Doctor-"This medicine is to be taken on an empty stomach." Patient -"That's all right. I've just been to

a five o'clock ten." Sapsmith (sentimentally)-"What is sadder than to have loved and lost?" Hennypeck (promptly)-"To have

loved and got her.' Mrs. Cobwigger-"Do you wear your mother's dresses cut down?" Little Ethel-"No. Ma belongs to the rainy-day club and wears mine."

He-"What is it about Whirly that throws all the other fellows in the shade?" She-"I guess it must be his family tree."-Detroit Free Press. Minnie-"This weather is so try-

ing, I must get something for my complexion." Mamie-"I didn't complexion," Mamie-"I didn't know you had any." Indianapolis Journal. "Twiggs is a chronic kicker." "Yes: but you've probably noticed that when a clock strikes all the time nobody

pays any attention to it."-Detroit Free Press. "Call a man a sad dog," said the corn-fed philosopher, "and he will look knowing and feel flattered; but if you call him a miserable pup he'll want to fight."-Indianapolis Jour-

nal. "Don't you hate to have meddlesome people try to find out what you know?" "No; what bothers me is to know?" have meddlesome people try to find out what I don't know."-Chicago

Record. First Member Musical Committee-'Does the new soprano's voice fill the church?" Second Member-"Hardly. The ushers tell me there are always vacant seats in the gallery."-Detroit

Angry Pedestrian (picking himself up)-"The next scoundrel-oh, I see! was a man on horseback. Never mind, sir, it didn't hurt me. I thought it was one of them blamed

Askins--"What do you think of Puffington?" Grimshaw -"Oh, he is the kind of a man who thinks that when he steps on one end of the country the other end flops up in the air." London Figaro.

Father-"Yes, child, diamonds are hard anyway you consider them -even hard to get and hard to keep." Disappointed Daughter-"But, pa, they-'re hardest of all to be without."-Jewelers' Weekly.

Mrs. X. (observing her friend at work upon the floor of the kitchen)-"Why in the world don't you get a servant to scour your floors?" cause, my dear, I'd have to scour the

town for a servant."- Life. "Papa, I want a pug-dog; they're so 'ristocatic-lookin'." "Bobby, what do you mean by aristocratic-looking?" "W'y, they looks like they'd git hoppin' mad if they had ter git a'quainted

with anybody."-Brooklyn Life. His Wife-"Now you won't forget any of those things I asked you to bring home." The Suburbanite (doubtfully)-"I hope not. Suppose you give me scaled orders not to bo opened till I reach the city."-Brook-

Supplicant-"Remember, sir, that it is as easy for a camel to get through the eye of a needle as for a rich man to enter the kingdom of heaven." Miserly Millionaire-"I know it; but I don't expect to have a cent with ma when I present myself at the gate."-Chicago News.