# The Forest Republican.

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# Night Among the Hills. So still ! So still ! The night comes down on vale and hill !

So strangely still, I cannot close My eyes in sleep ! Not ratchman goes About the little town to keep All mafe at night. I cannot sleep !

#### So dark ! So dark ! Save here and there a flittering spark, The firefly's tiny lamp, that makes The dark more dense. My spirit quakes With terrers vague and undefined I see the hills loom up behind,

So near! So near ! Those solemn mountains, grand and drear Their rocky summits! Do they stand Like sentinels to guard the land ? Or jailors, flerce and grim and stern, To shut us in till day return?

#### I hear a sound,

A chirping, faint, low on the ground; A sparrow's nest is there. I know The birdlings flew three days ago; Yet still return each night to rest And sleep in the forsaken nest.

No fear! No fear ! Sleep, timid heart ! Sleep safely here ! A million helpless creatures rest. Securely on Earth's kindly breast; While Night her solemn silence keeps, He wakes to watch who never sleeps. -Joy Allison.

# THE ACROBAT'S REVENCE.

The sun was setting behind the hills of Maldon, one June evening in the year 1845, when an acrobat, with his wife, were seen plodding along the road toward the next market town.

They were weary and sad. The acrobat himself was a man about thirty, of dark complexion, with raven-black hair curling over his forehead. His eyes were black and piercing, and there was something in his look which bespoke a nature above that of a mountebank.

His wife was some years younger, and carried an infant child on her breast, She too had the appearance of a person superior to her lot, and her face was comely to look upon.

Their life was a hard one, but they bore it well. Nor, as yet, had all the hardships which poverty had brought into their door sent love, as the proverb has it, flying out of the window.

They were now journeying to the mar-ket town of Maldon, and as to-morrow would be market day, Duval thought he might come in for a portion of the money that would be changing hands. But as it was very desirable that he and his wife should have supper after a long day's journey, and a place to sleep in, he was

"I meant no offense, your honor, nor to harm any one or anything belonging to you. I saw the children, and made boid to enter, thinking it would please

them to see my"-"Oh, that's a very old story," said the baronet. "When this ves and gypsies prowl about gentlemen's parks we all know that their intentions are perfeetly innocent.

"Do you call me a thief, sir ?" said Duval, his dark cheek coloring and his eyes flashing fire. "Scoundrel !" exclaimed Sir William,

his blood rushing into his face and making it in a moment red with rage ; "do you think I would chat logic with a strolling vagabond like you? I told you to pack up and be off. Do so at once.

And as the baronet uttered his command he raised the hand in which he held the whip as if about to strike the acrobat.

Duval looked at him with a savage glare of his keen dark eyes, and slowly, in a deep voice trembling with suppressed rage, said

"You had better not."

"Tou had better not." "Duval," said his wife, gently pulling him by the sleeve, and in a tone of mingled pathos and humility, "never mind the gentleman. We shouldn't have come in without his leave. We humbly ask your pardon, sir. Come, Duval, let us go." "Take your wife's advice, my man,"

said the gamekeeper, "and don't come into gentlemen's parks no more till such times as you're specially invited. There now; gather up your toggery and get out

While Martha and the gamekeeper had been speaking Duval's eyes remained riveted on Sir William's. The baronet had dared to threaten him with a blowwith a blow of that whip with which he

was wont to chastise dogs. Duval would have died sooner than endure such a degradation, and he felt half inclined to spring upon Sir William as it was, and how him that when it comes to close "ighting between man and man, wealth and rank make no difference in pride of manhood or strength of limb. Sir William saw the fierce spirit that was struggling in the acrobat's breast. He felt that he could not bear the steady gaze he fixed on him, and that his proud and overbearing nature had met its match:

His blood boiled with rage. "Impudent villain !" he at last exdaimed, stamping on the ground, "do you dare to beard me, to browbeat me with your insolent look ? Take that."

And, lifting his arm, he brought down his whip with a thud on the acrobat's back that could be heard as far off as the Lodge,

Mad with rage, frenzied with insult, Duval, with a tiger spring, rushed at the paronet, and dearly would Sir William "By this time, however, Lady Winnave paid for his rash act if the acrobat could only have had one blow at him delivered with the prodigious strength of his muscular arm and broad shoulders. But, as Duval rushed forward, Leo, one of the noblest hounds in Sir William's kennel, which had for some time watched the parley Letween his master and Duval with grave, sedate face, sprang upon the acrobat and intercepted his attack. Meanwhi'e two under gamekeep-ers had arrived. And Lady Windus, from her bedroom casement, saw the struggle between the man and the dog. and wondered what it all could be about. "Down, Leo, down!" cried Sir William, and the dog sprang away from the man, and sat down by his master's side. "Now put him out," said the baronet, as he turned away and walked off toward

Sir William and Lady Windus started up. "What is the matter ?" demanded the

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The Forest Republican.

baronet.

"Oh, Sir William! oh, my lady-oh, my dear, good lady-"" And then Emily shrieked three or four times running, and, turning white as death, fell back into the chair in a fit.

"Heavens and earth !" exclaimed Sir William; "what is the meaning of all this? Chambers, do you know?

"Only, Sir William," said Chambers, very slowly, and selecting her words with a precision which showed that she was resolved neither to under or overstate what she had heard from Emily; "only, Sir William, this much, Emily Carter came to the door, as I were looking out of the lawn, and with an awful nothing better to offer to his young countenance-and every one knows what Emily's countenance is when Emily's in one of her\_\_\_\_"

"Confound it, woman I come to the point I" cried Sir William.

"So, sir, she says to me," said Chambers, suddenly quickening her pace; 'the children,' says she; 'the boat,' says she; 'where's my lady?' And when I told her, sir, where you and my lady was, she rushes in, and as my name's Sarab's Chambers, that's all as Emile Sarah's Chambers, that's all as Emily Carter said to me."

Though Chamber's information was neither copious nor distinct, it conveyed of despair. forcibly enough that the children were in danger, and that the boat had something to do with it.

It is impossible to describe the ghastly hue which spread over Sir William's face, as the thought flashed across his mind that his children had been drowned. But he had hardly time to realize the possibility of such a calamity, when in stole the curate, with a soft step and smiling face.

"There is no imminent danger," he said, at once. "There is yet half an hour, during which it is quite possible to save them. But lose not a moment in sending a messenger on horseback to the nearest fisherman, and bid him bring round his boat directly. If you'll lend me one of your horses, I'll go myself."

Orders were given for the immediate saddling of a horse, and meanwhile Sir William learned from Mr. Ling that Master William had run his boat upon a sunken rock; that she had filled and gone down; and that the boy, with his sister, were now upon a point of rock a quarter of a mile from the shore from which they were cut off by the flowing tide. In half an hour the point on which they stood would be a foot below water, and unless a boat could be procured by that time they would be in peril.

In a few seconds more the saddled horse stood at the door. Mr. Ling mounted it, and rode off.

Yes, it was true. The water was at their feet. William had raised Joan in his arms; and as he saw his mother direct the baronet's attention to them. he called out, though she couldn't hear

him: "All right, mamma; there's plents of time yet.

Plenty of time ! The sea was flowing in. Often as the party on the shore turned their eyes in the direction in which Mr. Ling had ridden to procure a

boat, there was nothing in sight. Lady Windus had fainted. Sir Wil-Lady windns had fainted. Bir Wil-liam stood a picture of agony, looking at his children. Sarah Chambers, Em-ily, and the stable boy were grouped round the old game-keeper, who assisted them in shedding many tears, but had master and Miss Joan, though he avowed, and perhaps truly, that he was ready to

The rat-catcher had seated himself on a stone

"Are those your children?" asked a man who stood at Sir William's side, but whose approach had not been noticed.

The baronet did not turn to look at-

The man's gaze was fixed upon the children. Sir William's was fixed upon him. He thought he remembered him, and so he did, for it was the acrobat. ' It was Duval !-Duval, who had

was Duval, at whose door, if he could

she not lie in her cold grave, with her baby by her side, in the same panper's coffin ? And now, what was left to Duval ?—only to wait for death. Nay,

something more—to live for revenge. No boat made its appearance, the tide had risen six inches more, and now they saw the boy kneel down in the water. and look up as if he was praying. And only Duval could save him and his sister—only Duval. He alone of all who stood there could breast the flood to the rock and back again with the boy. Why not tell Sir William so? Why

not indeed. Is not revenge sweet ? And still the tide was rising. Lady Windus, restored for a moment to consciousness, but no sooner realized her position than she relapsed into insensibility.

"Sir William," said Duval, "I see you remember me. Once I thirsted for revenge upon you. For two years I thirsted for it. Heaven has sent it to me.

TIMELY TOPICS.

Flies totally disappeared from the dis-tricts affected with yellow fever. A Louisville young woman advertised in the papers for an escort to a concert

\$2 PER ANNUM.

and forty young men replied.

By rolling it in a blanket soaked in hot mustard an apparently lifeless child was resuscitated at Wethersfield, Conn., recently.

In England and Wales there are 68,538 persons of unsound mind, an increase of 1,902 over last year. The ratio to population is 27.57 to 10,000.

The Prince of Wales in going next year to Australia, China and Japan, and Gen. Grant, at the same time, will visit India, China and Japan, returning to the United States by way of California.

The lady conductor of a well-known English magazine recently cut out a leaf from an entire edition of the periodical because a novel running through its pages contained a reference of a libelous nature.

Statistics show that the actual con-sumption of eggs in the United States is about 10,600,000 barrels. The poultry marketed or consumed in 1877 is esti-mated at 680,000,000 pounds of the value of \$28,000,000 pounds of the value of \$68,000,000.

Edison, the inventer, proposes to pros-spect in California for ore bodies by neans of electricity, and thinks he can determine by the resistance to the current the extent of any ore body, and also determine its relation.

According to a Mohammedan priest of Medina, the end of the world is fixed for July 11, 1879. This information was imparted to him by the Prophet Mohammed, and a proclamation to this effect is posted in nearly every mosque in India.

Much litigation is likely to grow out the mill explosion in Minneapolis. The insurance companies refuse to pay the whole damage, on the ground that they are liable only for the actual loss by fire; but the mill owners held that fire caused the explosion, and that, there-fore, the entire loss was in consequence of fire.

They have an vel mode of discovering criminal in Japan: The magistrates of the village of Awa, being unable to discover the author of a series of mysterious crimes, opened a poll, inviting every citizen to name on his ballot the person whom he thought guilty. One notorious ne'er-do-well was elected as the culprit by a great majority, and hav-

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#### **Items of Interest.**

A well-read officer-General news. A home journal-the grocer's book. Some editors own real estate, have lots of fun, that is,

The number of savings banks in California at this time is twenty-nine, with deposits amounting to \$71,331,025.

A Massachusetts chemist analyzed the pickles put up by twelve wholesale dealers, and found copper in ten of them.

An eminent German traveler in Africa speaks in the highest terms of petroleum as a protection for men and animals against musquitoes.

To my inward vision, things are achieved when they are well begun; The perfect archer calls the deer his own while

yet the shaft is whistling. -The Spanish Gypsy.

Some timesince the Free Press inquired incidentally if fish could talk. One paper answered "seal skin." Another, more recently, says, certainly, out in Colordoa, Pikes Peak.

It is a fact demonstrated beyond dis-pute that the person who is entirely alone when slipping down on the sidewalk is more hurt than if he were surrounded by scores of unfeeling people.

A Nevada newspaper tells how a Piute squaw shoots: "She will throw herself on her back, clap both feet to the bow, draw the arrow with both hands and, letting drive, send it clean through the body of the deer."

The women of Cyprus, like all the Greek women, chew great quantities of mastic, imported by the island to Scio, and deem it graceful to appear always biting this gum, and it will soon be in order for a later Provents when the interval order for a later Byron to remark: "Maid of Cyprus, now we've come. Leave, oh, leave off chewing gum."

Of General Lafayette's personal appearance an old newspaper gives this description: "General Lafayette was one of the finest looking men in the army, notwithstanding his deep red hair. His forehead was fine, though receding; his eye clear and hazel; his mouth and chin delicately formed, and exhibiting beauty rather than strength. His mien was noble, his manner's frank, and amiable, and his movements light and graceful. He wore his hair plain, and never complied so far with the fashion of his times as to powder.

> MARY'S LITTLE CORN. Mary had a little corn Upon her little toe, And everywhere that Mary went The corn was sure to go. -Camden Post.

And to the cooling ocean's shore It followed her one day; But the little ache corn was so soro

She couldn't play croquet. —Island Review. "What makes the corn hurt Mary so? The other players cried. "Because she wears her boots so tight," A looker-on replied. -Seaside Press.

die for them.

the speaker. It was some seconds, indeed, before he recognized that any one had addressed him, but when he did, he replied, in a very deep whisper

"They are !"

prayed for vengeance as the sole favor for which he would trouble heaven. It

be said ever to have had one, all the miseries of life had knocked, and at whose hearth they had seated themselves. For did not she, whom he had loved more than himself-Martha-did

anxious to earn a few pence in the town or before reaching it, and presently an opportunity arose by which, as he thought, he might do so.

Almost opposite to him, at two or three hundred yards' distance, was the lodge and noble gateway of a gentleman's park. As Duval approached it he heard voices sounding high and mirthful in the air-the voices of children making merry, with their light, young hearts, and their clear, ringing laughter.

As he came nearer and looked through the gate, he saw between twenty and thirty children, in holiday attire, playing upon the lawn before an old and spacious mansion, which had belonged to the Windus family for many generations, and was now in the possession of Sir Windus, the tenth baronet ! and it was the birthday of his little daughter which the children were celebrating.

The acrobat's eyes kindled as he looked in at the bevy of holiday-makers. Here was a grand chance for him. Surely it would delight the children to see him flash his golden balls in the air. whirling them up and up, like the ever-springing stream of a fountain. Surely all the other wonderful things he could do would be the very thing for them, Surely the great and wealthy parents would pay handsomely for the amusement of the little ladies and gentlemen. He paused for a moment, then slowly pushed open the gate, and walked in toward the lawn, followed by his wife.

Had there been any one there whose permission he could have asked, he would have done so. But there was no one but the children themselves; and, therefore, addressing one of the oldest, he asked her if they would like to see some of his feats. The girl smilingly replied that they would; and all the litthe faces, with their great eyes, were turned upon the acrobat and the wonderful box which he took from his shoulders and laid upon the ground.

And now the eyes of wonder opened as far as they could go. And so intent was his little audience in watching the acrobat, and so intent was Duval in catching his brass balls, that none of them perceived that Sir William Windus was approaching with his gamekeeper. He came forward with rapid strides, and when within a few paces of Duval, he called out to him, in a voice of thunder: "Vagabond | how dare you enter

here? For a moment Duval stood astounded and dumb at this sudden interruption, saw before him a gentleman much taller than himself, in shooting coat and boots, with a felt hat, narrow shouldered, fair, with a shaven lip and chin, but bushy whiskers of deep tawny hue; his eyes, of a bluish gray, large and bright, and his bearing that of an aristocrat, with a strong dash of the bully.

"Come, pack up your trampery and begone !" said the baronet, seeing that said the baronet, seeing that Duval stood looking at him.

But the acrobat had recovered his self-possession, and now said, with a firm volce:

the hall. "It's no use making any more fuse about it," said the good-natured gamekeeper, as Duval sprang upon his feet. his face and hands covered with dust and blood. "You were wrong in the beginning. Be advised, and go your

way quietly." And Duval was advised, the more easily because of the appealing look his wife gave him as she gently wiped the blood from his face. He flung his box once more over his shoulders, and walked slowly toward the gate. He passed through it, closed it, and then, pausing, he clenched his hand, and, lifting it up toward Heaven, cried out, in the agony of his heart:

"My God, I only ask this favor of Thee-that I may one day be revenged!" So he and his wife resumed their ourney.

Presently a pony-chaise, driven by a lady, was heard behind them; when it came close to them, the lady drew up, and asked them, with slight agitation, the way to Natwich; then asked Martha whether the infant she carried was a boy or girl, looked at it, kissed it, dropped a sovereign into Martha's hand, and suddenly drove off. It was Lady Windus.

#### CHAPTER II.

Two years passed, and a beautiful lady reclined upon a sofa in a large and richly furnished drawing-room of a country mansion, everything about which betokened the great wealth of the proprietor, who sat by the window, patting the head of a noble mastiff, which every now and then looked up at its master, and gave a bark, as if to ark what he could do for him. There was not much that dog or man could do for the wealthy owner of Windus Park, for time had lavished on him all her favors -ancient descent, great wealth, a beautiful wife, and two promising children, Well might Sir William be proud,

Suddenly the luxurious silence of the room was disturbed by a loud clamor in the hall, in which questions were heard rapidly put by some one in an agitated voice: "Where is my lady? Where is Sir William?" and the next moment Emily Carter, Miss Joan's maid, rushed into the drawing-room.

dus was on her way to the shore moment she Leard of the boat, she guessed all the rest.

The truth, however, was that Emily and Miss Joan had been sent out in the phaeton, under the charge of the page, for a drive; that William, seeing the equipage, ran his boat in shore; and that, as Emily declined to venture on account of her tendency to bile and her dislike of sharks, he took his sister, of his own lordly will and authority, under his protection. The boat struck, filled and went down; and, by the greatest good fortune, William, with Joan in his arms, was able to reach the point of rock on which he now stood.

What were the feelings of Lady Windus when she reached the shore and beheld her children on a small spot of rock, with the sea all around them-smooth almost as glass, it is true, but with the tide flowing, and every minute covering a fresh portion of the rock on which her

babes were standing. But in vain did her mother's heart swell within her till it was well-nigh

bursting, as she saw the little dimpled hands of her Joan stretched out toward her, and her brave boy take off his cap own generous blood much more than from his sire's.

But could nothing be done?

Sir William now appeared on the road which ran along the shore. He was folowed by the old gamekeeper, by Emily Carter, who had recovered, by Sarah Chambers, who wished to see with her own eyes what the precise extent of the danger was, by the housekeeper, the stable boy, and a rat-catcher who hap-pened to be passing along the road at the time and was drawn to the beach by that love of the terrible which kings, philosophers, high damsels and low. noble marquises, baronets and ratcatchers share equally among them, Well, was there no one there who could swim ?

Unhappily Sir William could not, nor the game-keeper. The rat-catcher be-ing applied to by Emily Carter, looked at that young person solemnly for sev-eral seconds, and then quietly closed his

eyes, and thus addressed her: "Young woman, do you see this here rat in this here cage ?'

"Well ?" demanded Emily, with much dignity.

"Then, unless some on you can swim furderer nor me, or unless a boat comes up, or unless somethink else happens, which I sees no promising sign on, I wouldn't give the life of this here rat for the life of them two children. And the tide was rising. Smooth as

glass-smooth, spacious and smiling as a lying hypocrite it was rising, and Lady Windus could see that it was already licking the feet of her children.

can we do nothing ?"

A bright light shot from his eyes as he said this, and then he walked slowly

down to within a few paces of the water. He undressed ; he waded into the sea till it came up to his breast, and then, throwing himself forward, struck out for the rock.

We shall not describe the joy with which the parents, who had watched in agonized suspense the acrobat's attempt to rescue their children, received them back into their arms. But while they were fondling them. Duval had dressed and slipped away. He had regained the road, and was pursuing his journey with a light step and a light heart, for he had

had his revenge. No, not all of it. Sir William no sooner missed him than he went in pursuit of him.

"Here," exclaimed the baronet, when at last he came up with him, endeavor-ing to put a well-filled purse into Duval's "You have saved my children, and are entitled-I say entitled-to a reward.

Duval drew back his hand,

"I have had it !" he exclaimed, darting a look of fierce and withering scorn at the baronet, and then, turning from him with an expression of contempt,

after him, rebuked and humbled.

#### Pyramid Lake.

Pyramid Lake, among the mountains of Nevada, and little known to the world, is described as a singularly picturesque, unique and lonely spot. It is away from civilization, and miners and fishermen are the only people who go there. After the Great Salt Lake it is the largest body of water west of Lake Superior, being fifteen by forty miles in extent. It is 4,000 fert above the sea, and sounding lines dropped 1,600 feet have failed to find a bottom. There is no outlet to the lake, the dry air of the place absorbing the water rapidly. At intervals pyramids of rock rise out of the water in fanciful shapes, having been worn by the waves and storms. One of these islands has a height of 500 feet. A San Francisco Bulletin corres pondent, who visited the place a month ago, says vegetation is very rare. Seventy or eighty goats roam at will and afford shooting for whoever considers the game worth the powder. They live on alfilaree, which is getting plentiful, and a bunch of grass which grows in crevices, and are as fat as if stall-fed. The whole place is alive with rattlesnakes, and a man might kill a dozen in an hour's walk. A gentleman, who is the oldest inhabitant, told the correspondent he had seen 250 tons of duck, geese and pelicans' eggs there, and not content with that huge story, added that in another place, which he pointed out, he had seen "100 acres of solid pelicans-"

There are 854 churches in London and its suburbs.

ing confessed his crime was promptly executed.

At the Paris Exposition there is a curiosity, made of all the different kinds of lace that could be used for the purpose, is a reproduction of the Cathedral of Milan, a structure of wood with every spire, cupola and minaret covered first with blue then with the different 'pointa" selected. The stonework is lose crochet, which imitates carving, the fret work is Irish, the rugged parts are grained tape lace, and one is reminded of Napoleon's curious remark: "Those towers," he said, "are as delicate as Flemish point, and to this day look as if taken out of a box."

That the electricity of the atmosphere is as necessary to vegetation as sunlight, air, and water has been established by experiments made by M. Grandeau, Professor of the French Ecole Forestiere. In April, 1877, he took two tobacco plants, each weighing 31 grammes and having four leaves. They were both planted in boxes containing mould of identical quality, and placed side by side in a position favorable to their growth. But one of them had placed over it a cage, consisting of four rods one metre fifty centimetres high, joined at the top and covered with wire gauze, which permitted the free circulation of air, light, and water, but completely protected the plant from the action of atmospheric electricity. They were left uninterfered with until the middle of August, when the results ob-tained were as follows: The plant in the open air had attained a height of three feet five inches, while the other was only two feet four inches; the former weighed 278 grammes and the latter 140 grammes; when dried their respective weights were thirty grammes and fifteen and a half grammes. Similar experiments made with maize and wheat gave analogous results.

A Novel Fight.

A New Orleans gentleman tells the following curious anecdote : In Natchitoches parish a pedestrian noticed on a lonely road a frog fighting desperately with a tarantula, and the tarantula returned the compliment by stinging the frog. Every time the frog got stung he would hop to the side of the road where some green plantain was growing, and nibble off a piece, after swallowing which he would hop back to the fight. This being repeated half a dozen times, the human spectator resolved to satisfy his curiosity, took out a jack-knife and lopped off the plantain close to the root, while the frog and tarantula were carrying on their duel. When the frog got stung for the seventh time he leaped back to where the plantain had been, and not finding it, uttered a peculiarly helpless cry, staggered a little, vainly tried to hop into the high grass, shud-dered, fell over on his side and gave up age that shippers will find it a grass the ghost,

"And you a little lump upon Your toe can grow to suit, By putting on a 'five' sized foot A number two sized boot." Boston Traveller.

And so the doctor dug it out, Which made poor Mary bob; And now no corn she knows about Except what's on the cob. -New York Graphic.

### Queen Victoria's Narrow Escape.

Apropos of her majesty's review of the ironclads at Spithead, it may be interesting to recall the fact that the queen can look back upon at least one dangerous maritime adventure. Cruising off the Isle of Wight in the yacht Emerald, while she was yet Princess Victoria, the beeeze freshened into a gale, and before the vessel could get into Cowes road the decks were swept fore and aft. The coming queen, however, undauntedly remained a witness of the scene ; when a sudden squall took the Emerald aback, and crack went the topmast immediately above the cap. The pilot, Mr. Saunders, quick as thought, sprang to where the princess was standing, lifted her in his arms to a more safe position further aft, and the next moment crash came the topmast down where the queen had originally stationed herself. But for the prompt action of Mr. Saunders the queen would probably never have lived to witness the ponderous procession of the ironclads. Indeed, her majesty long ago acknowledged that the escape was something to be thankful for, as the pilot, at her instance, was promoted to e a master; and when the Princess Victoria became queen of England, he was early invited to court. Moreover, at the death of Mr. Saunders, some few years after, her majesty made considerate provision for his wife and family.

#### Useful for Reference.

In general, 20,000 pounds is a car load ; it is also seventy barrels of salt, seventy of lime, ninety-nine of flour, sixty of whisky, two hundred sacks of flour, six cords of hard wood, seven of soft ; eighteen to twenty head of cattle, fifty to sixty head of hogs, eighty to one hundred head of sheep, 6,000 feet of solid boards, 17,000 feet of siding, 38,-000 feet of flooring, 40,000 shingles, one-half less of hard lumber, one-quarter less of green lumber, one-tenth less of joists, scantling and all other large lumber ; 340 bushels of wheat, 460 of corn, 680 of oats, 400 of barley, 360 of flaxseed, 360 of apples, 480 of Irish po-tatoes, and 1,000 bushels of bran. The foregoing table may not be exactly correct, for the reason that railroads do not agree in their rules and estimates ; but convenience as a matter of reference