BOROUGH OFFICERS.

VOL. XLIV. NO. 45.

TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 3, 1912.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM.

One Column, one year ...... 100 00 Legal advertisements ten cents per line ach insertion. We do fine Job Printing of every de-

scription at reasonable rates, but it's cash on delivery.

RATES OF ADVERTISING: One Square, one inch, one week ... \$ 1 00

One Square, one inch, one month.. 3 00 One Square, one inch, 3 months ..... 5 00

One Square, one inch, one year ..... 10 00

Two Squares, one year...... 15 00

Quarter Column, one year ............ 30 00

Half Column, one year ...... 50 00

Burgess.—J. C. Dunn.
Justices of the Peace—C. A. Randali, D.
W. Clark. B. Robinson, Wm. Smearbaugh, J. Hopkins, G. F. Watson, A. B.

Kelly.

Constable—L. L. Zuver.

Callector—W. H. Hood.

School Directors—W. C. Imel, J. R.

Clark, S. M. Henry, Q. Jamieson, D. H.

FOREST COUNTY OFFICERS.

Member of Congress—P. M. Speer, Member of Senate—J. K. P. Hall, Assembly—W. J. Campbell, President Judge—W. D. Hinckley, Associate Judges—Samuel Aul, Joseph M. Morgan,

M. Morgan.
Prothonotary, Register & Recorder, &c.
-S. R. Maxwell.
Sheriff—Wm. H. Hood.
Treasurer—W. H. Brazee.
Commussioners—Wm. H. Harrison, J.
C. Scowden, H. H. McCiellan.
District Attorney—M. A. Carringer.
Jury Commissioners—J. B. Eden, A. M.
Moore.
Opponer.—Dr. M. C. Kerr.

Moore.

Oroner-Dr. M. C. Kerr.

County Auditors George H. Warden,
A. C. Gregg and S. V. Shields.

County Surveyor-Roy S. Braden.

County Superintendent-J. O. Carson.

Fourth Monday of February. Third Monday of May.

Fourth Monday of September.

Third Monday of November.

Regular Meetings of County Commissioners 1st and 3d Tuesdays of month

Church and Sabbath School.

Presbyterian Sabbath School at 8:45 a. m.; M. E. Sabbath School at 10:00 a. m. Preaching in M. E. Church every Sabbath evening by Rev. W. S. Burton. Preaching in the F. M. Church every Sabbath evening at the usual hour. Rev. G. A. Garrett. Pastor.

G. A. Garrett, Pastor.

Preaching in the Presbyterian church every Sabbath at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Bev. H. A. Bailey, Pa-tor.

The regular meetings of the W. C. T. U. are held at the headquarters on the second and fourth Tuesdays of each m. nth.

#### BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

TI NESTA LODGE, No. 369, I. O. O. F. Fellows' Hall, Partridge building.

CAPT. GEORGE STOW POST, No 274 noon of each month at 3 o'clock.

CAPT. GEORGE STOW CORPS, No. 137, W. R. C., meets first and third Wednesday evening of each month.

F. RITCHEY. ATTORNEY AT-LAW, Tionesta, Pa

M. A. CARRINGER,
Office over Forest County National
Bank Building, TIONESTA, PA Bank Building,

CURTIS M. SHAWKEY,
Warren, Pa

C BROWN, ATTORNEY-AT LAW Office in Arner Building, Cor. Elmand Bridge Sts., Tionesta. Pa

FRANK S HUNTER, D. D. S Rooms over Citizens Nat. Bank. (10NESTA, PA.

DR. F. J. BOVARD, Physician & Surgeon, TIONESTA, PA, Surged. Eyes Tested and Glasses Fitted.

DR J. B. SIGGINS, Physician and Surgeon, OIL CITY, PA.

HOTEL WEAVER, JOSEPH RENSI, Proprietor Modern and up to date in all its ap-pointments. Every convenience and comfort provided for the traveling public

CENTRAL HOUSE,
R. A FULTON, Proprietor
Tionseta, Pa. This is the most centrally
located hotel in the place, and has all the
modern improvements. No pains will
be spared to make it a pleasant stopping
place for the traveling public.

DHIL. EMERT

FANCY BOOT & SHOEMAKER Shop over R L. Haslet's grocery store on Elm street. Is prepared to do al-ginds of custom work from the finest to the coarsest and guarantees his work to give perfect satisfaction. Prompt atten-

#### Fred. Grettenberger GENERAL

### BLACKSMITH & MACHINIST.

All work pertaining to Machinery, En-tines, Oil Well Tools, Gas or Water Fit gines, Oil Well 1001s, Gas of Water Fle-tings and General Blacksmithing prompt-ly done at Low Rates. Repairing Mill Machinery given special attention, and satisfaction guaranteed.

Shop in rear of and just west of the Shaw House, Tidioute, Pa. Your patronage solicited

FRED, GRETTENBERGER

Go to the Tropesta

## Racket Store

# Holiday Goods

Hand Painted China. Japanese China. Decorated Glassware Christmas Decorations. P at Cards. Dolls, Toys, Games, &c.

G. F. RODDA.

Next Door to the Fruit Store, Elm Street, Tioneeta, Pa.

#### GREAT ROW OVER BEAN SOUP

Put on Menu of Banquet to Visiting President, It Was Denounced as Plebeian.

Denver has been stirred to its depths by the disturbance over the menu for the president at a banquet. Seven hundred citizens have put up their dollars and taken their dress suits out of storage. As incense rises from mothballs and tar paper, the clangor of controversy fills the air. As the banquet is to be held at night, the arbiter elegantiarum is not called upon to decide whether full dress suits shall be worn in the daytime. Discussion rages around the soup. The rest of the menu is settled. So far as we can learn, it includes celery, cigarettes, olive oil, cigars, cake, "mile-high" cocktails, oysters, ice cream, lettuce salad, mashed potatoes, vegetables, cheese, radishes, nuts, broiled squab, beefsteak, crackers and champagne. So far so good. But when the husky, hearty mountaineers proposed to serve bean soup certain mollycoddles who had crept into the committee objected on the ground that it was distinctly plebeian. That is considered a terrible accusation in Denver, where recherche is an insult and creme de menthe a crime. "Bean soup is good enough for any man," spoke up the natives, "and no one who turns up his nose at it is fit to be the president of the plain people. At first, we gather from the confused

cream of tomato. Do they contend that the tomato is more aristocratic than the bean? It is an insult to Boston, a blow at Beverly. Look at Massachusetts-there she stands, with a president on the one hand and a pot of beans on the other. If this be plebelan, make the most of it!-Baltimore Sun.

#### SHE HUSHED KING EDWARD

How Alice Nielsen Reproved His Majesty for Speaking While She Was Singing.

One evening the duchess of Manchester entertained in honor of the late King Edward. Miss Alice Nielsen, the American opera singer, was present and sang. Among others there was a request for Tosti's "Goodby to Summer,' 'then in the first flush of its great popularity.

With the composer at the plano, the first stanza went with no strange or unusual occurence, but while Tosti was playing the soft interlude to the second stanza, the king turned to one of his party with some remark, and his sonorous bass sounded out sharply through the room against the soft harp-like chords of the plano.

With exquisite daring, Miss Neilsen looked straight at his majesty and began the line: "Hush-then an ominous pause- "'tis a voice!" By this time the royal listener was all attention and looking straight into a pair of eyes dancing with ill-suppressed merriment. There was a moment of suspense, when the king saved the joke by starting the laugh in which the company joined. The royal guest took his gentle reprimand with true gallantry.-Joe Mitchell Chapple in National Magazine.

Ruskin's dislike for public libraries was shared to the full by Herbert Spencer. When the trustees of the British Library of Political Science asked Spencer to present his works to the library, he replied: "From time to time I have bad various applications akin to the one you make, and have in all cases declined compliance. I disapprove of free libraries altogether, the British museum included, believing that in the long run they are mischievous rather than benefi-

Spencer and Free Libraries.

cial; as we see clearly in the case of local and municipal free libraries which, instead of being places for study, have become places for reading trashy novels, worthless papers, and learning the odds. I no more approve of free libraries than I approve of free

Interesting Point.

At a spiritualistic meeting in Wichita the spirit of Elijah Crosser was called for. Elijah Crosser had died there many years before, but was remembered for his immense stature, six feet five inches. A voice in the darkness said he was Elijah. "Are you in heaven?" asked an old-timer. "Yes," came the answer. "Are you an angel, Lige?" "Yes." The questioner paused, evidently having exhausted his fund of questions, and then suddenly inquired: "What do you measure from tip to tip, Lige?"

Professional Chaperons. In a girls' finishing school in New York they have professional chaperons who do nothing but take young women out, walk them around and fetch them back again. They take their charges to trains and meet them at trains. They are paid, not by the week or month, but by the job, so much an assignment. And the curious thing about it is that they are bonded. They are actually bonded. The girls themselves have never been able to find out why they should be bonded.

So Sudden! Bleecker - Dalsy Headliner has promised to give me my answer to-

night. She-Baxter-(showing evening paper)-The press agent and the reporters have got ahead of you, old top; it's "Yes!"-Puck

#### TIS PREVALENT.

My muse is weak, My muse is pale; To woo my muse Doth not avail.

From contact with The world she shrinks; Just sits alone And thinks and thinks.

What's on her mind? Now, who could say? This much I know, She's far from gay.

She smiles no more, Nor doth she sing A roundelay Inspired of Spring.

All woe-begone. Too tired to trip,

I fear my muse

Hath caught the "grip."

Alacki

"Why are you so gloomy?" asked the man's friend. "You ought to be cheerful. Here you have been shot at by a jealous husband who mistook you for another man and you have escaped without a scratch because the bullet was stopped by your pocket Bible, given to you by your mother. You're mighty lucky, it seems to me." "Yes, but I have no stunt of any kind, so there's no chance for me to take advantage of the advertising I've got. I can't go into vaudeville."

Merely Obeying Orders. "Daughter, did I not see you sitting on that young man's lap when I passed accounts, the tender-roots insisted upthe parlor door last evening?" on consomme royale aux petit pols, but at last agreed to compromise on "Yes, and it was very embarrassing.

I wish you had not told me to." "Good heavens! I never told you to do anything of the kind!" "You did. You told me that if he attempted to get sentimental I must

sit on him."

Considering the Price of Hats. The Parson-And you say your wife was thinking of the women's hats all the time she was in church. The Deacon-I'm afraid she was,

"I'm sorry. Her mind should be on higher things." "Great guns, parson! Are there any higher things than women's hats?"-

At the Battle of Waterloo. Napoleon was waiting anxiously for Grouchy.

Yonkers Statesman.

"He has the key to the situation! muttered the great commander. But he was wrong for once. There wasn't any key. It was a time lock that held the situation, and Grouchy had set it wrong.

THE QUESTION.



Mazie-Why, Argyl, papa wouldn't raise his hand to a young man. Argyl-Does he feel the same way about his feet?

> Cupid Explains. Cupid shot a spinster once, And folks thought it queer, Until he said in explanation "I took her for a dear."

An Ingenious Explanation. "Why do you scream when you see a mouse?"

"Because of my humane disposition," replied Miss Cayenne. "I scream so as to give the mouse a chance to run away before I fall on it and destroy it.'

Wrong License. The Stranger-Are you quite sure that that was a marriage license you gave me last month?" The Official-Of course! What's the

The Stranger-Well, I've lived a dog's life ever since.-The Sketch.

Awkwardly Expressed. Gushing Lady-I hear you've been away for your health, professor. Musical Lion - Yes, I've been to Marienbad taking the baths. Gushing Lady-Really! That must have been a change for you!-London

Natural Enemies. "That woman is a nature faker in her dress." "How so?" "She calls it harmonious attire to

wear a mouse-colored gown with Angora furs." A Mixup.

"Paw, the teacher told us about Dick Whittington the other day. Do you know who he was?" "I'm not sure, but I think he was the original Jack London.



THE LATE RICHARD J. FLYNN. OF NEWTOWN MILLS, PA

It's Warm in Florida.

We give below an interesting letter from Wallace Chadman. Since writing this let-er, he and Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Whittekin lave moved to Tampa, Florida, on account of the warm weather:

Punta Gorda, Fla., Dec. 19, 1911.
Editor Republican:—It is an easy thing for me to write letters and stories because I always stick to facts. Fiction does not I always stick to facts. Fiction does not appeal to me nor I to it. Fiction may be all right in its way, but it is not reliable and cannot be depended upon. And then truth is stranger than fiction, and we all ought to be satisfied with truth for that reason alone. There are no really and truly liars, and no man should be called a liar, we should confine ourselves to the statement that one man may possess more truth than another and let it go at that. I have always been a warm adherent of truth, and when, in my travels, certain great truths strike me forcibly I am half crazy until I publish them to the world.

when, in my travels, certain great truths strike me forcibly I am half crazy until I publish them to the world.

I am down here in De Soto county, a county so big that it would make ten "Little Forest's" and there would be enough left over to make one of my famous Tidioute townships. An arm of the Gulf of Mexico extends inland at this place about forty miles, making Punta Gorda Bay and Charlotte Harbor, and upon the south side of the latter Punta Gorda city is located. A government pier runs out into the harbor for half a mile, and along this pier are tied up an array of motor boats that would cause Glenn Wolcott forty consiption fits; while dozens of fishermen keep the planks flopping with sea trout, mackerel, snooks, mullet, and so forth, the sight of which would start Angus Carson for his rod and line on a gallop. Tomorrow I shall go out to try my luck and I hope to hook a Jew fish that will require a platform scales to weigh him on. Bobby Haslet's grocery scales would be totally inadequate here.

Last nieht two mosquities came into my

let's grocery scales would be totally inade-quate here.

Last night two mosquities came into my room and perched upon the bureau. They were each as large and greatly resembled the crane that John Bush shot along the Allegheny last October. Those two mos-quitoes, when they imagined I was asleep, left their perch and soared around the room even as the bawks soar an Smoky Hill. One settled on the bed by my side and pecked for a vein on my left arm. I smashed him in the face, grabbed a small table standing near and drove both from the room. A bell boy told me I must keep my window down to avoid further visits from the hungry birds, but how could I do that with the temperature at about 85? I from the hungry birds, but how could 1 do that with the temperature at about \$5.7 I have had some strange experiences, but this is the first time in my life that mosquitoes hungered after my rich red blood on the 17th day of December. At Jacksonville I saw a cockroach fully as large as a Back Channel snapping turtle.

In a restaurant at that place the waiter charged me two dollars for a tenderloin steak, and it brought back fond memories of the halveon days when I used to dine at

steak, and it orought back fond memories of the halcyon days when I used to dine at the Bismark in Cleveland. But I would have been just as well satisfied if those fond memories had not been brought back—in nat manner.
The streets of Punta Gorda are cleaned in

most wonderful way. They go over them with dusting brushes, like the French maid

in the parlor.

I sit here writing with the balmy air of July or August blowing through the open window and scenting the room with the window and scenting the room with the perfume of the orange and jasmine, and surrounded in and ont by all the radiance of tropical summer, and when I go forth to consign this letter to the mercies of Uncle San, the scorching old haymaker whose rays never cease to shine by day in this country, will burn mouse-colored freekles on either side of my aquiline shout.

WALLACE CHADMAN.

Cherry Grove.

May the new year be a happy and prosperous one for all.—A family gathering was to have been held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Christ Johnson on Sunday before Christmas, but the serious illness of a member of the family, Harel, prevented the happy reunion. It was at first thought that Harel had diphtheria but on Saturday night Dr. Hyor, under whose care he was, declared he had no symptoms of it and again allowed people to enter the house, but the hour was so late that a reunion was impossible. However, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Rowley of Warren came up and were but the hour was so late that a reunion was impossible. However, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Rowley of Warren came up and were entertained at the home of her sister, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Johnson, where they did ample justice to a bounteous Christmas dinner, and took supper and spent a pleasant evening at the old home, where there was much rejoicing at the expected speedy recovery of brother and son.—Andrew Christenson of Kellettville, and Harry of Hart & Henderson's, spent Christmas with their parents.—Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Gifford spent Christmas with their daughter, Mrs. V. D. Eggleston, at Corry.—Simon Allaire Sr. spent the week with his family here.—Miss Clara Bailey had a small Christmas tree for her pupils at Vandergrift Corners school. She remembered all with a liberal treat and presents, while she in turn received many pretty gifts. On Saturday morning Miss Bailey went to her home in Titusville.—L. C. Hanson, Simon Allaire Jr., Wm. Pope, Simon Allaire Sr., Mrs. A. Marfink and son Andrew were Sheffield visitors Saturday.—Orda Vandenberg visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Vandenberg, Monday of last week. Orda has lately moved his family from here to Mayburg.—Lottle, Wilda and Helen Deshner are visiting their grandmother, Mrs. Annie Deshuer, here this week.—Mr. and Mrs. Louis Johnson went to Warren Friday of last week. Little Lucile accompanied them but stayed with her aunt, Mrs. H. Rowley, until Sunday, when

cile accompanied them but stayed with her aunt. Mrs. H. Rowley, until Sunday, when the latter brought her home.—G. W. Gifford remembered the men in his employ each with a fine box of cigars as a Christ-mas treat. Little Millard Pope is also the proud possessor of his first overcoat. Sure-ly grandpa knows how to play Santa Claus.

—Miss Olive Vandenberg spent Saturday of last week in Porkey, returning home Sunday. —Miss Nellie Farnsworth, who is teaching in Glade, spent Christmas with her father. —Mr. and Mrs. Louis Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Johns

their pupils with a fine treat and gifts. Miss Shaw received a gold hat pin from her pupils, and Miss Sigworth was the recipient of a nice handbag.—Many made use of the last day of the season for bear hunting legally, but so far nothing has been heard of anyone getting one. So we suppose there will only be the stories of the wonderful adventures which we will hear apienty till another fall.

The Motto on the Clock, The old Temple clock in London bears a curious inscription, the origin of which is ascribed to a chance remark.

Some 200 years or so ago a master workman was employed to repair and put in a new face upon the clock. When his work was nearly done he asked the benchers for an appropriate motto to carve upon the base. They promised to think of one. Week after week he came for their decision, but was put off. One day he found them at dinner in commons,

"What motto shall I put on the clock, your lordship?" he asked of a learned judge. "Oh, go about your business!" his

honor cried angrily.

"And very suitable for a lazy, dawdling gang!" the clockmaker is said to have muttered as he retreated. It is certain that he carved "Go about your business" on the base.

The lawyers decided that no better warning could be given them at any hour of the day, and there the inscription still remains.-Harper's Weekly.

The Exceptional Young Man. The exceptional young man, says Orison Swett Marden in Success Magazine, is the one who looks upon his employer's interests as he would his own, who regards his vocation as an opportunity to make a man of himself, an opportunity to show his employer the stuff he is made of, and who is always preparing himself to fill the posttion above him.

The exceptional young man is the one who never says, "I was not paid to do that," "I don't get salary enough to work after hours or to take so much pains." He never leaves things half done, but does everything to a finish. The exceptional young man is the one who studies his employer's business, who reads its literature, who is on the watch for every improvement which others in the same line have adopted and which his employer has not, who is always improving himself during his spare time for larger things.

Labrador's Short Summer. How brief is the summer on the highlands of Labrador! says Hesketh Prichard in the Wide World. Snow does not melt till July, then with a rush midsummer comes. Grasses and kind. leaves grow almost visibly, the wild cotton soon flings out its little white butterfly balancing in the warm wind But then also wakens the countless army of hunchbacks, lean and gray mosquitoes, piping blithely for blood So summer reigns. Then suddenly one day at the end of August, after the sun has sunk behind the barren crags through a balmy warmth of evening. one may wake up to find everything transfigured and the first snow of another season already falling.

Found Out His Man. A southerner who was visiting St. Louis wandered into the dining room of the hotel and, seeing a negro servant who had all the importance of an army officer standing near the door, asked him who the "head nigger" was around there. The negro stretched himself to his full height and pompously replied that "there ain't no niggers in St Louis, sah. We is all gem-men of col-

"Well," said the southerner, drawing a \$160 bill from his pocket and fingering it, "I expect to be at this hotel for some time and want to make sure that I will be taken care of."

"Oh, sah," said the negro, whose eyes were popping from his head, "did you want to know who the head 'nigger waiter is? That's me."-Allentown

Origin of the Piano. The pianoforte was directly evolved from the clavichord and the barpsichord. In 1711 Scipione Maffel gave a detailed account of the first four instruments, which were constructed by Bartolommeo Chrustofori. It was named by him the planoforte and was first exhibited in 1709. Marius, in France, exhibited harpsichords, with nammer action, in 1716, and Schroter, in Germany, claimed to have invented the pianoforte between 1717 and 1720. Marins was at first generally redited with the invention. Pianos of that period were shaped very much like the modern grand variety. The first square plane was constructed by Frederica, an organ manufacturer of Saxony, in 1758. The first genuine upright plane was invented in England and the United States by John Isaac Hawkins, an Englishman, in 1800 .-Detroit Free Press.

The First Money. Money is mentioned as a medium of exchange in Genesis, chapter 23, and is supposed to refer to a time as far back as 1800 B. C. The colnage of money is ascribed to the Lydians, a people of Asia Minor. It is, of course, quite impossible to fix any definite date for the first coinage. Long before any one thought to coin money it was made out of any durable substance that came to hand, such as leather, iron, tin, bronze and even the hard bark of the her father.—Mr. and Mrs. Louis Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. Mr. and Mrs. Henry Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Johnson and families and Grandma Johnson spent Christmas at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Cousins here.—Cherry Grove and Farnsworth united in having a fine program at their Christmas tree in the Union Church Friday night. Those fortunate enough to be present enjoyed it immensely. Both teachers remembered trees and stones of the fields. The

EVEN AS YOU AND I Where ignorance is bliss 'tis folly

Some people think they are guests but others find them jests.

o confess.

Some people are mere bubbles; only they remain in the air too long.

The people on the toboggan of joy do not realize it until they strike bot-

Some people who are crazy to be married may be only temporarily in-Some people are hypochondriacs as

to their value in the world, which in reality is below par. In hitching their wagons to a star

most people look through the wrong

end of the telescope. Some people think heaven is situated somewhere near earth. Others locate it down in the rathskeller.

Some people may take a plunge in the pool of love, but look long and longingly in the well of matrimony,

When people quarrel one word brings on another until they acquire s vocabulary that they are ashamed

#### SUCCESS AND FAILURE

of.-Sonble Irene Loeb

The way that wins is hard.

To such men there is an excuse for

Not so difficult in the doing as in the planning. So the easiest way is as a general

rule the longest way.

It is the easiest way out and such ways all have to be tramped over again

In its winsome winning way it finds a welcome because it offers consola tion in times of trouble and perplexity. The thoughts, the ideas, the meth-

come from hard serious work. The laugh is always on the fellow who believes in his own excuses. An excuse is a devil of a traitor to man-

Along the line of the least resistpennons, millions of berries ripen on ance we find the most wrecks, and the ground, the loon cries, the ptarmi- this is why some fall while others

## ALL TRUE.

Anything that is worth reading at all, is worth reading again.

The man who produces excellent writings usually does so in abominable

Modern advertising is a game played by merchants, and paid for, ultimately,

There is a class of persons whose

motto would seem to be: "When in

Some people contend it's always the cream that rises to the top; but then again, there's froth!

doubt, back out,"

Blessed is the lawyer, for while the family scrappeth over the inheritance, he merrily spendeth the same.

Women are inconsistent, we know; but what about the man who slaves the greater part of his life to make fifty million dollars, and then acquires an ambition to die poor?

## FROM THE PENCIL'S POINT

A fable is an open-faced lie with a

moral attachment.

Doctors may take life casy and still manage to avoid arrest.

Most cable news is fresh, even after passing through salt water. While there is life there is hope for

everybody but the undertaker. Regular dishonesty is easier to man-

age than irregular dishonesty.

It's only when some men get tight that they turn themselves loose.

If it is necessary to burn your bridges burn them in front of those on your trail. Justice is probably represented as a

woman because it is something a man is always after.

## THE CYNICAL PHILOSOPHER

A man may smile and smile and be a villain-or just a simple idiot.

soon as age begins telling on her. A woman in the case may be all right; it is when there are two that

A woman stops telling her age as

there is likely to be trouble. When a woman dresses to please the men, she doesn't have much success with the one who is paying for

AS TO CONGRATULATIONS



Dr. Killer-Congratulations are in order, my dear madam. My practice is growing so fast I can't tend to all my patients.

Mrs. Wise-I congratulate the pa tients.

DANGEROUS VARIETY.



Caroline-She may be a gossip, but believe she tells the truth. Pauline-My dear, the truth is frequently the worst form of gossip imagods which enable men to judge rightly | inable.

DIDN'T TELL HER THEN



Dr. Emdee-Your wife should take a long sea trip. Mr. Wise-If she goes I won't be

WAS UNWARY

able to pay your bill.



Mr. Sunfish-Yes, using the baseball term, he was caught on a fly, REASON ENOUGH

Mr. Catfish-Have they found out

the cause of Willie Trout's mysterious

disappearance?



Philomena-Why do you call him an ducated monkey? Virginia-Because he is a proficient in the higher branches.

Service Williams