VOL. XXXI. NO. 25.

TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, OCT. 5, 1898.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

each insertion.

Marriages and death notices gratis.

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

Job work—cash on delivery.

This is a great country, indeed. Many of the men who are behind the guns will again become the men behind the plows.

! If there is anything left in the jewel box Dewey ought to have it. He is the sturdiest fighting Yankee of them

More than two hundred clergymen will accompany the German Emperor on his trip to Jerusalem. The chances are that he will preach a few sermons to them, just to show them how the thing is done.

The inadequacy of the plan to make Rear-Admiral Dewey a Vice-Admiral is in the nature of the title. Vice-Admiral means just what the words imply, deputy to an Admiral, Admiral is a noble title. It is from the Arabic Emir-al-mar, which means "Prince of the Sea." - Admiral is the title given by every civilized nation except ours to the commander of a fleet. The officer second in command is called Vice-Admiral, and the commanders of subordinate divisions in a ffeet are called Rear-Admirals. Vice-Admiral is therefore just like Rear-Admiral, a subordinate title. It implies that its possessor is a subordinate officer. Admiral is a title none too good for Dewey.

The Chicago Board of Education has set about extending the usefulness of the public school system upon linesof recognized utility. It proposes to make the teaching of cooking and sewing a regular part of the training given to girls, as well as the ordinary rudimental instruction in reading, writing, ciphering and grammar. Instruction in domestic science will not be optional but obligatory. Experiments made in the introduction of these new branches of learning have only served to confirm their value and practicability as a part of any judicious system of rudimentary instruction. Not all the girls who are taught to cook and sew will of necessity be compelled to the daily practice of those accomplishments, but none will be worse off for such knowledge, and none can tell upon what emergent occasion profictency in either craft may prove invaluable. When every girl who attends the public schools can make a shirt, bake a palatable loaf of bread, and broil a steak to perfection, what a country, advanced beyond all others, the United States will have become!

The recent announcement of the remarkable project undertaken by the West Australian Government, namely, to lay some 328 miles of water pipe. made of steel spiral imbedded in concrete, has received much attention, in view of the peculiar kind of pipe to be thus utilized. In the manufacture of this pipe, the sheet steel, after being cut into strips of a width varying with the required diameter of the pipe, is riveted or welded into a ntinuous strip of the required ngth; this strip is then fed automatically into the pipe-making machine, and during its passage through it the rivet holes are punched, and and the laps of the edge of the strips are brought together under pressure, and held during the process of riveting. The rivets are all set by compression. The edge is slightly recessed, throwing the lap on the outside. In this way the inside diameter of the pipe is maintained evenly throughout the entire length. To render the pipe water-tight on leaving the machine, special hydraulic cement is inserted between the laps before riveting.

The New York Sun observes: The demonstration of the importance of sea power throughout our war with Spain has been striking; but it is worth noting what a powerful agent in peacemaking our navy was even when atrest. What was it that Spain of late most dreaded? Not immediately our land forces, either in the Antilles or the Philippines. In Cuba she saw General Shafter's army moving away from the island on account of the fever, and she knew that no campaign against Havana would be tried until after the rainy season. In any case, she was ready to give up both Caba and Porto Rico, while the fall of Manila had been a foregone conclusion ever since Dewey's victory. But while nothing over the seas immediately threatened her which she had not already faced, she could not endure the home panic which would be caused by an attack of our fleet on her coasts. That our own Government was fully alive to this fact was evident from its continued preparations to send an overwhelming force across the Atlantic, in case of a serious hitch in the peace negotiations. Thus the influence of our sea power was visible even while the negotiations for peace were going or.

THE OLD CANTEEN.

(By a Veteran of the Mexican War.)

As I searched to-day the attic As I searched to-day the attic
In the farmhouse old and gray—
Whence in years to me most sacred,
To the war I marched away—
Hid amid the dust and rubbish
Where the cobwebs intervene,
Here I found a relie precious—
My old army tin canteen.

Phough the cloth was worn to tatters,
And the rust was thick o'erspread;
Phough its strap had long since parted
With the clasps it once had wed;
Yet it seemed to me a treasure,
Shining bright with glowing sheen,
Lighting up the place with glory,
Where I found the old canteen.

Back it carries me in fancy
To that day—our first review—
When we marched adown the village,
Clad in patriote blue;
Guns that shone like burnished silver,

Bright against the summer green, And the box and knapsack polished, With that army tin canteen,

Where are those that marched that morning Elbow touching elbow true?

Many sleep, but few are waiting For that silent, last review.

Guns and knapsacks both have vanished, In the years that long have been;

This done of all remaining—
My old army tin canteen.

'Mid the march and 'mid the battle It was ever near to me;
Sick or weary, tired or wounded,
It was true as friend could ke;
And when home at last returning,
Two old comrades neared the scene;
One a soldier, maimed and wounded,
One an army tin canteen.

We have older grown together, Veterans from the soldier days, And a sight of it hath wakened Dearest memories of my gaze;
Long will I this treasure cherish,
And when death shall close the scene,
May they place us both together—
Me and thee, my old canteen.
—New York Mail and Express.

0000000000000000 "A VERY POPULAR MAN."

. A TALE OF POLITICAL LIFE.

By ASHLEY LAWRENCE.

000000000000000000



may, nevertheless riety. to gratify ambition should be popular than that he should

at least, thought Mr. Van Buren Crofutt—s young man watch-c who felt, from the hour he cast his charms. first vote, a call to go up higher, and | take a prominent seat among the rulers of the land.

Mr. Crofutt was a reader of human difference between notoriety and

for his belief; for he saw the prominent officials in his county selected, not with an eye to personal fitness, but because they were popular with

Mr. Crofutt deliberated on his is how he reasoned:

average, nor rise above the majority; so it is equally dangerous to be a man should neither be a sloven nor a fop in dress, nor a boor or courtier in manner. He should know the people -not only the voters, but their wives and children, their hopes and fears, day to use, but never positive, so as to to "The Malay Mission Fund." rouse the opposition against bim. friend in the camp of the foe is a pillar of strength to the popular man.

This, and much more in the same work with a plan.

He had a temper, but he kept it to views on government, religion or education, he never permitted them to interfere with his agreeing, in his very indefinite way, with the views of people diametrically opposite.

He cultivated a memory for names

and carried a memorandum book, in which each night he noted down the name of every new acquaintance he had met during the day, and every circumstance connected with the intro-

Therefore, he was continually complimenting people who had forgotten him, and showing his interest in them by a curious knowledge of their pleasant remembrance of them.

He complimented the temperance men by quietly wishing them success, and publicly attending their lectures and open meetings, but at the same liquor dealers and men addicted to the in the State. flowing bowl by an occasional mild indulgence, to prove he was a believer in the virtues of moderate drink.

All this tended to make Mr. Van vote was cast that he discovered he was still without the pale, and, beyoud his captivating manners, had no ie that bound him to men by the endearing name of "brother."

for special purpose, and to uo order united by mysterious ties for the perpetration of mystic ceremonies and the deepening of the channels of fraternal

Mr. Crofutt was a member of the and devotion. bar, a nominal lawyer with a small patrimony that rendered him comparalegal profession, though very noble, does not lead to strong fraternal feel ings between its members in a small country town.

Mr. Van Buren Crofutt decided, prudence. after much thought, to become a society man in the most liberal and literal meaning of the word. Such a charming and familiar toast. "The

So Mr. Crofutt began to take "de-

ENY it those who | that flourish with such vigor and va-

The result of this was that, before for public life in our country, it is jewelry answered a double purpose, often more essential that a man passwords and grips.

His scarf-pin bespoke him an An-cient, and his finger-ring showed he be competent. So, traveled as a Builder; his sleeve-buttons bore mystic emblems, and his watch-chain was decorated with society

After he had exhausted his jewelry to prove the legality of his claims, he bought badges of other societies, which he modestly concealed under the lapels pature, with a strong faith in policy, and no idea of principle. He was crafty rather than wise, and saw no wish to signal a brother.

He no longer shook hands as before he became a society man. On being To-be-sure, he had some grounds introduced to a stranger, he ran the whole mystic gamut over his hand and arm, till he struck the right key, and found in the stranger a brother whom he at once proceeded to treat as if long lost but ever loved.

All these societies made great defuture, and, to achieve success, de- mands on Mr. Crofutt's time and cided to go to work systematically, in means, and as soon as it became order to make himself popular. This known that he had a liking for secret societies, he was beset by the advo-

So, after a time, his office and bedroom were covered with handsomelydrunkard or a scholar! The popular framed certificates of membership. many of them representing antagonis-

One of them showed he was a full member of "The Jolly Larks," and another that he was an honorary memtheir success or ill-fortune; and he ber of the "Anti-Liquor License should ever comment on the things Brotherhood," Another showed him nearest to the heart of the man he is a life member of "Buster's Brass addressing. To be popular, one should Band," and beside it was a certificate be active for the friends he hopes some showing he had paid his annual dues

Everything went well for awhile, save an occasional jealousy on the part of some society that thought Mr. Crofutt had not treated it as liberally as vein showed that Mr. Crofutt went to be had some others not nearly so deserving, and the fact that in the speeches which he was often called on himself; and if he had any individual to make he confused the audience and himself by mixing up the Jolly Larks and the Brass Band with the Malay Mission and the Sunday-school Union.

During all this time Mr. Crofutt tried to practice his profession, and he had more cases than formerly, but they were not of a satisfactory or a paying kind, His clients were always brothers, and as such he had often to work for "the good of the order," for promissory fees, and oftener for noth-

He might have borne all this calmly, for he was a man of great patience, but, unfortunately, while aiding the brother of one society on the one hand, names, as well as the names of their he found himself opposing the brother friends, and other matters that proved of some other society on the other he must have retained the most hand, and so laying himself open, under the rules of the order, to the

charge of violating his obligation. So matters went on till Mr. Van Buren Crofutt was thirty years of age, and became one of the best-known men time he took care to keep in with the in his county and a well-known man

He had run nearly through with his inheritance, and his professional business being sacrificed to his desire for popularity, he was not making money. Buren Crofutt very popular, but it But he was a cool, far-seeing man, was not many years after his first working out his career by rules he had But he was a cool, far-seeing man, weighed and approved. The reward a bullet in his breast. would come for the waiting; he had helped everybody, from what seemed the most unselfish motives, and when the proper time came he was sure he had been so informed again and respect for his character. again, by his brothers and fellowmembers, all of whom seemed anxious to show their appreciation of his ability

While Mr. Van Buren Crofutt thus sought the society of men, it must not tively independent of fees; but the be supposed that he neglected the so- to die, according to medical regulaciety of women; on the contrary, he the fair sex. But he never allowed his and the time of taking his seat in Conadmiration to get the better of his gress were necessarily postponed.

isfaction of his audiences.

If Mr. Crofutt kept clear of the en-

feeling that he sought every opportunity to meet beautiful Jennie Livingston, the daughter of the wealthy Judge, who had declined a foreign mission, and who was spoken of for the Supreme Bench.

The Livingstons were very aristo-cratic, and this branch of the Crofutt family had never been named for their knows even to this day.

position. Miss Jennie, it is to be It is to be hoped, however, no matfeared, was a coquet, for she delighted in being the recipient of attentions, and a more popular man than Mr. Van Buren Crofutt might have been flattered by the encouragement she gave him; an encouragement so marked that Mr. Crofutt's brothers and fellow-members began to joke him about his approaching marriage, and the gossips, who flourish so vigorously, discussed the alliance with characteristic freedom and sense of certainty.

About this time there was to be Congressional election in the district where Mr. Crofutt lived. He had looked forward to this particular election for years, and so expressed no modest surprise when many of his brothers and fellow-members assured him he would get the nomination; and a nomination meant an election, for the district was overwhelmingly on the side of the party to which Mr. Crofutt nominally belonged.

Not to extend the matter, Mr. Crofutt was nominated, but only after the most bitter opposition, and a talk of "bolting" that surprised the popular man, who had even been flattering himself that the other party would make no nomination.

At this time, and for many years before, there was a young man in Judge Livingston's office of about Mr. Crofutt's age. His name was John Wilson, and outside of his profession. where he was successful and honored, he was but little known.

He was a tall, student-like man; a member of no society, and the only support of a widowed mother. Mr. Wilson was dignified and reserved in his manners; but those who knew him well said he was the soul of generosity and honor, and those who did not know him well, had an idea that he was very learned, as all reserved professional men are generally supposed

Though John Wilson was a brother not like him. John was the one man about whom Mr. Crofutt did not hesitate to give a positive opinion, and always an unfavorable one; and this to 130 seconds between the flash and dislike grew very much stronger the thunder, which would give a dis-"A popular man must be a man of cates of open organizations, and to the people, and, to be a man of the maintain his popularity, he was forced when the rumor that the discontents tance of twenty-seven miles. the opposition would make no nomination, ripened into a certainty.

alarmed; for, following the above information, came an invitation from Mr. Wilson to meet him before the people and discuss their respective claims to the position of Representa-

Mr. Crofutt was a popular speaker, but not an orator; Mr. Wilson was an tried. Mr. Crofutt had great faith in people; Mr. Wilson had great faith in himself. orator, but his popularity was not

The canvass went on with increasing heat, and the popular man found himself assailed by the press, and, to his amazement, all his motives, and many motives he never had, were held up to the gaze and ridicule of the peo-

The election came off and the re turns came in. Mr. Van Buren Crofutt was-beaten! It was an awful blow-a blow that changed as if by magic the whole nature of the popular man. He sought the society of the Jolly Larks, and was seen, one day, in court, under the influence of liquor. He openly denounced brothers and members who had voted against him, till, at last, brothers and members began to wonder how they could ever have endured him.

A defeated man needs a great deal of self-respect and a great deal of selfreliance. Mr. Crofutt knew himself,

and had neither. The admiration he had entertained for Miss Livingston before his candidacy increased into most demonstrative love after his defeat; and when he learned that Wilson was before him even in the affections of the proud young beauty, his pronounced dislike was supplanted by the most-vindic-tive hate, which he did not disguise.

About a month before Mr. Wilson was to go to Washington, the day of his departure being the one selected for his marriage, he was found, one morning, in a piece of woods, between the town and his mother's house, with

The news spread far and wide, with the proverbial quickness of bad news, that Mr. Wilson was murdered, and the people flocked into the town, even those who had voted against him ex-He belonged to no society banded everybody would stand by him. He those who had voted against him expecial purpose, and to no order not only felt this to be the case, but pressing their sorrow at his death and

"Who could have done the deed?" solve the mystery.

But young Wilson was not dead, though all the doctors vowed he ought tions. He was nursed back to life. was a great and respectful admirer of and recovered, though the wedding

When Mr. Wilson got well enough to explain the assault, he only added was chosen to respond to that very to the mystery. A man stepped from behind a tree as he was going home consciousness next day.

the subject of marriage. It was, next | Crofutt aided in the search; but from | THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE. to popularity, the thought with which that day on he was a shunned man. he most busied his brain; and, as he He had still a member's standing in desired his popularity to give him the societies, but the brothers avoided honors and office, he was anxious his him. His clients, never many, dwinmarriage should bring him wealth and dled away. Men whose hands he had high social position. It was with this clasped in mystic fraternity, crossed clasped in mystic fraternity, crossed the streets to avoid him, and he walked a solitary man in the streets, where the children had shouted his name, and where his journeys had been often delayed for hours by the extemporized ovations of his acquaintances and friends. He was wise enough to leave the town; but whither he went, no one

ter where he is, that he has learned how uncertain is the pedestal on which very popular men stand, and how great is the difference between respect and familiarity. - Saturday Night.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL. W The seacoast line of the globe is omputed to be about 136,000 miles. The color of the sky is the blue tint of oxygen gas, one of the chief ingre-dients of the air.

On every square inch of the surface upon which it rests, atmosphere bears with a pressure of about fifteen counds.

A scientist looking for microbes says there are absolutely none on the Swiss mountains at an altitude of two thou-

The fact that skeleton remnants of elephants are so rarely found in any portion of Africa is explained by an explorer, who states that as soon as the bones become brittle from climatic influences, they are eaten in lieu of salt by various ruminant animals.

A Berlin (Germany) patent agency announces that a Polish engineer has found a way of chemically treating straw in such a way that it can be pressed into a substance as hard as stone and cheaper than wood paving, for which it is expected to prove a substitute.

In 1808 Sir Humphry Davy made the first electric light; it was not adapted to commercial use, however. Electric lamps were made in France early in the fifties. The exact date seems not to be known. Edison adapted the incandescent light to commercial use.

It is believed that lightning is visible at a distance of 150 miles, but opinions still differ as to how far away thunder can be heard. A French astronomer has made observations on lawyer, Mr. Van Buren Crofutt did the subject, and he declares it impossible for thunder to be heard at a greater distance than ten miles. An English meteorologist has counted up

The students of a certain big medical college of this city, says the Philadelphia Record, are enjoying a good joke at the expense of one of their professors. The case in question was that of a young man suffering from nervous trouble who was introduced

In some diseases of the nervous system there is an interference of the blood supply to the smaller blood-vessels of the skin, which show a congestion of the venous blood. A common symptom, for instance, is a blue color in the finger-tips. The subject before the clinic on this occasion seemed to the physician to afford an excellent illustration of this condition.

"Look at this young man's hand," he said. 'Do you notice anything peculiar about them?"

The students when closer to investigate, but no one ventured an opinion that anything unusual was to be seen. "What?" went on the professor. "Can't you see the condition of the patient's blood indicated there in the blue color of his hands? That proves---

But at this point the patient's mother, who was sitting near by, interrupted. "Why, doctor," said she, "that blue

is eye. He works in a tannery." The students laughed, and the professor laughed, too, but he suddenly changed the subject.

Walnut Forest of 1811 Exhumed.

Secretary Watson of the Lumber-men's Exchange reported that a vast forest of walnut had been unearthed in Southeast Missouri. In 1811 an earthquake in that part of the State resulted in the sinking of large tracts of land. Since then there have been annual floods in that district, each year adding to the accretions. Awhile ago two farmers, walking through a part of the district, noticed what to their eyes seemed to be the ends of walnut trees sticking out of the sunken places and tipped over. Remembering that vast amounts of cedar wood have been dug up in various places, the farmers reported their observations, and the ground was explored. It was found to be rich in trees of black walnut from twenty-

eight to thirty-six inches in diameter. Secretary Watson states that there are two parts to a walnut tree. The everybody asked, in open-mouthed centre consists of solid, black wood, wonder, and nobody attempted to and the rest of the tree is a soft, sappy growth, which is of little use for commercial purposes. In these new trees, just unearthed, the sap has all rotted off, leaving only the black heart or solid portion of the tree. This is found to be a fine specimen of walnut, with an unusual depth of color.-St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Telephone Service in Great Britain. It is stated that the select committee on the telephone service in Great course would enlarge the field of his women—God bless them!" and from Judge Livingston's late that Britain have agreed by a majority to acquaintance, and enable him to be long practice he got to do it with imnight, and fired. He fell, and that was recommend that the postoffice shall among brothers no matter where he mense credit to himself and great sat- all he knew about it till he recovered grant licenses to municipalities on the on the same terms as it does to the A diligent search was made for the National Telephone Company-that grees," and to be initiated into the tanglements of love, it must not be would-be assassin, but without a clue, is to say, ten per cent, of the rentals mysteries of all the secret societies supposed that he gave no thought to and it must be said Mr. Van Buren charged to customers.

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

Grounds For Suspicion-An Example at Hand-Mother Knew Better-A New Application-On the Way-Juvenile Finance-Results of the Loan, Etc.

I have a little pear tree
That blossomed in the spring,
And with watchful care and loving I have nursed the graceful thing.
Two pears grew on its branches,
The first it ever bore;
Each weighed, when last I saw them,
Full half a pound or more.

When I got home last evening,

When I got home last evening.
And went to view my tree,
The two green pears were missing—
My hopes had gone aglee!
I do not knew who took them—
Who 'twas I cannot swear,
But my neighbor's boy is under;
The doctor's watchful care.
—Cleveland Leader,

Mother Knew Better. He-"Why is it your mother so seldom trusts us alone?" "Oh, mother knows me better than you do, George."-Life.

A New Application. "We call our new safe Samson." "Because it is so strong, eh?" "Yes, and its strength depends on

its locks."-Philadelphia Evening Bulletin. An Example at Hand. She-"Did you ever see a bird on

man's hat?" He-"Yes, dear; there's one on my hat now. Will you kindly get up?"--Yonkers Statesman.

Juvenile Finance.

"Come here, Bobby; would you fike to have me give you a quarter?" 'No; gimme a dime; I can spend that 'fore pa or ma wants to borry from me."-Detroit Free Press.

On the Way. "The scorcher is a nuisance," declared the quiet man, "and should be exterminated."

"he is going fast."-New York Jour-Usually the Way. Blister-"I'd like to see that new

"Well," replied the frivolous one,

levice of yours for preventing the heft of a watch." Kister-"Can't show it. It was stolen from me yesterday by a pick-

Besults of the Loan. Storekeeper-"Have you nothing

smaller than a \$50 bond? Customer-"Eh? Oh, yes, here, I forgot. I have a couple of 20's tomewhere about me "-Philadelphia

North American. At the Opera. 'Did you enjoy the opera?"

'No; I didn't hear it." "Why not?" "Two women sitting in front of me were explaining to each other how

they loved the music." "The war has developed John's

nemory wonderfully." "In what way?" "He can sing four lines of 'The Star-Spangled Banner' almost correctv."-Cleveland Leader.

How the Ouarrel Began. Mrs. Kindlee-"The woman who ill-treats ber husband deserves to have her house burned over her head. Mrs. Cross-"That's so. By the way, is your house insured, my dear?' -Jacksonville (Fla.) Times-Union.

Not Disposed to Delay Him. "I would go to the end of the world for you," he exclaimed, pas-

sionately. "I'm sure I wish you would," she answered him, coldly, "and—then jump off!"—Somerville Journal.

A Heavy Part. "They have given me the heaviest

part in the new play."
"You don't say! What is it like?" "I have to catch the big fat leading lady when she faints in the fourth act."- Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.

A Timely Suggestion. She-"George!" He-"Yes, dearest," She-"It is just 10 o'clock, and as papa says you must not stay longer than 12, don't you think it is about time to

begin saying good-night?"-Up-to-Stage manager (to lessee of theater) "Our scene shifter wants a holiday. He says he hasn't been away for three

Lessee-"Well, tell him he cannot have one. He gets change of scenery enough for anybody."

A Recompense.

Mrs. Tomkins-"Mrs. Yabsley has had such an experience! Arrested for shoplifting! All a mistake, of ccurse.' Mrs. Jenkins-"I suppose she must have been very much annoyed?" Mrs. Tomkins-"Not at all. The papers all said she was of 'prepossess-

ing appearance." The Guileless Youth. "Do you know, Mr. Gilley," said Miss Sears, enthusiastically,

have ridden a century?" "Oh, come, now, Miss Sears," replied Mr. Gilley; "you cawn't have done that, doncher know, because bicycles haven't been invented that long, aw."-Detroit Free Press.

A New Kind of Trolley. Who would have thought ten years

ago that the following little conversaon would occur in 1898? "Mamma, mamma," said four-year old Dotty, as a tired pair of horses lazily dragged a street car along an un familiar avenue, "there's a new kind

of twollie car as have to have horses.

JUST ABOUT THESE DAYS. I dunno what's th' reason that along about

this season, When th' golden-rod is tallest an' th' gyarden's gittin' brown;
When I hear th' crickets honin' an' th'
locusts dronin', dronin',
An' th' apples in th' orchard one by one
a-dropping down,

That I sorter drop my hurry an' fo'git

about my worry
As I loaf aroun' th' pastur' an' enjoy th'
autumn haze,
An' fo'git th' cricket's hummin' as I feel th' tear-drops comin',
An' I somehow hear th' voices thet I
heard in other days.

It's a sort of a reviewin' what for years 1 been a-doin', An it seems as if th' biggest things were

only childish play;
While th' things most wuth th' keepin', an'
for which to-day I'm weepin',
Took advantage of my blindness an' have
vanished clean away. Yes, this autumn air is clearer, an' it brings up objicks nearer, Or perhaps it multiplies 'em when I see

'em through my tears.
Mebbe thet may be th' reason thet along
about this season
I kin see th' loves I uster love arrayed

I kin hear my mother singin'; I kin feel her hand a-clingin' Aroun' my boyish neck ag'in an' see her lovin' gaze. I shall find th' futur' brighter, all my loads will be th' lighter,
For the dreams that I am dreamin' as I
loaf about these days.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

"Is Hobbs a man of fads?" "I'm inclined to think so. He has a fifth-

-Judge.

Miss Askins—"Do you claim to understand women?" Jack DeWitt -"Not I! I know them too well."-"He always went to the foot in

school." "Then, maybe, that's how he turned out to be a corn doctor."-Philadelphia Bulletin. "Don't you think that's rather a clever drawing of Dauber's?" "Well,

Philadelphia North American. Mrs. Wallace-"It is the ambition of your life, I suppose, to do without work." Perry Patetic—"Not to do, mum; to be."—Cincinnati Enquirer. Mrs. Hiliver — "Husband, dear, what makes you so pensive?" Mr. Hiliver—"Possibly, love, it's because you are so expensive." — Jeweler's

the face does look rather drawn,"-

"They say that the boys in camp are occupying cramped quarters." "Yes; they are between a peach orchard and a watermelon patch."--New

York World. Singleton-"They say Meekton fell in love with his wife at first sight." Benedick-"Well, I'll bet he wishes he had been gifted with second sight

now."-Truth. Little Girl-"It is selfish of you Johnnie, to play at ships when I have not got one." Ditto Boy-"You can play, too; you can be the storm, and

blow."--Pick-Me-Up. William (reading)—"Pa, what's a prolonged conflict?" Pa—"It's something you'll never be able to understand, my boy, until you grow up and get married."—Chicago Daily News. Dasherly-"The Spaniards call us a 'nation of shop-keepers.'" Flasherly
-"Well, what kick have they got coming? We gave them a great deal more than they bargained for."-

Puck. Chimmie-"Billy, I've hit a job as elevator boy. Dat's wot I ben aimin' at for two years." Billy-"Two years! Golly! You must have some Spanish blood in ye."-San Francisco

Tenor-"When I gave my first concert four people had to be carried fainting out of the hall," Friend "O, but since that time your voice has considerably improved."-Fliegende Blaetter.

Florida Native - "They say that rich gent fum the Nawth has a half-grown alligatuh," Second Florida Native—"Ya-as; an' bimeby they'll say that a full-grown alligatuh has got that thah rich gent fum the Nawth. -Harper's Bazar. "Yes," said Miss Passeigh, "I enjoy the society of Mr. Airyled. He

keeps me interested. He is always

saying something that one never hears

from anybody else." "Really!" rejoined Miss Cayenne. "Has he been proposing to you, too?"-Washington "Your brother-in-law still at your house, Wallace?" "Yes, but he is beginning to weaken. I have him pushing the lawn-mower every morning and the ice cream freezer every after-

driven to starting him in on the wash-Lake of Black Dye in California.

noon. I think he will go before I am

In the vicinity of the Colorado River in Southern California there is one of the most remarkable bodies of water in the world. The strange black fluids bears no resemblance whatever to water; it is thick, viscid and foulsmelling. Experiments have proved it is not poisonous, but makes an excellent dye. It has been analyzed, but its qualities are not yet made known. The lake is situated about half a mile from a volcano, and occupies an area of about one acre. surface is coated with gray ashes from the volcano, which serves to conceal it from the view of the unwary traveler, and makes it a dangerous locality. Nothing definite is known as to its source of supply, but it is un-

doubtedly of volcanic origin. Naturally the Indians have a legend in connection with this remarkable phenomenon. The lake, they say, is composed of the blood of their bad brothers, who are suffering in their hell, amid the volcanoes. The sur-roundings suggest the infernal regions with active and desd volcances, spont-ing geysers, boiling springs and a "lake of ink."—New York Tribune.