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The Henchman. .

BY JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER. My lady walks her morning round, My lady's page her fleet greyhound, My lady's hair the fond winds stir, And all the birds make songs for her.

Her thrushes sing in Rathburn bowers, And Rathburn side is gay with flowers : But ne'er like hers, in flower or bird, Was beauty seen or music heard.

The distance of the stars is hers : The least of all her worshippers, The dust beneath her dainty heel, She knows not that I see or feel.

O proud and caim !--- she cannot know Where'er she goes with her I go : O cold and fair !--- abe cannot guess I kneel to share her hound's caress !

Gay knight beside her hut and hawk. I rob their ears of her sweet talk : Her suitors come from east and west, I steal her smile from every guest.

Unheard of her, in loving words, I greet her with the song of birds, I reach her with her green-armed bowers, I kiss her with the lips of flowers.

The hound and I are on her trail. The wind and I uplift her weil ; As if the calm, cold moon she were, And I the tide, I follow her,

As unrebuked as they, I share The license of the sun and air. And in a common homage hide My worship from her scorn and pride.

Nor look nor sign betrayeth me ; I serve her in my low degree, Content in humble ways to prove He serveth well who serves for love.

And still to her my service brings The reverence due to holy things ; Her ma den pride, her haughty name My dumb devotion shall not shame. -Independent.

The Express Train.

Two or three of us had lounged out of the club one night, into Santley's office, to find out the news coming in by cable, which the sleeping town would not hear until the paper would be out to-morrow. Santley was editor of the Courier. He was scribbling away at driving speed, his hat on, an unlighted cigar in his mouth

" You're at it late, Ben."

"Accident on a western road, Sixty lives lost," without looking up. We seized the long white slips which lay coiled over the table, and read the This man attracted me first by his

Like most reticent men he knew the weight and value of words. I soon became personally much interested in him, He was about forty, his hair streaked with gray, with a grave worn face, which hinted at a youth of hardship and much suffering, However, Blakeley had found his way to the uplands at last. Three years before he had married a bright, cheerful woman. They had one childa boy. He had work and good wages, and was, I found, high in the confidence of the company. On one occasion, hav-ing a Sunday off, he took me up to Jersey Shore, where his wife and child lived, He was an exceptionally silent man, but when with them was garrulous and lighthearted as a boy. In his eyes Jane was the wisest and fairest of women, and the boy a wonder of intellect. One great source of trouble to him was, as I found, that he was able to see them but once in three weeks. It was necessary for the child's health to keep them in the country air, and, indeed, he could not afford to have them elsewhere; but this separated him from them almost totally. Jane was in the habit of coming with Charley down to a certain point of the road every day, that Blakeley

might see them as he dashed by. "And when I found out this habit, it occurred to me that I could'give Blakeley a great pleasure. How often have I cursed my meddling kindness since. January 25th was the child's birthday. I proposed to Mrs. Blakeley that she and Charley should board the train which her husband drove, unknown to him, and run up to Harrisburg, where he had the night off. There was to be a little supper at the Lochiel House, Charley was to appear in a new suit, etc., etc. Of course the whole affair was at my expense-a mere trifle, but an affair of grandeur and distinction which fairly took Jane's breath. She was a most innocent, happy creature; one of those women who are wives and mothers in the cradle. When Blakeley found her she was a thin, pale little tailoress -a machine to grind out badly-made shoddy clothes. But three years of marniage and petting of Charley had made her rosy and plump and pretty. "The little Highland suit was brought

complete, to the tiny dirk and feather, and very pretty the little fellow looked in it. I wrote down to order a stunning supper to be ready at eight. Jane and the boy were to go aboard the train at ear which they lived. Blakeley ran the train from Williamsport down to Harris-

"I threw in the coal, "At least we must stop in Sunbury. He had told me that was the next halt.

fields again.

man was mad.'

The heat, the velocity, the terrible ner-

vous strain of the man beside me, seemed

ing long stentorious breaths, like one

sudden frenzy from drink, though I had

"He did not move hand or foot, ex-

cept in the mechanical coutrol of the

engine, his eye going from the gauge to

the timepiece with a steadiness that was

more terrible and threatening than any

gleam of insanity would have been. Once he glanced back at the long train

never seen him touch liquor.

under a boiling pot, and not make it too first house came into view, the engine

under a boiling pot, and not make it too hot. Any woman can do that in her own kitchen.' "He made no reply, but took his place on the little square box where the greater part of his life was passed. I noticed that his face was finshed, and his irritation at my foolish whim was cer-tainly more than the cornation required. tainly more than the occasion required. I watched him with keen curiosity, won-"The speed now became literally breathless; the furnace glared red hot, desing if it were possible that he could have been drinking as he had accused poor Jones of doing.'

"It strikes me as odd," interrupted Ferrers, "that you should not only made an intimate companion of this felvals, as he bade me. low, Santley, but taken so keen an interest in his temper and drinking bouts. You would not be likely to honor any of us with such attention.

"I did it because I was oppressed by an old sense of duty, which I never had in my ordinary brain work. I had taken this mechanical task on myself, " No. I have something else to do, was absolutely idle then. Blakeley and his family for the time made up my world. As for the friendship, this was an exceptional man, both as to integrity through with it at any cost. I know now and massive hard sense. The knowledge that comes from books counts with me but for little, compared with the exsuch heroism sometimes, as soldiers, perience and contact with facts for forty years. I was honored by the friendship of this grimy engineer. But the ques-tion of his sobriety that day was a serious engineers, captains of wrecked vessels. It is this overpowering sense of routine duty. It is a finer thing than sheer bravery, to my notion. However, I one. A man in charge of a train with hundreds of souls aboa d, I felt ought began to be of your mind, Wright, that Blakeley was mad, laboring under some

to be sober, particularly when I was shut up in the engine with him. "Just as we started a slip of paper

was handed to him, which he read and threw down. " Do you run this train by telegraph ?'

I asked, beginning to shovel vigorously. "Yes. No more coal."

" ' Isn't that unusual ?'

"'Yes. There are two special trains on the road this afternoon.'

speeding after the engine, with a head-long speed that rocked it from side to side. You would eatch glimpses of " ' Is it difficult to run a train by telegraph?' I said presently, simply to make conversation. Staring in silence at the narrow slit in the gloomy furnace hundreds of men and women talking, reading, smoking, unconscious that their lives were all in the hold of one man, or out at the village street, through whom I now strongly suspected to be mad. I knew by his look that he rewhich we slowly passed, was monotonous. "'No, not difficult. I simply have to obey the instructions which I receive membered their lives were in his hand. He glanced at the clock. "Twenty miles,' he muttered. Throw on the coal, Jones. The fire is at each station.'

" 'But if you should happen to think the instructions not right?

" 'Happen to think ! I've no business to think at all ! When the trains run by telegraph the engineers are so many machines in the hands of one controller, who directs them all from a central point. He has the whole road under his eye. Jersey Shore, a queer little hill village If they don't obey to the least title their orders, it is destruction to the whole.'

"' You seem to think silent obedience

\$2 PER ANNUM.

feast, after all. Charley, at least, enjoyed it.'

"What was the explanation? blunder of the director, or the telegraph "The little town approached. As the operator ?

"I don't know. Blakeley made light of it afterward, and kept the secret, These railway men must have a strong csprit de corps. "All I know is that Blakeley's salary

was raised soon after, and he received that Christmas a very handome ' testi-monial for services rendered,' from the company.

Interesting Facts and Figures.

to weight the air. I found myself draw-A ton of coal yields about 8,000 feet gas.

drowning. I heaped in the coal at inter-President Hayes receives 100 letters day.

"'Td have done nothing of the kind !' New Orleans claims a population of interrupted one of the listeners. 'The 200,000.

There are 11,000 men on the London police force.

San Francisco has about 100 gambling houses. England fed 606,392 out-door pau-

and I felt a stricture upon me to go pers last year. Texas would make 210 States equal

how it is that dull, ignorant men in size to Rhode Island. without a spark of enthusiasm, show There were 1,593 buildings erected in San Francisco last year.

'Tennessee's tobacco crop is estimated

at 60,000,000 pounds. Europe expended for telegraph mes-

ages last year, \$15,400,000. Members of the Mississippi Legisla-

ture receive \$500 per annum. One thousand polygamous marriages ook place in Utah in 1877.

Nebraska raised this year 25,000,000

bushels of corn and 175,500 hogs. The railroad rioters cost Pennsylvania \$700,000 for military expenses

alone. The Cherokee Indians are enough civilized to possess a public debt of \$187,000

Of 369 members of Congress only 193 are natives of the States which they represent.

There were eighty-three murderers hanged last year among a population of 50,000,000.

Boston people eat each year about 120,000 beeves, of which the West pro-vides 38,000 to 40,000.

four white and 202 colored couples.

During the year 1876, 108,771 Italians came to America. Of this number, 89,000 are set down as temporary tour-

lation of the capital, Melbourne, is world is given as 211,309.

Rates of Advertising.

One Square ()	1 inch	i,) one	inse	rtior	5 -	12	
One Square		one	mo	nth	121	- 8	00
One Square	1865.	thre	se m	onth	N -	6	00
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Two Squares,	one	year		*	1	15	00
Quarter Col.	4.0		14			: 30	00
Half "						50	00
0.00 11	11		11.4	1.1		100	00

Legal notices at established rates. Legal notices at established rates. Marriage and death notices, gratis. All bills for yearly advertisements col-lected quarterly. Temporary advertise-ments must be paid for in advance. Job work, Cash on Delivery.

Items of Interest.

True to the last : a well-made boot. Milan, Italy, is preparing for an international exhibition.

Eighty-three murderers, all men, were hanged in the United States in 1877. The Colorado mines produced \$7,879, 432 worth of gold and silver ore in 1877. It is absurd to suppose that a man can speak above his breath, since his mouth

is below his nose. Life, young man, is only

A slippery sheet of ice ; No girl there—it's lonely ; One girl there—it's nic^,

Why is the money some people are in the habit of giving to the poor like a newly-born babe? Because its precious little.

A traveler met in Japan a woman who didn't know the use of a pin. Her bewilderment when shown a pin-cushion was amusing.

The United States utilizes in agriculture ten per cent, of its area; Great Britain, fifty-eight per cent., and Holland, seventy.

In ancient days the precept was, "Know thyself." In modern times it has been supplanted by the far more fashionable maxim, "Know thy neighbor and everything about him.'

What the Rochester Express calls a machine to save swearing" has been invented by a man in Lockport N. Y. It consists of an arrangement by which stovepipes are joined together like a telescope.

An Indiana man has died leaving a collection of 100,000 beetles. Yet there are some men right here among us who will not leave a collection of even a dozen beetles when they die, shame !- Worcester Press. For

At bedtime little Willie was saying the usual prayer at his mother's knee, and, baving got as far as "if I should die before I wake," hesitated. "Well, what next?" asked his mother. "Well, I s'pose the next thing would be a funeral.

The strength of the French army is as follows : Active army (five classes) 719,336; reserve of active army (four classes), 520,982; territorial army (five In Hale county, Ala., licenses to classes), 594,736; reserve of territorial marry were issued last year to forty- army (six classes), 639,782; total, 2,473,army (six classes), 639,782; total, 2,473,-866-all trained men.

The total number of Methodists in the United States is over 3,315,000; in Canada, 161,172; in Gmeat Britain and ists. The population of Australia, at the last census was 1,742,294. The popu-lation of the capital Melbourne is

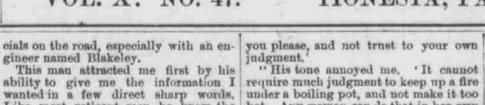
John Holden, a surveyor, of Perry county, Miss., has dug up a treasure of \$35,600 in coin, to which he was guided by an instrument of his own invention. The money was buried during the war by guerillas, who quarrelled and killed each other off, leaving only general instructions as to the neighborhood where it was concealed.



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TIONESTA, PA., FEB. 27, 1878.



dispatch. " Tut, tut !"

"Infamous I'

"Nobody to blame, of course." "I tell you the officers of a road where

such an accident is possible should be tried for murder !" oried Ferrers.

Santley shoved his copy to the boy, and lighted his cigar. "I think you're wrong, Ferrers. Instead of being startled at such casualties, I never travel on a railway that I am not amazed at the security of them. Just think of it. Thousands of trains running yearly on each, with but a minute to spare between safety and destruction, the safety of the trains depending on conductors, telegraph clerks, brakesmen, men of every grade of intelligence, the brains subject to every kind of mood, disease and temper. The engineer takes a glass of liquor; the conductor sets his watch half a minute too fast; the flagman falls asleep, and the train is dashed into ruin! It is not the accident that is to be wondered at, it is the escape that is miraculons!"

We had all dropped into seats by this time. The night was young, and one after another told some story of adventure or danger. Presently Santley said, " There was an incident which occurred on the Erie road a few years ago, which made me feel as I do in the matter-I happened to be an eye-witness to the whole affair."

"What was it, Ben ?"

"It's rather a long story-

"No matter. Go on. You can't go home until your proof comes in anyhow.

"No. Well, to make you understand, bout five years ago I had a bad breakdown-night-work, hack-writing and poor pay. You know how fast it all wears out the machinery. "The doctor talked of diseases of the gray matter of the brain, etc., and prescribed, instead of medicine, absolute rest and change of scene. I would have swallowed all the nostrums in a drug shop rather than have left the office for a week.

" 'I'll take country board and send in editorial,' said L.

""No; you must drop office and work utterly out of your life for a month, at least. Talk and think of planting potatoes, or embroidery-anything but news--papers and politics.

"Well, I obeyed. I started on a pedestrian tour through Pennsylvania, studied oil stock in Alleghany county, and ate sour-krant in Berks. Finally I brought up-footsore and bored beyond bearing-in Williamsport. While there I fell into the habit of lounging about wedding day. the railway station, studying the construction of the engines, and making friends with the men. The man with whom I always fraternize most readily is the skilled mechanic. He has a degree of common-sense a store of certain facts which your young doctor or politician is apt to lack. Besides he is absolutely sure of his social standing ground, and has a grave self-respect which teaches him to respect you. The professional lad just started on his career is uneasy, not sure of his position; he tries to imacy with many of the offi-

bassenger car, before he took charge of the engine, of course he would see and know nothing of her until we landed at Harrisburgh at seven. I had intended to go down in the smoking-car as usual, but another fancy, suggested I suppose by the originator of all evil, seized me. No need to laugh. Satau, I believe, has quite as much to do with accidents and misery and death, as with sin. Why not? However, my fancy, diabolical or not, was to go down on the engine with Blakeley. I hunted up the fireman and talked to him for an hour. Then I went

to the engineer. " Blakeley, 'I said, 'Jones (the firenan) wants to-night off.'

'Off ! O, no doubt ! He's taking) drink, Jones. He must have been drinking when he talked of that. It's mpossible.

"I explained to Blakeley that Jones had a sick wife, or a sweetheart or something, and finally owned that I had an unconquerable desire to run down the road on the engine, and that knowing my only chance was to take the fireman's place, had bribed him to give it to me. The fact was that in my idleness and the overworked state of my brain I craved excitement as a confirmed drunkard does liquor.

"Blakeley, I saw, was angry and exceedingly annoyed. He refused at first, but finally gave way with a grave civility, which almost made me ashamed of my boyish whim. I promised to be the prince of firemen.

"" Then you'll have to be treated as one, Mr. Santley, ' said Blakeley, curtly. 'I can't talk to gentlemen aboard my eugine. It's different hare from on the platform, you'll remember. I've got to order and you to obey, in there, and that's all there's of it.'

"" Oh, I understand,' said I, thinking that it required little moral effort to obey in the matter of shoveling coal. If I could have guessed what that shoveling coal was to cost me ! But all day I went about thinking of the fiery ride through the hills, mounted literally on the iron horse.

"It was in the middle of the afternoon when the train rushed into the station. I caught a glimpse of Jane on the passenger car, with Charley, magnificent in his red green plaid, beside her. She nodded a dozen times and laughed, and then hid behind the window, fearing her husband should see her. Poor girl! It was the second great holiday of her life. she had told me, the first being her

"The train stopped ten minutes. It wis neither an express nor an accommodation train, but one which stopped at the principal stations on the route-Selinsgrove, Sunbury, etc.

"I had an old patched suit on, fit, as I supposed, for the service of coalheaver; but Blakeley, when I came up, eyed it and my hands sardonically. He was in no better temper, evidently, with amateur firemen than he had been in the morning.

"All aboard !' he said, gruffly. 'You elimb perpetually. I tell you this to ex- take your place there, Mr. Santley. rigidity of the man. His pallor was be-You'll put in coal just as I call for it, is coming frightful.

burg that day. His wife being in the the first and last merit in a railway man ?'

" Yes,' dryly. " I took the hint and was dumb. "We are out of town now. Blakeley

onickened the speed of the engine.] id not speak to him again. There was little for me to do, and I was occupied in looking out at the flying landscape. The fields were covered with a deep fall of snow, and glanced whitely by, with a strange, unreal shimmer. The air was keen and cutting. Still the ride was tame. I was disappointed. The excitement would by no means equal a dash on a spirited horse. I began to think I had little to pay for my grimy hands and face, when we slowed at the next station. One or two passengers came aboard the train. There was the inevitable old lady with bundles, alighting, and the usual squabble about her trunk. I was craning my neck to hear, when the boy rau alongside with the telegram. "The next moment I heard a smothered exclamation from Blakely.

"Go back,' said he to the boy. Tell Sands to have the message repeated. There's a mistake.'

"The boy dashed off, and Blakely sat | the hollow." waiting, coolly polishing a bit of the shining brass before him. Back came the boy.

"Had it repeated. Sands is raging at you. Says there's no mistake, and you'd best get on,' thrusting the second put it on. But I never was calmer in message up.

"Blakeley read it, and stood hesitating for half a minute.' I never shall forget the dismay, the utter perplexity that gathered in his lean face as he looked at the telegram, and then at the long train behind him. His lips moved as if he were calculating chances, and his eyes suddenly quailed, as if he saw death at the end of the calculation.

"' 'What's the matter? What are you going to do ?' I asked.

" 'Obey.'

"The engine gave a long shrick of horror, that made me start as if it were Blakeley's own voice. The next instant we rushed out of the station, and dashed through the low-lying farms at a speed which seemed dangerous to me.

" 'Put in more coal,' said Blakeley. "I shovelled it in.

"" We are going very fast, Blakeley," ventured.

"He did not answer. His eye was fixed on the steam gauge; his lips closely shut,

" ' More coal !'

"I threw it in.

"The fields and houses began to fly past but half seen. We were nearing Sunbury. Blakeley's eye went from the gauge to the face of the timepiece and back. He moved like an automaton, There was little more meaning in his face.

" ' More,' without turning his eye, "I took up the shovel-hesitated. " Blakeley' We're going very fast. We're going at the rate of sixty miles an hour.

" Coal !!

"' I know it,' quietly. " ' Your wife and child are on it. " 'My God !'

"I did it. Yes, I did it. There was

something in the face of that man that

I could not resist. Then I climbed for-

running this train into the jaws of

" Blakeley !' I shouted, 'you are

ward and shook him by the shoulder.

"He staggered to his feet. But even then he did not . move his eye from the

gauge " 'In a minute-'

"' ' Make up the fire,' he said, and

pushed in the throttle valve.

going out.'

death !

"I will not." " ' Make up the fire, Mr. Santley,

very quietly, ""I will not. You may murder your-

self and your wife and boy, but you shall not murder me. "He looked at me. His kindly e glared like those of a wild beast, But e controlled himself in a moment.

"' 1 could throw you out of this door, and make short work of it. But-look here ; do you see the station yonder?' "I saw a thin whisp of smoke against

the sky, about five miles in advance. "'I was told to reach the station by six o'clock. The express train meeting us is due now. I ought to have laid by for it at Sunbury. I was told to come on. The track is a single one. Unless I can make the siding at the station in three minutes, we will meet it yonder in

" ' Somebody blundered !'

" 'Yes, I think so.

" ' And you obeyed ?'

"He said nothing. I threw on coal. If I had had petroleum, I would have my life. When death has a man actually by the throat it sobers him.

"Blakeley pushed in the valve still farther. The engine began to give a strange panting sound. Far off to the south I could see the bituminous black smoke of a train.

"I looked at Blakeley inquiringly. He podded. It was the express.

"I stooped to the fire,

"' No more,' he said.

"I looked across the clear, wintry sky at the gray smoke of the peaceful little village, and beyond, that black line coming closer, closer, across the sky. Then I turned to the watch.

"In one minute more-

"Gentlemen, I confess; I sat down and buried my face in my hands. I don't think I tried to pray, I had a confused thought of a mass of mangled, dying men and women, mothers and their babies, and, vaguely, of a merciful God. Little Charley with his curls and pretty suit-

"There was a terrified shrick from the engine, against which I leaned. Another in my face. A hot tempest swept past

"I looked up, We were on the siding, and the express had gone by. The hindmost cars touched in passing.

" Thank God ! You've done it, Blakeley ! Blakeley !' I cried.

" But he did not speak. He sat there inmovable, and cold as a ston ... I went to the cars and brought Jane and the boy to him, and when he opened his eyes and took his little woman's hands in his I came away.

An engineer named Fred, who was "I was alarmed at the stern, cold igidity of the man. His pallor was be-oming frightful. Bat we went down and had our little

The ship-yards of Maine have turned

out a tonnage of 76,308 tons for the year 1877, which is an increase of 2,734 tons over 1876

There are estimated to be about 350 match-girls, 700 bootblacks, 100 sweepers and 250 flower-girls daily and nightly busy in New York streets.

The London Dust-Man.

There are more than 300,000 inhabited houses in London, consuming more than 3,500,000 tons of coal a year, and besides the ashes from this great quantity of fuel, the dust-man gathers the other refuse of the houses. He is employed by a contractor, who agrees with the corporation to remove the ashes, etc., out of the city, and the contractor divides every load into six parts, as follows : Soil, or fine dust, which is sold to brick-makers for making bricks, and to farmers for manure ; brieze, or cinders, sold to brick-makers for burning brick ; rags, bones, and old metals, sold to marine store dealers ; old tin and iron vessels, sold to trunk-makers for clamps ; bricks, oyster and other shells, sold for foundations and road-building ; and old boots and shoes, sold to the manufacturers of Prussian blue. Sometimes much more valuable things than these are found, and the readers may remember the romance that Charles Dickens made out of a London dustman-Our Mutual Friend. It is in sifting the different parts of the load that the men, women and children are employed; they are busy as ants; mere babies and wrinkled old dames take a part in the labor, and all of them are so covered with dust and ashes that they

are anything but pleasant to contemplate, though, as a rule, they are useful, honest, and industrious members of society. "Dustie" is what the Londoners familiarly call the dust-man, and only a few know in what ignorance and poverty he lives. One would think that he would work himself into a better occupation, but his family have been dust-men for generations, and the gen-

erations after him are not likely to change.-St. Nicholas.

The World's Borrowing.

Borrowing was done on a grand scale in 1877. A Belgian statistician has compiled a list of the issues made in various countries in the world, and sets down the total amount as \$1,580,975,-000 against \$725,000,000 in 1876, and \$330,000,000 in 1875. Of this enormous amount, \$1,154,650,000 was borrowed by governments, national, State and municipal, and the balance by railway and industrial companies and institutions of credit. The excess of the world's borrowing last year over that of previous years was mainly due to the to Mr. King's extreme courtesy, the conversion loans of the United States. The French loans have amounted to two senators from Arkansas pronour \$375,000,000, over two-thirds of which have been issued by railway and indus-trial companies. The large loans of Russia were paid chiefly in the paper money which the government itself had

A lady resident of Boyertown, Pa., the other night had a desperate fight with a mad dog in her bedroom, and finally, having hurled a \$120 set of false teeth at him, was pleased to see him disappear. She awakened to find that it was all a horrid nightmare, but that the room was wrecked and her teeth shat-

tered beyond redemption. The mesquite gum of Western Texas is almost identical with gum arabic. During the past year it has become an article of export, some 12,000 pounds having been gathered in Bexar county, and as much more between that and the coast. The gum exhudes from the stem and branches of the mesquite, a mimosa, several species of which grow in Texas, New Mexico and Arizona.

A POOR FELLOW'S DEFIANCE. I'm driven to the wall, and the world is my foe, Whatever I do is a failure most flat. Yet my soul is my own,

And I'm not overt rown ; What signifies that? ay, what signifies that?

I've nothing to-day for to-morrow's great needs, wait upon fortune that never comes past; But if, though I'm poor,

I can laugh and endure, What signifies that ? ay, what signifies that ?

Persons about to go to Hot Springs, Ark., for health, may be interested 1 the following item from a local news paper : "On Thursday James Cooper, the merchant, mortally wounded Nead Gillis, a well-known citizen. Gillis has defied and bulldozed the civil authorities, and threatened the life of Cooper, who, seeing him come up the hill as though to earry out his purpose, stepped out and fired into Gillis' person the coutents of two double-barreled shot guns.

Maxime du Camp, the historian of the Commune, has been inquiring into the stories of the wholesale massacre of Communards after entrance of the Versailles troops into Paris, and instead of 25, 000 to 40,000 corpses, "including 10,000 women and children," he finds that from May 20 to May 30, 1871, there were 5,339 interments in the cometeries, an from the 24th of May to the 6th of Sep tember there were exhumed from graveon the highway, etc., 1 328 bodies, mak ing a total of 6,667.

The two United States Senators who served the longest terms were both North Carolinians by birth-Benton, of Missouri and King, of Alabama, The former served thirty, the later twentynine years. It is related, in reference when he presided over the Senate th the name of their State differently, that he punctiliousy observed this ence. He invariably recognized "the gentleman from Ark-anthe other an tibe gentleme