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RATES OF ADVERTISING:

One Square, one inch, one insertion... One Square, one inch, one month... One Square, one inch, three months... One Square, one inch, one year...

An order for 2500 tons of eighty-three pound steel rails for an Irish...

The fact, just made public, that it was Admiral Dewey who first suggested the probability that orders for a naval demonstration against the coast of Spain would call home...

The Supreme Court in Tennessee declares that the law passed by the Tennessee Legislature prohibiting the sale of cigarettes in that State is constitutional.

At Leesburg, Va., a madstone which is famous throughout that section and is said to have cured many cases of hydrophobia, was sold at auction, to wind up an estate, for \$150.

The Paris Matin observes: England is governed on the aristocratic principle. All the changes, all the progress, that in other countries tend to enfeeble the aristocracy, to scatter its influence, and its wealth, tend here on the contrary to strengthen the aristocracy and to concentrate the riches in the hands of the powerful.

The fate which he dreaded has already overtaken Lucchese, says the British Medical Journal. The criminal anthropologists have naturally marked the murderer of the Empress of Austria for their own as a subject of scientific study.

A BALLAD OF OLD SKATES.

I see a host of little men Troop by from school at half-past three, And presently troop back again, Skates on their arms, in highest glee.

THE SENSITIVENESS OF QUIRK

BY WARD MCCAULEY.

GEORGE QUIRK had no time to waste. That fact could be easily discerned from the hurried, impatient step with which he strode along.

Three or four doors along the avenue his anxious gaze encountered a sign, "Dr. Conrad Schmitdeil," and toward that Mecca, for it was east of where he stood, he bent his steps.

Mr. Quirk's complaint was twofold. He suffered from sensitiveness and nervousness; he had poor control of his feelings and still worse of his muscles. He regarded a doctor as a sort of last resort, and he hesitated when he turned the handle to open the door.

"George Quirk," replied his patient, nervously. As the other failed to understand, he repeated: "Quirk, Quirk! Can't you understand? Q-u-i-r-k, Quirk."

"I would not get so excited about it," retorted the physician, and commented to himself. "Vell, I don't care; I dakes his 'sasses' in der pill out of."

"Nervousness and sensitiveness," "Nervousness and sensitiveness; dot was pad. Vas you so your hands would not stay still vile you dinks?"

"What must I do?" inquired Quirk, nervously. "Becomes a canvasser," replied the doctor, "and dake subscriptions for a mitzagine. Uf dat don't effect a cure, I will ate my hat—dot is unless you vas an incurable."

that in time a permanent cure would be effected.

After the usual inward combat, George rang the bell at another house.

Just at this time it happened that he was paying attentions to a young lady of his acquaintance. He was most anxious to place himself high in her esteem, and he was thus far doubtful of his success.

"Good morning, Mr. Quirk," said she, graciously. She did not see his sample copy. "I suppose you want to see Miss Ernst."

"I know I'm not. I am a peddler. I say I am a peddler." "I heard you. Is there anything more you want? I don't care for your Gazette, and as you have deceived me I don't know that I wish to keep my engagement with you to-morrow evening.

"But you see, Miss Welton, I am not really an agent, only pretending." "Quite a baby yet," said the young lady, sarcastically and doubtfully.

"I suppose you know," said Mr. Quirk, trying hard to ignore the "dig," "that I am afflicted with nervousness and sensitiveness. I went to Doctor Conrad Schmitdeil and he prescribed a canvassing tour as a remedy. Don't see you? He says canvassers are insulted so much that they don't mind it, and thus are cured of their trouble."

"Oh, yes, I see, Mr. Quirk. Why didn't you say so before? Won't you come in?" This time the door was thrown wide open. Miss Ernst was brought forward, the two were introduced, and the trio spent a pleasant hour, during which time Quirk managed to forget all about his canvassing, his sensitiveness and all.

He was quickly reminded of it after bidding his friends good-by. Once upon the street, the recollection of his errand came upon him.

Next to New York, the largest city in the United States in point of area is New Orleans.

PUZZLE DEPARTMENT.

The solutions to these puzzles will appear in a succeeding issue.

41.—Six Pled Flowers.

1. One name; 2. burn alum; 3. a rest; 4. love it; 5. sour beet; 6. flour news.

42.—A Diamond.

1. A consonant in valor; 2. to clear, 3. a spiteful little war vessel of the United States; 4. an enclosure; 5. a consonant in think.

43.—Riddle.

I am a word of seven letters, and am really quite a wonderful thing. My first letter is a vegetable. My second letter is a form of the verb "to be."

44.—A Square.

1. A title used in addressing a king; 2. a metal; 3. a land measure; 4. final.

ANSWERS TO PREVIOUS PUZZLES.

37.—A Diamond— M A B M A D A M B A D M

38.—Five Pled Straits—Belleville, Mackinaw, Canadian, Florida, Canse.

39.—False Adverbs—Ho(ly), grist(ly), imp(ly), cur(ly), order(ly), car(ly), rep(ly).

40.—A Square— H E A R T E R R O R A R I S E R O S E S T R E S S

WISE WORDS.

The man who persists in overwork or unwholesome pleasure is seldom ignorant of the laws of hygiene or the consequences of disobeying them; but there is no realization of the penalty sufficiently vivid to triumph over his desires for the particular gratification.

The labor of him who toils solely from necessity is not honorable. That labor alone has virtue in it which is the result of free choice and love of the work done.

Scientific truth is marvelous, but moral truth is divine, and whoever breathes its air and works by its light has found the last paradise.

The blossoms of spring are the prophets of autumn. So a joyful service in youth promises a rich fruitage in after years.

It is not our failures that ruin us, but our fear and tardiness in making new beginnings after failure.

Deep streams move with silent majesty, shallow brooks babble over every tiny stone.

He who receives a good turn should never forget it; he who does one, should never remember it.

We may stand on the highest hill, if we are only willing to take steps enough.

Happiness is a roadside flower, blooming on the highway of usefulness.

A WONDERFUL SAFE.

The National Treasury of Annam Guarded by Crocodiles.

A French traveler in Annam, Asia, has returned with an account of a singular national treasury—that of the king of that country. If the story is true—and it presents no essential improbability—the treasury is no doubt destined to become famous.

In Annam iron safes of good resisting power are, of course, unknown, and, unfortunately, adroit thieves are not unknown. To defend his most costly treasures the king had to resort to some means in harmony with the natural circumstances of his country.

Armed human guards he could not fully trust. Animals do not steal money, and nature had supplied him with an animal which could not be wheeled, nor killed except with a good deal of trouble.

Yet to avail himself of the services of the crocodile, he must keep his money in a place where crocodiles are at home. Nothing was more simple. In the interior of his palace the king caused to be constructed a large tank or basin, which he kept constantly filled with water.

Then some crocodiles, of the largest and fiercest description, were installed in the tank, and maintained there—not being fed, however, with such a superfluity as to interfere with their natural ferocity.

At any rate, the royal crocodile treasury has never been robbed—and it cannot burn.

In the Days of Queen Bess. The setting out of the dinner of Queen Elizabeth was a ceremonious function. First came a gentleman with a rod, followed by a gentleman carrying a tablecloth, which, after they had knelt reverently three times, was spread upon the table.

The gentlemen again knelt three times and retired. Then came two others, one with a rod, the other with a saltcellar, a plate and bread. They knelt three times, placed the things on the table, knelt again and retired.

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TRiumPH.

Into a nation spake the voice divine, "Build thou for freedom and for peace a shrine."

"Build it so high its light may shine above So strife shall cease, and hatred yield to love."

She wrought, but still upon her ear there crept The sound of tears that fell where women wept.

The sight of prisoners, and the hungry Of children, waiting in their misery.

"I cannot build," she said, "till these be For peace and day their pallid faces plead

"Till peace and freedom on my vision rise, With these sad lips and dim, reproachful eyes."

"And holy justice cries aloud to me, 'Take thou my sword and set the captives free.'"

She went and conquered. Then with calm content To her high task again the nation bent.

The great world clamored with insistent cry "Carve glory for the shrine, carve victory!"

"Nay," said the nation, that the world might hear, "This is the shrine of freedom that I rear."

And vanquished tyrants said, with wonderment, "Who dreamed that freedom was so heavenly fair?"

—Emily Huntington Miller, in the Christian Advocate.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

"I wonder why the Mediterranean is so blue?" "You'd be blue if you had to wash the Italian shore."

He—"Is she all that she should be?" She—"Oh, yes; that isn't the trouble; she's so much else besides."

Bill—"Has the boss raised your pay?" Jim—"Well, no; he hasn't been able to raise it for three weeks now."

Algernon—"In what month were you—aw—bawn?" Miss Keene—"No matter. The appropriate stone is the diamond."—Jewelers' Weekly.

Patience—"What is the cheapest thing you ever saw about a bargain counter?" Patrice—"A husband waiting for his wife."—Jewish Comment.

Born—"Yes, I write for the magazines occasionally. I can name my own price for a magazine article." Nagrus—"Can you get it?"—Chicago Tribune.

Uncle—"How fast you are growing, Willie!" Willie—"Yes, too fast, I think. They water me too much. Why, they actually make me have a bath every morning!"

Biffers—"If I were in your place I'd hate to have people forever referring to me simply as 'old Bullion's son-in-law.'" Easterly—"Oh, don't bother yourself. That's my business."—Cleveland Leader.

Her eyes to me were "diamonds" rare, Her teeth the finest "pearls" So in the rosiest "ruby" lips, "Wilder" golden were her curls.

There were the riches that I sought, But find I was mistaken. Alas! too soon 'twas plain to me, They won't buy eggs or bacon!

—London Answers.

"How did young Harduppe ever succeed in winning old Rockingham's consent to marry his daughter? The crusty old kermudgeon has driven away a dozen better fellows."

"I hear that Harduppe took the old man's wheel apart, cleaned it and stored it away for the winter."—Chicago News.

Hixon—"Sands, the grocer, is the most enterprising man I ever saw." Dixon—"Indeed!" Hixon—"Yes; he advertises to give away a parachute with each can of kerosene." Dixon—"Clipper, the barber, is equally as enterprising. He has a card up in his window offering a package of cut-throat paste with every shave."—Chicago News.

There is a boy now in the academic grade at the "Poly" who will probably become either a lawyer or a newspaper man. At the close of a lesson in grammar a few days since, the teacher was explaining the new work for the next day, a study of word forms in gender. Turning to this boy, he said: "Now, what would you call the feminine of 'stag'?" Like a flash came the reply, "An afternoon tea."—Brooklyn Life.

The Only Million Pound Note. For the first time in many years the public has been permitted to see in the note library of the Bank of England the only one million pound bank of England note ever issued.

His nose was prominent. He was par... About twenty miles from Wash... And try to make his honored way... Next to New York, the largest city in the United States in point of area is New Orleans.