# SULLIVAN REPUBLICAN.

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The Mormons are gaining a foothold in the Canadian Northwest, and it is believed will make trouble for the Government.

The Chicago Sun predicts that the standing armies of Europe will be disbanded before many years, and the public debts wiped out.

During the past fiscal year exports from the United States reached the highest figure ever known, viz., \$858,000,-000; value of imports for the same time, \$780,000,000.

Dr. Junker, who learned in Central Africa to live on ants and various other delicacies of the savage nations, says that if white explorers would accustom them. selves to native food they would keep in better health and would not mind when their European resources were exhausted.

Count Pappenheim, of Germany, has been compelled to choose between his American wife and his title, and has surrendered the latter. It may be said,' cynically observes the Detroit Free Press, "that the wife had money and the title did not; but, still, the Count is entitled to credit-a thing he could not obtain before marriage."

An official in the Census Bureau says that there are 134 religious denominations in the United States and that it is estimated that the church membership will reach 25,000,000. The leading denominations will run about as follows: Methodiats, 5,000,000; Baptists, 4,000, 000; Catholics, 4,000,000; Presbyterians, 3,000,000, and Episcopalians, 2,-000,000.

Lawrence County, Tennessee, is planning a monument to Davy Crockett, who began his remarkable career at Lawrence burg as a Justice of the Peace, and ended it in glory at the Almo, Texas. He was a famous backwoodsman, an un ique bordier soldier and a politician of a peculiar and striking type. It was he who said, "Be sure you are right and then go ahead."

If you have ever paid money to see a gorilla go and demand it back at once, is the advice of the New Orleans Picayune for the most eminent naturalist in the country says that no gorilla-no genuine. straight edged gorilla-has even been captured by man, and that if he had he would never live to make the journey from Africa. They simply have been giving us out grown monkeys.

During Senator Jones's recent exhaus twe speech on the silver question, says the Pittsburg Dispatch, he referred to fact that in the ancient days of Massachusetts oyster shells were used as money. Mr. Hoar nodded his venerable head and whispered to Senator Gray: "Yes, and very good money it was. If a man in these days wanted to order a dozen on the half-shell, he could do it with perfect safety, knowing that he could pay for them with the shells."

The achievement of the naval ordnanc officers at Washington in firing a projectle filled with emmensite through a two-inch steel plate and exploding it on the other side is something that the Times Democrat thinks will open the ves of experts all over the world. This feat is regarded as one of the most important developments in the field of high explosives. It is said that no doubt is felt that the explosive can be successfully fired from the new large-calibre rifled mortar which the Ordnance Bureau has under consideration.

WHEN TWILIGHT FALLS When twilight falls in splendor drest, His couch the sun seeks in the west, Portward the toiling fisher wends, And from the task the swain unbends With simple thoughts of home and rest.

A lingering thrush, hls joy expressed In one last anthem, seeks his nest; And quiet with the few descends, When twilight falls.

The lilting music in the breast Of duty done-of fault confest--Of trespass softened by amends-Of love surpassing love of friends-Aht would-ah! would this were my rest, When twilight falls. -- New York Observer.

# THE DONATION PARTY.

BY EBEN E. REXFORD.

"We're great on donations, elder. We jest go in heavy on them things."

Deacon Spears made the annunce-ment to the new minister with an air of stating the possession of a great moral virtue peculiar to the people of Scragsby Corners. "I have never found donation parties "said the minister. "I

very satisfactory," said the minister. "I would greatly prefer having a stated salary, and having it paid in cash."

would greatly protect in the statest selary, and having it paid in cash." "Wall, yes I s'pose ye would," said the deacon. "That's what all the minis-ters say. But, ye see, 'twon't hardly do, here in Scragsby Corners." "Why not?" asked the minister. "O, they've got in the habit o' havin' donations, an' they expect 'em, ye see," replied the deacon, "an' they'd feel sor-ter offended ef a preacher sot his foot down an' said he wouldn't have 'em. Some folks give suthin' in that way that wouldn't give nothin' in cash, and we're bound to git all out o' the c'mmunity that we can, ye see." "My experience has been that a great deal of what people bring to a donation

deal of what people bring to a donation party is worthless or uscless," said the minister.

"Wall, yes, I s'pose so," assented the eacon. "But 'twouldn't do to kick deacon. "But 'twouldn't do to here, ag'in' donations on that account here. Ye'd have the folks down on ye in no

time." "Well, then," said the poor minster, with a sigh of resignation to the inevit-able, "I suppose it will have to be." He thought of his last donation party with its dozen loads of dozy, half-rotten store wood; wood which was worthless to the donors, because it had been cut so long that it was unsalable, and which they would never have thought of using at home. More than once his wife's temper had More than once his wife's temper had been sorely tried with the miserable stuff, and she had threatened making a bonfire of the whole lot, and probably would have attempted carrying the threat into execution if she had had any idea that it could have been coaxed to burn itself

"Dear me!" exclaimed Mrs. Spooner, in dismay, when her husband told her that a donation party was being talked up. "I did hope we might escape the indiction when we came here. I don't think I was ever more vexed than I was the morning after the last one. There wasn't a room in the house fit to use i until it had been cleaned. There was half a checolate cake between the millows half a chocolate cake between the pillows on the parlor bed; pie in the bureau, and some one had emptied a plate of baked beans behind the sofa. It took me all of two weeks to get straightened around. of two weeks to get straightened around. And now that we've just got settled, there's to be another. It's too bad, but I don't know that we can help ourselves, since a minister and his family are con-sidered objects of charity, and, there-fore, obliged to take up with whatever the people see fit to give them, without the chance to say a word for them-selves." selves."

"A donation party will be held at Elder Spooner's next Thursday evening, the Lord willin', an' it's hoped ev'rybody The Lord willin, an' it's hoped ev rybody 'Il turn out, an' bring suthin' for the s'port o' the gospil," Deacon Spears an-nounced, one Sabbath, after service. "The Lord loves a cheerful giver," he added, in a sort of postscript, after which he blew his nose vigorously on a great red and white bandanna, in a manner that suggested applause, over the neat way in which the announcement had been made, and then sat down. Immediately there was a buzz among the female portion of the congregation, and little groups of women put their heads together and began discussing what to carry in the shape of eatables; while the men got together in the vestibule of the church, and consulted with each other on what they were to "donate." "I reckon I'll take beans this year,"

sponded Mrs. Pettigrew. "Clo'es is clo'es an' minister's folks hadn't ought to git mad at what's give 'em as long as they hey to depend on us for a livin'. "Tain't as if they could afford to be in-dependent, y' know. I s'pose I might take some jackets an' trowsis that air gettin' putty snug for the boys. I will, if you conclude to take some o' Almiry's dressee. Mis Spears." "Clo'es is dresses, Mis Spears." "Wall, then s'pose we do," responded

Mrs. Spears. The evening of the donation party

came. The first arrival at the parsonage was Mr. Wade. He met the minister, who came to the door in answer to his knock, with a two-bushel bag full of something

"How'd do, elder. Beautiful night fer the donation, ain't it?" was his greeting, as he shook hands with the minister. "I've brought some beans fer ye. Fust-rate beans, too, ye'll find. Beans is healthy livin, elder. I was raised on 'em. Nothin' better fer growin' children."

children." "You can put them in the wood-shed," said Mr. Spooner. Just then Mr. and Mrs. Pettigrew drove up. "Hello, elder, good evenin'," called out Mr. Pettigrew. "I've got some beaus here for ye. Wher'll ye hev 'em put?" put?"

"In the woodshed," said the minister, with a smile at his wife. "It's going to be beans this year, my dear," in a whisper

Then other arrivals followed in rapid succession, and at least three out of every

succession, and at lease tarted four brought beans. "I've counted fourteen bushels al-ready," whispered the minister to his wife about eight o'clock, "and still there's more to follow." "It's old clothes in my part of the "said Mrs. Spooner. "I do be-

"It's old clothes in my part of the house," said Mrs. Spooner. "I do be-lieve there's enough to last the children till they are all grown up, if they'd ilt till that time. I can imagine the appear-ance they'd make in them. No two alike, and probably not one that would fit one of the children. It's too provok-ing for anything. If it wasn't for mak-ing the people mad, I'd sell the whole lot for rags to the first rag peddler that comes along."

comes along." "Brothers 'n' sisters, 'n' frien's 'n'neighbors," announced Deacon Spears. after supper, when the party was about ready to break up, "the proceeds of this 'ere donation amounts to twenty-seven bushel o' beans, three turkeys, a pig, two bush-els o' potatocs, an' a large amount o' clothin', an' some other things. In b'heff o' the dider an' his folks, I thank ye fer y'r lib'rai'ty. Y'r kindness is appreci-ated by hum 'n' his'n, I feel sartain, an' I'm shure his heart 'n' han's is strength-I'm shure his near in has is strength-ened by this evidence o' fellowship on your part. Truly, as the psalmist says, 'It is more blessed to give than to re-ceive.'"

ceive."" "I cordially endorse the sentiment from the receiver's standpoint," said Mrs. Spooner, as they looked over the "pro-ceeds" of the donation-party when they were alone. "Just look at the collection of old clothes, Henry. I suggest that you give up preaching and move to the city, and start in business as a bean broker, and I'll run an old-clothes store. We'd be well stocked up to begin with." "What will you do with the stuff?" asked the minister, turning over old jackets and aprons, and other articles of clothing with a comical look of dismay

on his face at the formidable collection. "I think I shall make about a hundred yards of rag-carpet," answered Mrs. Spooner. "That's about all a good deal of it is fit for."

One afternoon in the following week One afternoon in the following week the minister sat down to prepare a ser-mon for the coming Sabbath. As was often the case, he talked it over with his wife. When he named the chapter he proposed to read at the opening of the service, a sudden gleam of mischief came into Mrs. Spooner's face. But she said nothing

acket about three sizes too small for her, the picturesque costume being topped off ntimony.

by a hat trimmed with old ribbon freshly dyed a very bright magenta color. The oldest boy had a pair of trousers which fairly dragged at the heels, and a jacket which was long enough for an overcoat, while the other boy wore trousers so short that they failed to meet the top of a pair of bright blue stockings, while his jacket refused to keep company with the top of his trousers. Each article had a peculiar color of its own, and the general effect was, as has been said, decidedly picturesque.

effect was, as has been said, decidedly picturesque. The minister had no inkling of what his wife intended to do, and the sight of his family in such fine array so upset him for a moment that he read the verse he had just finlshed over again— "'Verily, I say unto you, even Solo-mon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these." A very audible titter went through the younger portion of the congregation.

A very audible titter went through the younger portion of the congregation. Some even laughed aloud. Mrs. Wade looked at Mrs. Pettigrew to see what that estimable woman seemed inclined to think of the proceeding, but she couldn't catch her eye. She was too busily en-gaged in following the scripture lesson to look at any one.

look at any one. "I'll bet she's mad, though," thought

"I'll bet she's mad, though," thought Mrs. Wade. "One o' them jackets an' one o' them trowsis came from her. I duno, though, 's they look enny worse than that dress o' Almiry's does. I didn't s'pose they'd think of riggin' the children out in 'em to wear to church. I'll bet Mis Spooner's done it a pur-nose."

Mrs. Spooner had "done it a purpose," as she admitted to her husband, on their way home.

"I don't think you ought to have done

"I don't think you ought to have done it, Susie," he said gravely, but there was a laugh in his eye as he said it, as he looked at the motley group ahead." "Perhaps not," was his wife's reply, "but I wanted them to see the striking effect resulting from their generosity. Of course they can't get angry about it, since they gave the clothes to be worn. I do think it'll have one good effect, and that is, that old clothes won't be one of the important features of the next dona-tion party here." Mrs. Spooner was right. When the next donation party occurred not one old

Mrs. Spooner was right. When the next donation party occurred not one old garment was "donated." Mr. Spooner at last succeeded in disposing of his beans, but he had to do so at a sacrif.", on account of its having been such a "great year for beans in Scragsby Cor-ners," that they overstocked the market, —Yankee, Blade.

## Agriculture in Africa.

Although Africa is being partitioned with a fatal facility on the map, the European nations who are so eager to estab-lish colonial empires within its borders will find their task a slow and often dis-heartening one. The administrator of the British colony of Gambia on the west coast writes in an almost hopeless may of the attempt to introduce higher way of the attempts to introduce higher forms of agriculture and new industries. While plows and other implements are rusting in stores the natives have been found turning over the soil with a piece of hoop from an old cask. Nature bind thing offer an old cask. Nature is to some extent on their side, as deep digging is inimical to the proper devel-opment of the ground nut, which is the staple export, and abstract demonstra-tions that other products and greater effort will produce better results is of no avail. It is suggested that the only hope of inducing the aborigine to adopt improved methods, is to introduce a su-perior race like the Chinese or Bengali iaborer, who will lead the way. The assurance that he will reap the reward of his labor must also tell in the long run. None the less, the task of civiliz-ing Africa is certain to be slow and onerous.—Pall Mall Gazette.

During the week Mr. Spooner wrote to a friend in the city, asking him if there was any sale for beans there. He had twenty-five bushels to dispose of, at a low price, he wrote, adding that it had been "a great year for beans in Scragsby When Sunday more and sometimes I don't get if at all. You can't well dun the parents for the money." "Why don't you do as I do? I always get my money regularly." "How do you manage it?" "It is very simple. For instance, I am teaching a boy French, and on the first day of the month his folks don't pay the money for the lesson In that event I give the boy the follow ing sentence to translate and write out at he: 'I have no money. The month p. Hast thou got any money? Have is up. not thy parents got money? I money very much. Why hast thou brought the money this morning? I need thy father not give thee any money? Has iny maner not give thee any money? Has he no money in the pocketbook of his uncle's great-aunt? That fetches them. Next morning that boy brings the money."—New York Star.

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SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL. The sun yields 800,000 times the light

Babbitt metal consists of eighty-nine parts of tin, three of copper and eight of

Athens, Greece, now boasts of possess-ing the largest electric-light plant in eastern Europe.

Europe and America electricity is now largely employed for the electrolytic de-position of copper.

A hundred laying hens produce in egg shells about 137 pounds of chalk or limestone annually.

The corporation of London has made a contract for supplying electric lights to a contract for supplying electric lights to a large portion of the city.

Military men are very highly pleased with the new repeating carbine which has been adopted for the French cavalry. A Professor Adametz has discovered that a soft cheese, near the periphery, contains from 3,000,000 to 5,000,000

microbes. A luminous buoy has been invented, the light for which is produced by phos-phuret of calcium, and is visible two and

half miles away. Electrically deposited copper is so ductile that it can be drawn down until it resembles the finest hair, and this, too,

without annealing. The application of electricity to the testing and working of metals goes on apace, and nearly every week sees some new development of electrical arts in this direction.

During the last two or three years the process of electric welding has sprung into prominence, and it is now being employed in a variety of ways, such, for instance, as the making of wheel tires, boiler tubes, chain links, shells for large guns, etc.

In the process of photographing col-ors, lately discovered, the photographs are taken on glass and paper, and the tints range from a deep red, thorugh yel-low, to a bright blue, but green is absent in all the positives. Very long exposure is required is required.

The ærophor is a new invention from Germany of great importance in textile factories, and is being introduced into the factories of England as well as Ger-many. It is an apparatus to diffuse moist-ure necessary for spinning without injury to health or machinery.

A school of modern agriculture is to be established on a Government farm in one of the provinces of Spain. Lessons are to be given in plowing, drilling, threshing grain, etc., and the implement will be let at moderate price to farmers who have learned their use.

Among the most important subjects for investigation by our scientists and experiment stations are the discovery and propagation of friendly insects or para-sites which may hold in check some of the many insect foes which infest the field, the garden and the orchard.

heid, the garden and the orchard. Weldless tubes of steel are now made in Germany by the Mannesman process out of solid bars. A pair of rolls revolve at the rate of 200 or 300 revolutions a minute. A bar of hot and therefore plastic steel is delivered to them, and by their action it is stretched 'and a hollow is made in the centre. The tubes made by this process are peculiarly strong and light.

America's Valuable Mineral Springs. America's Valuable Mineral Springs. Dr. Frank Bosworth, the eminent throat specialist of New York, who is now in Paris, thus discourses on Ameri-can springs: "No country in the world has more valuable mineral springs than America. Their lack of recognition I believe to be due simply to the fact that their waters have not been so thoroughly tested as those of the European resorts; still more, that medical men in charge either have not or cannot enforce a perstin more, that medicat men in charge either have not or cannot enforce a per-fect system or regimen which regulates cures well adapted to Americans. The system of the foreign spas is largely organized for well-fed, beef-eating Englishmen or robust Germans, who, as a

lishmen or robust Germans, who, as a result of sedentary habits or of overeat-ing, have got their digestive apparatus out of order, and for these a three or four weeks' course of treatment at Carls-

bad, with its severe system, is of im mense benefit. If, on the other hand, you object to this course an Americar

whose disorders are the result of over-work, and whose nervous system has been severely taxed, the result is liable

to be disastrous. At most well-known European resorts the physicians in at

their dangers. These facts should be a warning to the large number of traveling

Americans who are tempted to make a trial of foreign waters without profes

The Grucer's Polite Horse

trial of foreign waters without sional advice."—Times-Democrat

ce recognize these facts and avoid

BALLADE OF THE BABY.

NO. 50.

Cheeks that are dimpled and pink, Twin roses abloom on a spray; Red lips full of love to the brink;

Red lips full of love to the brink; Soft glances, that, pensive or gay, A world of sweet meaning convey; Wee fingers that flutter and cling, A snowdrift of crumpled array— This is the Baby, the King!

What though he tips over my ink, And drives my five wits all astray? Shall I grumble indeed do you think, Because, in his funceent way, He wakes me long hours before day

And wants me to walk and to sing? Why not, if it pleases him, pray? This is the Baby, the King!

Our fortunes they rise and they sink, We let the world wag as it may; Our lives narrow down to the chink

That encircles his Majesty. Nay, Our lives and our fortunes we lay At his feet, with his rattle and ring, Content to adore him and say,

"This is the Baby, the King!"

ENVOY Prince, you may boast of your sway, 'Tis but an ephemeral thing! The Empire of Hearts is for aye, This is the Baby, the King.

-Margaret Johnson.

#### HUMOR OF THE DAY.

A title will often sell a book and al-ways buy an American girl.

"Look out!" cried the pebble to the clam shell; "there's a cold wave coming."-Harper's Bazar.

"Did your father leave a will?" "No, no will; nothing but plain every day bills."-Washington Post.

The dressmaker does her work with mathematical accuracy. She is great on figures.- Washington Post.

Misfortune and poverty bring out the good points of a man-including his elbows. -Burlington Free Press.

The man that can't sing and won't sing deserves the sincere thanks of a musical community.—Somerville Journal.

Traveling Agent—"Are you the head of the house, sir?" Mr. Cowed—"Hem! —Ah!—I represent her."—Puck.

Man proposes and — then goes home wondering how he managed to make such a fool of himself over it.—Puck.

If glass was not discovered, so to speak, Until the world had reached a quite old

date. What did the fishermen before that time Use instead of it to hold their bait? —Philadelphia Times. 3 did

Dallas News.

There never was a woman who didn't long to tell some other woman just how she ought to do up her hair.—Somerville Journal In large families it has been found that the olive branch of peace is not equal to the well-matured hickory yearling.—

"Papa," said Willie, "what is a rara avis?" "A rara avis, my son, is a dude with brains. You hardly ever see one." -New York Sun.

Begrar-"Please, sir, give me a few pennies. My wife is dead." Mr. Hen-peck-"Man alive! What more do you

Uncle Sam is frequently depicted as a slim, cadaverous looking man, but he has a mighty strong constitution just the same.—Commercial Advertiser.

It is not true that the rain falls alike upon the just and the unjust nowadays. It falls more upon the just, because the other fellow has stolen his umbrella.

She was only a summer girl, 'tistrue, But when he made her his wife In memory for those times she made It hot for him all his life. —*Philadelphia Times*.

Speaking of maternal instinct, a marine exchange has an article on "De-voted Mother Whales." So does the

devoted father, only he lays it on harder. —Philadelphia Press.

CONSTANCY.

ant?"-Boston Advertiser

The Boston Cultivator says: "The use of air brakes on passenger trains is now general, and it probably soon will be on freight trains as well. It is much safer and quicker than the old-fashioned hand brake, and freight trains are now commonly run at such rates of speed as to make them very unsafe without air brakes. The process of slowing up a heavily loaded train by hand brakes was always too long a job to keep it from running over an obstruction not seen some considerable distance ahead. By adapting air brakes for freight trains, the engineers can do the work, relieving the company of the necessity of employing a large force of brakemen, who as they stood on the steps or platform were always peculiarly exposed to danger. Nobody need feel sorry to have the brakemen go. As many men will be needed in railroad work as ever, and probably more, but it will be in work much pleasanter and much safer to life than that of the brakeman."

said Mr. Wade. "It's been a great year for beans. I hain't raised so big a crop enny year since '65, 's I can recollect.

enny year since '65, 's I can recollect. 'I can give beans 'thout feelin' it much." "So can I," said Mr. Pettigrew. "I got a jofred big crop off'n the side-hill lot. I guess I'll take beans, too. I can spare 'em better'n enything else, an' they ain't a-goin' to sell fer much this year, 'cause they're so plenty." 'cause they're so plenty." Several others who listened to their

conversation concluded to their conversation concluded to take beans also, fur it had "been a great year for beans" in Scragsby Corners, as Mr. Wade had said.

'I've a good notion to take some o' "Tve a good notion to take some o' my Almiry's clo'es," said Mrs. Deacon Spears to Mrs. Pettigrew. "I can't see why she should," re-"I can't see why she should," re-suba subdued by time and wear, "I can't see why she should," re-wit can't see why she should, "re-wit can't see why she should,

When Sunday morning came

spooner sent her husband on to church ahead of her, under the plea that she had not got the children quite ready. "Don't wait for me, Henry," she said, "or you may be late. We'll get there in time for the sermon."

He was reading a chapter from the Psalms when his family arrived. He had reached the verse in which the lily of the Psalms valley is spoken of, and these words rolled off soporously from his tongue just as the door opened and Mrs. Spooner, followed by her children, filed slowly and impressively in

and impressively in-"'Verily, I say unto you, even Solo-

mon in all his glory was not arrayed like cne of these." As he finished the verse he looked up

at the advancing arrivals, and the spec cle that met his eyes tested his power self control more than anything else he had ever experienced, he afterward told his wife. His mouth twitched, and a smile flickered about his eyes, but he managed to keep back the grin that would have appeared at the faintest en-couragement.

would have approximately a sight! The eldest girl was arrayed in Almiry's cast off dress, of navy blue, with some other girl's polonaise of the sister was respiredent in a

#### Hypnotizing One's Self.

A horse belonging to a Brewer grocer appears to hold the palm for politeness just now. One day recently he had been backed up to the door to receive his load, so that the wagon stood directly across the sidewalk. Turning his head he saw some one coming on the side-walk, and deliberately, although those in the store kept calling him to stoo. It is not a difficult thing for some It is not a difficult thing for some people to hypotize themselves; that is, to a certain degree. They assume an easy position, sitting up or half reclining, and breathe deeply and evenly, and at the same time rapidly. Very soon sleep en-sues. And after retiring, if troubled with wakefulness, it can generally be quickly overcome by this simple pro-cedure. Another way is to take an easy position and steadfastly gaze at a small. in the store kept calling him to stop, stepped into the road and stood there with plenty of room for passing, nor with plenty of room for passing, no would he return in spite of all commands until the traveler had gone on his way rejoicing that he had not been obliged position and steadfastly gaze at a small, shining object placed about two feet from the eyes and a little above their level. Sleep will often ensue within five minutes.- Chicago Herald.

The hen is not a cheerful fowl. broods a great deal .- Boston Bulletin

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tendar

CUSSTANCI. If you offer your hand to some fair maid As to wedding, perhaps she'll scoff, But if you offer it to a buzz saw The affair's likely to come off. —Philadelphia Times.

-Philadelphia Times. Judge—"This gentleman can identify the watch, because his initials are scratched on the inside of the case." Prisoner—"No, he can't; I scratched them off."—Clothiers' and Furnishers' Gazette.

Yeast-"Here's an account in the parest are an account in the pa-pers of a man holding his breath for one hour. Do you believe that?" Crimsonbeak — "Certainly. Why, Me-thuselah held his breath for over nine hundred years."-Statesman

Wee Wife—"Love you? Of course I do. You dear, blessed old peach crop." Big Husband (loving, but luckless)— "Great Scott! Why this new title?" W. W.—"Because you are such a perpe-tual failure."—Milwaukee News.

APPEARANCES DECEIVE.

- A swell may seek to cut a dash With flaunel suit, silk shirt and cane, But frequently the fluest sash Will hide the most distressing pain. —New York Journal.

"What is necessary when you wish to beat a retreat?" asked an old military man at Fort Washington. "I suppose you'd have to retreat faster than the other fellows," was the reply that came af some deliberation. — Washington Post.

some deliberation. — Washington Post. Hand to Mouth. — Snaggs — "Hello, Baggs! Haven't seen you for years. How are you living now?" Baggs— "Hand to mouth." Snaggs— "You don't say so. By Jove, I wouldn't have thought it." Baggs— "Why not? Can't a man be a dentist and be respectable?" Burlington Free Press.

She

to go out into the muddy street.—Kenne bec (Me.) Journal.