The Forest Republican.

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Two Fishers.

One morning, when spring was in her teens-A morn to a poet's wishing, All tinted in delicate pinks and greens-Miss Bessie and I went fishing.

I in my rough and easy clothes, With my face at the sun tan's meroy; She with her hat tipped down to her nose, And her nose tipped-rice versa.

with my rod, my reel and my hooks, And a hammer for lunching recesses ; She with the bait of her comely looks, And the seine of her golden tresses.

So we sat us down on the sunny dike, Where the white pond-lilies tester, And I went to fishing like quaint old lke, And she like Simon Peter.

All the noon I lay in the light of her eyes, And dreamily watched and waited; But the fish were cunning, and would not rise, And the baiter alone was baited.

And when the time for departure came, My bag hung flat as a flounder; But Bessie had neatly booked her game-

A hundred-and-fifty-pounder.

-Harper's Weekly.

A SLIGHT MISTAKE.

"I declare," said Lydia Collins, who had taken up the morning paper, "Sidney West has come home." She seemed to be deeply moved, and various were the shades that

chased each other over her fair free. "And has Frank come with him?" asked Nellie, with an eager look and tone.

"I don't know anything about Frank," returned Lydia, with a toss of the head that had some contempt in it. "Only the names of those who have brought home money with them are printed. You can look for yourself."

Nellie took the paper, and saw that Sidney T. West had brought home eighty thousand dollars. Below this she saw list of passengers, and in it she found the name of Frank West; but there was no mention made of his having brought home

"Frank has come," she cried, in glad

"Well, suppose he has? Of course you do not mean to renew the old intimacy." "I should like to see him, at all events,"

replied Nellie, and then she went on reading the paper.

Lydia and Nellie Collins were sisters the former being twenty-eight years of age and the latter six years younger. Their f ther, who had been at one time quite : flourishing merchant, had been dead a num ber of years, and the sisters lived with their mother in a fine house and in a fashionable part of the city. Mrs. Collins was naturally a good woman; but fashion had turned her head somewhat, and she thought more o' having her daughters move in select circles than she did of surrounding them with healthful influences. But there was a vast difference between the dispositions of these two daughters. Nellie had been her fsther's pet, and had drawn from him a fund of sound sense and reason which her sister had failed to obtain, and which did not leave her when her father was taken away. There was a deep current of hu-manity-of natural, grateful love-under lying her whole neture, and even her scheming, fashionable sister respected her for it, though she probably had no real conception of why this respect was called forth. It was generally supposed that Mrs. Collins was wealthy. She owned the house in which she lived, and it was known that her husband had left her considerable money. Sidney and Frank West were cousins, and had once been clerks in the employ of Mr. Collins. Three years previous to the opening of our story they went to Califor-nia to "seek their fortunes," and had now returned, as we have seen. One evening, as Mrs. Collins and her two daughters were alone, Sidney and Frank were announced. They were cheerfully admitted, and warmly welcomed. Sidney was a tall, dashing-looking fellow, five-and thirty years of age, dressed in the height of fashion, and flashing with costly jewelry. His cousin was some years younger, and dressed very plainly. Frank was by far the most intelligent, though he lacked "styla" In fact, he was rather commonplace in his manners and conversation, depending more upon the substance of what he did and said than upon the show he could make. But Sidney blazed and flashed away like a pyrotechnic battery, and he was not long in enrapturing Lydia and her mothers Frank and Nellie finally drew together upon one of the tete-a-tetes, and the re enjoyed a conversation by themselves. "I must secure that man !" said Lydia, after the visitors had gone.

"I think," spoke Mrs. Collins, at this come enough to support us comfortably. Collins left over ten thousand dollars to each of his daughters. Why didn't you then Frank West went home that night tell me of this before?" and would make her a very good husband.

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"I know he used to love me," said Lydia. "But you returned his love by treating

him very coldly," suggested Nellie. "That was when he was only a poor clerk," returned the proud beauty; "but now that he has returned with the golden fleece of Phryxus, he is quite a different

"He will make a very eligible match," pronounced the mother, with much decis-ion. She spoke as though she had made up her mind, and wished to hear no more argument upon the point.

And now let me ask you a question,' said Lydia, turning to her sister. "You probably remember that Mr. Frank West used to have a particular regard for you, and should judge, from the clumsy man-ner in which he deported himself this even-ing, that he not only had the same regard now, but that he had some hope of succeeding in his suit."

"Well," returned Nellie, very quietly.

"Would you give him your hand?" "Perhaps so-if he should ask me for it."

" You would, my child ?" interposed Mrs. Collins.

"I should," was Nellie's answer. "That is," she added, " if I found him to be what I think he is " I think he is,

" But, my daughter," resumed the mother, with some show of concern, "you should reflect upon this. I had hoped that you would give your hand to Edwin Lofton. You know he is wealthy, and is very anxious to gain you for a wife, while this Frank West is probably poor, and not cal-culated to rise in the world."

"How do you know he is poor, mother ?" "I learned to-day that only one of the cousins brought home money. Sydney has been shrewedly speculating, and coining gold, while the other was drudging, as he

will probably continue to do." "Well, mother," returned Nellie, after thinking for a moment, "I shall be governed in this by my own sense of what is right and proper. I know that my father always loved Frank, and had much confi-dence in him, and I will not deny that I love him, even now. With regard to Mr. Lofton, I should never have a husband if he were my only choice. He may be wealthy, but his character is not good. It Frank is poor, I know he is industrious and persevering, and the few thousand dollars which my father left for me will enable him ot start well in some moderate business."

Mrs. Collins changed color, and seemed to be startled by what her daughter had aid; but she soon managed to compose herself, though she did not resume the conversation.

"Egad, Frank, I come on gloriously with my charmer!" cried Sidney West, as the two sat in their room at the hotel. "She has promised to be mine. Only think--he wouldn't even look at me when I went

When Frank West went home that night | tell me of this before ?"

he was as happy as mortal can be. His plans for life were all laid, and he had placed all the scenes of his future in a warm sunlight.

"Then you have really consented to be-come his wife?" said Lydia, after Nellie had told her the result of the interview of

the preceding evening. Yes, sister, I have,

"And I think you have done a very foolish thing, Nellie. Since you have dis-covered that your money was all lost we had hoped you would look out for a more becoming match."

"Since I have discovered it," returned Nellie, with marked emphasis. "What do you mean? Did you know it before?" Yes, I knew it two years ago."

" And never told me ?"

"Of course not."

" But, Lydis, why should you have kept such an important matter from me?"

"Because," answered the elder sister, "we feared you would be too honest to keep it to yourself. It might have made a vast difference in our prospects, whether we had \$10,000 each, or had nothing. We hoped to see you marry with a wealthy husband, and then you wouldn't have missed the money

you had lost." "And do you think this was right? asked Nellie, with a look of concern. is deception, and can only lead to evil." "It

"There you go," exclaimed Lydia. "Just as I supposed. You will never succeed in playing the game of life. You will show your hand at the very start."

"I have no wish to make a game of my life," said Nellie, with deep feeling ; " and those who do so are full as apt to lose as they are to win. I had much rather take life, with all its duties and responsibilities, solemn fact, and try to live it justly and honorably.'

"That's poetical, I must confess-though rather of the psalm-tune order," replied Lydia. "But give me the game, especially when I hold the chances in my own hand. I have played, and won.'

"But you told Sidney that you had no money? "Indeed, I'didn't do any such thing. He

has money enough of his own. Did you tell Frank ?! 'Of course I did."

" Mercy on me-what a paragon you have recome

Nellie turned away, sad and sorrowful. for she feared that evil would come of all this,

Sidney West and Lydia Collins were married, and for a while the husband resided at the house of his mother-in-law. guests had departed, when the happy bride-

"Why didn't you tell us that you had no money ?" returned Mrs. Collins. "Simply because I never professed to

have any. " Then what was meant by that account

in the paper ?" "Oho!" exclaimed the husband. "You got hold of that, did you? And that ac-

for the telegraph. The charge to Shanghai is \$2.80 per word ; to Yokohama, \$3.05; but the code, or cipher, is so well systema-tized by certain mercantile houses, that a single word serves for a dozen when trancounts for the peculiar warmth of my re-ception! That, it seems, worked the change scribed. that gave me the love I sought. I understand it now. But, upon my word, there Flour obtained by drying and pulveriz-ing bananas before maturity was among was no deception on my part there. When I got ready to start for home, my cousin received a summons to attend to some busi-ness which he feared would detain him till the articles of last year's Paris exhibition It contained 66.1 per cent. of starch and only 2.9 of azotized matter. Brandy from the ripe fruit wa also shown. Banana the sailing of the next steamer, and as his gold was already on board, and he did not trees have the property of keeping the soil moist around them, and have therefore been wish to remove it, he placed it under my care, and it was so consigned to the list. planted in proximity to coffee trees in Ven-But, at the last moment, he finished his ezuela, where droughts often exist for business, and was enabled to come with me.' months. As the country cannot consume "And Frank is the wealthy one !" gasped all the fruit, it has begun to export extensively.

Lydin, "Yes. He delved and dug, while speculated ; and he made a fortune, while I didn't.

schemes, the Reading (Penn.) Times says "Oh ! how I have been deceived !" cried the disappointed wife. \$10 or \$20 in the rail-card and board nui-

'Grossly deceived," added the mother. Sidney started from his seat, and having walked up and down the floor a few times, he stopped and faced the two women. He was very calm, and the bitter expression which had dwelt upon his face gave place to a mocking smile.

sooner business men come to realize this fact in all its importance, the better it will "I guess we had better not deal too much in accusations," he said, "for I don't think be for business generally, and the better it will be for themselves." either of us can claim much charity on that score. We have both of us-perhaps all In the celebrated Billingsgate Fish Market, in London, the electric light proved a complete failure, for the unexthree of us-played a pretty kind of a game, but it seems we all held losing hands. You were not averse to a little bit of deception for the sake of securing a rich husband; and perhaps I am not free from the same weakbess. However, we've made a slight mistake, but the thing's done, and it can't be struck by gaslight. When the searching helped; so we must make the best of it. We had better keep it to ourselves than have it get out. Folks would enjoy it hugewhiteness literally showed the fish in such a new light that the trade was demoralized ly if they knew what a mistake you had made in your game at fortune hunting. All shilling a pair by gaslight looked dear at sixpence, while turbot fresh from the sea looked a week old. The result was a there is about it, we must turn to now, and work. I am caught, and I will make the best of it; but just let me assure you that I will not submit to any further fault-finding general outcry. The copious and ornate dialect of the locality was enriched by a number of notable additions during the few or recrimination."

When Nellie found herself within a comfortable, well-furnished house, and knew that it was her own, and that her husband was wealthy, she sank upon his bosom and wept in her joyful gratitude. She tried to chide him for having deceived her, but very soon he convinced her that he had not deceived her at all.

beautiful music; with long, languid nights "This blissful hour," he cried, "has been in Eastern lands; with dreaming grove, my goal for years. Through all the weary and cool shadows, and still waters, and full easons of toil I have been sustained by the moons, and musk-laden air, and crooning tope that in the end this fair hand should insects, and leonine, dark-eyed houris, and he mine; and not a joy has my wealth love. This is somewhat the way in which promised me that did not look to you as a we have thought of the nightingale's song. This is the way those fanciful individuals,

Rates of Advertising.

One Sque	re (1	inch,) one	inse	rtio	Ú.E	81	
One Squa		44	one	ino	nth	10	- 3	00
One Squa		11	thre	e m	onth	Ř =	6	00
One Squa		14	one	ye	r =		10	00
Two Squ		one 3	rear	- 1 C	-	14.1	15	00
Quarter (44		CAT.			:30	00
Half	18	18	1.00				50	00
One	28	- 11	1.1	121	- 51	Q. 1	100	00

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.

A Subscriber's Sollloguy.

To pay, or not to pay, that is the question-Whether 'tis better for me to refuse To take a local paper, and deprive My family from reading all the news, Or pay up promptly what the printer asks, And, by such payment, cheer him? No payno paper-

Then no more shall I be posted on the news, And local haps throughout the town, And divers topics-'tis a consummation That I long have feared. To pay, or stop ? To stop! perchance to lose-ay, there's the

rub; For in that stop no interest d I take In any of th' affairs which move the town, And such a shuffling off of all that's good Must make me pause. There's the respect Which every editor maintains for those Who come down with the cash and ne'er delay

To settle up "that little bill." For who would beau

The pointed squibs and pungent paragraphs Which far too oft reflect upon the man Who fails to settle his subscription bill? I'll haste me now unto the editor. And, with my purse plethoric in my hand, Will settle up in full, one year from date, By paying to him from my ready cash The sum which is his due in advance. -Hackensack Republican.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Fashion notes-Large bills.

The modern watchword of life-Tick. An elephant is always a big attraction. Did the man who took a half day off ever return it ?

The Washington dead letter office reeives more than three million letters a vear.

According to the Yonkers Statesman he mule's ears are immense side-whiskers.

"Erratique Enrique" says the open-ing story in a volume of sketches always comes tale first.

"Consistency, thou art a jewel," as the office-boy said when he got paste of the right thickness.

The United States Consul at Tangiers reports that the deaths from typhus fever in Morocco number 300 a day.

You may talk about Communists, but the person who chiefly desires that the ruler be done away with is the schoolboy.

The Yale College boat crew is claimed to be the tallest that has ever rowed in this country, the men averaging six feet one inch in height.

A Vienna statistician has published a pamphlet, in which he states that there are 102,831 persons in Europe ninety years old and upward. The man who " launched on the sea of matrimony" took passage on a court-ship. We hope he won't have a hardship before the voyage is over. One person in 450 in Prussia is affected with insanity. A Berlin professor attri-butes the result largely to intemperance among the lower class, and too much forcing of early education among others. The old Marquis of G., while looking out over Paris the other day from the spire of Notre Dame, said, sadly and reflectively: "How many people and how few men! How many houses and how few homes At the dedication of the cathedral in New York five dollars was charged for front seats, back seats were sold for three dollars, and admission to standing-room cost one dollar. Some choice reserved seats were sold at a premium. A shopkeeper in a small place not far from Berlin bought a doll dressed in a green muslin frock from a peddler for his child, aged one year and a half. The latter repeatedly put the doll into his mouth, as babies often do, and a few days later showed very grave symptoms of some illness, which the doctor could not define till he happened to cast his eye on the doll. The frock was immediately sent to a chemical laboratory, where it was found to contain a quantity of arsenic sufficient to injure even an adult.

\$1.50 Per Annum. TIMELY TOPICS.

A merchant, sitting in his office in "South

street, New York, recently received an

answer to his dispatch sent to Shanghai,

China, six hours previously. Thirty thou-

and miles in six hours is good time, even

In an editorial comment on advertising

There are men who would rather spend

sances, which may be seen by a few hun-

dred people, than to expend the same sum

in their home papers, where tens of thou-

sands would see their cards every day. This

is an age of newspaper reading, and the

pected reason that it was too good. Business

at Billingsgate begins at three o'clock in

the morning, most of the bargains being

electric candle was turned on, its brilliant

outright. Soles that would have fetched a

days of the new light; and for fear of a re-volt among the "bummarees," as the fish salesmen are called, the corporation was

obliged to restore the familiar yellow gas-

The song of the nightingale has always

Troubles of various kinds a e reported,

from British India. Incendiary fires, kin-

been associated with some sort of unearthly,

lights.

The Forest Republican.

'TIONESTA, PA., JUNE 18, 1879.

"What," returned her sister, with some rprise, " do you mean Sidney West ?" surprise, Indeed I do.'

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"You cannot do such a thing, Lydia. Are you not engaged to Charles Adams?'

No-indeed I am not." "But you have given him every encouragement.'

" I may have done so while he was the best match that offered," returned Lydia, with a toss of her head, " But I have been very guarded in my conversation with him. I have made him no promises."

"But," pursued Nellie, with a troubled look, you have given him every encouragement, and I know that he loves you, and thinks you mean to be his wife."

And do you think I would give my hand to a poor clerk, when such a prize as this is within my grasp?" said Lydia, with much warmth.

"You should not, call Charles Adams a or clerk," said Nellie, reproachfully. "He has a salary of two thousand dollars a year, and will soon go into business on his own account. You know he has confided to you a statement of all his pecuniary plans and prospects."

Yes-so he has," retorted the elder sister; and if he ever succeeds in business, it must be some years first, during which time his wife must be helping him save. No, no-none of that for me, while a husband is within my grasp who is already independently rich."

AWAV "What could have produced the change, to his home. think you ?" asked Frank.

"My manners, sir," retorted Sydney, spreading himself with a mock show. have captivated her. She is willing to bestow her fortune upon me in consideration of the fine, fashionable husband I shall give her. But I mean to do the handsome thing, Frank; I mean to be steady, and go into business as soon as I am married."

"I hope you will, Sid.," returned the ounger cousin. "You have talent and ability, and there is no reason why you should not prosper."

"Thank you. But say-how do you come on with Nellie?"

"I have not spoken with her yet-that is, not directly," returned Frank, with some hesitation.

"Pooh! You're safe enough. She lown you-she's loved you for years. You'll get heart, Frank

"If I get Nellie Collins, I shall get a true and loving wife, I am sure."

"Of course you will."

As Sidney thus spoke he looked at his watch, and then arose and went out. In a little while Frank followed his example, and wended his way toward Mrs. Collins's He found Nellie at home, and went in to spend the evening. They conversed upon various matters until quite late, and then Frank approached the subject that lay nearest his heart. He told Nellie that he could not bear the suspense longer. He said he loved her as he had never loved another-he had loved her a long timeand if she would be his wife he would love her always.

Nellie trembled, and it was some moments ere she answered. But finally she looked up, and said, with a warm, generous frankness:

"I must answer you plainly, for my own happiness is as much at stake as yours. Had you asked me this question a week ago I should have had no hesitation in giving my answer. But I am not situated now as I then supposed I was." "Nellie," cried the lover, as his com-

panion hesitated, " what do you mean? You surely love me. Oh-you cannot have given to an-

"Stop, Frank," interposed the maiden, with a sudden start, "you misunderstand me. I must tell you the truth-I must confide to you a secret which L at first resolved that I would never divulge. I only knew it three days ago. You knew that my father left some property ?" . "I did,"

"And that some few thousand dollars were left for each of his children ?"

'I had supposed so."

"Well-in an unfortunate moment my mother, who had the use of it all, was led into a speculation by which everything was It all appeared fair and sure to her, Iost. and she ran the risk with the firm belief that she should nearly double the property. She lost it all; but she was not to blame. I am sorry, for her sake, for she suffers much.

"And what of this?" asked Frank, after waiting awhile to see if she would say any more.

'Why, it leaves me penniless," returned Nellie.

"So much the better," cried the youth, seizing the fair girl by the hand, "for now can claim you on the ground of love alone. I have already made arrangements groom asked his bride to accompany him 'But," said Nellie, in surprise, "I did sharer in it."

not know that you had taken a house. "Certainly I have, my sweet wife, I would not have a bird like this without a cage fit to keep her in. Yes-come and

After the newly-married pair had gone, Mrs. Collins drew Lydia aside and whis pered to her:

My dear, I think you had better speak to Sidney about his business; and also hint to him that we must soon find a new home, or else have the mortgage paid off on this house. You can do it now as well as at any time."

"Won't you do it, mother ?"

"No-it is your place to do that." " But you will be present?"

"Yes. I will do that."

The mother and daughter returned to the parlor and sat down.

'Sidney, dear," commenced Lydia.

"My love-my life-what?" cried the husband, raising himself to an upright position.

"I want to ask you a question." "Ask me a hundred."

"It is a very important one, Sidney." " Ask it, love-life-my charmer.'

"It is about your business, my dear husand.

"Ah-the very thing I have long been anxious to speak about, my angel. I think I ought to go into business soon. I have an excellent opportunity--one of the most iberal offers. For twelve thousand dollars I can buy out one quarter of a flourishing concern, and for four-and-twenty thousand can have haif of it. It is a splendid offer, assure you."

"And do you mean to buy it ?" asked Mrs. Collins.

"I wish to do so."

"Then of course you will," suggested Lydia.

"Ah-that depends upon circumstances," plied Sidney. "I am willing to put all replied Sidney. "I am willing to put all my energies and business tact against capital, and go it."

I do not understand you, love."

"Then I must speak plainly," resumed idney. "If you will furnish the money, I Sidney. will do the rest.

" Me furnish the money !" uttered Lydia. " Yes, angel."

" But-you-have-money ?"

"Not enough to pay a month's board, sweet charmer. "But I have tact, and-Bless me! What's the matter? Have you got a fit ?"

"No money!" groaned Lydia, sinking back upon the sofa, and covering her face with her hands.

" Do not trifle with her feelings, Sidney, interposed the mother. "You are cruel."

"But I have only spoken the truth." "Did you not bring some eighty thou and dollars from California ?"

" No.

"Then you have deceived us most cruelly, sir."

"But my wife has money," "Not a dollar."

"Are you in earnest?"

"I am. What little money we had has

been swept away by an unfortunate specu-

All men might be better reconciled to their fate if they would recollect that there are two kinds of misfortune at "Then, by heavens!" cried Sidney, "I should say that I had been slightly de-ecived. You know that the impression which we can, and that which we cannot which we ought never to repine-that prevailed that you had money, and you | remedy-regret being in the former case for going into business, and I am sure of in- | knew I was aware of the fact that Mr. | unnecessary, in the latter unavailing.

Nellie believed him, and she was happy the poets, have taught us to think of it. - happy as she deserved to be---happy as This is the way in which we should be glad only such pure hearts can be. to continue thinking of it, and the way that

Frank went into business, and he hired we should continue thinking of it, perhaps, his cousin Sidney for a bookkeeper, and had not Mr. Bechstein and Mr. Davy, who paid him a good salary. Lydia had come to her senses, and when her mother went to have made the nightingale a study, informed us that what the bird, in reality, live with Nellie she resolved that she would does say when it sings, is "Tiou, tiou, tiou, make the best of the estate which had fallen tiou, spe, tiou, equa-tio (six repetitions) to her lot, though she will never cease to tex-contio, contio, contio-tzu, tzu, tzy," or regret, during the moments when the old Wheet, wheet, wheet, cur-r-r-sweet, thoughts of fashionable life come over her, sweet, sweet, sweet, jug, jug, jug-swot the slight mistake she made in playing her swot, swot, swot, cur-r-r. Game of Life.

Large Farming a Precarious Business. The following figures are given by a

and consequently the farmers, while not

rolling in wealth, are all well-to-do.

dled by native malcontents, continue in the Poonah district. Rain is needed in many San Francisco correspondent of a Philasections, so that the indigo crop will be al delphia paper, as evidence that farming most a failure in any event, and other on a gigantic scale is profitable neither to the country nor the farmer. He says: The largest wheat producer in Califor-nia, or in the world, is Dr. H. J. Glenn. crops will fall short unless the drought is soon broken. Cholera has appeared in many cities of the Punjab. Distress and famine, in connection with incompetency, corruption and lack of organization on the He was formerly from Monroe county, Missouri. He is a man of great enterpart of officials, are producing a most seri-ous state of affairs. "Dacoity," or robbery prise and energy. His ranche lies in Colusa county, and comprises 60,000 acres, nearly all arable land. He has this year 45,000 acres in wheat, by armed gangs, is assuming alarming proportions, especially in the Poonah district. which, at a low calculation, will pro-Bands of "dacoits" are scouring the country, committing most daring deeds of vioduce 900,000 bushels. His wheat will lence. They seem to be parts of a regular sell for eighty-five cents per bushel, or \$765,000. Dr. Glenn has been farming organization, under the command of one ten years, and one would suppose he Wassadeo Bulwund. They are suspected ought to have a handsome sum to his of having destroyed many public buildings: credit in bank; but what with a failure and in a remarkable manifesto to the Bomof crops-which occurs two years in bay government they threaten to raise every five-and the enormous interest he another mutiny and put a price upon the pays on his loans, he is said to owe a head of the governor unless their distress is round million of dollars. Last year his credit was bad, as he had no crop. Now, removed, native trade encouraged, taxes reduced and employment supplied by governwith his splendid crop in prospect, he will probably get out. The Dalrimples, ment. Energetic measures are low taken to suppress this mutiny. of St. Paul, who, ten years ago, were the largest farmers of wheat in Minnesota, A Good Lawn. raising as much as 40,000 bushels in a

No greater fallacy exists than the idea single year, went to the wall. Another large wheat raiser is D. M. Reavis, that spading is better than plowing of anlequal depth. No tilth can be better whose land lies on the borders of Colusa and Butte counties. He is also from than that given by the plow, followed Monroe county, Missouri, and has an unpretending little estate of 15,000 acres, 13,000 of which are in wheat, by frequent and continual applications of the harrow. Leveling with the spade can then be executed in the most perfect which he thinks will average this year thirty bushels, or 390,000 bushels. He manner, and the finishing touch can be given by a light cross-plowing and harrowing. Seed should be always liberally also is hard pressed, and I am told is applied ; and, instead of the various lawn paying nine per cent. on a couple of hungrass mixtures, we believe in the use of dred thousand dollars of borrowed simple red-top seed, together with a very little white clover; and when it is thus money. If farmers, raising half a million to a million bushels of wheat, cannot get applied (during the quiet hours of the out of debt, it might be well to inquire what is the use of having so much land? day that it may fall evenly), two or three years should suffice to grow a thick, velvety turf. Weeds are the great ene-The truth is that from the frequent failure of crops in California and the waste mies of good turf, and every lawn should that attends on large operations of that be kept as free from these pests as a flowkind, farming on a gigantic scale in this portion of the Pacific coast must be coner-garden. The employment of good artisidered a failure. North of this, in Oregon and Weshington Territories, there is no ficial fertilizers greatly helps to secure permanent freedom from weeds, since foul seeds cannot lurk in them .- Scribfailure of the harvest; farming operations are carried on on a smaller scale, ner's Monthly.

> "It's a standing rule of our church," said one clergyman to another, * for the sexton to wake up any man that he may "I think," returned the see asleep." "I think," returned the other, "that it would be much better for the sexton, when a man goes to sleep under your preaching, to wake you up.

most veracious men lie at Even night.

Dwarfs.

Old writers were fond of relating instances of court dwarfs, when taken into the king's council, cutting out all the king's advisers by their shrewd observations and ingenious suggestions. As an example of their combativeness, we recollect hearing how some dwarfs in a showman's caravan asserted their mental superiority over the good-natured simple giants in such a manner tl at the poor bullied monsters actually stood in awe of their fiery little traveling companions. "I have seen some men of very small stature," says an old writer. 'Of this number was John de Estrix, of Mechlen, who was thirty-five years of age, had a long beard, and was no more than three feet high. He could not go up stairs or climb up a form, but had to be assisted by a servant. He was skilled in three tongues, and proved himself ingenious and industrious." Almost as interesting a manikin was Jeffery Hudson, who, at a feast given by the Duke of Buckingham, started up in complete armor from a cold pie on its being cut open. How also, at a court masque. Evans, the king's gigantic porter, pulled out of one pocket a long loaf, and little Jeffery, instead of a piece of cheese, out of the other, is well known, and will recall somewhat similar incidents mentioned by Ainsworth in one of his historical novels. It was this pigmy's capture by a Flemish pirate that was celebrated in a poem by Sir William Davenant. Gibson, a page to Charles I., was another curious specimen of diminutive humanity. That must have been an interesting wedding for the spectators, when, at the dwarf marriage the queen gave away Anne Shepherd, a bride, as small as Gibson himself. The five of their nine children who arrived at maturity were of the usual stature.