United States Consul Hanna, writing from San Juan for the benefit of touring Americans, dwells invitingly upon a conviction that Porto Rico is destined to become a valued winter resort for our people as soon as the removal of the heavy duties on American building material opens the way to the erection of hotels such as our people are accustomed to use when traveling for health or pleasure.

Perhaps the congressional snubs administered to New Mexico's ambition to be a State are responsible for the remarkable decrease in the percentage of illiterates. It has been known there for some time that the territory was not eligible for statehood on the basis of population alone, but that educational qualification would have to make a respectable showing also. Accordingly, the school system has been developed very efficiently, with the result that illiteracy to-day is little over fifteen per cent., as compared with nearly sixty-two per cent at the last census.

It looks dark for Dreyfus again. But the belief in his innocence is unshaken, and those who hold it still insist that he shall be returned to France and restored to his rights as a citizen and to his place in the army, says the Washington Star. Less than this will satisfy none of them. He has suffered, he is innocent, and France at all bazards should undo the wrong. There are so many difficulties surrounding the case that predictions as to the result are of small value. It is said that if the sentence is reversed. by the court of cassation a revolution will follow in the interests of the army. Should the army in such a contest succeed that success would operate as a reversal of the court's reversal, and a reaffirmation of Drey-'us's sentence, his re-arrest probably If in reach, and redeportation back to that lonely island. But even should the army lose, it would still be unsafe los Dreyfus to appear in France, and impossible for him to live there. He would be too marked a man, too intimately associated with bloody contention, although the innocent cause

Within the past few days some im portant data bearing upon the colonies, protectorates and dependencies of the globe has been sent out from the Treasury Department at Washington. In view of the character of recent events this data is of timely interest. . Some figures taken therefrom are- given in the table below-

	Colo-	Aren	
Countries.	nies.	Sq. Miles.	Population.
Great Britain	. 49	11,250,412	344;059,122
France	. 32	8,617,827	52,642,930
Germany	. 8	1,020,070	10,600,000
Netherlands	, 3	802,833	33,911,744
Portugal	. 9	801,060	9,916,707
Bpain	. 3	245,877	256,000
Italy	. 2	104,000	650,000
Austria-Hungar	y 2	28,262	1,568,092
Denmark	. 3	85,614	114,220
Russia		255,530	5,684,000
Turkey	. 4	564,500	17,489,000
China	. 5	2,881,560	16,630,000
United States	4	169,287	10,177,000
Total	101	91 991 999	509 049 994

According to the information set forth in the table above Great Britain has nearly twice as many colonies as the other Powers, while her colonial population aggregates in extent nearly three-fifths that of the other Powers. France comes next upon the list, but her colonies are more extensive in territory than population.

A new system has just been started among trained nurses in New York City and other cities, which will certainly prove a boon to the majority of patients and must eventually prove very lucrative to the nurses themselves. There are thousands of people who are ill, and yet cannot af ford the luxury of a trained nurse. Again there are others who do not need the services of a nurse all day and all night. The first class cannot have them on account of the expense, and consequently suffer and are ill longer than if they could have only a portion of a nurse's care. The second class are not ill enough to need the constant presence of a trained nurse. The nurse can now be hired to come in and assist at an operation, to visit the patient at certain hours, dress wounds, bathe or change or otherwise make them comfortable in a manner such as a woman trained to such work alone can do. Many sick persons are made very nervous by the presence of an absolute stranger constantly in the room with them, and often prefer to dispense with the services of a trained nurse for that very reason. Under the new arrangement such persons can obtain all the benefit necessary by

these visits.

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A sodden reach of wide and wind-swept lea,
A sky of shattered steel that palls the sight,
And one long shaft of sun that seems to write And one long shart of sun that seems to write Vast letters slowly on a slate of sea;

The dreary wall of gulls that skim the crest Of stillen breakers sliding in to land, A world grown empty, full of vague unrest, And shadow-shapes that stride across the sand.

Strange forms of wreckage creeping from the waves,
Like ghosts that steal in silence from their graves
To watch beside the death-bed of the year;
Poor shattered shapes of ships that once stood out
Full-freighted to the far horizon's sweep
To music of the cheery sallor-shout
Of men who sought the wonders of the deep!

Poor shattered ships! Their gallant cruising o'er,
Their cargoes coral-crusted leagues below,
They rise, unnamed, unnumbered, from the slow
Recession of the ebb along the shore.
The flokie tide that bore them bravely then
Betrays their shame and nakedness to be
Mute witness to the littleness of men
Who hattie with the appreciatory of the Who battle with the sovereignty of sea.

Por me, as well, alone upon the dune,
There sinks a tide that strips the beaches bare.
And leaves but grim unsightly wrockage where
The brooding skies make mockery of noon.
Ah, dear, that hopes, like tides, should ebb away,
Unmasking on the naked shore of love
Flotsam and Jetsam of a happier day,
Dreams wrecked, and all the empliness thereof!
—Guy Wetmore Carryl, in Harper's Magazine.

I lost no time. "Dick Taylor!" I

"Saddle up-hurry," I said, "there are Indians betwixt here and the rail-

With his paper cap on his head and

all well armed, were galloping north-

Meanwhile Walter and Sally had

"I don't like the looks of them,"

"Turn back," said Sally, "and then

"That's sensible," said Walter, and

a hard gallop, and headed straight for

Fifteen miles of level plain lay be-

all of a tremble. He just stood up in

the bouncing, rattling wagon and stared

He had some hope that he might see

"It's all right, Sally," cried the boy,

"I guess," she said, "you're not

"I'm looking for a good place to

keep on until we see some cover within

such a tender foot as they call you."

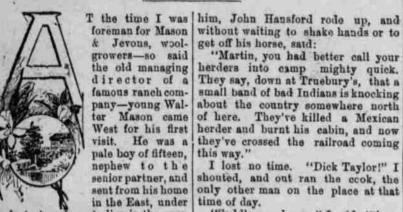
At that my girl laughed.

turned at once.

said he. "They aren't cowboys;

WALTER'S FIGHT WITH INDIANS.

By SIDFORD F. HAMP.



nephew to the senior partner, and in the East, under | time of day. the doctor's orders, to live in the open

A bunk-house and kitchen, with all the furniture home-made ex- his hands covered with dough, Dick copt the cooking apparatus; some rushed with me to the stable; out rough shelter for the sheep and a came the horses; on went the saddles, stable for the horses were generally and in less than five minutes we three, the only buildings, and these were apt to be set down in some hollow of ward. the bare, brown plain, to bake like ovens under the summer sun and traveled some fifteen miles. They to shake in the cold blasts of January.

Mason & Jevons had a lot of such chattering and watching the shifting samps, but the home ranch, on the mirages which are always to be seen Deep Arroyo, was a more pretentious at that time of year, when my girl place. There my men and I had a cried out: flye-roomed house, about pasture enough for two cows, and a small Then Walter saw what appeared to be garden, "under ditch," for the grow-

ing of potatoes and such luxuries.

We thought the place a wonder of comfort, but the sudden change from a horses' legs vanished, and the youngits extremely early hours, its very five men, large and undefined, sailing Indians. through the air. Sally told me afterplain fare and still plainer cooking, was rather trying to Walter; but he ward that this frightened her. never made the least bit of complaint, not he. He fell into the ranks at the girl and boy saw, about two miles come in where we did without your of his propensity and when he began once, and although he was not re- to the northwest, five horsemen, one quired to work, he set about learning | behind the other. They were riding the details of sheep-raising by doing as if to intercept the wagon, and there everything with his own hands.

Before a year was over the outdoor took out his field-glass. life had turned his muscles into steel and burned his face to a brick red; still, he was only a boy, and could not be expected to compete with the they've no hats, and I think no saddles. seasoned men in an ordinary day's I'm afraid they're Indians." work. And yet, for all that, he would come in brisk and smiling at the end" of a long day's lamb-herding, when us off."

some of the older hands were used up. This puzzled the men, for they had been generally inclined to laugh at the boy as a "tenderfoot." The explanation really was that Walter never lost the wagon. Walter urged his horse his temper in dealing with the pro- to a trot, and then the desperate race voking, scampering, silly lambs. Now | began. few things are more exhausting than a total loss of temper-especially tween the team and the home ranch. when it is lost for fifteen hours a day Could the horses hold out? At first -and that is the usual misfortune of Walter tried trotting, but the gallop-

Walter spent most of his leisure first mile that he lashed his team into time upon a superannuated cow-pony, shooting at coyotes with a rifle, but it was months before he hit one. The coyote, although he always turns to a heavy road wagon? Though they "broadside on" and gives the marksman the best chance he can, is a bad footed Indian ponies came up so fast target; his thick fur makes him look that my girl, as she turned her head much larger than he really is. Walter to watch them, could soon distinguish

to try again, until at length he became | the heads, arms, and flying hair of the an uncommonly good shot.

The men, to whom coyotes were their moving legs. familiar, uninteresting things, used to laugh at Walter's persistent hunting. They dubbed him "Woolly Walter: The Dread Death-Dealer of the Deep Arroyo," and were always anxious to know when he intended to go off and kill a few Indiana

"Don't be afraid of Indians," the round the sky-line. boy would say, bantering the men in his turn. "If any of them ever come other riders, and if he did he would prowling round while I'm here I'll head for them; though that wasn't the stand them off." The promise was principal thing in his mind. But wagon. This did not look so dangermade in fun, but he kept it in earn- there was not a living figure clear

During the boy's second summer, plain-nothing but the bare, burnt after shearing time, my daughter, prairie and the gray streak of road. Sally, came out from town, where she was at school, to pay me a month's not looking down at her, for he feared visit. When the day came for her return, nobody could be spared to drive once seen an Eastern girl do. "It's Sally, will you just keep your eye on erally found that a torpedo boat will her to the railroad but Walter. I had all right, Sally; we'll beat them yet." intended to go, but John Hansford, a wool-dealer, had sent word that he was coming that day.

friends, and with only one road to changed his tune and took her right cepted her view. There she cronched, follow, there was no fear of missing into his confidence. the way. So, very soon after sunrise, the girl and boy set out on their fortymile drive to catch a train which was from them by running. But we must dians didn't even suspect. to leave Plattville at five that even-

About two hours after they had left,

through the cover-that is, if it's more than just a bush or two," for you see, Sally hadn't been born on the plains without learning a good deal about

"Well, that's a fact," Walter cried "But- Hello! what's that?" and away! They know, now!" Sally stood up and clutched hold of him, and they both stared while the old horses raced onward.

"It's water-it's no mirage," said

"Yes, it's real water," said Sally. "There's a hollow there and the thunder-storm's filled it.

"Must be pretty shallow," said Walter, an idea jumping into his He didn't ask Sally's opinion this time, but, man fashion, he took his

"Sit down and hold on tight, Sally," was I he said.
With that he turned out of the road, whipped the horses into their best

gallop and drove straight for the water, which was a shallow pond about three bundred yards wide and four or five times as long. Maybe it was the sight of the water that encouraged the ranch-horses;

anyway, they kept the pace so well that the Indians were still more than half a mile behind when the horses splashed into the pond and were brought to a walk. Walter drove them straight forward until water began coming into the wagon-box. Then he turned the wagon broadside to the Indians.

Sally and the boy were now about a third of the way across the pond, and they had entered it about midway between its ends. This suited Walter's plau exactly; he set the brake hard so that his horses couldn't move the wagon against his will, hung his cartridge-belt about his neck, jumped into the water, helped Sally down beside him, pulled her little trunk over shouted, and out ran the cook, the so that it concealed and protected sent from his home only other man on the place at that her, and then took his rifle and stood ready.

If you will think, you will see that There were no comforts or conreniences about sheep-camps in those
days. A bunk-house and bitches where the boy and girl stood more than waist-deep; they were half under water, and their heads and chests were well defended by the wagon-box and the trunk; there were only five Indians and these could not get near enough to shoot without offering a far better mark themselves.

The plain afforded no cover for the redskins-nothing but some scattered bunches of grass and a soapweed here and there. Sally understood the sitnation at a glance. "Oh, look! There's a funny one! "Well, you've got an Indian-fight-

er's head on you, Walter," she said, approvingly.

good city home to a sheep-camp, with sters saw the heads and shoulders of times in seven couldn't expect to miss ary feat he had accomplished.

Suddenly the mirage cleared, and out of range and try to take us at the which healways eluded, jumping over back, all we've got to do is to cross bedsteads and other obstacles in his was something very unusual in their to the other side of the wagon, and appearance. Walter pulled up and then they're in more danger than they were before."

"I think it's all right," said Walter. On came the Indians, almost up to the edge of the pool. Walter was in-tending to disable the foremost one the moment his pony's hoofs splashed, when the whole five suddenly swerved lin with her lips, giving the prelimwe shall know if they're trying to cut to the right. Then, as if with one motion, every Indian vanished behind the body of his pony, apparently her physician a great deal until he leaving nothing for Walter to shoot at leaving that when an infant the girl The riders immediately broke into except the soles of five left feet. But the boy was not unnerved by this manœuvre. He fired, and down went the foremost pony.

The instant the rider was on his feet Walter covered him with his Winchester; but Walter was not anxious to shoot any Indians, for he knew that he could defend Sally withing Indians gained so much in the moving on the plain-something of But what chance, in that race for life, had two steady old ranch-horses hitched

"Look toward the west," said Walter to Sally.

began with two miles' start, the lightafraid of, Walter. I was afraid the fired away cartridges by the box in the forms. They grew from dark rain. Indians would just wait and watch us grayish powder. "Here is some tooth till we would have to leave this cold powder," said he, and wetting his But his failures only inspired him running beasts. Sally could make out water. Now they'll have no time to tooth brush he dipped it into the wait until we're frozen out."

Indians, the heads of the ponies and Meantime the second Indian had come up, taken the unhorsed man be-"They're gaining fast, Walter," she hind him, and galloped out of range with the others. Walter let them go un-Walter didn't look at her then. Her voice had been jolted out of her by the bumping wagon, and be thought it was the Indians knew.

The redskins held a brief consulta- on the mantel in my room. tion at a safe distance; then one rode off toward one end of the pool, and another toward the other end, while the it's Aunt Ann's ashes."-Cincinnati remaining three began crawling from Inquirer. bunch to bunch of grass toward the ous to the besieged as the Indians against the blue or dim against the probably supposed.

"That's all very fine," said Walter, when he noted this manœuvre, "but look when they stop."

stooping as she waded, so that the half a minute to do this. Walter was much pleased to take She told me that he stared down at water was over her shoulders, until my place, for he and Sally were great her in surprise for a moment, and then the wagon and horses no longer inter-She told me that he stared down at water was over her shoulders, until with just her head out, and watched

"Cover!" said Sally. "We'll be

shooting. They'll crawl up to you trying to hit them; his hope was to keep them crawling or lying, so that they would not rise and see what was coming. There they lay very flat, and moving with extreme caution until Sally cried out: "Walter, they've turned back! No, they're galloping

> "Oh, see them run!" cried Walter, as at that moment the three crawling Indians sprang to their feet, made a dash for their ponies, and rode off helter-skelter.

They had reason. Three angry, well-armed white men were within half a mile of them, and riding on like mad. We had arrived in time.

"Oh, father," said Sally to me, as I lifted her up out of the water and kissed her, "Oh, father, I'm so glad you came in time! Walter would have had to shoot those Indians, and I don't believe I should have felt happy again if he had."-Youth's

HARDWOOD SAWDUSTS.

The Fine Dusts Used For Various Specia Purposes-Fine Sawdusts Exported

The fine sawdust of hard woods, that which is produced in sawing veneers, is used for a variety of special purposes; fine mahogany sawdust, for instance, being extensively used in cleaning furs. There are sold fifteen or twenty different varieties of fine sawdust from as many different kinds of hard woods, these being gathered from the various mills,

While fine mahogany is the sawdast most largely used in cleaning furs, various other kinds are also employed for that purpose. The use of boxwood sawdust for cleaning jewelry is traditional. Boxwood sawdust is also used in polishing silver. Some sawdusts are used in marquetry work. Some are used in making pressed mouldings and ornaments. Sandalwood sawdnst is used in scent bags. The production of coarse sawdust of various hard woods, such as oak and maple, is greater than the demand for them; such sawdusts may be burned in the mills where they are produced. Coarse mahogany sawdust may be sold for commonplace uses, or employed as fuel where it is made; but for the fine sawdusts of all the hard woods there is more or less demand; for many of them there is a ready market. The most costly of fine hardwood sawdust is boxwood, of which the supply is less than the demand.

Fine hardwood sawdusts are shipped from this city to various parts of the United States; they are exported in considerable quantities to Canada and some are sent to England.—Sun.

Sleep-Walkers' Frenks.

A well-known physician gives an account of an Irish gentleman who swam more than two miles down a river, got "I guess we've got them where we ashore and was subsequently discovered sleeping by the roadside, altothat could knock over a coyote five gether unconscious of the extraording

Professor Fishnell, of Bale, writes "I think so," says Sally. "They of a young student of Wurtemburg can't get within shooting distance at who used to play hide-and-seek while either end of this pond; they can't fast asleep. His fellow students knew hitting them, and if they wade across walking threw bolsters after him,

A man was once discovered at 1 o'clock in the morning in a neighbor's garden engaged in prayer, evidently under the impression that he was in

church, but otherwise in a deep sleep. A young girl given to sleep-walking was in the habit of imitating the vioinary tuning and scraping and flourishing with the utmost fidelity. It puzzled learned that when an infant the girl lived in a room adjoining a fiddler. who often performed upon his instrument within her hearing.-Londor Tit-Bits.

Guest Room Toothpowder. Passenger Traffic Manager McCormick, of the Big Four, tells of a friend of his who was visiting some relatives. out doing so, as he now saw something He was given the spare room and slept well. In the morning, desiring to which the Indians were not one bit clean his teeth, he looked through his valise for his tooth brush and box of tooth powder. He found the brush. but had come away from home with-out the powder. Looking about he brightened. "Guess what I was discovered a small jar on the mantel. He opened it and saw it contained a powder and gave his teeth a good

hostess: "You must excuse me for taking harmed. For the aspect of affairs had the liberty, but as I came away from changed-a good deal more, too, than home without my tooth powder I used some of that you have in the little jar

scrubbing. When he went down

stairs to breakfast he said to his

"Why, Charley," said the hostess, "that isn't tooth powder in that jar;

Torpedo Bonts.

The average distance of discovery of a torpedo boat by the searchlight from a battleship has been calculated to be 781 yards, and the greatest distance they haven't got half enough time to 2000 yards. Thus, taken the distance get us surrounded. However, [1'll at which the torpedo can be fired she would go into hysterics, as he had have to attend to the crawling ones. with effect at 500 yards, it will be genthe two on horseback, and tell me to have to cross about 300 yards under fire from the ship she is attacking, So Sally walked out a few yards, and it will take the little craft about

> "I find your political terms very puzzling," remarked the foreigner

the proceedings, and grew exultant who was trying to gather material for fight," he said. "We can't get away and confident as she saw what the In- a book on American institutions. "For example, to rotate means to While she was keeping her lookout, move in a circle. A ring also means Walter was making the crawling In- a circle. Now I am told that when a About two hours after they had left, "Cover!" said Sally. "We'll be dians very uncomfortable by drop-ring controls your offices they don't and a good deal earlier than I expected better off in the open if it comes to ping bullets close to them. He wasn't rotate any more."—Chicago Tribune.

WAX MANAGERIAN MANAGER PUZZLE DEPARTMENT. *************** ACHUADHONO POTOTO E

The solutions to these puzzles will appear in a succeeding issue. - 19 -73 .- Twelve Auagrammatic Cities and

Towns of the United States. 1. Lion stew. 2. Tin chewers. 3. Oil jet. 4. Tar pole. 5. Lion car. 6. Large bugs. 7. Evil Land. 8. Ten blue veils. 9. Brown tails. 10. Labor time. 11. Farrville, Lively Sam.

74 .- A Drop-Vowel Quotation. B-tt-r -tt-ck t-n sh-d-ws th-n [b r-bb-d b- -n- th--f.

75 .- Five Beheadments. 1. Behead to form, and have aged. 2. Contracted, and have a dart. Cost, and have a kind of food. Hasty, and have a kind of tree. Closed, and have an humble dwelling. 5. To reproach, and have a relation.

76 .- An Arithmetical Problem. A engaged B to labor 20 days, with

the understanding that he was to receive \$5 a day for every day he worked, and to forfeit \$2 a day for every day he was idle. At the end of the time he received \$86; how many days was

ANSWERS TO PREVIOUS PUZZLES.

69. - Six Beheadments - H-air: s-hare; l-aid; v-our; s-hut; s-pin. 70 .- Four Famous Women-Rosa Bonheur; Grace Darling; Jenny Lind:

71 .- A Charade-Carnation, 72 .- A Square-

HIDE IDEA PEAR

NO MORE SIXTEEN-INCH CUNS. Pirst and Probably the Last For Uncle Sam Will Be Tested This Year.

The first and probably the last monster gun to be built in this country is nearing completion at Watervliet arsenal, and, if nothing goes amiss, may be submitted to its firing tests in the fall. The finished gun will be five feet three inches at the muzzle. Its total length will be a few inches under fifty feet. The powder chamber will be eighteen inches in diameter by nine feet in length and will hold for a full charge over half a ton of brown powder. The projectile will weigh 2870 pounds. It will leave the muzzle with a velocity of 2000 feet per second, and at this velocity the flying mass will have a striking energy of 64,084 foot-tons, or sufficient to lift sixty-four of the biggest freight locomotives ten feet in the air. At the muzzle the shell would punch a sixteen-inch hole through an iron plate over a yard in thickness, and at. two miles distance it would pass through a twenty-seven and a half-

inch plate. Notwithstanding its great power Uncle Sam will probably never build another, for while the superiority of this kind of gun was incontestable eight or ten years ago, it does not compare in efficiency with ordnance of the modern type. For a given appropriation Uncle Sam can, by building twelve-inch guns, secure over twice as many guns of much greater penetration and efficiency.

A French Picknocket.

There is a dilettantism even in thieving. A Parisian pickpocket who is now enjoying a well-earned rest from the excitements of his profession. has revealed some of his very curious methods. At one time he donned the uniform of an officer of marines, decorated with the Legion of Honor, and found his way into the society of naval officers, much to their detriment and to his own enrichment. At another time, in the guise of a priest, he visited ecclesiastical establishments, and under the pretext of charity re-lieved the holy fathers of their little superfluous cash. Then again he would array himself in ordinary civilian dress, representing himself as a silk merchant, and would have bales of that commodity sent to his address. Then the dealer in bicycles became the victim of this versatile swindler. At last, as his repertoire necessarily became limited, and as his fame had preceded him to one of his intended victims, he had the misfortune to be recognized and handed over to the police. - Westminster Gazette.

The Beggars' Queen. Mendicants are to have their nominal queen at one of the forthcoming carnival masquerades. The person selected to act as Reine des Gueux is not, however, of the begging fraternity, and her title only symbolizes an oldfashioned custom, which is to be revived. She is a young woman of eighteen, or thereabouts, who, every day, helps her parents to sell cow-heel and calves' heads in the central markets. Her reign is to begin and end on the Mi-Careme festival, when she will shut up shop, and, arrayed in gala robes, will be carried in triumph around Paris, with an accompanying king and maids of honor. Such fetes, with their symbolic attractions, form the chief amusements of the Paris market people, who rise early and work hard throughout the year .-Paris Correspondence of London Tele-

The Place For Advertisements. The newspaper is the legitimate

place of the advertisement. Custom has established it, and the successful advertisers, without exception, are those who use its columns. People are educated to search the newspaper, and because this is so it is the one proper place for the advertisement. Circulars, handbills, dodgers, etc., are but makeshifts and unclever imitations of the original article.

SARN-YARD'S SOUTHERLY CORNER. When the frost is white on the fodder stack, The haws in the thornbush withered and When the near fields flash in a diamond

Job work-cash on delivery.

each insertion.
Marriages and death notices gratis.
All bills for yearly advertisements collected
quarterly Temporary advertisements must
be paid in advance.

and the far hills glimmer, opaline pale. Oh, merrily shines the morning sun In the barn-yard's southerly corner,

When the ruts in the cart-road ring like steel, And the birds to the kitchen door come for the birds to the attended door come for their meal, And the snow at the gate is lightly drifted And over the woodpile thinly sifted, Oh, merrily shines the morring sun In the barn-yard's southerly corner.

When the brimming bucket steams at the well, And the axe on the beech-knot sings like a When the pond is loud with the skaters'

And the horses stamp in the littered stalls, Oh, morrily shines the morning sun In the barn-yard's southerly corner.

When the hay lies loose on the wide barn floor, And a sharp smell puffs from the stable door, When the pitchfork handle stings in the And the stanchloned cows for the milking

stand,
Ob, merrily shines the morning sun
In the barn-yard's southerly corner.

The steers, let out for a drink and a run, Seek the warm corner one by one, And the huddling sheep, in their dusty

Nose at the straw in the pleasant light, When merrily shines the morning sun In the barn-yard's southerly corner. Charles G. D. Roberts, in Youth's Com-

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

"I feel all run down," said the jocular citizen as the cyclist rode over

Jenkins-"How do you like Miss Doneup?" Hawkins-"Oh, she's not as bad as she is painted."-Judge.

Penelope-"Has your flance a sanguine temperament?" Perdita-"Yes -he even thinks I am going to marry

"It's a good town, and it's like your bald head, Weary," said Dusty Rhodes to his partner; "there's no lock-up there.

"List!" she said, "oh, list to me!"
He listed to her.
And when he had listed low enough-

"Every genius gets in debt," "Of course, it takes a plain, ordinary, humdrum, commonplace man to keep ont."-Detroit Free Press.

Pigg-"Say! Why do you call that fellow 'Asphyxiate?' That is a peculiar nickname.'' Penu—'Because his last name is Gaskill."-Princeton Tiger.

"As soon as Jibson was appointed to office he had his picture taken.' "Cabinet?" "No; ordinary clerk ship."-Philadelphia North American.

If you call a man a llon He will always be your friend, But just hint that he's a bear, and He will hate you to the end.

An orator said to his audience: "1 am speaking for the benefit of posterity," when some one shouted: "Yes. and if you don't get done soon, they'll be here! Mrs. Tracey-"Do you realize, my

dear, that you have never done anything to save your fellow men any suffering?" Tracy-"Didn't I marry you."-Spare Moments. Doctor-"Well, Mrs. Smith, if convenient to you and to your husband, we'll say Thursday." Mrs. Smith-"It'll suit me, and so it'll suit him-

he's wery tame!"-Judge. Orator's Friend-"Dense throng, wasn't it?" Orator-"Dense? should say so! I tried every story I had on 'em, and didn't get a single

laugh,"-Chicago Tribune. 'Did you hear why the Smiths quarreled?" "I understand Smith insisted that the cost of their sitting in church should come out of Mrs. Smith's allowance for clothes."-

Dorothy (noticing with great distress a rip in her doll, whence the sawdust was spilling out)-"Oh, mamma, please do something quick! Dolly 's just sawdusting herself to death."-Judge.

Blobbs-"What nonsense it is for newspapers in their accounts of weddings to describe the brides being led to the altar." Slobbs-"How so?" Blobbs-"Why, most of the girls could find their way in the dark."-

Court Proceedings by Telephone.

A litigation was up in a magistrate's court at Castalian Springs, eight miles from Gallatin. It was during the cold weather, and J. Tom Durham, of Gallatin, was counsel for one of the litigants. The trial was held in a country store in which there was a telephone. Eight miles' ride through the cold was too much for the constitution of the lawyer. A happy thought suggested itself to the attorney-he would use the telephone, conduct the suit and remain in his office by the fireside.

The case was called, all the witnesses were present and the suit began. Attorney Durham arranged for an assistant, who was to stand at the telephone and act as interlocutor, while he did the rest. The attorney carried on a careful and rigid examination of the witnesses, even crossexamining the opposing sides. At the conclusion of the evidence Lawver Durham made a strong and effective argument, which was repeated to the court by the man at the telephone at that end of the line .- Nashville Bau-

A Cause For Commetion,

A pow-opener in England greatly astonished a group of women who were constructing evergreen mottoes and wreaths for Christmas by announcing that she had found "a stray hen a laying in the pulpit." Their excitement was calmed when she produced a large green "N" which had "strayed" from some text or legend.