# The forest Republican.

18 PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY, BY W R. DUNN. OFFICE IN ROBINSON & BONNER'S BUILDING

ELM STREET, TIONESTA, PA.

TERMS, \$2.00 A YEAR. No Subscriptions received for a shorter

period that, three months, Correspondence solicited from all parts of the country, No notice will be taken of

anonymous communications.

The Last Redoubt.

Kacolvevo's slope still felt The campa's bolts and the rifles' pelt : For a last redoubt up the hill remained, By the Russ yet held, by the Turk not gained.

Mehemet Ali stroked his board ; His lips were clinched and his look was weird; Round him were ranks of his ragged folk, Their faces blackened with blood and smoke.

Clear ma the Ma scovite out !" he cried, Then the name of " Allah !" echoed wide, And the fezzes waved and the bayonets lowered. And on to the last reloubt they poured.

One fell, and a second quickly stopped The gap that he left when he reeled and

dropped; The second-a third straight filled his place;

The third-and a fourth kept up the race. Over their corpses the living sprang, And the ridge with their musket-rattle rang, 'Till the faces that lined the last redoubt Could see their faces and hear their shout.

In the redoubt a fair form towered, That cheered up the brave and chid the coward:

Brandishing blade with a gallant air, His head erect and his bosom bare.

"Fly! they are on us !" his men implored; But he waved them on with his waving sword. "It cannot be held; 'tis no shame to go !" But he stood with his face set hard to the foe.

Then clung they about him, and tugged, and knelt.

He drew a pistol from out his belt, and fired it blank at the first that set foot on the edge of the parapet.

Over that first one toppled; but on Clambered the rest till their bayonets shone, As hurriedly fled his mon dismayed, Not a bayonet's length from the length of his Llade

"Yield !" But aloft his steel he flashed, And down on their steel it ringing clashed; Then back he reeled with a bladeless hilt, His honor full, but his life-bloo 1 spilt.

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They lifted him up from the dabbled ground; His linbs were shapely, and soft, a id round, No down on his lip, on his cheek, no shade-"Bismillah !" they cried. "'tis au Infidel maid !

Mehemet Ali came an i ca v The riddled breast and the tender jaw. "Make hes a bier of your arms," he said, "And d intily bury this dainty dead !

"Make her a grave where she stoo I and fell, Ga nst the jackal's scratch and the vulture's smell.

Did the Mascovite mea like the'r maiden fight, In their lines we had scarcely supped to-night.'

Pa woke up and asked me what were thing into the black abyss below. There my views on tramways. His composi- was a splash. I felt a sardonic joy. He tion was a fine crusty conservatism, and he disliked innovations.

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I was listening to the duet overhead, and had a very indistinct idea of what the old gentleman said, and of what I was saying myself. I cannot sing, but no one there. I went down to the re-it was not for that reason that I objected freshment-room, chatted awhile with to the preposterously operatic way in which Johnson was conducting himself,

"Tramways, my dear sir, are, as you so justly observe, the chief scourge of mankind. From the earliest times they have been noted for their hostility to

human virtue, and ——" I have lands and proud dwellings, And all shall be thine,

sang Johnson, upstairs,

"And it is, as you say, monstrous that landed proprietors and bloated householders should override the popular protest in this matter, especially as we know that-that for purposes of drainage tramways are-

"My dear boy, you are not well," in-terrupted Mr. Bowles, kindly. "Have a glass of water."

When I left the house that evening I was thoughtful. It struck me that Johnson had Mary Jane in his mind's eye. I could not damage that organ of vision, so I decided that nothing would be gained by hitting him. But something would have to be done. I wanted to marry Mary Jane. She was a charming girl, and her father had a little money. My suspicions about Johnson were confirmed next day. I met a lively friend, who said :

"Oh, you know Johnson ?"

"Well?"

"He's going in for the little Bowles. Told me he should propose to-morrow night when he takes her home from Twig's party." "Perdition !"

"Eh ? Slap-up girl, isn't she? Thought you were sweet that way ?" "Perd — ! Oh no, not at all ! There's my omnibus. By-bye !"

Going to propose when he took her home from Twig's ! By all the powers he should not take her home from Twig's !

It had been agreed that I should escort Mary Jane to the halls of Twig. It was a fine night apparently, but I took my umbrella. It was a new one, sur-mounted by an alligator's head in German silver. Fortunately I invoked Jupiter Pluvius to befriend me, and hoped that Johnson would leave his umbrella at home.

It was less than ten minutes' walk. but there was time enough to show a little preliminary tenderness, if not to put the grand question itself. With an atless girl like Mary Jane, it was best 1 81111

had brought his umbrella for fear of rain. Well, it might do its duty in the

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TIONESTA, PA., JAN. 23, 1878.

waterbutt. I listened. All was quiet. The next room was in darkness. There could be freshment-room, chatted awhile with Mrs. Twig, and recovered my self-posession. Then I sought Mary Jane. Johnson had just crossed the room to her when I entered. Suddenly she was seized with a violent fit of coughing. I ran for a glass of water. When I returned the coughing became worse than ever. Yet that unfeeling monster, Johnson, grinned until I thought the corners of his month would meet in the nape of his neck.

When I asked if she felt better, Mary Jane went off again; and presently the cough was so bad that she had to leave the room. I remarked to Johnson that she must have caught cold; and then he coughed. No doubt she had been out on the balcony with him to see whether the rain had ceased. But wait a little, my grinning friend!

Everybody was now going away. With a fiendish delight I saw Johnson walk up-stairs to get his hat and coat and his-Ha! ha! I waited till he came down. He was perfectly cool, and-did my eyes mock me ?-he had in his hand an umbrella! I could not see the handle, but of course it was mine. The fellow's impudences taggered me. I tore up into the room above. There was no umbrella there. It was mine !

I went down, resolved to make an example of Johnson. He stood in the hall,

leisurely putting on his gloves, "Excuse me," I said calraly; "but you have got my umbrella.". "I think not," he replied, with his

everlasting grin.

"But you have, sir ! There can be no mistake about it. Pray is your umbrella-handle an alligators's head in Germ-in solid silver?

"I think not," said Johnson, cooly. He held up an umbrella. It was not mine

"I am quite ready, Sam. What's the matter? You can t find your umbrella? Oh dear! And Mrs. Twig says she has lent every umbrella she has. Are you sure you brought it? Oh, thank you, Mr. Johnson. Good night, Sam; Mr. Johnson will see me home. It isn't raining much, and you won't get wet if you run all the way." I don't know whether I got wet or

not. For that matter, I don't know how got home. I believe the Twigs thought I had been drinking. Perhaps I had, or how could I have thrown the Then Youth appears and the organ plays upon the season, and also upon the freshwrong umbrella out of the window ? It was brought to me in a pulpy condition by young Twig, who is the smallest of wags. He suggested that I should adopt water-butt and umbrella as a crest, Johnson did propose to "the little Bowles " during that walk home. They are married now. That umbrella business remains a mystery, but I am still convinced of the artlessness of Mary Jane.

A Wonderful Clock.

The Reading (Pa.) Eagle says: In Mengel's building is now on exhibition in all probability the most wonderful clock in the world. It was built by Stephen D. Engle, a watchmaker, at Hazleton. He is about forty-five years of age and was about twenty years in perfecting the clock. Mr. Reid paid Engle \$5,000 for it. Engle never saw the Strasburg clock. In fact, he has not travelled more than two hundred miles from home at any time. This clock stands eleven feet high. At its base it is about four feet wide and at the top about two. It is about three feet deep at the base, gradually less towards the top. Its colors are dark brown and gold The Strasburg clock is thirty feet high, yet its mechanism is not so intricate nor has it as many figures as the Hazleton

clock. The Strasburg clock's figures are about three feet high and the American clock about nine inches. Three minutes before the hour a pipe organ inside the clock plays an anthem. It has five tunes. Bells are then rung and pears. Double doors to the left then open, and the apostles appear slowly, one by one, in procession. As they appear and pass Jesus they turn towards him, Jesus bows, the apostle turns again and proceeds through the double doors of an alcove on the right. As Peter approaches Satan looks out of a window above and tempts him. Five times the devil appears, and when Peter passes, denying Christ, the cock flaps its wings and crows. When Judas appears Satan comes down from his window and follows Judas out in the procession, and then goes back up to his place to watch Judas appearing on both sides. As the pro-cession has passed, Judas and the three Marys disappear and the doors are closed. The scene can be repeated seven times in an hour if necessary, and the natural motion of the clock produces it four times per hour, whereas the Strasburg procession is made but once a day, at 12 o'clock. Below the piazza is the main dial, about thirteen inches in diameter. To its right is a figure of Time with an hour-glass. Above this\* is a window, at which appear figures representing youth, manhood and old age To the left of the dial is a skeleton representing Death. When the hour hand approaches the first quarter. Time re-verses his hour glass and strikes one on

# FARM, GARDEN, AND HOUSEHOLD.

\$2 PER ANNUM.

Recipes. TAPIOCA SOUP.-Soak a little tapioca in water and set on the back of the stove to simmer slowly ; when it looks clear, pour over it the brown broth seasoned as before. Boil up once and serve.

A NICE CUSTARD.-Scald a quart of milk and pour it hot on broken eggs. Take five eggs, throw out the yolks of two, three teaspoonfuls of sugar, a pinch of salt, and add a little vanilla. Set it to steam in a close-covered vessel for six minutes, then set it on ice until wanted for use.

MINCE PIE:-A shin of beef boiled down till very tender, one pound of nice, clear beef suet, chopped very fine, a tablespoonful of salt, six pounds of greening apples, peeled, cored and chop-ped, three pounds of raisins stoned, three of currants carefully cleaned, one pound of brown sugar, a cup of maple sugar, a quart of the best cider (boil the when the hour is struck, double doors in an alcove open and a figure of Jesus ap- citron, shredded, and half a pound of

> MEAT GRAVY,-In roasting beef, if it s to be rare, allow ten minutes' cooking to every pound of beef; when done, place it on a heated dish. In carving, the juice will run out, and this is considered by many as the choicest gravy. However, a gravy should be made and each guest given his choice. After re-boiling the beef, place the pan on the stove, add a teacupini of boiling water ; stir up once ; do not thicken ; send to the table in a sance-boat. Veal when boiling needs basting freqently-at first with salt and water, afterward with its gravy ; allow fifteen or twenty minutes' boiling for every pound; remove the beef when done; place the pan on the stove, and thicken the gravy with a teaspoonful of flour, first moistened with a little water to prevent lumps; boil up well and pour into a gravy-boat. Mut-ton or lamb gravy is made in the same way.

#### Sowing Seeds.

The proper distribution of seed in the owing is quite important, and there are few who can do it just right. Machines have been invented for the purpose, and many of them do the work more evenly than it can possibly be done by hand. a bell with his scythe, when another bell Some seeds, from their peculiar formainside responds, then childhood appears | tion, have to be sown by hand. It is a instantly. When the hour hand approaches the second quarter or half hour, sowing seeds, and to say how much is there are heard the strokes of two bells. required to the acre. Much depends ess of the seed-and even known to be new may be deficient in germinat. ing properties. The best rule is, when sowing in rows, to be governed by the character of the seed and relative and one at the right of the court, when strength of the young plants ; for instance, carrot, parsnip, and some others the apostles appear in procession. The have light seed, and the young plants are feeble. Such should be sown thickly the tides, the seasons, days, and day of and afterward thinned out. Other plants, such as cucumbers, melons, etc., are liable to be attacked by bugs, and it is well to make some allowance on this account. Most heavy seeds can be sown thin, especially if broadcast, the chances being that they will be too thick in case they are sown by inexperienced hands. Take, for example, the seed of the flat turnip, one pound of which, in measure but little more than a pint, will sow an acre of land, but it requires a very nice calculation to get the seed evenly dis-tributed and make such a small quantity

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Items of Interest. Eighteen thousand men are engaged n the express business.

All the girls are becoming vegetarians. They wear turn-up hats.

Ground Hog City is the name of a

Forty-seven members of the forty-seventh Congress are natives of Penn-sylvania. Of this number. Messrs. Blaine, Wallace, Cameron, Mitchell, McMillan and Patterson are senators. New York has forty-nine representatives in Congress,

The value of ground in and about Berlin, which went up enormously dur-ing the period immediately, subsequent to the war of 1870-71 and the payment of "milliards" by France, has fallen as enormously of late. A property bought five years ago for villa sites at the price of 2,550 000 period was sold the other

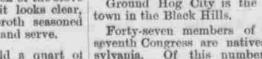
of 2,550,000 marks was sold the other day for 258,770 marks, The Toronto Globe says that the ne-gotiations for the consolidation of New Brunswick and Nova Scotia into one province are progressing favorably, and it expresses a wish that Prince Edward Island could be taken in at the same time. The united province would then have an area of about 49,333 square

miles, with a population of from 700,000 to 800,000.

Nevada dogs seem to be made of sterner stuff" than other American curs. Last week one fell down a ninetyfive foot shaft-struck with emphasis on hard rock, lived sixteen days without food or water, was taken out after that time and immediately ran down and totally destroyed a rat that presumed too much on appearances, and approached rather too near the sickly-looking canine.

Henry Thruston, of White Oak Creek, Titus county, Texas, is said to be the tallest man in America. He stands seven foot six inches, barefooted, and is of enormous strength. His hands and feet are enormously large and nearly a side of leather is required to make him a pair of boots. When, before the war, he went overland to California, his friends, all men of medium size, used to lay wagers with unwary strangers that they had the tallest man among them; then producing Thruston from the wagon where he had been concealed in a coil, take the stakes,

POPPING CORN. We were popping corn, Sweet Ritty and I : It danced about And it danced up high. The embers were hot



So a deeper trench 'mong the tranches there Was dug, for the form as brave as fair: And none, till the Julgment tramp and shout, Shall drive her out of the Last Redoubt - Alfred Austin in Cornhill Magazine

THE WRONG UMBRELLA.

The laxity of public morals in the matter of umbrellas is truly awful, but

retribution will sometimes overtake him who plots against his neighbors parachute. Let me tell how it overtook me.

A long time ago I was madly enamored of Mary Jane Bowles. Mary Jane was what you would call a pocket venus, and often have I been tempted to tuck her under my arm, like a packet of sugar, and fly to the nearest desert island. She was an artless girl, and very fond of society-especially the society of young men with whom I was not on terms of ardent friendship. I did not blame her for this and when ske invited me to tea and I found that Johnson had also been invited, my discerning eye observed that this was not coquetry, but pure exhuberance of spirits. Mr. Bowles, I noticed, was of the same opinion, and it was a great satisfaction to me to have my judgment confirmed by so experienced a parent, Mrs. Bowles, had she been alive, would no doubt have agreed with us.

I had known Mary Jane since she wore short frocks. Johnson had known her about a month. It was pleasant to hear her call me Sam and him Mr. Johnson, but somehow the familiarty in my case seemed to have bred, not contempt-oh dear no ! nothing of that kind-but, a sortiof nonchalance of manner. (How useful the French language is when one wants to express a very delicate shade of meaning !) But that was her artless-

"Dear me, Sam," she observed at the tea-table, "what have you got such a long face for ?" Johnson's attentions had made me a little pensive.

"Something must be long to make up for the prevailing shortness," I said.

Johnson was not much taller than Mary Jane, I made a note of that sarcasm afterwards. My impromptus are too often lost.

"Don't be impertinent, sir. Look into that spoon. Your face is exactly like the reflection you see there, isn't it, Mr. Johnson ?'

He grinned. It was then I observed for the first time the singular breadth of. his visage. His grin seemed to extend across the room.

" If Mr. Johnson will hold the spoon horizontally he may admire his own image," I remarked playfully.

Johnson grinned again. He was one of those insanely good-humored men whom it is quite impossible to annoy, "Sam, you are outrageous," said Mary Jane, "Mr. Johnson and I are going to practice our duet. You stop

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re and talk to pa !" Mr. Bowles had to be aroused from the doze into which he usually dropped after tea. It was in that habit that my penetration had detected his conviction

"Twas just such a night as this," I said softly, "when you and J, Mary Jane, trod the grassy turf beside that murmuring brook

"Oh, I remember !" she exclaimed laughing in her guileless way. "I know what you are going to say. That was the time you fell over the stile, running away from the bull. And your nose was done up in sticking-plaster, you know ; and you scratched my face with it, sir !"

I had forgotten that circumstance ; but what did it matter?

"Yes, Mary Jane," I said, passion-"And why did my nose scratch ately. your face? Because my lips were seek. ng that paradise which now-

"Good evening, Miss Bowles." It was Johnson. I saw his grin in the moonlight, and-confusion !-- he had brought his umbrella.

There was a little dancing at Twig's, but I had no pleasure in it. My mind was full of Johnson's umbrella. Tt came before my diseased vision like Macbeth's dagger. I clutched at it, and I had it not.

Time wore on. I stood at the window alone, and looked out at the weather. Heavy clouds obscured the moon. Heavy drops began to fall. Then the temptation had me in its grip.

"His umbrelia !" I gasped. "I-I'll hide it.

" It's going to be a nasty night, after all," said a hated voice at my elbow. 'I believe only you and I have brought umbrellas. There'll be an awful scrimmage for cabs. Luckily we haven't far to walk.

He was grinning more than ever, but he could not have heard me. A cab would not suit him, of course ! He wanted to walk home with Mary Jane, slowly-very slowly, so that-frenzy ! I would do the deed. I would throw his umbrella-

"Oh, Sam, do take me down to refreshments. I asked Mr. Johnson, but he has forgotton me."

She looked up into my face so bewitchingly that my heart thumped as if it were a door-knocker in the grasp of a demon postman. Careless brute ! What a husband he would make! Whereas in me-in me-she would find.

"Mary Jane," I whispered as we left the giddy crowd that stood around the "Mary Jane, may I see you liquids, home?"

"If you are a good boy, perhaps you may. But here's Mr. Johnson, I owe him a dance."

He took her away, but she looked back at me with a smile. I really never saw such an artless girl in my life.

And now, to make assurance doubly sure, I crept up stairs to the room where the umbrellas had been left. The gas was out and the window open. The melancholy voices of divers cats seemed to protest against the crime, but my nerves were firm. I could see nothing. No matter; I knew where my enemy had put his umbrella. I groped for it. I grasped it by the ferruled end. Just then a footstep startled me. I rushed to that Mary Jane was an articas creature. the window, and dropped the hateful kill off the cockroaches.

## Facts About Fires.

The following- practical and scientific observation on the quenching of fires quickly and with the least loss to insurance companies is communicated to the Portland (Me.) Press by an old fireman; One gallon of water at the bottom of a fire will do more to quench it than ten gallons at the top. Play low is the true motto for the fireman. If the first engine that reached the Summer street fire in Boston had burst into the warehouse and played into the goods elevator, where the fire broke out, it would probably have saved \$50,000,000. To play on the roof of a house on fire is to waste water; the roof was made to shed water; the rain does not put out the kitchen fire, ner would the Presumpscot, flowing bodily on the roof, put out the kitchen if afire. Play low, get the water to the bottom of the fire, and you need not pour in the Presumpscot, A few galons at the bottom of the fire will rise in clouds of steam wherever the fire is rising and will quench it. Even a heap of rubbish turns rain and water like a partial roof. A gill of water thrown into the bottom of a grate quenches the fire more than a quart thrown on top. For a similar reason, water on the windward side is more effective than on the leeward. I am speaking now of a moderate fire, when there are only one or two houses burning. The big blazes on the leeward look fearfully, but they cannot be effected by playing on them. Throw your water into the bed of coals and under the retort that is sucking them, and it goes out. That is to say, play at the bottom of the windward side of the fire, and you take the surest and speediest way to quench the whole, leeward side blazes included.

#### A Serious Famine.

A St. Petersburg journal informs us that a famine has broken out in the province of Kazan in East Russia, and is already reported to have attained serious proportions. The city of Kazan itself is crowded with famine-stricken people, who have fled thither in search of food, and eagerly offer their services gratis to anybody who will guarantee to keep them from starvation. In the Spasski and other outlying districts the peasants are reduced to such straits by a succession of bad harvests that they are feeding on berries and acorns. To mitigate the distress the government has appointed a special commission to visit the famine districts, and the local authorities have opened subscriptions, to which the Tartar merchants of Kazan have responded in a very liberal manner.

They are raising toads in France to

a hymn. After this, Time strikes two and reverses his hour glass, when two bells respond inside. One minute after this a chime of bells is heard, when a folding door opens in the upper porch the Saviour comes walking out. Theu clock also tells of the moon's changes, the month and year, and the signs of the zodiac ; and on top a soldier in armor is constantly on guard, walking back and forward. As the hours advance, Man-hood, Old Age and death take part in the panorama.

# Hyena Dogs.

The origin of the domestic dog is attributed by some naturalists to several species of wild animal. Among these latter the canis pictus or the lycaon pictus, the spotted or painted hyena of Africa is one. Regarding these spotted hyena dogs, as they are generally called, Dr. Schweinfurth says that they are very plentiful in a region called Kurkur, in Central Africa. " These dangerous animals," he says, "have a partiality for the steppes and open brushwood, and congregating in herds hunt the smaller antelopes, especially the bushbocks.' No case, however, was known among the natives where they attempted to attack men. Some of their skins, he observes, are most brilliantly marked, and exhibit such a combination of red, white, yellow and black spots that the hyena dog may fairly claim to be the most parti-colored of all mammalia, Schweinfurth speaks of one specimen that he saw in the Scriba that was tame, requiring no other restraint than a cord, and yielding to its master with the docility of an ordinary dog. This fact, as he points out, appears to corroborate the assertion of Livingstone (which, however, he, not having witnessed the circumstances, makes with some reserve). that the natives of the Kalahari desert are accustomed to break in this animal and train it for the chase,

# Victory or Death!

The Groesbeck (Texas) New Era says : The following singular courtship of a Prairie Grove gallant is an illustration that "faint heart never won fair He proposed, but was gently lady." refused. He went a second and a third time with the same result. But at length he rode over one evening and told her that he would neither eat, sleep nor speak until (she consented to be his bride. She invited him to dinon ; he merely looked dejected. Then she requested him to take suppor; a negative shake of the head was the only reply. She played, sang and chatted on till bed time, when a servant showed him a room; a negative shake. She tripped away to her chamber ; he sat determinedly still. About twelve o'clock she came back and said : "I don't wish to cause the death of a good officer, so I will marry you." The released one rose, and with much eagerness said : "My dear, have you any cold victuals

on hand ?"

cover so much ground. Seeds sown by machine may be regulated by sowing first on a cloth or floor, and setting the gauge to the proper grade. Some seeds are variable in size: such should be divided by sifting, and, if sown by machine, put in separately. It is advisable to always sow as soon as the ground is prepared, while the surface soil is still fresh and moist ; and when covered by raking, and always draw the rake lengthwise with the rows. Very ine seed must not be covered too deep. -Brill's Farm Gardening

#### Underground Ice Houses.

Where the soil is gravelly and porous, such a house will be very useful, and may be built more cheaply than one wholly above ground. The excavation may be made as deep as may be lesirable, perhaps six or eight feet will be sufficient. There must, however, be perfect freedom from surface water, or the house will be a failure. The bottom may be made of a layer of large stones, two feet deep ; upon this smaller stones should be laid, to fill all the inequalities, and form a level surface, and there should be placed upon these a layer of coarse gravel. This may form the floor of the house. The walls, up to a foot above the surface, may be built of stone laid in mortar or cement, and the sill of the upper frame should be bedded in the stone-work and cement, - Agricultunist.

#### Scientific Potato Calture.

A French agricultural journal, the Basse Cour, describes the result of some experiments in potato growing recently conducted by scientific men in Germany, ner; he shook his head. She talked in which it is demonstrated that the 'eyes" at the top of the potato produce a much more vigorous offspring than those in the lower part, and the consequence is that those agriculturists who cut their potatoes in half before planting them are not well advised in cutting them vertically, but should always divide them horizontally, planting the upper half and using the other as food for cattle. But the best plan of all is to plant the tuber whole, cutting out, nevertheless, all the "eyes" except those in the top part. - S ientific Ameri- made it appear uch larger iten it can.

White and beautiful. Crimped and curled, The prettiest fairy dance in the world. many a time are the embers hot.

And the human spirit can brook it not; Yet radiant forth from the dery light Cometh transformed and robed in white.

### Effect of Gaslight on the Eyes.

On the influence of gaslight on the eye the following is given from a recent report to the Prussian minister of instruction : In general, physicians agree that no evil results will follow the moderate use of gas, and particularly if there are arrangements to prevent the direct action of the yellow flame on the eye. For this purpose screens or shades are employed. Very grave objection, however, exists to the use of the zinc or lead shades, most evils affecting the eyes being traceable to them, The use of the latter, it is said, inevitably tends to blindness or inflammation, and other harmful effects. The milky-white glass shade is the best, as it distributes the light, and has a grateful effect upon the eye. The burner should not be too close to the head, as congestion of the forehead and headaches result from the radiated heat. The glass plate below the gas, employed in some places, is especially useful for the purpose, as it causes an equal distribution of the light, necessary where a number are working at one burner, prevents the radiation of the heat, and tends to a steady illumination by shielding the flame from the currents of air. In cases of highly inflamed eyes, dark blue globes can be very beneficially employed. With precautions of this kind no evil effects from the burning of gas need be feared.

# A Ghostly Headlight.

The Richmond (Ind.) Palladium says: Soon after midnight, Wednesday, the fireman on the switch engine called the attention of the engineer to a bright light that was rapidly approaching them. The switch-engine, pulling a train of freight cars, had just turned the bend at the fair grounds, and the light was half. a mile east of them. The engineer said it was a headlight, and he whistled as a signal to the approaching train; but the light advanced noiselessly and rapidly as before. In a moment or two it was so near him that he feared a collision, and he whistled down brakes, and his train came to a stop within a train's length of the light, when, without any exchange of signals, it began to recede, and was soon going East at the rate of a mile a minute. After it had turned the second bend, about three miles east of the city, the reflection on the trees could be seen. for several seconds. What it was no one claims to know. All say that it looked like a headlight, but no one says that it was one. That it might have been a reflection from the switch engine is possible, or that it was an electrical pheno enon is not impossible. The fact that light was seen on the track on w they were running may have may men on the engine overly caut elsewhere.