FOREST REPUBLICAN.

RATES OF ADVERTISING

Marriages and death notices gratis.

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

Job work—cash on delivery.

Anarchy wears its most hideous aspect when it seeks its victims among feeble and grief-stricken women,

Don't go to the Klondike and hunt gold. Go to Porto Rico and raise coffee. Southeast by east the star of empire takes its way.

One Herr Rohrig cut Prince Bismarck's hair from 1890 to 1898. He carefully saved up all the shorn locks. and now proposes to sell them in small sections. Here is a new terror added to the death of great men.

A man was on his way to be married. He got on an express train by mistake. Finding that there was no stop at his station, he pulled the bell cord and got off. Is he liable to punish. ment? is now the question. It will be interesting to see if railroad companies love a lover.

A Connecticut man has left his en. tire savings, amounting to twelve thousand dollars, for a monument to be erected to his memory. How much better it would have been to put this money into a memorial library! The monument will do nobody any good, It will be infrequently seen, and it will not make the town a better place to live in, while a library would have been a lasting reminder of his generosity and common sense.

Kaiser Wilhelm has struck another blow at the French. A recent army order commands the suppression of the terms Premier Lieutenant and Seconde Lieutenant and the substitution of Ober and Unter Lieutenant instead. The title remains, therefore, half German and half French, and First Lieutenants will be easily confused with Lieutenant-Colonels, Oberst Lieutenants. An imperial attempt at Germanizing the French title Lieutenant would have been interest

It is a very pretty proposition made by General Sir Herbert Kitchener that a college and medical school be established at Khartum, in memory of General Gordon, devoted to the education of sons of Sheiks and other young men, graduation from which should qualify one to hold Government posts. It would cost, he says, \$300,000; and he believes the British public would subscribe it. That is the way war is made nowadays by nations that feel responsibility for territories acquired

If it be true, as claimed, that the long-looked-for new match has been Invented it is news of great importance. An Englishman and a Berlin chemist have announced the invention of a match which will strike anywhere and of which phosphorus is not a component part. The makers of friction matches are liable to necrosis, a horrible form of jaw disease, as a result of the use of phosphorus, and in Europe large rewards have been offered for a ble substitute for this dangerous substance. It is to be hoped that the substitute has been found.

Lovers of fresh fruits will rejoice at the new enterprise undertaken by the California sugar king, Claus Spreckles, says the New York World. He has begun building a railroad from a point in the San Joaquin Valley over the Tejon Pass into Los Angeles. This will connect south of the pass with the Atchison system and north of it with the new San Francisco and Los Angeles road; which means that all of the great fruit districts of California are to be provided with a competing railroad route to the Eastern States. This in turn means that an abundance of grapes, figs, apricots, pears, peaches and plums will soon be furnished to us fresh and cheap,

A serious question has arisen in New Jersey concerning a gravestone. It seems that the relatives of a person who is buried in a cemetery at Elizabeth desire to perpetuate his memory, in accordance with his express wish, by placing at the grave a large boulder which has been brought from his farm and adorned with a suitable inscription. The appearance of the huge stone is not satisfactory, however, to some of the neighboring lot owners, and at their instance the authorities of the cemetery have refused to allow it to be placed therein. The rights of lot owners in respect to the monuments which they may erect must depend apon the particular contract with the cemetery association, or upon the statutes of the State in which the cemetery is situated. It is usual for the proprietary corporation to reserve for itself the power of final control in such matters, and where that power is exercised with discretion there is rarely any difficulty. There are many cemeteries in which natural boulders have been erected into very suitable and

#### THE BILLS I CANNOT PAY.

They rally round my bed at night,
A grim and ghostly band.
In tattered uniforms of white
The gaunt battalions stand.
I watch them march and counter-

march,
I hear the bugles play,
As in review they pass me by—
The Bills I Cannot Pay.

In daytime, when I walk abroad,
And seemingly alone,
They form in unseen companies,
To other eyes unknown.
But I can hear their measured tread
Behind me all the way—
This faithful bodyguard of mine,
The Bills I Cannot Pay.

And yet I would not part with them,
If such a thing might be,
For many are the stories
That these statements tell to me.
They whisper tales of credit days
When all the world was gay—
The days when I created them,
These Bills I Cannot Pay.

So leave me not, O trusty friends,
Your songs delight my ears.
In hearing them I feel sgain
The joys of other years.
You bring the old-time pleasures
back
In glorious array—
And so I bless you, every one,
O Bills I Cannot Pay!
—Randolph Hartley, in Life.

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### AUNT BINA'S QUILT.

A WAR-TIME EPISODE.



ections, Aunt Bina Emerson had pieced the quilt only from bits of calico given her by the women and girls in Eden that she liked. It was

the lone woman's "love-quilt," with her shades of affection deliberately outlined in the tiny irregular pieces

composing it.

"I won't have any pieces in it that call up anybody that's stingy or stuck-up or meddlesome or cruel," she said.
"I'll have it just as near like fresh air and sunshine as it can be, so when I'm sick it'll seem like a nice, bright

"But you needn't have counted every stitch," protested her sister, Mrs. Billings, in whose home she had

her cozy room.
"Anybody would think you were an astronomer counting stars, to see how particular you've been," added pretty

is only a pastime. The minister says we can't think of two things at the same time, but somehow I can count my stitches and have most profitable thoughts right along. I like the way I've disposed of my lights and darks, don't you?" Aunt Bina shook out the

great square complacently.
"It is beautiful!" Hetty exclaimed. Why, you've got a piece of my light blue in the middle; and here is my pink, and there is my dark blue!"

'Yes; that's because I--" Aunt Bina had almost said "love you," but she was not in the habit of expressing herself in that way.

The young girl looked at her questioningly, then suddenly stooped and dropped a kiss upon her forehead. "Don't be foolish, child," said Aunt

When the last minute triangle was finally set in its corner, Mrs. Billings made a "quilting," to which every woman came who was invited, for it was well understood by this time that goodness as well as gowns-according to Aunt Bina's measurement

-was represented. "She ought to know who amongst us is angelie, after being in our sickrooms and kitchens for so many

years," they said. In those days quiltings were sup-posed to be enlivened by much gossip, but the women who gathered that afternoon, in the spring of 1862, wore auxious faces and had but one theme of conversation, the sacrifices that the overburdened nation seemed to be

preparing to ask from them. They have opened a recruitingoffice," said one to another.

"Captain Pillsbury's in His furlough is almost up, but he means to get a company enlisted be-fore he goes back," was the next bit

out of the world to be let alone," said Mrs. Hastings, as she snapped the cord, wet in starch water, across the

"That's crooked!" interrupted her neighbor, referring to the work; then she added, coming back to the topic, "But I don't wonder you feel so, with three grown sons to worry

"We've no boys to spare, here in Eden," added Mrs. Thurston, "but Massachusetts hasn't failed to do her part so far, and I've expected our time would come.

"Her John'll be one of the first to enlist, now you see!" whispered two busy workers on the opposite side of

And so it proved; for when at twi-light the husbands and brothers came in to partake of Mrs. Billings bountiful supper, bringing the Boston papers and the news of the day, they gave the names of those who had enlisted that afternoon, and the first one

"And probably Harry Thurston quilt. about John now," they said. So it going to send that quilt?" was whispered in the room where she sat: but she understood the message did not raise her eyes from the line where she was setting small, even stitches. The air waves were full of even John's words, which came later in the evening, to confirm their dire

through Eden! Around the recruit-

office, out on the country roads and beside the fences, while horses stood still in the furrows, men gathered to talk about the boys who were going to the war. The village paper printed a long list one week and as it was read with tear-dimmed eyes, the people said, "it seems as though all Eden is com

Then, one bright June morning the sun shone upon a company of eager young soldiers in new blue suits with shining brass buttons. It fell upon the fathers and mothers and friends, who stood grouped near the long wagons which were ready to take "Company I" to the nearest railroad station. The white-haird old pastor offered the last prayer, and with fluttering flags, beating drums, huzzas and waving caps, the brave soldier-boys were borne away.

A strange hush fell upon the small town. It had always been a staid and sober place; but now it almost seemed as though life had gone out of it. Hard work became a blessed necessity to old and young.

Hetty Barton, for whose benefit the quilt was now exhibited; and she looked at the paper, covered with cabalistic figuring, which was Aunt Bina's actual record of stitches set.

"Well, stars or stitches, we like to see how many we've got, and counting is only a pastime. The minister saw The girls learned to drive horses coming of the old yellow stage twice each day quickened heart-throbs as did nothing else.

Two years passed, and the suspense was not yet over. Some of the Eden boys had gone beyond the sound of bugle-call, a few were in hospitals,

Eden was at its height of auxiety as the people gathered for worship in the white church one Sunday morning the last of Man.

When the blank wall," she said to herself, with a sigh.

Servatory at Poltava, has discovered a star-like condensation in the center of the Andromeda nebula. The discovered with a sigh. last of May. Hymns, Scripture reading and prayer were over, and the old his sermon he said:

use on battle-fields and in hospitals. send cotton and flannel garments, socks, sheets, quilts, old cotton and linen—everything we can gather, at once. It would be cruel to keep you women who can use needles here with hands folded over your Bibles when

blessing go with you. There were children in that congrevation who still remember how, with one impulse, all the women arose and

reverently left the church. would not sew on a missing button under ordinary circumstances were soon seated, needles in hand, wearing the exalted look which means a great

Soldiers' Aid, and her husband kept the village store. This was opened and necessary materials were taken from it. The only two sewing ma-chines in the village were already there, and were soon clicking an accompaniment to the subdued voices of the busy workers.

A delegation, one of whom was Aunt Bina, was sent out to gather that transfigured his face. whatever could be found ready for

air." said she. "It stiffes me to sit there like a funeral in Mrs. Grow's parlor. Seems 's if it would kill me the delighted woman declared to the to see the look in Mis' Hasting's eyes since Harry was shot."

"They knew you could tell just quilts to spare at your house, Aunt

her room upon her knees. When she now, with boys and girls growing up entered the parlor again a few minutes around them. John found that his later, she bore in her arms a pair of brains could do better service for him

will join that company before it's "Bina Emerson!" exclaimed her lawyer. In their busy, happy lives filled; but his mother needn't know sister. "You don't mean that you're they have never forgotten the woman

face quivering. "Nothing's too good round, and the veterans gather to that passed from eye to eye. Hetty for our boys. I won't send 'em old decorate their comrades' graves, John Barton understood, too, although she things I don't want; they shall have and Hetty reserve the choicest flowers

It was useless to argue, nor in that resting place. hour of supreme devotion did any one treasure, it aroused a splendid rivalry stores as were needed.

All day the good work went on, and

at twilight, taking with her Hetty Barton. "You know I've sent my quilt to the soldiers?" she asked,

"Yes, they told me so. I think it was so generous of you," Hetty re-plied, in an absent-minded way, as she twisted the plain gold ring on her

"I had planned to give it to you. Hetty. There's nobody I like so well

I heard from him. John the main road watching the evolutions. wouldn't treat me so, Aunt Bini, unless-" and then the girl could say

no more. Aunt Bina's tears fell upon brown braids. "There, there! don't give way. I guess John is all right."
"Oh, but he always wrote! He wasn't careless, like some of the boys. Do you know his father and mother

"There, there!" comforted Aunt grade. Bina. "I believe John will live to we've got to believe it, Hetty! If we

didn't, how could we live through it!" Even while they slept and talked, John was lying in one of the Washington hospitals. He had been terri-bly wounded, and after many delays was brough there with one leg ampu-tated and his right arm disabled. His nurse, a bright little woman from Maine, tried in every way to arouse

in this fashion. I've often had such to stop. The carriage was badly dam-cases. If you can only get him past aged, but the occupants escaped with-

The busy man hurried away without finishing his sentence, but the nurse understood.

A few nights later a lot of boxes arrived in response to the urgent call for hospital supplies, and John's nurse eagerly claimed some of their precious contents. "I need blankets in my ward," she said, "and oh, here is a beautiful quilt! This will cheer my near here like a beautiful quilt! my poor boys like a bouquet of flow-

The nurse from Maine was one of but most of them were in action that the best in the hospital, and no one ob- two dozen explosive compounds known dreadfal spring of '64, when news of jected when she carried away the quilt to chemists; now there are over 1000. battle after battle flashed over the and placed it gently over her favorite Dr. Seraphim, of the Russian Ob-

When the first morning light shone in through the long, narrow windows, postor arose, but instead of beginning the young soldier opened his eyes, al most resenting the knowledge that he "Late last night word came that had slept better than usual. As he there is great need of everything for looked languidly to see if his nurse had given him an extra blanket, he The sanitary commission begs us to saw a new quilt, and at the same moment was conscious of a faint perfume of rose-leaves, perceptible even in that sickening atmosphere.

He closed his eyes and saw the bushes under the parlor windows at home, laden with great red roses, as they had been the morning he left the need is so great. You are invited they had been the morning he left to gather immediately at the home of Eden. He had started out that morn-Mrs. Grow for work, and may God's ing with a bud in his buttonhole, and another between his lips-"decked for the sacrifice," he thought, with a

spasm of bitterness. With his left hand he pulled the quilt nearer. It was made of many, The law of Sabbath observance in many small triangles! "Mother's Eden was Puritanic, but those who dress!" he murmured, placing his finger upon a brown bit with a tiny white spray in it. "Hetty!" and a wave of color rose to his pale face, as he

caressed a triangle of pink. For the first time since he was placed upon that cot, great tears rolled down this cheeks. The spell of despair was broken. Life was sweet, after all. am a poor one-legged fellow," he

All the bitterness and rebellion nelted out of his heart as he lay there quietly crying; and when his nurse

"This is Aunt Bina's quilt!" said he. I don't know how it got here, but it is. Now, nurse, bring on your broth,

for I'm going to get well. "It's been better than medicine," "He's given me his address,

and I've already written to his mother. "And I've shown that quilt to all where to go for supplies," replied my boys, and told them about the dear Mrs. Kent. "We must get sheets and old maid who counted all the stitches quilts and old linen. Have you any and thought so much of her 'lovequilt,' and how hard it must have been to give it up. They're all brighter and better for it. yes, I've got an extra blanket or two. they say, 'do the folks at home think so much of us as that?"

Years have passed since that day her contribution, Aunt Bina was in and John and Hetty are elderly people white blankets-and her love- than even physical energy, and has iilt.
"Bina Emerson!" exclaimed her lawyer. In their busy, happy lives whose sacrifice meant so much to "Yes, I am!" cried Aunt Bina, her them, and when Memorial Day comes of their garden for Aunt Bina's humble

echoes in '62, and Hetty did not need care to do so; but when it was known thoughtfulness of the nurse from mania, whose voice resembles that Auut Bins had sacrificed her Maine, it was returned to the generous bleating of a lamb. In the olden donor, who bestowed it, as she had days a shepherd, hearing the sound which brought together just such intended, upon her young friends. If for the first time, thought he had dis you had the privilege of examining covered a contingent of lost ewes and the contents of a certain chest in the lambs, and followed the sound for ing-office, where a large flag proudly at night the men, weary of their Thurston homestead, you would find some days, returning in rags and half floated, on the store steps, at the post- enforced idleness, packed barrels and a soldier's cap and suit of faded blue, starved.

b oxes ready to ship in theearly morning.

Aunt Bina reached her room again

O. W. Scott, in Youth's Companion.

CAPTAIN CAPRON'S GALLANT FEAT. Risked His Life to Stop a Runaway

Army officers and National Guardsmen have not forgotten a notable incident on the Presidio grounds in the early part of 1893, when the courage and superb horsemanship of the late Captain Capron, United States Army, Hetty. There's nobody I like so well as you and John; but now—"

Hetty's eyes were full of dumb agony. Suddenly slipping from the chair to her knees, she buried her face in Aunt Bina's lap. "Oh! oh!" she sobbed, "you needn't think about that. It has been two long weeks that. It has been two long weeks the large parade ground. Sergeant Capron was interested in the drill of the troopers, and sat on his horse on the main road watching the evolutions. saved the lives of a woman and her

A light carriage, drawn by two spirited horses, entered the Lombard gate and proceeded in the direction of the post buildings. In the vehicle were an elderly woman and two little girls. The carriage passed Capron, and when about one hundred yards west of his position something scared the horses, and they bolted along the drive at a are almost sick. They think he—
terrific pace, turning into a side road
and racing furiously on a broken half

Bina. "I believe John will live to Capron kicked the spurs into his come home; that's my faith. Why, horse in an instant and dashed around the slope to intercept the team. When he reached the road again the team was approaching on a mad gallop. The officer saw no time could be lost if the lives of the woman and children were to be saved. At the risk of his own life he trotted into the center of the road and waited for the collision with the team. The two carriage horses continued their wild run, and in a few moments crushed against the troop "I believe he wants to die," she said to the surgeon. "I can hardly persuade him to eat."

"Probably he does," replied the weary-eyed man. "He had a magnificent physique, and such a fellow saddle, but he held the bridle reins feels that he cannot face life mained and compelled the infuriated animals out a scratch. - Sau Francisco Exam-

> SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL. Measles is the most infectious dis-

ease after smallpox. The bitterness of a grain of strych-nine can be tasted in 600,000 grains

It is said that 4200 species of plants are gathered and used for commercial purposes in Europe.

Thirty years ago there were only

The diameter of the sun in miles is estimated at 866,400; Jupiter, 86,500

Saturn, 71,000; Neptune, 34,800; Uranus, 31,900; Earth, 7918; Venus, 7700; Mars, 4230; Mercury, 3030 Moon, 2162. An electric plant for calcium carbide is proposed as a means of utiliz-ing the peat bogs of Northern Ger-

many. A peat bed ten feet thick is estimated to contain 1000 tons of dried peat per acre, and a 10,000 horse-power station would consume 200,000 tons yearly.

#### Value of a Specialty.

A youth took, as he expressed it, ihe notion into his head to investigate the peculiarities of a certain plant. Not very much was known of it save that it was thought to have possibilities as a commercial product for future use. He studied and read about it, cultivated it, and, according to his friends and playmates, wasted a lot of valuable time on it.

After a time public attention was turned to this plant. No one seemed to know very much about it. When it was reported to the commissioner whose business it was to make scien-"Mother and Hetty won't mind if I tific experiments with it, that there was a young man, little more than a lad, who had paid some attention to it, the boy was sent for and catechised as to his information on the subject. So extensive was his knowledge of came in he greeted her with a smile this new product that he was appointed to go abroad with the commission and study the plant upon its native soil.

Here was the moment, and the man was ready. This is the history of many of the brightest and most successful men of our time. They did not know at what moment certain facts might be required, but they had carefully stored away such knowledge as was likely to be of use to the world at some future day .- New York Ledger.

#### He Forgot Himself.

I remember hearing of a law-court. where a man had entered an action against a railway company for an injury to his arm in an accident. Said

"I understand you have lost the use of your arm entirely through this ac-"Yes," said the plaintiff.

Lawyer-"How high can you lift your arm now?" Plaintiff with great difficulty moves

it about an inch.

"How far could you lift it before the accident?" "Right up there!"-at the same time shooting it right up over his head .-

Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post, Frogs That Bleat Like Lambs.

There is a species of frog which dwells on the Western Tiers, Tas-

#### THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE

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

The City Huntsman-Had a Substitute-Early Training-A Friendly Offer-Able to Worry Along, Etc., Etc.

Mary had a little lamb, It freely ran about Until a city huntsman took His gun and sauntered out.

He saw the lambkin where it played, And nervously "let go"— He'd shut both eyes, and so of course, The poor thing was laid low.

And then the hunger
Into the city, where
He still relates the thrilling tale
Of how he killed a bear.
—Chicago News. And then the hunter hurried back

Dixon-"Is your friend Smithson deep thinker?" Hixon-"No, indeed. He's mar ried."-Chicago News.

Had a Substitute.

A Woman's Reason. "She sent my letter back unopened." "Why?"

"She said the postman who delivered it kicked her dog." - Chicago

Ins and Outs. "He married into one of your best families, did he not?" "Not exactly; his wife married out

of one of our best families."-Detroit Her Early Training.

"With what a gracefully sweeping motion she handles a fan." "Yes, she used to keep the flies off he table in her father's Omaha lunch

room,"-Cleveland Plain Dealer. A Friendly Offer. Lawyer Goodly-"What's wrong,

Uglimugge—"I won a kiss from Miss Purtiest. She won't pay up." Lawyer Goodly—"Never mind, old nan; I'll collect it for you."—Truth.

Able to Worry Along. "Do you need any help?" asked the

"I think not," replied the snake. 'I can pull off this event without your assistance. Thanks." And presently he finished shedding his skin.—Topeka (Kan.) Capital.

His Gentle Little Joke. "Please, sir, can't you help me?" sked the seeming mendicant; "I am

sick and in need of a few dimes." "If you are sick, why don't you go to the hospital?" answered the substantial citizen. "I thought a little change would do

good," was the plausible reply. Kansas City Star. Tommy's Last Question. "Papa," said Tommy Tredway. "Now, Tommy," replied Mr. Tred-

vay, "I shall answer only one more question to-day. So be careful what "Yes, papa." "Well, go on."
"Why don't they bury the Dead

Sea?"-Harper's Bazar.

At Last!! First Veteran-"I tell you, these modern improvements in long-range guns and chilled-steel projectiles have made war a good deal riskier than it

was in our day." Second Veteran-"Yes; I see that somebody has invented a gun now which, at a thousand yards, w'll go clear through a small pocket Bible carried over a man's heart."-Judge

A Last Request. He-"And am I to understand that your refusal is final?"

He-"Then life no longer has charm for me; I shall hang myself. She-"Will you grant me a favor?" He-"Certainly. Name it." She-"Discontinue your existence

elsewhere; papa objects to pour hanging around here."—Chicago News. Trouble Ahead. "I regret to observe," said Skill-"that there is to be another

yacht race for the America's cup." "Regret? Why it indicates that England and the United States are coming together again!" said Jones. "That's just it," said Skillton

We are beginning to get along so

nicely, and now all the old troubles

will be reopened."-Harper's Bazar. Why He Was Troubled. Jack-"Come, old man, cheer up. What if she did break the engagement; she's not the only fish in the

swim. Tom-"Oh, I don't care any! ing about her breaking the engagement, but you see I've got to go right on paying installments on the ring for the next six months. That's where the icy breeze comes in."-Chicrgo

The Boarder (irascibly) - "How many more times, Katy, paust I tell you that I want my toast well browned? This is hardly more than yellowed!"

The Maid (innocently)-"Sure, sor, ut was brown whin I tuk ut aff the shtove tin minutes ago. May be a settin' in the sun moight have faded ut since. Sure the sun-loight do be dreadful har-r-rd on colors, sor."-

Old Gentlemau-"Do you mean to say that your teachers never thrash Little Boy-"Never! We have

moral sussion at our school. Old Gentleman-"What's that?" Little Boy-"Oh, we get kep in and stood up in corners, and locked out, and locked in, and made to write one word a thousand times, scowled at, and jawed at, and that's all."

# THE OLD RUSTIC BRIDGE.

'Tis just a common rustic bridge, And spans a common stream; Where mild-eyed cattle slake their thirst, And shadows glint and gleam.

The goldenrod and asters flame
Along the sedgy bank;
The grass is thick, and lush, and green,
The weeds are tall and rank.

But it is fair, this quiet stream Where minnows dart and play; Where willows droop, and blackbirds call Through all the livelong day.

The planks are old, and gray, and warp'd,
The rail is broken down,
But it is dearer far to me
Than any bridge in town.
—Mary M. Redmond, in Donahue's.

HUMOR OF THE DAY. "Tommy, who was Joan of Arc?" asked the teacher. "Noah's wite,"

was Tommy's guess. At every picnic every guest secretly believes that every other guest didn't bring her share.—Atchison Globe.

"Willie, how can it be that you love your grandma better than your own parents?" "She allus lets me help myself to pie."-Detroit Free Press.

"Reputation is a good deal like a linen suit." "How's that?" "When you undertake to wash it, it always shrinks the wrong way."—Detroit Free of Edea.'" " " ay, man, you're crazy! This is a winter scene." "Of course

it is—that's a picture of the Garden after the fall."—Truth. "I hope I see you well," he said fluently to the old farmer leaning on his hoe. "I hope you do," was the unexpected answer; "but if you don't

see me well, young man, put on

"How much longer will I have to wait on you?" asked the impatient man of the busy clerk. "In a few minutes I shall be waiting on you," replied the clerk with a smile.—Philadelphia North American. She-"You never did care for me.

You only married me for my money.

He-"Now you are not only cruel, but

absurd. I should like to know how I could have got your money any other way?"-Boston Transcript. "She says that he proposed to her, but that they are not engaged." But

they knew her and they laughed long and loud. "The only problem," they said, "is to decide which of the two statements is false."—Chicago Post. Old Million-"You want my daughter, eh? Now, sir, tell me in what single instance have you ever exhibited any business tact?" Jake Fellows-"Well, that's easy enough.

I picked on you for a father-in-law." Mr. Floody-"Now, Franklin, my son, I have at last made the great fact you, have I not?" Franklin Floody-"Oh, yes, papa; I understand! Before I was born, you and mamma were monkeys."-Truth.

Judge-"There was no necessity of you assaulting this man and breaking his camera, just because he tried to take a snapshot of you. What else did he do?" Prisoner—"Nothing, your honor. He pressed the button and I did the rest."—Standard. Mrs. Dashleigh-"I see here, Ethel.

that every name has a meaning. Thus

Harold means 'brave,' Charles means

'gay,' Richard-." (interruptingly)-"O, I know what Dick means, ma. He means busi-ness. He told me so last night."— Boston Globe. "Can you tell me," asked his wife scornfully, after looking over the property he just purchased, "what ever induced you to buy this place?"

"I can," he answered promptly, "What?" she demanded. "One of

the smartest real estate agents in this part of the country." "Why have you broken off your engagement with the Fraulein Olga?" "She was too affectionate! She was always throwing her arms around my neck and kissing me and exclaiming, 'Robert, my only Robert!'" "Why, I should think you would have felt flattered!" "Flattered? But my

name isn't Robert!"- Der Floh. "Two Spaniards went up in a balloon. The balloon burst. What nationality were they when they came down?" asked the conundrum man. "Give it up," grimly responded the stupid man. "One came down a Russian and the other got tangled up in the telegraph wires and came down a Pole," was the response,-Chautauqua Assembly Herald.

Chestnut Under Scientific Investigation. In view of the new interest in the chestnut as an article of food, and therefore of industrial importance. scientific agriculturists are making a careful study of the tree and its fruit, The great enemy of the nut is the unpleasantly familar worm known as the chestnut weevil. He, too, is under scientific investigation, and the best method of destroying him is being made a subject of special study. A blight that is destroying the chestnut leaves is also attracting the attention of scientific agriculturists. In the course of these investigations American men of science have been in correspondence with botanists not only in England, Spain and Italy, but even in Japan .- New York Sun.

# Spruce is not commonly accounted

a costly wood, but some of it may be very valuable. Spruce is largel; used for the tops of stringed musical instruments, such as guitars and mandolins, the finer grained being the more desirable. The value of rosewood depends upon its color and quality. It ranges in price from a cent and a quarter to ten cents a pound. Thirtygrain Adirondack spruce would be worth more than the finest rosewood, It might be that not one such log world be found among a thousand .--