The Forest Republican Is published every Wednesday, by

J. E. WENK. Office in Smearbaugh & Co.'s Building ELM STREET, TIONESTA, PA. Terms, - \$1.00 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 anonymous communications.

The test of Spanish statesmanship is ability to reconcile the people to bad news.

Returns for 1898 show an increase in Canada's trade of \$44,000,000 over that for the corresponding period of last year.

The Government has decided quit using black powder and has ordered a million pounds of the smokeless article. In the years to come those who read our war poetry will wonder what is meant by such expressions as "the battle's smoke."

A sarcastic writer in the Washington Star observes: Russia wants peace-until the trans-Siberian railroad is-completed. France wants disarmament-immediately after she has recovered Alsace-Lorraine. England favors disarmament-of the land forces alone, her warships being, she explains, the harmless, necessary policemen to frighten off pirates from attacking her extensive commerce. The United States yearns for universial peace-but would not permit that abstract desire to interfere with the completion of her new navy.

Quite an industry is now carried on in the production of green gutta from the leaves of the percha eaoutchoue tree, a product which is said to possess not only all the advantages of the article procured by incision into the stem, but even to excel it in durability, thus promising to enter largely into use industrially and commercially in a hitherto unknown way. It is not only readily prepared, but is also cheap, and does not require the expensive purification which has hitherto increased the price of the substance some fifteen to twenty-five per cent. It is highly plastic, very strong, can be divided into the thinnest leaves, and receives the most delicate and, at the same time, most distinct impressions by moulding and pressing. In addition to these advantages there is the important one of perfectly withstanding action of water and the strongest acids, and even in a worn and brokenup condition is still worth one-fourth its cost of production.

Park Commissioners in Baltimore

FOREST REPUBLICAN.

TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, OCT. 19, 1898. VOL. XXXI. NO. 27. \$1.00 PER ANNUM.

SONG AFTER VICTORY. "Neath a tropical sky, oh Lord! And sunk in the boundless deep Lie those we loved who died by the sword— Have they not earned their sleep? They have finished the task Thou gavest, Lord! They have not dishe show of same We have given our best, oh Lord! We gave without stint or measure Our sons to the ruthless sword. Our sons to the rathless sword. The best of our men and treasure; We headed the cry of distress, Lord God! We trusted the cause to Thee, We leaned on Thy might while we fought for the right— Fought upon land and sea. To Thee the praise, Lord God! That bade the horrors cease. That led this land with Thy tender hand They have paid the score of years, With the victory won their work is done We thank Thee through our tears.

To Victory and Peace.

said he, "the President hez called for

"Oh, ye be, be ye?" returned Mis'

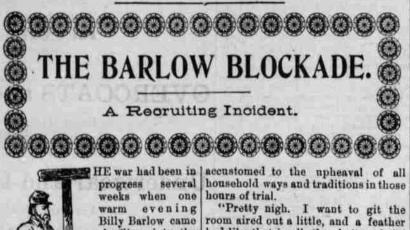
strong, young husband had come

much of him wasn't there.

mind my goin'?

troops, and I'm goin' to enlist."

Barlow, dryly.



shuffling into the bed like that is all the better bein' kitchen where his slep' in now and then." "Just as you say," returned the wife was busy

washing np the veteran, taking up his lamp. "And I shall be stirrin' pretty early, anyhow, there was such a so's to get the chores done before I new energy in his step over to the town hall, ye know. step that she Mebbe I'll come back a colonel after

future greatness and did not hear her. He went to bed in the musty spare chamber, which was chilly and damp in the April season just beginning, to

To Thee the praise, Lord God! That caused the war to cease. That with Thy might upheld th right Aud blessed our land with Peace.

-Helen Fuller, in Indianapolis News

she felt once more the sinking of heart tent, waiting the sound of the reveille she had known so well during the and preparing for a long day's march; years of the Civil War, when Billy and that or the rest on goose feathers grim regard for the exact truth. had been doing active service in the proved to be particularly soothing, for the sun was well up in the sky field. No wonder she hated the very

there, but the most imaginative of toilet. To his astonishment, the chair They've got their orders and are exthem were far from suspecting how on which he had deposited his clothes pecting to march to-morrow morning. seen in the room. Everything except prisoner in the spare room in desper-

o bed in her own room on the opposite | closed. Can I be of any assistance? THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE. side of the landing with a smile playing round her lips as she said to herself— and there rose a loud murmur of sur STORIES TOLD BY THE FUNNY MEN "Another day of it will fix him. prise.

"I wanted to join the company," He'll have to give in." But at the end of another day he declared a deep, masculine voice, and was still unconquered. It had grown a man's face full of trouble looked very dull and wearisome in the low- out from under the black bonnet ceiled room, which had not so much from one wondering bystander to as a picture on the wall to relieve its another.

as a picture on the wall to be recise by dreariness. Billy took exercise by "It's Mis' Barlow's Dia, the mean dream in his blanket. a lad, tapping his forehead in a mean the dream in his blanket. "It's Mis' Barlow's Bill," murmured It seemed to him more dignified not to bandy words with his wife. So he the old lady's things! He was in the "and by George, he's got on maintained a stately silence when she war, you know, and I guess the sound demanded, as she brought in his of the drums has completely turned

Stirred by a generous pity, he went up then nettled her. The heroine who cried "Scissors!" with her last breath to the fantastic figure. was a woman after Eliza Barlow's own

heart. She never had abandoned a should have applied earlier."

was involved, for, with his suddenly she's dreadful set against my going developed strength of mind and pur- She burnt up my clothes to keep me pose, she did not doubt that if he es- to home. Been locked up three days, caped he would carry out his object of Reg'lar blockade. But I got away, I enlisting. That he might be rejected got away!"

because he was what the neighbors lighted laughter at the news of the called "a little tetched" never occurred to her, and it seemed to her first engagement of the war of 1898, and the captain slapped the camel's that her only chance of saving him and herself from a repetition of those hair shawl on the back as its wearer told the details of his eacape.

"Why, you are a historical personage, man!" cried the former, merrily, "and deserve to be escorted home by a detail of soldiers. Come, fellows, when she took away the scarcely fall into line, and we'll see that Mr. tasted supper tray on the evening of Barlow gets back safely. You must do duty as one of the home guards at Poor old Billy was sitting listlessly on the side of the bed a little later, call for men comes."

So, with an imposing military attendance, Billy returned to the little red house under the apple trees as pleased and proud as a major-general, his heart beating fast and his head held high as he fell involuntarily into

skirt did its best to keep up with the smart, blue trousered legs, and the cavalcade made merry as it advanced. Mrs. Barlow heard it approaching, and filled with presentiments hurried to the door to behold a horrible caricature of herself trudging along in .the centre or a squad of militia. For one moment she felt faint and sick at heart, then with a sudden rush of certainty, the truth dawned upon her, and trembling, she ran down the path and met the procession at the gate. She seized Billy, and hustled him unceremoni-

"So you've got him in spite of me!

RATES OF ADVERTISING

One Square, one inch, one insertion	1 00
One Square, one inch, one month	8 00
One Square, one inch, three months	5 00
One Square, one inch, one year	10 00
1 wo Squares, one year	15 00
Quarter Column, one year	30 00
Half Column, one year	50 00
One Column, one year	100 00
Legal advertisements ten cents per	line
each insertion.	
Marriages and death notices gratis.	
Ali bills for yearly advertisements coll	ected

quarterly Temporary advertisements must be paid in advance. Job work—cash on delivery.

PUT TO FLIGHT. This hero of the conflict was a man of

valor rare. He'd face a battleship with frowning guns and never care He quietly commanded and was instantly

obeyed, And when the formen saw him they were utterly dismayed.

His nerves would show no tremor in a shower of shot and shell; He kept his self-possession as he struggled

long and well. In all his life it never once occurred to him

to run Until they'd signed a protocol and said that war was done

But in his quiet office, where he scanned his papers o'er, A fearful pallor seized him when a sharp

knock shook the door, And the messenger politely handed him a lengthy list

Of the fair waiting to be kissed. -Washington Star.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Because a man has wheels it does not follow that he is noted for his graceful carriage, -Boston Transcript. "You are not printing much war poetry now," said a caller to the ed-"No; I have erected a trocha." -Judge.

"How does Mrs. Gargoyle come to know so much of the Gummey family affairs?" "Gargoyle bought Gummey's parrot."

"How long does it take you to do up a white ruffled skirt?" Laundress "Generally about two washings, ma'am."-Life.

"Was your parting with George as affecting as you expected?" "No; I had a horrid cold-sore on my lip."--Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Are the people well bred at your "Don't mention boarding house?" it. We even have to eat up the stale pieces in the form of bread pudding." 1 love my work. It's loss would grieve, I could not bear the serrow.

So frugally I strive to leave A plenty for the morrow.

-Washington Star.

"There are ways and ways of breaking the ice," said the diner-out. "I once took a girl out to dinner whose first remark to me was. 'Do you talk or listen?" "-Tit-Bits,

She couldn't stay but a minute, And she wouldn't sit down, oh, no; But she kept our dinner waiting A long half hour or so. —Chicago Record.

Johnny had been playing around the piano and had had a fall. "What are you bawling about?" asked Bertie, contemptuously. "It was the soft pedal your head hit."-London Tit-Bits.

Prayn -- "Have you heard that horrible story about old Stiffe being buried alive?" Dr. Bolus (hastily)-"Buried alive? Impossible! Why, he was one of my patients."-Roxbury Gazette.

lessly Well, I must be off."

the furniture had disappeared. More ation. The time had come when he and more bewildered, as he took in must make a bold dash for liberty if captain:

many emotions. "You're too old," she said. "It's mind the young fellers they want to have fell to bawling like a frightened boy: "Mother! mother! Come let me out! What does this mean?" No wonder she heard, for his lungs was soft and spongy. But the possi-were sound, and the noise he made bility of making his way along the shook the house. Her light, firm road and down the village street in step soon came creaking up the stairs to pause outside the door. "Was you a-callin' of me, William?" said she in a tone of dangerous soft- rested as an escaped lunatic, was dis-"Why, yes, mother! Somethin's happened. All my clothes is gone and I'm locked in. What does it empty, for he had explored it care-"Means you're where you're goin' tivity. Oh, no, not wholly empty, for to stay for a while," returned Mrs. laid away in a drawer with sprigs of while the clattering of dishes in the Barlow, with decision. "I've locked lavender were his wife's Sunday sink might have represented the rat- you in myself, an' you ain't a'comin' things. out till you give me your word you'll Like a flash he had them out. She say nothin' more about enlistin'. can promise now, and I'll let you skirt all but met round his waist, for The habits of thirty years are not to on much flesh after his career in the decision in his voice, and it struck be broken down in a moment, and her army. The spareroom pincushion deep into the poor wife's soul. He husband's instinctive impulse was to was well supplied, and if the belt surrender. If the two of them had wouldn't fasten, the gathers could and been face to face, there is no reason did, by means of many pins. Over to suppose that he could have held his shoulders went the camel's hair out. But an inch or two of pine shawl, that sacred garment never beboard stretched between them. Eliza fore touched by hands profane, and Barlow could not see through it and after a little hesitation, he concluded watch the limp figure slowly stiffening to add the bonnet, laughing at the reto a soldierly straightness and firm- flection in the mirror as he perched it ness, as he said, after a brief pause, on his head and tied the strings unand with an accent of reproach which der his chin, rough with the silver somehow filled her with a momentary stubble of a three days' beard. An pang of shame-"L' sha'n't make no such promise, now or never. You can't keep me when he drew the capacious shawl here forever. Where's my clothes, 'Liza?"

terrible experiences of the sixties was to keep him under lock and key until veteran, taking up his lamp. "And I turned involuntar-ily to see what it meant. "Well, mother, warrior was absorbed in dreams of the third day.

A hot flush burnt on her face, and dream that he was again lying in a

mention of war and fighting. Her when he woke the next morning. There was a strong smell of smoke back to her a broken wreck from a in the air. Conscience-stricken lest long imprisonment to be watched and his wife should have been trying to tended like a child for the rest of his build the kitchen fire herself, a task life. People tapped their foreheads which she generally left for him, significantly to the mention of Mis' Billy rose hastily from his downy Barlow's Bill, and said he wasn't all couch, and prepared to make a hasty was empty. Every other chair was empty. Not a garment was to be

"Down to the town hall I'm goin' to-morrow mornin', sure's a gun. Sho, t'won't be long, mother! You don't He spoke almost pleadingly, step-ping round where he could steal a glance at the face bent over the dish-pan, working fiercely in the press of "You're too old," she said. "It's

meals, "Ain't you about tired o' bein' his head. The captain was among the crowd a fool, William?" which alarmed and

"The ranks are full," he said. "You

"Couldn't," returned Billy, simply. position when she once had taken it "Much as ever I'm here now. Mother, up, and this time a serious question

The boys crowded round with de-

the company had filled its ranks and departed to join the distant army. Mrs. Barlow shook her gray head

when he heard a wagon drive into the yard. Then the cheery voice of his brother-in-law floated in through the open window, inquiring for him. "He ain't been able to get about

these few days. Been confined to his the familiar marching step. It was a droll sight as the black silk room," explained his wife, with a

"I want to know! Guess I'll run in and see him. Rheumatiz, is is?" said the sympathetic inquirer. Mrs. Barlow's reply was inaudible. Then Billy's quickened ears caught a charmed word, and he listened breath-

"I thought he'd get excited over the war. Didn't know but he'd set out to go. The company's about full. The wheels rattled away leaving the

ously inside; and returning, still at a white heat, addressed herself to the

he had no carfare."-Ram's Horn. to death.

Her voice quivered and broke.

Poor old Billy! He never

Dangers of Bonesty.

Kiss a Miss-Origin of a Popular Term-An Accurate Calculation-The Author of R-Canoe Racing-Why He Walked -An Abstract Noun, Etc., Etc. "To kiss," said he, "is rapturous bliss." "To kiss," quoth she, "necessitates a miss." "To kiss amiss," protested he, "Is an aggravation;" To miss a kiss," responded she, "Is poor navigation." Origin of a Popular Term. Laplander to Finlander: "I see your Finnish. An Accurate Calculation. She-"How many people were there on the beach yesterday?'

He-"One for every two feet."

phrase, 'A limb o' the law.'"

Philadelphia Bulletin.

canoe race to-day?"

York Weekly.

abstract nonn?"

cago Evening Post.

you any intellect?"

he proposed?"

house."-Brooklyn Life.

The Author of It.

"I wonder who originated the

"Oh! Judge Lynch, I suppose."-

First Aquatic Youth-"How was the

Second Aquatic Youth-"Dull. Aw-

fully dull. Only three upsets."-New

An Abstract Noun.

"Why do you call old Skinflint an

"Because he is somethinng you can

think of, but cannot 'touch.' "-Chi-

A Scarce Article.

have muffins for breakfast. Haven't

Great Fall.

"And did he fall on his knees when

"No, but he was so rattled that he

stepped on the cat and fell on his

Wants Legal Aid.

"He sent her documents giving her

"Gracious! I wish I knew where

to obtain documents that would give

Why He Walked.

Witticus-"Here's a fanny thing."

Witticus-"Account of a man who

walked in his sleep because he dreamed

Business Lunch.

"Young feller, this soup is seasoned

us control of our child!"-Puck.

Critticus-"What is it?"

neck."-Indianapolis Journal.

control of their child."

"Bridget, I told you five times to

"No, mum; there's none in the

Canoe Racing.

OF THE PRESS.

are worried over the blighting trees, which is ascribed to the presence of the electric lights and wires. The popular impression is that the ill effect comes from the bright light, under the influence of which the trees grow at night, as well as during the day, and thus soon exhaust their vitality. Electricians dispute this, however, while acknowledging the possible deteriorating influence of electricity. They deny that the electric light is sufficient for the growth of vegetation, inasmuch as it lacks the heat present in the light of the sun. Their theory is that the evil effect seen is due to electrolysis. Much electricity, they explain, es capes from the circuits. This, pass ing into the body of the tree, as the readiest conductor, decomposes the sap by taking out of it the oxygen which is its life-giving part. The fact that young trees show the injury from electricity more than the older ones, far from supporting the assumption that the injury is due to the light. goes to prove the other theory, the electricians say, because the young tree, more tender and full of sap, is more susceptible to the electric influ

ence.

Library work for children is comparatively in its infancy, and in a majority of libraries the age limit regarding the withdrawal of books is maintained. This is, of course, wise in libraries where a separate classification of books for children has not been made. But many libraries have such classifications, and some have even gone to the extent of providing children's rooms or "corners." A chapter of a recent report by the Wisconsin Free Library Commission is devoted to this interesting phase of library work. Progress therein is facilitated by the supervision of the State Commission, and by a natural rivalry which is not so likely of development among isolated libraries. The Wisconsin report speaks enthusiastically of results. There are no more constant patrons than the children, and none who show a greater appreciation of the advantages offered by their behavior in the library and by their care of the books. Some libraries have gone to the extent of permitting the children to select the books desired from the shelves, and to replace them there after their return has been noted at the receiving desk. The children thus trusted have masterad the Cutter system of library indexing, with its mysterious symbols. and rarely is there occasion to reaffange any of the books in the children's section.

shot down in battle or murdered in other ways that's even wuss."

There was a lump in her throat. "But I'm a veteran, don't ye see? Makes a sight o' difference. I guess there'll be no doubt about my gettin' in. I'm sound enough, if I am fiftyfive," and Billy, shouldering an imaginary gun, went through the manual of arms with a precision which would, ness. indeed, have delighted the captain of his company.

"You'll see about gettin' my things ready, won't ye, Liza?" he asked mean?" presently, pausing in the march he had begun up and down the room, tle of a hostile musketry. It was astonishing to see how the old, manly occupation seemed to bring back some of the old, manly spirit. For the first out. time in years there was the ring of should never go back again to that cruel army. She had given up enough to her country already, and she turned upon him sharply. "No. I won't. You ain't going to no

war, William Barlow, and you might as well make up your mind to it first as last. So stop your nonsense and go put up them plates in the closet."

Bill quailed from mere force of habit. He mechanically picked up the pile of plates, still damp and warm-from-the excited hands of the washer, and carried them into the buttery. On or-dinary occasions he would have returned with a feeble smile and some meek acquiescent jest in the face of opposition, but to-night he lingered, straightening the bowls and platters on the shelves, out of sight of his wife, trying very hard to collect his scattered wits with one great effort of resistance.

Mrs. Barlow, wiping her hands on at her, and there was something in gotten it, if you have. his manner that filled her with sudden anxiety.

"I've give way to ye in everything else, 'Liza, like a lamb, now haven't But this ain't for you to decide, 12 and I'm goin' to enlist to-morrer mornin'. There, we won't say no more

about it. Mebbe I shouldn't be called on to go to Cubs, anyhow. It'll make a new man o' me to see the old flag floatin' in the wind again."

His dull eyes kindled, and a host of recollections rushed into his befogged | The key turned in the lock, and a mind. It was useless for the disturbed wife to try to lure him away to coffee was thrust in. Billy listened Excitement was in the air. The whole other topics of conversation. When as he ate to the sound of her brisk village was charged with it. he declared from time to time that he coming and going about her housemeant to enlist next day, she no longer | hold duties down stairs, with a curious | startled by the sudden appearance of contradicted him, but heard his plans in silence, and even reminded hum of her of opposing his designs when the clock struck nine, and they prepared to shut up the house for the night.

she.

"Why, 'taint house cleaning time, the obduracy with which her captive respectfully. is it?" asked Billy, good-naturedly, held out against her, and yetshe went "Madame," said he, "the office is seventy-seven.

"You haven't got any." "Haven't got any?" gasped the astonished Billy.

"No. I've burnt 'em, every stitch you owned. Look out of your window and you'll see the ashes of 'em in the veyed the scene. All was clear. His back yard."

long as you're hankering after it." "War?" "Yes, William. 'Twon't go so fur

idea working in his shallow brain.

"I want you should sleep in the none appeared! Mrs. Barlow pro- despair.

That he would drop from the window without being more than braised instant. was probable, for the turf underneath

he said. "We do not want your husband. We are only bringing him home safely to you, for he might well meet the blanket, or even the fringed blue with insult in such a dress. But don't and white counterpane of the best lock him up again. He deserves betbed, without being observed and arter things. He is a hero, and has won the first victory of the war!" missed at once. He looked round the

With which perplexing speech the room. A dungeon cell could not have men broke into new laughter. cried the captain, and they wheeled fully in the tedious hours of his cap-

BWHY. It was some time before Billy's wardrobe was replenished with modern garments, for his wife happened to think of some of his old army duds put

You was a large woman, and the black silk Billy had never succeeded in putting

ing, when Company Q passed by on its way to camp, he stood at the gate in a ragged uniform which had been on more than one hard-fought field, and when the men caught sight of him, a ringing cheer went up for Billy Barlow.

guessed the truth, but thought they were cheering for the flag, and when its stars and stripes went marching along before his eyes again to the stirring sound of fife and drum, he put his grizzled head down on the mossy gate post and cried like a baby. And all the while, Mis' Barlow, with

embroidered veil depended from the set lips and ears that refused to hear. brim, and in this lay his safety, for sat in the kitchen mending the threecornered tear in her black silk skirt. about him and kept his great boots It was a matter of history .--- Boston under the hem of the skirt, he might Herald.

easily have been mistaken in the late spring twilight for the figure that sat

Honesty, as well as the other thing, on Sundays in the Barlow pew. When his costume was complete he has its dangers, as a certain Rosa, a went to the window and again surnurse employed in the family of the French Consul-General at London, wife was in the kitchen at the other has learned to her cost. She happened "I guess you set round in rags and side of the house. He let himself to find at the foot of the Column Venher big blue gingham apron, followed dirt that a blanket's heaven to, when slowly down and dropped to the dome a reticule containing a large sum at her, and there was something in gotten it, if you have. You go 'way more serious damage than a threefrom the door and I'll slide in your cornered rent torn in his skirt, which took the bag to her master and told breakfast on a tray. I ain't goin' to caught in the sill. In another minute nim how she had found it. On his starve you. But you can't come out he was hastening along the turnpike advice she took it to the police station. till you've give me your word. We with giant strides towards the square Meanwhile, however, a little by-play can have war right here at home, so where the town hall reared its white had been going on. A passer-by had pillared front with the classic super- seen Bosa pick up the bag, and, won-

iority of a Parthenon. The recruitdering why she did not take it to the ing bureau had closed for good and all police station, had advised the police, as hand-to-hand fightin', mebbe, but at six o'clock that day, but a group of who at once had commenced to put I'll see that you get all the blockade the newly enlisted were gathered in detectives on the maid's track. What you can 'tend to without goin' to its neighborhood discussing the one was their surprise when Rosa herself all-absorbing topic, conscious that the events in which they were about to Rosa's alarm when she heard that a

tin tray set forth with corn bread and take part were the making of history. warrant was out for her arrest.-Galignani's Messenger.

All at once the little gathering was

It is interesting to recall the exa woman, tall, uncouth, ill-dressed, traordinary longevity of the three No prisoner of state ever accepted who dashed hastily down among them founders of the German Empire. the particular corner in the attic where his situation with a more not le spirit, and up the steps of the hall, to beat William 1, was ninety-one, Moltke was his battered knapsack had been stored and as the day wore on, Billy sat at in vain upon the door that bore the also ninety-one and Bismarck was away, so that he had ceased to suspect the window scanning the road towards large official placard. When she had eighty-three. But, indeed, all the the village as if expecting a squad of convinced herself that her efforts were most illustrious Germans of the latter cavalry to come pelting onward in a useless she leaned back against the half of the century have been long cloud of dust to his rescue. Alas, doorpost with a stiffed exclamation of lived. Ranke was ninety-one, Curtins was seventy-two, Mommsen is eightyspare room to-night, William," said vided a frugal dinner, a still lighter One of the young men in uniform one. The poet Geibel was seventy.

supper. She was rather surprised at stepped forward and lifted his cap Wagner was seventy, Liszt, seventyfive, and the present Chancellor is

"Yes, sir. Every customer adds a little seasonin' to it, I reckon. You The young officer grew sober in an ort to git in earlier."-Chicago Tribune. "You are mistaken, Mrs. Barlow,"

A Palpable Hit.

Osmond-"Well, thank heaven, you've never seen me run after people who have money."

Desmond-"No; but I've seen people run after you because you didn't have money."-Life.

Not an Asylum Subject.

Stranger-"That man is evidently "'Bout face! Forward! March!" crazy. Why is he not put in an asylum? Native-"His property is so heavily mortgaged that none of his relatives

want it."-New York Weekly. Challenged For Cause.

away in the attic, and to his intense "I object to that man on the jury," delight he found himself again wearshouted the lawyer for the defense. ing the dear old blue. The next morn-"On what grounds?" inquired the court.

"I'm the man that persuaded him to get married."-Detroit Free Press.

How She Knew.

"My wife doesn't play chess; but she can always tell when a game is growing interesting." "How?"

"Well, she says the more worried I look the more I'm enjoying it."-Puck.

The Reformer.

Bobby-"A reformer is somebody who wants to do something for the people, sin't he, popper?" Mr. Ferry-"Sometimes he is, but he is more likely to be a man who

wants to do things to people."-Cincinnati Enquirer.

L'Enfant Terrible.

Caller (to child whose mother has left the room for a moment)-"Come here to me, my dear."

Enfant Terrible-"No, I mustn't do that. Mamma told me I must stay sitting in the chair, because there's a hole in the cushion."

Is That It?

Little Edward-"Papa, why do they call those funny-looking, two-wheeled carriages hansoms?"

Papa-"I think it's because it takes some han'some balancing on the part of the drivers to keep from tipping the horses up in the air."-Chicago News.

Banks Not Good Enough.

Kind Old Party-"Do you deposit your savings in the bank every week, my little man?"

Ned the Newsy-"Naw; de banks ain't safe enough ter suit me. De money I saves every week I packs in barrels and dry goods boxes and stores

"What wheel do you ride now,

"Oh! she is riding some sort of

swear by the same make."

we were married."-Puck,

"This," said Mr. Flitter, "is a pie ture of the only girl I over loved." "How eleverly," said Miss Wyse, as she looked at the portrait, "they do get up these composite photographs!" -Truth.

"We are in danger," said one Spanish statesman, "of sinking into oblivion; of being almost forgotten by the rest of the world." "Never!" raplied the other proudly. "We still have our debts."-Washington Star.

"I often wonder," said Miss Sprocket, "what becomes of the popular songs. They are so soon forgot-"They meet with a dreadful ten." fate," replied Mr. Spokes. "How is "Everybody murders them." that?"

"Say," remarked the juvenile philosopher to his father, "I've been down watching the ducks in the water to-day, and I've decided that if our ears grew between our toes we could swim just as easily."-Adams Freeman.

"Mother," said Miss Dollie Newrich, "can't father afford a seat in Parliament?" "A seat?" echoed the good lady, scornfully. "My dear, your father is rich enough to have a whole sofa if he desires it."-London Tit-Bits.

"General," exclaimed the subordinate officer in the Spanish army, 'what shall we do with these bundles of typewritten victories?" "Hold on to Maybe Don Carlos will give us 'em a chance to work some of 'em off yet. -Washington Star.

Wouldn't Miss the Chance: "She says that he proposed to her, but that they are not engaged." But they knew her and they laughed long and lond. "The only problem," they said, "is to decide which of the two statements is false."-Chicago Post. Mrs. Nooritch-"I suppose you have noticed little Johnnie's awful lapses in grammar? I really must

The keep him from the servants." Neighbor-"Really? I was of the opinion that he had learned them from his grandfather."-Indianapolis Journal.

As for the beautiful pariah, she merely sneered, "Wretched neighbors!" she exclaimed. "They shall yet come to me! Look, I have wealth! I shall have a telephone put in my house! Ha, ha!" Oh, what a power have riches to compel social recognition .- Detroit Journal.

Coal Burned by Steamships.

The amount of coal consumed by a vessel during a voyage depends very largely upon the speed, for the consumption of coal increases almost in a geometrical ratio to the speed. There are many ships which burn from 100 to 300 tons of coal per day, the lowest consumption being when the vessel is going at a moderate rate, Our men-of-war do not consume so much in proportion as swift passenger steamers which ply between Europe and America, for, unless in an emergency, they are not driven at the highest attainable speed. The ocean passenger steamers often burn from 2500 to 3500 tons during a passage lasting six to seven days.

Bearings?" year's make."

Long-Lived Germans. 'em away."

"The same as always, only this

cheap wheel. I forget the name." "But you both used to ride and

"Yes, I know; but that was before

In Other Days.

"And your wife?"