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Tine Derest Ren

The Forest Republica

Dewey is a man of business, as well as a hard fighter. He has done well to make a contract for raising three of the Spanish warships sunk in Manila bay and putting them in repair, all for only \$500,000.

He did not forget. A Chicago man. died and left \$50,000 to the newsboys of that city, the interest on the amount to be expended for their benefit for ninety-nine years. He had once been a newsboy himself.

The metric system is being considered by the Danish Diet, with a view of. substituting it for the confusing Danish system of weights and measures. The general opinion is that the metric system will be adopted and the law establishing it will at once go into effect.

A new controversy is added to the internal agitations of the vast domains of the Czar. A ukase has been issued by the Russian Minister of Education, M. Bogolerow, forbidding the wearing of corsets in any educational institution. This terrible order is obeyed obediently enough by the more venile girls, but the maidens who, while still pursuing higher studies, consider themselves young ladies, are raising a chatter of protest. If they wish to cramp their waists, they claim the feminine right to do as they please. Instead of packing these rebellions young women off to Siberia, the "Little Father" has caused an eminent scientist to write a learned brochure upon the evils of tight lacing. But it would seem the part of wisdom to have another essay written upon how conducive to beauty are unbound waists. Once convinced upon that point and the pouting misses of Russian seminaries would give the paternal Government no more trouble.

Commercial life appears to be proving more and more attractive to colloge men, if statistics recently gathered by a Yale professor are to be taken as fairly representative, says Bradstreet's. The statistics are derived from the records of the academic department at Yale, but they refer to the vocations of about 7500 graduates, and perhaps it is only fair to regard them in a general way as typical. The figures show but little change in the proportion of graduates following the law during the century, that profession in each scholastic generation enlisting about a third of the graduates. At the beginning of the century the ministry, which in the earliest days of the Yale attracted a larger proportion of the graduates, followed the law as a close second. The proportion attracted by the law has in . the interval suffered little change, but the ministry is not chosen by nearly so many graduates as formerly, and its former place seems now to be taken by the mercantile vocation, which enlists about one-third of the graduates at present. This vocation, indeed, seems to be growing more attractive to university-bred men under modern conditions, and it may be that in the near fature it will attract even a larger proportion than at present. For many years English manufacturers of cotton fabrics and other textiles have achieved an unenviable reputation from their practice of weighting their goods by means of chemicals and other adulterants, observes the Dry Goods Economist. It is largely owing to the prevalence of such methods that the honest-made American cottons have in China, East Africa and certain other markets, where their merits are known, withstood the ussaults of British manufacturers and merchants. The fraudulent character of many of the British goods- having been brought to the attention of the Manchester Chamber of Commerce has been while the subject of a special report by ne of the committees of that body, which contains some rather astonishing revelations. Not only sheetings, but shirtings, flannelettes, blankets, linings, ficks, etc., having been shown on analysis to be heavily adulterated with the chlorates of zinc and magnesium, Epsom salts and other chemicals. In one case a blanket weighing seven pounds was shown to owe one pound of its weight to such treatment. And in many instances woolens were found to be as much adulterated as cottons. Such fabrics, says the committee's report, are dangerous to health, and this statement is endorsed by physicians. Just what is to be done in the matter is not yet known, but it cannot be doubted that the ventilation of such methods will result in either the enforcement of existing laws or the enactment of new legislation to cover the case. In the meantime, the American consumer may rejoice that at least the great majority of the cotton goods he buys are free from similar adulteration.



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WHEN I WAKE UP IN THE MORNIN'.

When I wake up in the mornin', in the laughin', smilln' mornin', With my soul keyed like a fiddle an' my heart keyed like a lute, An' memory-maids come trippin' an' a-gildin' an' a-slippin' An' floodin' all my heart-house with the faint notes of their flute, Then my lips jus' long to utter little songs, that kind o' flutter Bound the earthly cage that coops them an' would fly up in the light, An' to my soul all yearnin', little frefly thoughts come burnin' an' a bringin' minit leaters that would lead it out of night. , An' a bringin' spirit lanterns that would lead it out of night-When I wake up in the mornin'!

When I wake up in the mornin', in that solemn, silent mornin'. After long, long years of slumber an' long, long years of sleep, When my spirit's bird has rested in the heavenly air it breasted Au' its golden pinions tested for their flight across the Deep-An' his golden pinions tested for their hight across the bee Lord, I know my soul will flutter up to heaven, an' will utter In a clearer note the songs it only tried to sing below. An' these fitful, flery flashes from the pale hope of my ashes, Will be altars of star-incense in the glory of Thy glow-When I wake up in the mornin'!

-John Trotwood Moore.

AN UNPREMEDITATED THEFT. ************************************

"Let me give you a glass of lemonher front garden under the big wil-low sat Mrs. Spread-heat-O!" For the little book agent brow. Behind her had turned away to hide the tears she stood the trim cot- could not restrain. tage, and in the "Excuse me," she murmured, "It's

grass, almost at her the hot weather, and-and not being of the situation had but just flashed feet, gamboled Ed- accustomed to the work. I-I began upon her. dy, her youngest only yesterday, and it's a long trip to born, and the new and from New York." black and white

puppy. From the gyralemonade.

When she returned the girl had tions of the two ALCON young creatures on quite recovered and was sitting quietly the grass, Mrs. Spreadbrow let her at the window smiling at the gambols eyes wander dreamily across the bay of the puppy. She apologized for to the irregular sky line of the big having given way to her emotions, city, where she knew that Mr. Spread- sipped her drink and then rose again brow was busily engaged in convert- to go: "Thank you so much for your ing bales of cotton into crisp bank

kindness," she said warmly, "and Ah, thought she, happily, she had much to be thankful for, the best hus-"Stop, "Stop," exclaimed Mrs. Spread-brow, "I've changed my mind about quiet corner of the big room. band in the world, a promising fam-

ily, a charming home on Staten Isl-and and-but at this juncture her rev- "You really need "You really need it?" with a perceptible brightening of the eyes. erie was broken in upon by a sound of footsteps on the gravel walk lead-ing from the front gate to the house, "I can't get on without a history

for Eddy. I never thought of and looking up, she beheld the com-Sport's having destroyed the one he fortable figure of her dear friend, Mrs. had." When the necessary negotiations

Townley. There followed a scene, such as any had been concluded and the pretty lady who has been surprised by the book agent had departed, Mrs. Spreadsudden and unexpected arrival of a brow returned to her guest with many valued friend can readily imagine. In apologies for her long absence and the course of it Mrs. Townley was bubbling over with the pathetic roconveyed to the parlor of the trim cot- mance she had woven from the matage, to sit and "cool off" before go- terials furnished by the young girl's she recovered herself, and, turning to ing upstairs. words and manner.

"Take off your bonnet, dear," said The two ladies talked over this and her cheery hostess. "I will put your satchel and parcel and things both in a tearful state, and Mrs. on this chair. O, I have so much to Townley, to turn the tide of feeling, tell you about and soold you for; why proposed going into the parlor and aven't you come down before?" opening the nubbly little package In the midst of Mrs. Townley's ex-she had brought, and which she said haven't you come down before?"

planations as to why she had absented contained some trifles for the chilherself, there burst through the open dren.

find a policeman at St. George, and intercept her as she stepped on the boat *****

She reached the station just in time to see the book agent's skirt whisk through the door of a forward car; she herself was hauled onto the last car by an obliging brakeman just as the

train moved off. Arrived at St. George, Mrs. Spreadbrow hurriedly accosted a policeman, explained that the young woman in the gray linen dress, carrying the black satchel, had committed a theft, and urged him excitedly to detain her. The officer hesitated a moment, and then interposing his portly form between the young girl and the gaugplank, touched her lightly on the arm and said, pointing to Mrs. Spreadbrow:

"Do you know this lady?" "Yes-that is, I went to her house and she was-

"Will you come out of this crowd?" said Mrs. Spreadbrow, her firmness suddenly forsaking her, "I-I want to speak to you."

"But I will miss my boat," expostulated the girl nervously. My mother will be waiting for me andwhat can you mean by calling a policeman to stop me?" she concluded with frightened eyes, as if a full realization

"The fact is," explained the policeman, "this lady wants me to arrest "Sit down," urged Mrs. Spread-brow, gently, "and I will go and get plain certain suspicious circumyou for theft, but maybe you can exstances.

The girl was white to the lips now, and the look of despairing fright in ber eyes was pitiful to see.

"For theft-me-for theft?" she said with stiff lips. "O, do come where it is quiet,'

urged the accuser, looking as dis tressed as the accused, and then the three went into the ferry house.

"Sit down," said Mrs. Spreadbrow, weakly, when they had reached a

"Thank you, I prefer to stand," replied the girl, proudly. "And may I ask what you accuse me of stealing?' "I-1," said Mrs. Spreadbrow, trembling before the pale "little thief," "we think you took Mrs. Townley's purse out of my parlor this morning; you were the only person in the room beside myself between the time she left it there and the time we found it gone, and-

"My God!" murmured the book agent, dropping into a sent and covering her face with her hands. Presently the policeman, said: "Search my satchel, please. And you," to Mrs. Spreadbrow, "you may search my person; and may God forgive you!" "O, my dear, I can't-I can't; when I look at you I can't be-be- But everything's against you." Mrs. Spreadbrow's eyes were full of tears, and her voice trembled.

"There ain't no purse here but this remarked the policeman, who This proposition was hailed with one," whirlwind, the puppy, Sport, in full joy by Mrs. Spreadbrow. Mrs. had been rummaging through the Townley was in the act of untying the contents of the black satchel, holding up a slim pocket book.

K SHOK K MONOROW ADADADADADADADADADADADADA TO TELL HARMLESS SNAKES.

XCXCHCXCXXXXXXXX The solutions to these puzzles will appear in a succeeding issue. - 9 23,-A Corrugated Column. 10004 7. A military musical instru-

35 .- Six Pied Citles of Pennsylvania.

Twoamillspir. 4. Datanow, 5. Yuxwutspnnea. 6. Bbrrgmhesuea.

1. Behead one of the "lungs of a apartment.

SOLUTIONS TO PREVIOUS PUZZLES.

29.-A Crossword Enigma-Mother. 30 .- A Pied Verse-

The lovely town was white with apple-

And the great elms o'erhead Dark shadows wove on their aerial looms; Shot through with golden thread. -Longfellow.

31.—Additions—1, covenant; 2, Clio; 3, mops; 4, violet; 5, million; 6, candid; 7, civics; 8, Balfour; 9, New Mexico; 10, Doddridge; 11, six; 12, lixiviate.

32 .- Hidden Housefurnishings-1, stove; 2, stand; 3, sofa; 4, bed; 5, earpet; 6, chair; 7, stool; 8, table; 9, ottoman; 10, piano.

The Spartan and the Sybarite.

Should one, then, train himself to lift heavy weights, to bear heavy burdens, to eat coarse food, to go without sleep, in the every-day walks of life? In short, should one be a Spartan, daily depriving himself of the luxuries of life, or should one be a Sybarite, indulging in all luxury and pleasure, and offering heavy premjums to those who will inventany new form of enjoyment for the body and its five senses? It is well to feel that one can be a Spartan if the occasion warrants it, and if one lives as a

How the Polsonous Reptiles Inject Their Venom Into the Flesh. Harmless snakes generally have two rows of teeth in the upper jaw and one in the lower, these teeth being slender, sharp, comparatively short, and not set in sockets, as these animals do not tear or mutilate their food. The teeth are simply used as hooks by which the food is drawn into the snake's throat. The bones of the jaw being movably joined together,

\$1.00 PER ANNUM.

the teeth are advanced on one side, securing a hold on the prey, and then on the other side, in which way the swallowing is accomplished. Poisonous snakes have two long, sharp fangs which appear to be flattened out like a knife blade and then bent up, forming a groove, in some cases forming a closed tube, open, however, at both ends, the upper end of which is fastened to a bone in the cheek, which moves with ease, so that the fangs when not in use can be folded or packed away. The saliva of all animals, even man, contains poison; though in man it is greatly diluted and of use in assisting digestion. In the poisonous snakes it is collected into sacs or glands placed on each side of the upper jaw, says the New York Sun. A delicate canal extends from the poison gland forward under the eye to the edge of the jaw and there opens into the fang, and to use the poison the snake has but to strike the prey; as the fangs enter the flesh the muscles of the jaw press upon the poison glands, squeeze the poison through the little canal down through

the hollow of the poison fang in the wound. There is a most ingenious arrangement in the fang. The opening is not at the very tip, where it would be liable to get plugged up with skin and flesh, but it is a little way up in front of the groove, so that the sharp point goes in first and makes a little hole into which the poison flows.

Light Fare.

Parents of growing boys have been heard to say that there was practically no limit to the amount of food their sons could devour. It is doubtful, however, whether one of these parents could read with any feeling of pleasare the account of the boyish experience of Leigh Hunt, the English author. He was sent to school at Christ's Hospital in 1792. In his autobiography he tells of the schoolboy fare of

that time: Our breakfast was bread and water. The bread consisted of the half of a three-penny loaf, according to the prices then current. This was not much for growing boys, who had had nothing to eat from six or seven o'clock the preceding evening.

For dinner we had the same quantity of bread, with meat only every other day, and that consisting of a small slice, such as would be given to a child three or four years old. Yet even that, with all our hunger, we

With a silk thing round his throat, And he slides upon the sidewalk Where the ashes have been spread, * And imagines he is happy On his bright new sled There's a hill that's high and sloping, In the country, far away, Where a boy who wasn't bundled Fit to smother used to stray; With the swiftness of the lightning Down the gleaming hill he sped, And no ashes ever grated Neath his home made sled

Legal advertages each insertion. Marriages and death notices gratis. All bills for yearly advertisements collected quarterly Temporary advertisements must be paid in advance. Job work—cash on delivery.

THE POOR CITY BOY.

Oh the city boy is bundled In his heavy overcoat, With his costly leather leggings,

Oh I pity the poor city Boy who never gets beyond The narrow, ashy sidewalk Or some hampered little pond; h, the hill was high and sloping, Ab And the way was clear ahead Where a country boy went coasting On

> n home made -Cleveland Leader.

aled

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

He-"When we are married I will lie at your feet." She (interrupting) "Yes, and to my face, I suppose. -Punch.

Little Harry-"Pa, what's an anachronism?" Pa-"A brown wig on a seventy-year-old man." - Chicago Daily News.

With all the flowers of manhood That are blooming o'er the mead, "Tis strange that little Wilhelmine Should take up with a Wied, -Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"By the way, Smith, you never use perfumes, do you?" "No," drawled Smith, lazily, "I don't have to. I take a bath every morning."--Paper Mill

Fashionable Young Lady-"If I give you some money will you promise me to go and take a bath?" Beggar-"A bath! And is it a mermaid you take me for?"

Irate Patron-"I thought this railway was for the benefit of the public." Railway Official-"You're in error. The public is for the benefit of the railway."-Tid-Bits.

Police Justice-"If you were there for no dishonest purpose, why were you in your stockinged feet?" Burglar-"I heard there was sickness in the family."-Standard.

Adoring One (in lavender kids and a blue scarf)-"Oh, how I wish I were that book you clasp so lovingly. She-"How I wish you were, so that I could shut you up."-Ally Sloper. There are inurels for the hero

And badges for his breast; But the man who hasn't done a thing-

Gets a chance to rest. -Chicago News.

"Hopkins cught to go into the "Why?" "He's so brave.

1. A fast runner. 2. Amusement. 3. Social distinction. 4. An exclamation denoting triumph. 5. Our club word. 6. A house of entertainment. ment. Centrals Down-A naval hero of the Civil War.

34.-A Square.

PUZZLE DEPARTMENT.

1. An evergreen oak. 2. The olive tree. 3. An ancient kingdom of Spain. 4. The language spoken by a race of islanders in the Irish Sea.

1. Caanstrie. 2. Hauckchnum. 3.

36 .- Five Beheadments.

city," and have an old-time vessel. 2. A celestial body, and have one of the "men behind the guns." 3. To send off, and have a part of the body. 4. A foot-covering, and have a garden implement. 5. A plant, and have an

French window, like the advent of a ery, followed by Eddy. Round and round the room they cir-

844

last string, when she suddenly becled for some moments, and then, thought her of her black satchel in obedient to the oft-repeated commands which it was her custom to carry her of his mother, the little youth turned purse, and which had been deposited and embraced their visitor with much with her bonnet and parasol in a chair heartiness. The peace that followed in the corner of the room. With the ting the purse back. "But, of course, these demonstrations was rudely put precipitancy invariably displayed by to flight by the click of the front gate, her sex at such innctures, she rose and the cry from Eddy, who was sta- and stepped over to get it. The tioned at the window, announcing "a parasol and bonnet were on the chair, lady coming. but not the satchal "Somebody to call. How provok-

"Are you sure you didn't take it ing!" said Mrs. Spreadbrow, with a into the library?" asked Mrs. Spreadpucker of her placid brow. "Come, brow, after the parlor had been Maria, let's go upstairs before Delia searched. "I know 1 didn't," responded Mrs. goes to the door. There goes the bell!

"A hundred dollars," replied Mrs.

Never mind your things. Townley, with tremulous irritation. In an instant the room was cleared "But of course we cau look." of all save the black and white puppy, The satchel was not in the library, who shambled about for a moment, the only room occupied by the ladies then trotted laboriously out into the since Mrs. Townley's arrival; nor did garden by the same route he had come it turn up anywhere in the house,

which with anxious inconsistency "It's a young lady, Mrs. Spread- was searched from top to bottom. brow, and she says she wants to see Mrs. Townley had become very pale did look so against you. Ple-please you on business," announced Delia, a and Mrs. Spreadbrow trembled with forgive me." moment later, thrusting her head excitement and chagrin. "O, this is dreadful," she said at through the door of the room to which Mrs. Spreadbrow and her fried had last. "I-I hate to think it possible, but it must have been stolen. How retrated.

"Dear me! what can she want?" much was in the purse?" The lady's voice expressed as much irritation as that kindly organ could Townley. "I brought it with me for safety. embody.

As she entered the parlor, a tall, been no one---slim girl, who had been standing Mrs. Spreadbrow. "She is the only nervously in the middle of the room, person who has been in the parlor beadvanced to meet her, and the icy tone and manner that Mrs. Spreadside myself since you left it. Is it How had determined to assume to- possible-can it be--that that innoward the disturber of her seclusion cent-looking-O, dear!" melted quite away as the pretty young creature lifted a pair of sad dark eyes of action, albeit mild and gentle, and to her face and said in an emtar-

rassed voice: "Please pardon me for intruding. I her!" she cried. "Do you go one way, have come to-to----

"Pray sit down," interrupted Mrs. Spreadbrow, cheerily.

"Thank you," said the girl, and The little hypocrite!" dropping into a chair. "I will not detain you long. I have here a chil-dren's history—" and from the depths of a roomy satchel she prowho stood with her elbows on the fence and watched the departing duced a small book-"that Catcham search party, and the black and white & Teasam are publishing-

puppy, who, in his foolish way, growled at and worried something Ah! Now Mis. Spreadbrow knew the worst. "But I don't want it," under the big willow. she said, gently. With the hot August sun pouring

"It won't do any-any harm-toto look at it." The girl spoke as if scurried from house to house, while trying to repeat a lesson, and with a with what Mrs. Spreadbrow termed wistful look in her face.

"Yes, it will; because if I let you the little bo show it to me I may buy it, and I ende them. really don't want, it."

"Nobody does; but you have put the girl, rising to go. Her voice trembled, and the smile could overtake her before the arrival

she managed to screw her pretty lips of the train for St. George. Stationinto was far from cheerful. Mrs. ward the anxious lady sped, her Spreadbrow was touched. There was heart palpitating with hope, fear and handily by a new spoon which has no something so pathetic about the voice indignation, intermixed with a spice and manner, and she was so very of uncertainty.

, saying softly;

"That's mine. Look through it; you will find just twenty cents." The book agent spoke very calmly.

"That's right," he assented, putthe money may be hid on the lady's

person," he added cantiously. "Here it is! Here it is!" cried a panting but triumphant voice, and Mrs. Townley, flushed and excited, rushed toward the trio waving a much-mauled Russian leather bag, such as some ladies are fond of carrying their handkerchiefs and purses in

"It was that wretched black and white puppy! He must have taken it out of the parlor, and Eddie found him chewing it to pieces in the garden. Why, what is the matter, Hattie?" for Mrs. Spreadbrow had dropped into a seat, and, regardless of curious eyes, was weeping copiously. "I-I-I'm so sorry. But things

The little book agent wavered a moment, indignation, scorn and pity chasing each other across her face. zar. Then she slipped down beside the distressed little lady and taking one of her limp hands, said simply:

"I do forgive you. Pray don't cry. But who-who? There has But pléase, next time you miss anything, be sure the black and white "The little book agent," gasped puppy hasn't taken it before you decide that anybody else has.'

She could not refrain from the mild shot, and though it was tremulously aimed, it did not miscarry but went straight to Mrs. Spreadbrow's heart,

But Mrs. Spreadbrow was a woman where it has lodged ever since." of action, albeit mild and gentle, and And so it was the black and white puppy! He is a sedate dog now and ing her small soft fists. "I'll follow a great favorite of Miss Amelia Banks -ex-book agent-who declares that Maria; I will go another, and Delia if it had not been for him she would never have obtained her present and the children shall go in other lucrative and congenial position in directions. O, we will run her down! Mr. Spreadbrow's office, where the In a few moments the house was painful memories of her experience as empty of occupants, barring the cook, a book agent-and other painful

memories as well-are fast fading into oblivion .- Boston Globe.

Miniature Oxen.

The sacred oxen of Ceylon are de-

scribed by a recent writer. The largest specimen never exceeds thirty inches in height. The Marquis of down upon their heads, the pursuers Canterbury has one presented to him in 1891, which is now about ten years of age, and only ten inches tall. "the little intense cunning of a thief," Notwithstanding their smallness they are the little book agent managed ever to very useful in Ceylon, where, it is said, four of them are able to draw a At last Mrs. Spreadbrow found a maid servant who said she had seen two-wheeled cart with a driver and your rejection of it very kindly," said the girl enter the milway station, and 200 pounds of merchandise, sixty or that if Mrs. Spreadbrow hurried she seventy miles in a day.

A Medical Spoon.

Medicine can be measured very handle and is attached to the bottle by a wire bracket clamping the neck young and so very pretty. The What should she do if the girl re-herly lady laid her hand on' the fused to give up the purse. Ah, she the spoon is pivoted to retain its posiknew; she would get on the train, tion when the bottle is tilted.

Sybarite it is not possible all at once to rise to the situation that demands the endurance of a Spartan. Nevertheless, it should not be forgotten that it requires a great deal of a certain kind of endurance, perhaps greater after its kind, to be a Sybarite than to be a Spartan. Think of the prince of Sybarites-that is, the man among them all who was most noted for his luxury-who, when he went a-wooing into a distant country, took with him on his journey a thousand cooks! Think of the heights of endurance in the way of digestion that it required to perform the gastronomic feats which would show a just appreciation of the results of their labors! To meet the exactions of society to-day, in all its phases, requires unlimited powers of endurance. The burden and heat of the day may be borne by the Spartan laborers and mechanics, but the burden and heat of the day and night are borne by the upper classes of the great cities. More than the African explorer, more than the soldier in active service, do they need staying powers and the height of endurance, for it has been rightly said they go "the pace that kills."-Harper's Ba-

Cardinal Wolsey's Hat.

An interesting relic has just been presented to Christ Church in the shape of the Cardinal's hat, which once belonged to its founder, Cardinal Wolsey. Unlike many relics, the hat boasts an anthentic and fairly complete pedigree. It appears to have been stolen by Bishop Burnett, who was clerk to the royal wardrobe and Bishop of Salisbury in William III.'s It then passed into the hands time. of Horace Walpole. One of the latest owners of the hat was Charles Kean, who wore it while playing the part of Cardinal Wolsey in Shakespeare's "Henry VIII." The hat is in good condition, but the tassels, which are so prominently represented on the Christ Church cost-of-arms, have been orn off. -- Westminster Gazette.

Did Good For Once.

heavily from his high bicycle, and ap-He knocked at the back door of a proached him as he sat on the ground, suburban house and the cook opened wondering if he were still in this it. He was a sinister-looking fellow, world, and said: "Please, sir, will you do that again? Billy didn't see yer.' and the cook held on to the door. A parallel to this yarn comes from the "Lady of the house?" he inquired,

grufily. "No," trembled the cook.

"Master of the house here?"

"No."

"None but me," and she tried to

his foot against it; "I'll come in and have a good feed. Let go that door." She let go the door, and the tramp went in and fell into the arms of a burly policeman who was courting the cook contrary to orders .- Boston Journal.

Transcontinental Tracks.

England's proposal to build an iron road right through Africa is in part conditional on France making tracks the other way. - Philadelphia Times

were very often left half eaten-the He borrowed my wheel and rode it all meat was so tough. On the other days we had a milk

we had roast beef; and twice a year (]

blash to think of the eagerness with

which it was looked for!) a dinner of

pork. One was roast, and the other

was boiled; and on the latter occasion

we had our only pudding, which was

For supper we had a like piece of

bread, with butter or cheese; and

then to bed, "with what appetite we

Invitation on an Umbrella.

snowstorm a young woman of Phila-

delphia dressed in the height of fashion,

started to walk down Chestnut street

under the protection of an umbrella.

At the time the snow was coming down

in soft elinging flakes, and the um-

brella's surface was soon covered with

a white coat. The young lady stopped

in the course of her promenade to ad-

mire a beautiful window display of

art ware, and while standing there at-

tracted the attention of a group of

young men, among whom was the prac-

tical joker. He reached over and with

the tip of his finger lightly traced on

the snow-covered umbrella the words

The owner of the umbrella, all un-

conscious of the fact that she was the

object of much attention, walked

slowly on down the street. Several

rude young men, who saw the inscrip-

tion on the umbrella, peered rather

boldly at the pretty face beneath it as

they pushed by. Th's annoyed her so

much that she suddenly closed her

umbrella and took refuge in a store,

still unable to even guess what people

were smiling at .- Philadelphia Record.

Do It Again, Please?

girl who, while in charge of an infant

brother, saw a cyclist "cropper"

Irish Cyclist, which says that an old

farmer quietly watched a wheelman

lose control of his mount and go over

a wall, machine and all, and then re-

marked: "Well, well; and so they can

make them leap now."-London Tele-

A Dragon in the Rock.

Among the most wonderful mon-

sters of the Age of Reptiles was the

ichthyosaurus, or "fish-lizard." Last

summer a very perfect specimen was

uncovered in a quarry at Stockton in Warwickshire, England. The creature

is twenty feet in length, its head alone

being almost four feet long. The

ichthyosaurus possessed gigantic eyes,

whose lenses could be focused at will

graph.

prey in the sea.

The story is familiar of the little

During the afternoon of the recent

might,"-Youth's Companion,

of peas.

'Kiss Me."

summer, and now he has brought me a bill for repairs."-Brooklyn Standporridge, ludierously thin; or riceard Union. milk, which is better. There was no Graham-"Going to move? What vegetables or puddings. Once a month

for?" White-"They've got a baby next door to my house, and it makes so much noise my dog cau hardly get a wink of sleep all night."-Boston Transcript.

Burgling Bill-"No, no! I won't go in again! She's talking in her sleep. The Mouse-"Well, datain't nuthin'." Burgling Bill (hoarsely)-""But she's a loidy elocutionist."-Sau Francisco Examiner.

"Were you out in all that rain?" asked the Clifton girl, "No," said the young woman from Boston. "I was merely in the portion of the rain that descended in my immediate vicinity.' -- Cincinnati Enquirer.

Frances-"Harry says be just wants to fall down and worship me all the time." Her Mamma-"Oh, well: don't mind that dear. After you're married he won't let it interfere with his business."-Chicago News.

"Now," said the attorney for the defense, "here is a skull. Can you tell us to what species it belongs?' "It's the skull of a lawyer," replied the expert witness. "How can you "By the cheek-bones."-Rural tell?" Home.

Office Boy's Brother-"Johnny's sick a-bed, sir, and won't be able to come to work for a week." Employer "Indeed!" The Brother-"Yes, sir; but he wants me to gets what's due him, so he can have it to spend while he's out."-Roxbury Gazette.

Lady (in railway train on windy lay)-"'Dear me! I can't get this window up." Gentleman (behind)-"I would assist you, madam, but I presume the railroad company has glued the windows down to prevent the loss of patrons by pneumonis."-New York Weekly.

"When that man came to this town," said Rivers, "he hadn't a rag to his back. Look at him now," Brooks walked to the window, looked in the direction indicated, and saw a swarthy son of Italy walking down the street bending beneath the weight of a sack of rags three or four times his size, strapped to his back. This led to another quarrel between two old friends. -Chicago Tribune.

A Beautiful Snake,

Perhaps one of the most beautiful snakes of the United States is the harlequin. This snake has permanently erece poison fangs, is venomous, but not fatal, and is of an extremely mild disposition. Its coloring is exceedingly rich and beautiful, being red, with seventeen broad black bands bordered with yellow. The harlequin is found from Virginia to Arkansas, while four other species inhabit Florida and Texas. They spend most of their time under ground, often being turned up by field workers, for different distances. It hunted its and seem to have a fondness for sweet potatoes patches

"None of the people in?" shut the door. "Aw, come off," he growled, setting