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RATES OF ADVERTISING:

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each insertion.

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Job work—cash on delivery.

A Porto Rican has figured out tha U. S. A. following Porto Rico means Uncle Sam's Addition."

The marriage of a former Vice Consul to a servant who has graced a New York kitchen will be a happy union o the consular and domestic services.

With British Blue Books and French Yellow Books it may be said that the talk of war between England and France is not entirely colorless.

"What on earth is all this for?" General Kitchener was heard to mutter when he saw the throng assembled at Dover to welcome him. There's the true type of soldier for you the world over-modest as he is brave, brave as he is modest.

Experiments conducted under the auspices of the Department of Agriculture at Washington for a couple of ves are said to indicate that hog cholera, or swine plague, can be treated with success and with comparatively little expense. According to Dr. Salmon, of the Bureau of Animal Industry, eighty per cent. of the hags treated in droves have been saved, while in the droves affected with cholers, but not given the serum treatment employed by the department, eighty per cent. were lost. Last year the experiments resulted in a loss of twenty-two per cent, and this year the loss smounted to only nineteen per cent. In the view of Dr. Salmon there is no question of the effectiveness of the serum treatment, which now takes rank as a proved success. This is a matter of a very great interest to the larmers of the country who raise live stock, for, according to one estimate, the hog raisers of the United States lost \$15,000,000 in the year 1896 through the ravages of hog cholera, an amount the bulk of which might seemingly have been saved through the application of the serum treat-

It does not need reference to the well-known maxim, "Just as the twig is bent the tree inclines," to show the importance of inculcating frugal, saving habits among children. Practically, however, in most schools this is a latter of precept only, and even that is not in most cases made prominent by proper insistence. The difference sucli habits wisely directed may bring about in the lives of children is certainly vast enough to make the subect of inculcating habits of thrift and pnomy a feature of the public chools. This has been done in many of the schools of Chicago, by the establishment of the penny savings bank system, through the aid and cooperation of the teachers and certain banks. The system is so arranged as to require but little time on the part of teachers and principals. The Tilton school, up to last June, had savings amounting to \$400, the system having being in operation since the 22d of March last, One of the immediate and gratifying results in that school of the saving habit, according to the Principal, says the Chicago News, has been the practical abolition of gum chewing and cigarette smoking-results in themselves worth all the extra time and attention given by the teachers, to say nothing of the benefit financially and physically to the children themselves.

Spain; that we fell pell-mell over each

There can be no gainsaying that we

went wild over our victories against

other in efforts to reward our gallant sailors and soldiers, and that we made perfect manuacs of ourselves in the receptions we gave to our returning heroes. Then, after the hurrah was over, after we were hoarse with cheering, after officers had been jumped up in numbers with dazzling rapidity and we had clasped the last home-comer to our grateful breast-then perhaps we were inclined to feel somewhat foolish and began to think we had made too much fuss over a little thing like that. Perish the thought! Our ebullitions of feeling did credit to the nation and when the tree of honor was shaken the plums fell generally into the right places. If we have any doubt upon this question of enthusiasm look at what big geese our English cousins are making over their returning victors, muses the New York Telegram. Sir Herbert Kitchener is made a Lord in a jiffy. The War Office is distributing V. C.'s and lesser medals faster than they can be struck off. Common Councils are offering thanks in silver boxes faster than they can be recorded. The London populace nearly pulled their dear Guards to pieces. Who can say after all this that exuberance of thought and expression and emotion are confined to the Latin races? Give the sturdy old Anglo-Saxons the chances they have lately had to show feeling and they

will break loose every time.

TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, DEC. 14, 1898.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM.

THE BABY ON THE TRAIN.

Everybody restless, Grumbling at the dust, Growling at the cinders,

Train delayed an hour, How the faces lengthen, Sullen, wrinkled, sour,

Budden transformation-

Mouth all over crumbs Smeary wrist contrasting Pink and clean-sucked thumbs.

Round head nodding, bobbing, Blue eyes full of fun, Wind-blown tresses shining

Bverybody cheerful, Passengers in smiles— Seowls and frowns have vanished restored confidence. Baby on the train.

A ROUGH DIAMOND.

sand dollars gone, to be opened. dear! oh, dear!" Fully an hour Elsie Mait-

land's bewildered hearing. still sat in the exact spot where the bearer of the

and shocked even yet to properly might mean.

One hundred thousand dollars gone! And the bank in a somewhat embarrassed condition before! Worst of brave little woman, but somehow this she looked wretchedly pale and ill. last dreadful thing had well-nigh

A step behind her, and a low voice robbery. spoke her name. She knew it at once; it was her good-for-nothing brother's. Why had he come here now, bringing fresh trouble? For the first time in her life Elsie felt angry

"Why are you here again, Harold?" she cried when he was standing there in front of her. "When I gave you that last money you promised to stay away altogether, and try to get something to do. Yet here you are once If only I could have foreseen it all! more, and this time I cannot help you. Why, do you come? Uncle John would be furious at finding you here."

man answered breathlessly. "Girlie.

You have promised solemnly be fore, Harold," his sister said bitterly. 'I cannot help you, I say. We are ruined. The bank has been robbed. The startled look on his white face

caused her to cease speaking. "Is it true, Elsie?" he asked hoarsely. "Has the bank really been

She told him what she knew, he listening impatiently.

"I must have money, girlief" he burst out. "I must have it! I must time of life!" get away from here to-night, and I dear. Uncle left you some for housekeeping. That will have to do."

'I don't possess a penny, either, she persisted. "What is the matter,

Their eyes met-hers clear, and nervous.

"Uncle will be coming back to see about the bank, Elsie," he muttered him or anyone else to-day." queerly, "He must not find me here." No, it would only add to the bitterness of his return. But what could him! Reginald will save us!"

"I have it!" the desperate brother suddenly exclaimed. first hand. This is our only chance, him.

But Elsie would not see it in that if he did not have money at once, right it if possible. that she finally consented to go to the editor of the Blackmore Times.

convinced himself that his would be the bank, the first paper to publish the startling news on the morrow. Elsie went down eagerly on the gold.

An hour after his departure their ancle's manager came to the house, and asked to see Elsie. When he was proposing to me, Miss Maitland?" he admitted into her presence he noticed asked. with a sharp pang how wan and desolate her little face had grown.

Poor child! Such things as these were hard for her to have to hear. heart he loved her.

He showed her a telegram which he had received from her uncle. "Returning at once," it said, "Keep news of robbery out of the papers at

any price till I see you.' Elsie read the words, or, rather, they chased each other before her right to refuse me. How dare I ask near Berlin, Germany, for use as a dizzy, aching eyes. She suddenly tottered forward and fell in a dead

Next morning huge posters ap peared from the offices of the Black- ly. more Times, making public the rob- already it might have been different. typhoid fever there recently,

OD help us, Miss | bery. Newsboys shouted it frantically Elsie, the bank from one street to another. Soon a has been robbed! big crowd had gathered outside the A hundred thou- bank, clamoring loudly for the doors

missie! and poor They wanted their money back, master away! Oh, their hard-won earnings, and they meant to get it. That exclusive news sold by Elsie Maitland on the previago had the above ous evening to the editor of the words been thrust Blackmore Times had caused an apon pretty lit- palling run on her uncle's bank.

The doors were opened at last; the crowd surged in, presenting checks to She the full amount they had deposited in the bank. They looked astonished when the gold came over the counter in their direction. Clearly they had awful news had left her, too stunned expected to be turned away penniless. They thanked their stars for being realize all that the terrible tidings the first. The bank could not go on paying out for long, of that they felt

At noon Elsie and her uncle drove up to the front entrance in an open all, the banker himself-Elsie's uncle carriage. He had insisted on her ac--was away! Elsie Maitland was a companying him, despite the fact that

All the way along they had seen those hideous posters announcing the

"How did they get the news?" John Rivers kept repeating. "Elsie, child, how did they get the news? It is a mystery to me. If only it could have been kept from them another twenty-four hours I could have weathered the storm.

Poor Elsie's heart ached. "I have done it!" she cried. "The fault is mine-mine! Oh, Harold, if only I could have foreseen all this!

As yet Elsie had not told her uncle who supplied the news to the paper. "But he is away, Elsie," the young | She prayed fervently that she might be able to keep the knowledge to heryou must help me, just this once. I self forever, safely hidden from the promise solemnly never to worry you fond old man who believed in her. Fate would decide.

> over the bank, listening to the persistent clamorings below for gold. How much longer could it go on?

> "Not much longer!" John Rivers said dejectedly to his suffering niece. 'Not much longer, Elsie, my girl. They must have paid it nearly all out by now. Soon they will have to close the door. Don't cry, child. It is the will of Providence, I suppose; but it's hard to get such a blow as that at my

Presently there were sounds of lon't possess a single penny. Quick, cheering in the street. A well-known millionaire had driven up to the bank. "My God!" muttered the old banker. This is the last straw! Reginald

Fairfax has turned against me with Harold? Why is it so terribly neces- the rest; when he has withdrawn sary for you to leave Blackmore to- his money there won't be a penny ieft!"

"Go and see him, uncle," Elsie straight-forward, honest; his weak pleaded. "He is so rich he might be persuaded to leave it." "No. child. I could not speak to

"Then I will, uncle. Oh, do go and send him here to me! I must see ly.

John Rivers went blindly out, and Elsie waited for Reginald Fairfax to "Elsie, this come to her. Twice this self-made news about the bank robbery is still man had asked her to marry him; exclusive. The editor of the Black- twice she had refused. He was rich, more Times would give you any sum but he was also coarse. Life with for it. He is enterprising, and al- him would be a nightmare, she had ways ready for something startling at always told herself. She did not love

He was standing there in front of light for a long, long time. It was her, loudly dressed, and looking more not until her brother had fully en- commonplace and vulgar than ever. larged on the grim necessity of the How could she appeal to this boorish case, not until he had forced her to parvenu? She must, though; she had plainly understand the consequences worked the mischief, and she must

At the end of another five minutes she was telling him everything-all Harold Maitland had a smart, cun- about her brother and her selling the ning tongue; on this occasion he had news of the robbery to the editor. He indeed used it well. As he prophesied, listened in silence. She humbled herthe editor literally grabbed at the self to the dust before him, and begged "copy," especially after he had fairly him not to withdraw his money from

He smiled queerly. "You twice asked me to be your wearily home with the much-needed wife," she wound up feverishly, "and money in her pocket. Harold was I refused you. Would you still marry waiting in hiding for her, and pounced me, Mr. Fairfax? Oh, do answer! If I said 'yes,' would you still marry

> The smile broadened. "Am I to understand that you are

"Don't seek to humble me any more; don't, don't!" she cried. have fallen far enough!"

"Yes," he said; "it must indeed be How he wished that he could save her a terrible fall for the proud Miss Maitall care and annoyance in the future! land to offer herself to me! You offer For with the whole of his stout, loyal to become my wife if I will only leave nearly every day. my money in your uncle's bank, Considering that I love you-and that you love someone else-it is rather hard

on me, isn't it?" "Oh, don't, don't! If you only knew how I loathe myself for having said all this to you? You are quite you-or any man-to take me under such conditions? You are quite right

to refuse me." "I don't know," he answered slow-

But as it is-yes, I certainly won't marry you, Miss Maitland; you have humbled yourself to me unnecessarily. You cannot know me very well when you imagine that I had come to withdraw my support from your uncle at such a time as this. Instead, I had merely come to place the further sum of \$250,000 to my account. The public knows it already, and the paying into the bank of such a large sum has

Ere she had time to speak he was

But the bank was saved! The bank was saved! A man she had always despised in her heart had come forward and saved it. Why-why had she never been able before to see the fine nature which lurked beneath a somewhat boorish exterior?

The excitement of that day was followed by a long illness for her. When she returned to life once more it was to find her uncle in better spirits than she could ever remember him.

"All the doing of Reginald Fairfax, Elsie, my girl!" the old 'banker said "He stuck to me right gleefully. "He stuck to me right through, child, when everyone else failed me, and his example saved the bank."

He had further persuaded old John Rivers to make a partner of his longtrusted manager. He was therefore in a position at last to ask Elsie's hand in marriage. When he asked her she answered, "Yes."

Some months after their marriage Elsie received another visit from her brother Harold. He was altogether a different person. He was going to America, and had come to make a con-

fession to her. He had sold his knowledge of their uncle and the bank to a certain gang of thieves for a large sum of money. But he had never known a happy minute since, and he had never touched a farthing of the ill-gotten cash. He was going to America now. to start life in earnest, and when his sister asked him where he had found the necessary funds he told her that the donor was Reginald Fairfax.

THE CHINESE CHOPSTICK.

Most Efficient Device For the Purposs Ever Invented.

With the evidences of Asiatic contact supposed to be so strong in Central America, one might have imagined that so useful a device as the simple chopsticks would have secured a footing. These two sticks, held in one hand and known in China as "hasteners or nimble lads," are certainly the most useful, the most economical, and the most efficient device for their purposes ever invented by man. Throughout the vast Asian region, embracing a population of five hundred million, the chopstick is used as a substitute for fork, tongs, and certain forms of tweezers. Even fish, omelet, and cake are separated with the chopsticks, and the cook, the street scavenger, and the watch repairer use this device in the form of iron, long bamboo, and delicate ivory. The bamboo chopstick was known in China 1000 B. C., and shortly after this date the ivory form was devised. Their use is one of great antiquity in Japan, as attested by references to it in the ancient records of that country. One may search in vain for the trace of any object in the nature of a chopstick in Central or South America. Knitting needles of wood are found in the work baskets associated with ancient Peruvian mummies, but the chopstick has not been found. Curious pottery rests for the chopsticks are exhumed in Japan, but even this enduring testimony of its early use is yet to be revealed in this country .-From Was Middle America Peopled From Asia? by Professor E. E. Morse, in Appleton's Popular Science Month-

The Mare That Got Left. A Scottish paper tells a story of Sandy Mc-, a Forfarshire farmer, who had been spending an hour or two in the evening with a friend a couple of miles away. It was a moonlight night, and Sandy, after partaking freely of his friend's hospitality, was riding quietly home across the sheep pastures on his "guid auld when they came to an open ditch, which his mare refused to cross. "Hoot awa, Maggie," said the rider,

"this winns dae. Ye maun jist ower. He turned back about a hundred yards, wheeled round, and gave the mare a touch of his whip. On she went at a brisk canter; but as they reached the edge of the ditch she stopped dead and shot Sandy clean over to the other side.

Gathering himself uy, Sandy looked his mare straight in the face and said: "Vera weel pitched, indeed, ma lass. Bit hoo are ye goin' to get ower yersel', eh?"

A Speaking Acquaintance. "Yes," said Mr. Jones, when a certain girl's name had been mentioned, "I know her to speak to, but not by

sight." "You mean," cut in the prompt corrector-"you mean that you know her by sight, but not to speak to." "Do I?" asked Mr. Jones, anxious

'Of course, you do. You have seen her so often that you know who she is but have never been introduced to her. Isn't that it?"

"No, that isn't it. I never saw her at all to know her, but I speak to her "How can that be?"

"She is the telephone girl at Central."-Harper's Bazar.

A New Home For Emperor's Sons. A small but pretty chateau is being erected in the forest of Grunewald. residence for the Emperor's youngest sons. The marble palace at Potsdam, on the shores of the River Havel, has been found to be damp and un-"If you did not love another man healthy, which caused an outbreak of PUZZLE DEPARTMENT. ЖЖИСИОНОНОЖЖЕ

The solutions to these puzzies will ap-2 .- A Ladder.

The rounds-1. A carpenter's tool. 2. A division of time. 3. A battle-

ship. 4. An organ of the body. Primals -The vessel that made the first capture in the war with Spain. Finals-A battleship now building.

10 .- A Square. 1. A piece of timber. 2. Formerly. 3. To examine closely. 4. A pavilion.

11 .- A Diamond. 1. A consonant in Think. 2. A piece of turf. 3. Eaten at dinner. 4. Enjoyed by school children, 5. A colloquial name for father. 6. Adivision of time. 7. A vowel in Easy.

12.-A Letter Puzzle. 19 * 9 22 3 11 5 18 1 20 10 12 8 14 17 15 21 23 16 6 2 7 13

Reading across-1. A sportsman. 2. Challenges. 3. An article of furniture. 4. To pollute. When these words are correctly

guessed the letters represented by the figures from 1 to 23 will spell the title of a book and its author. OLUTIONS TO PREVIOUS PUZZLES.

5 .- A Double Acrostic-

T O M B HERO ENOS HURT UNTO BEAN

6-An Hour Glass-GRUMBLING CHRONIC VENUS

ARROW PLATTER PROMENADE 7 .- Three Buried Cities and One Buried State. - Quebec, Geneva, Bom-

bay, Texas. 8.-Five Pied Lakes of the United States.-Traverse, Mullets, Oneida, Drummond, Sedgwick.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

Nervous people should be relieved to know that a search of medical literature reveals no substantial case of burial alive. It has been found that the soot proluced when acetylene gas is burned

with a smoking flame gives carbon of a high grade. It is estimated that the whole coal supply of our planet would barely suffice to produce heat equal to that which the sun dissipates in one-tenth

of a second.

Hydrophobia has animal instead of bacterial origin in the view of Dr. A. Grigorjew, a German biologist, who has isolated what appears to be a protozoan from patients suffering from The icebergs of the two hemispheres

are entirely different in shape. The arctic bergs are irregular in form, with lofty pinnacles and glittering domes, while the antartic bergs are flat-topped and solid-looking. It has been found that the moss of

the tamarack swamps in Minnesota is as good as that of the South for uphoisterers' use, and there is promise of an extensive industrial development in the preparation of the new commodity.

Experiments have resulted in the discovery that, by pressure, marble is capable of being moulded into any desired form, while still retaining its strength, columns of marble two centimetres, two and one-half in diameter. and four centimetres in length being thus accurately turned and polished,

Recent Wireless Telegraphy.

A good illustration of one of the possible uses of wireless telegraphy was afforded on the other side of the Atlantic, shortly after the Prince of Wales injured his knee. He was on board his yacht, and it was cruising off the Isle of Wight. By means of the Marconi apparatus he was able to send bulletins regarding his condition to the Queen, who was at Osborne Other members of the royal House. family, also, made use of the installation, among them the Duke of York and the Duke and Duchess of Connaught.

Two interesting discoveries were made at this time. The system appeared to work better in heavy weather than when the air was clear. And on one occasion a straight line between the sending and receiving instruments passed through a hill, and yet no interference was experienced. At present it is not known whether the electro-magnetic waves went through the earth at this point or curved up over the hill and then came down again .-New York Tribune.

Want No Amateur Cook-Mistresses. London cooks are beginning to re-

bel against taking service with a mistress who knows, or who thinks she knows, something about cooking. The other day a cook made reservation in her application at an agency that her mistress must be "old and sensible." She said she wouldn't go to a house where the employer went into the kitchen to show her how to stew, roast

TALE OF A DESERTED CITY. Meadow Lake, in California, is Called the

In Nevada County, California, repose the remains of one of the strangest towns on this continent. Meadow Lake is the American Pompeii, whose entombing lava is the summit snow storms, which sometimes bury it twenty-five feet deep on a level, and those annual exhuming is brought about by the summer sun.

It was in the summer of 1865 that the name Meadow Lake was formally given to the town, previously called Excelsior and Summit City. Until 1858 nothing had been done in the way of prospecting that particular lo-Henry Hartly, an Englishman, who

visited the vicinity in June, 1863, in search of game and chanced to discover fragments of gold, imparted his discovery to his friends. A company was formed, and soon after other companies, and the building of a city was started. With the close of the fall of 1865 the

new city contained about one hundred and fifty houses completed and a number of others in course of construction. Then all hopes were blasted. The adventurers awoke to the sad reality that, though there was plenty of gold in Meadow Lake, it was so combined with some substance unknown to the metallurgists that it was effectually locked from the hands of

All dreams, the black art, science and metallurgy were set at naught. One after another, as they abandoned hope, the disappointed gold seekers turned their backs on Meadow Lake and went down the mountain. More than two million dollars had

been poured into that bottomless abyss of California known as "dead work," to pay for mills, roads, buildings and For years the solitary inhabitant of

lishman, who was mainly responsible for the existence of the town.

Meadow Lake was Hartly, the Eng-

How Dishes Got Their Names. The sandwich is called for the Earl of Sandwich. Mulligatawny is from an East India word meaning pepper water. Waffle is from wafel, a word of Teutonic origin, meaning honeycomb. Hominy is from Auruminea, the North American Indian word for parched corn. Gooseberry fool is a corruption of gooseberry foule, milled or pressed gooseberries. Forcement is a corruption of farcemeat from the French farce, stuffing. i. e. meat for stuffing. Succotash is a dish borrowed from the Narragansett Indians and called by them m'sickquatash. Blanc mange means literally white food: hence chocolate blanc-me something of a misnomer. Charlotte is a corruption of the old English word charlyt, which means a dish of custard, and charlotte russe is Russian charlotte. Gumbo is simply okra soup, gumbo being the name by which okra is often known in the South. Chicken gumbo is soup of okra and chicken. Macaroni is taken from a Greek derivation which means "the blessed dead," in allusion to the ancient custom of eating it at feasts for the dead .- Grocers' Review.

Mr. Knight, the adventurous correspondent of the London Times, who got into Cuba after twenty-four hours' immersion in the water about three months ago has just returned from Havana. Once in the city he was unable to get out. One of his most amusing adventures occurred when he was imprisoned in Fort Morro, before his identity was fully established. He landed on the coast in rags, and when he got to the prison asked that a tailor should be sent to him. The tailor came, but was not admitted to the cell in which Mr. Knight was confined. However he measured the war correspondent through the bars of the window, and next day returned with the garments cut and pinned together for the trying on. This was accomplished with some difficulty, Mr. Knight standing up close to the bars while the tailor did the fitting. The suit proved to be a remarkably good fit, and Mr. Knight wears it with pride in London. -Boston Journal.

An old friend of General Butler tells a new story of the soldier-lawyer. According to it, toward the close of his career, when he ranked well toward the top of the bar for criminal cases, Butler was sent for by a prisoner cherged with murder. Upon his arrival in the cell of the accused man a distressing scene was enacted. The prisoner at once became hysterical and implored the lawyer's assistance. "General," he cried, "I want you to defend me. You must defend me. I'm in danger of being hanged, and I know you can get me off if any-"Are you guilty or are body can." you innocent?" calmly inquired the General. "Oh, I am innocent, entirely innocent," protested the pris-"Then you don't oner with tears. need me," quietly responded General Butler, rising and reaching for his "Innocent men are not hanged in Massachusetts. Good day, sir.'

Juvenile Nostalgia.

The sensation of homesickness has been variously described, but never more graphically than by a little girl who, miles away from home and mamma, sathcavy-eyed and silent at a

"Aren't you hungry, dear?" asked her aunt, with whom she was travel-

"Doesn't your head ache?"

[The child's lip quivered, and she said

in a tone to grieve the heart: "I'm seasick for home."-National

ON CRUTCHES.

When I 'listed folks all said, An' I guess they hit it right,
"Jim's so good at raisin' Ned
Mebby he's cut out to fight."
So I started, sore but proud—
Ali alone I took th' train: Say, that differed from th' crowd Whon they brung me home again

On erutches. Lawyer Dobson grabbed my hand-Never knew me 'fore I went; Said I'd led th' Spartan band-Wonder what in sin he meant; Wonder what in sin he mean;
Then th' folks, when they had yelled,
Set me in Josh Hooper's hack;
Tell you what my head was swelled
When I came a-limpin' back
On crutches.

Banker Green got off a speech; Told 'em how I bore th' flag.

Fust man thro' th' shattered breach—
Set me blushin' with his brag.

Then be said, 'I have a place.' Saved for Sergeant Jim to fill. When he gots his health and grace-"
Say, I nearly had a spill

On crutches. Parson, too, on Sunday night, Almos' shamed me to th' ground; Called me hero of th' light, Asked 'em all to wait around. Chris'mas, how they stayed an shook! But, ye see, I didn't care When I caught Myrtilly's look

As I stood a-swayin' there On crutches. Somehow we were 'neath th' stars. "Cross the field a-walkin' slow,
When Myrtilly dropped th' bars—
"Lean on me," she whispered low.
Lordy, but my heart went fast
Side by side with "Tilly there Life seemed too blame good to last-'Cross that field I stumped on air,

Not crutches.
-William Russell Rose, in the Criterion.

HUMOR OF THE DAY. He-"There is always something ionsensical about a pretty woman.

She-"Yes; it's a man. We suppose whiskers originated when Daniel bearded the lions in their len.-Philadelphia Bulletin.

The modern Cinderellas, Left at home beside the embers, Are the husbands of the women Who of many clubs are members

After a man reaches the age of forty ie quits trying to secure the moon and gives his entire attention to getting the earth.

lore you were engaged?' She-"Yes. That's how we happen to be engaged. Papa came along. Patient-"Doctor, I would like to nave your bill," Doctor-"You had better wait until you are a little

She--"Did you let him kiss you be-

stronger."--Up-to-Date. 'What do you consider the hardest problem of a man's existence?" 'Getting his own consent to crawl out of bed in the morning."

He (exhibiting sketch)-"It's the best thing I ever did." She (sympathetically)-"Oh, well, you mustn't let that discourage you!"-Tit-Bits. He paid her lovely compliments That filled her heart with thrills.

He's sorry for his rashness now,

"So the war is really over?" "Yes: our landlady has taken down 'Remember the Maine,' and put up our favorite old motto, 'Pay as you go.''

He-"Here it tells of a doctor who mys impoliteness is a disease." She -"So it is. And in the street car it is generally found to be well seated.'

The Sweet Young Thing-"I won-

ler if you ever felt the pangs of love?' The Savage Bachelor-"I had a deep and abiding love for green apples when I was a small boy."-Indianspolis Journal. By the time a man has learned to speak with discretion and weigh his

-Philadelphia Bulletin.

springs up, thrusts him in a corner, and will not let him speak at all .-Atchison Globe. Mrs. Filanthrop-"If you are a sufferer from nervous prostration, as you say you are, why don't you do something for it?" Tuffold Knutt-"I do, ma'am; I'm takin' wot they call

words carefully, a younger generation

"This scientist says that a future war may be decided by submarine fighting." "That's good!" exclaimed Sagasta, with a gleam of hope in his eye. "We have a lot of ships already on the ground."-Washington Star. "My father-in-law is a simpleton! The other day I wrote him that my

pecuniary embarrassments were turn-

the rest cure."-Chicago Tribune.

ing my hair gray, and what do you suppose his answer was? He sent me bottle of hair dyel"-Fliegende Jeweler-"The inscription wish engraved on the inside of the ring I understand is "George to Irene." Young Man (with embar-

rassment)-"Yes, that's right. But -er-don't cut the "Irene" deep."-A lady who adored a certain preacher took the late Archbishop Magee to hear him. "Oh, what a saint in the pulpit!" said the lady, as they were going home. "And, oh, what a martyr in the pew!" added the Arch

bishop. -Tit-Bits. To Make the Eyes Bright.

The simple plan of bathing the eyes with cold water every night at bedtime and the first thing on getting up in the morning will make the eyes both tlear and bright. The application of sold water causes the blood in the nunerous little blood vessels which surtound the eyes to circulate freely, and in consequence the eyes will become stronger and brighter.

Worthy of His Dignity,

ng puzzles me a little. I can make out the rooms for the offices. There seems to be the entrance. Here is the nner court. That room over there ooks large enough to be an auditorium. But what is this elaborately planued partment on the second floor "This will be the janitorium."-

"The style of your new office build-

hicago Tribuno.