The Forest Republican.

S PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY, BY J. E. WENE.

OFFICE IN ROBINSON & BONNER'S BUILDING ELM STREET, TIONESTA, PA.

TERMS, \$1.50 A YEAR.

No Subscriptions received for a shorter period than three months.

Correspondence solicited from all parts of the country. No notice will be taken of anonymous communications.

Che Forest Republican.

VOL. XII. NO. 34.

TIONESTA, PA., NOV. 12, 1879.

\$1.50 Per Annum.

A Legend of Harvest.

So long ago that history pays No heed nor record of how long, Back in the lovely dreamy days, The days of story and of song.

Before the world had crowded grown, While wrong on earth was hard to find, And half the earth had never known The forms and faces of mankind.

When just as now the years would keep Their terms of snows and suns and shower It chanced that summer dropt asleep, One morning, in a field of flowers.

And while the warm weeks came and fied. In all their tender wealth of charm, She slept, with beanteons golden head Laid soltly on her weary arm,

She did not hear the waving trees, The warbling brook she did not hear, Nor yet the velvet-coated bees That boomed about her rosy ear.

In many a yellow breezy mass, The rich wheat ripened far away. And glittering on the fragrant grass, Her silver sickle idly lay.

But then at last, one noontide hour, A gorgeous moth, while hovering by, Mistook her sweet mouth for a flower. And summer waked, with startled ory.

She rose, in anxious wonder, now, To gaze upon the heightened wheat, And saw its plenteous tassels bow Dead-ripe below the sultry heat.

Half crazed, she wandered east and west, Amid the percetal spacious clime, Until at length, with panting breast, She stood before old father time.

With tears of shame she told him all, While pointing to the wheat unmown, And said: "What power shall make it fall Ere autumn s bitter winds have blown ?"

Then father time, with laughter gay, Bowed all his trame, and crooked his kneed And tossed his white beard like the spray That crowns the crests of wintry seas.

"Oh, daughter, cheer your heart !" he cried "The wheat shall fall ere fails the night. We two shall mow it, side by side, And reap it in the stars' pale light !"

So summer cleared her brow of gloom, And torth with father time she went, And, haggard age by youth in bloom, Above the tawny wheat they bent.

Ere fall of night the harvest fell; But since that season, fair and blithe, As ancient annals love to tell, Old father time has borne a soythe!

Edgar Famcett, in St. Nicholas.

DORA'S LOVERS.

Dora will never forget that day of the procession; she remembers the very airs the bands played, the glitter of epaulets, the spiendidly caparisoned horses, the waving flags. She was very happy on waving flags. She was very happy on and perplexity giving him an involved that day—far happier than she was for a expression. He had the air of one long, long season afterward. Clement had invited her to go into the city to witfrom Mr. Oliver, a director of the Bank of Shekels, to take a window in that safe of the Bank of Shekels on the seven-building, by which the procession pass teenth of June. It becomes my duty to Aunt Hitty had frowned upon the detain you for examination.' affair, and had told her she was a fool to encourage that young jackanapes, and so keep better matches at a distance. he weren't going off directly, I should forbid it," she said. "How can you care for him, when such a man as Simon Cleverly is at your feet, passes me! They're not to be named in the same breath. Cleverly is tall, Clement Smith- panion. ers is short; Cleverly's eyes are dazzling, Clement's are near-sighted; the one has a fortune of his own, the other hasn't a sou, so to speak." As for the question of money, Dora felt that she would rather share poverty with Clement than dwell in marble halls and fare sumptuously every day with Mr. Cleverly.

It so happened that she and Clement

were the earliest arrivals at the bank, with the exception of a clerk, and as that' person knew Clement, and and a sweetheart to escort from the suburbs, he soon left them in possession. Dora had never been inside the bank before, and while they waited and said their tender nothings, she looked about her, asking innumerable questions, in order, perhaps, to postpone the inevitable

There's the safe," said Clement, as they paused before a door. "It's built into the wall. If you open this door, it rings, a bell somewhere in an office in Exchange street, and they are warned that somebody is tampering with the safe, and up comes a brace of police-

"Oh, Clement, what a romancer you re!" laughed Dora. "Won't they hear it at Thule? Let's see "-and she turned the handle of the door. "There! Why doesn't the bell ring?"

"The burglar doesn't hear it, I sup-pose, or he'd make off. Maybe it's the inner door, the door of the safe itself. They don't lock this one, you see, and anybody might open it by mistake. When the bank officers want to open the safe, they know how to prevent the bell from ringing, they tell me, but maybe it's ail humbug. Cleverly told me about it-he's teller here." And presently other spectators arrived, and Clement and Dora took their places at the window, and caught far off the mufifed tread of feet, the beating of drums, and the hint of a martial tune. Just then the door opened hurriedly, and an irri-tated-looking man popped in, like a jackout-of-a-box.

"Who has been meddling with the bank's safe?" he cried. "I don't think it has been disturbed." replied a gentleman present. Clement

balcony-lovers.

"Confound 'em!" and he stepped up to Clement and pulled his sleeve 'Somebody's been tampering with the safe-can you tell me anything about

"I-I really-" stammered Clement, suddenly brought down to earth. "I beg pardon-what did you wish?" The man repeated his question more angrily. His demeanor brought the

blood in a flame to Clement's face. "There was no harm done, I assure you," he answered. "The door was opened by mistake—"
"Tell him, Clement—tell him I opened it," whispered Dora.

The tormes of opening the bank to Tom, Dick and Harry! I shall have to lay it before the Board of Directors, I shall!"

Where would be the harm, if he preferred to marry without love, rather than not at all?"

"These are mere idle words, Mr. Cleverly."

"I haven't the smallest objection," there a sprig of mignonette, the pro-cession moved into sight, the music "Why will you make such a condi-soared above them, the crowd surged if it is possible for you to clear h beneath; there was rhythm in the tread of the marching feet, and the sun struck | itously?" sparks from the housings of the horses and the points of bayonets. Cleverly, on a capering steed, looked up and the street, and the band music became like the unreal melody of a dream. They went and dined together afterward, and expected to sail next moraing by sun-rise, as first mate in the Vidette for men, imbittered by injustice. It seems

But next day he appeared again.
"The wind didn't serve," he explained;
"we shan't get off till afternoon. Put on your hat, Dora, and I'll row you out to the Vidette, and you shall see how we poor sailors fare." The day was like crystal, the river coruscated with shifting lights, while the ship loomed up be-fore them like some fabled sea-bird, gigantic and mysterious. Every moment was full of elixir to Dora.

"I wish I were captain, Dora," he whispered, as they leaned over the side of the Vidette, and looked into the depths below, and at their own shadows upon the surface, which threatened to become one, as the ship swayed and the tide rocked, "and we were bound for Japan

"It is a long way; you might grow tired of my companionship. Who are those men coming up the side of the ship, Clement? Do they belong to the

"They look like policemen. I suppose that one of the sailors made off without settling his bills." No, Clement, they are asking for

you. me!" Clement turned about, surprise have,

brought to bay. "Mr. Clement Smithers?" said one of ness the pageant; he had permission the officers, approaching. "You are suspected of having tampered with the teenth of June. It becomes my duty to

> "What folly!" cried Clement, hotly. "I can explain it all. The lady who was with me at the bank is my witness. I can give my affidavit-"

" But you must come with me; them's my orders." Mr. Cleverly's wedding day. You have "How do we know but the lady's the newspapers here; you must have your accomplice, ch?" put in his com-

"But I am to sail in a couple of hours," objected Clement.

opened the door by mistake, for fun-' Yes, we've heard that pretty story before, but it won't bear washing. Perhaps you took the bonds that are missing

Clement's heart stood still. "Are there any bonds missing?" he asked. "Just as if you didn't know better'n If the wind hadn't hauled round is all

tepped into Aunt Hitty's to give the latest particulars and assure Dora that

she should not be annoyed. "But Clement is as innocent as you are; it was I who opened the door," she explained.

bends, child. You wern't about to sail for foreign shores-there's the rub. I'm afraid you'll have to go into court and

give testimony. 'You don't believe that Clement is guilty?"
"It looks black for him. I suspend

my judgment." you that he never touched the safe. 'I believe every word you utter. But that will not convince the directors or

given no concern. It is so unexpected, so undeserved!"

-is found-" "Severa years in the State-prison at hard labor, I believe. " And nobody to keep up his heart, to

encourage him. He will get hardened by such injustice, she signed.

As the time of his trial drew near, everybody spoke of Clement as one al-ready condemned. "Poor misguided fellow!" they said; and even Aunt Hitty and Dora had forgotten that a safe hoped he was supplied with tracts. In

existed, and had just stepped out upon the mean time it almost seemed as if the window balcony.
"Don' tell me!" pursued the irate official. "Was nobody here when you and going away late; and Aunt Hitty was usually ill with neuralgia, which was usually ill with neuralgia, which was usually ill with neuralgia. prevented conversation on her side, while Dora had nothing to do but keep the ball rolling, and was never weary of talking of Clement's case.

"You are profoundly interested in this affair," Cleverly said to her one night when she had stepped out upon the pizza to wish by the new moon, and he had followed.

Nothing interests me so much." Mr. Cleverly winced What would you do to prove his in-

"Anything-that was right." "Would you marry some one else, if that would save him?"

"Some one I do not love? Would that be right?"

Listen; you will do anything to save

said Clement; and while they returned to the memorable pages of the past, where here a rose had been pressed, and ruin? Then marry me, Dora, and I "Why will you make such a condition if it is possible for you to clear him?

Why will you not accomplish it gratu "Because I love you, and I am not Quixotic. At present your story is not credited; you are suspected of a weak-

smiled on Dora, while daggers shot from beneath his brows as he recognized her companion. But everything has an end. The last bit of glitter and color finally vanished down the long vista of "How could I do such a thing, even

to save Clement?" "It is in your power to decide whether stepped into a picture gallery, and said he shall spind his best years in prison, good-bye at Aunt Hitty's gate, since he in the pursuit of menial tasks, in a con-

> to me that you can not hesitate.' Was it true, then, she asked herself, from ignominy, and did she hesitate? Did she not love him well enough to Did she not love him well enough to sacrifice everything for him? Daily she reached the heights of renunciation, daily she slipped back into the valley of daily she slipped back into the valley of whilst doing which George Nicholas, whilst doing who had witnessed the humiliation and self-love. Every day whilst doing which George Nicholas, Mr. Cleverly pressed his suit, waxed another employee, who had witnessed the loquent, convinced her ignorance by plausible proofs and promises, and one

day he carried his point.
"Yes," she assented, feebly; "I will marry you to save Clement."

and-by you shall love me for my own.' Clement's fate, while Aunt Hitty, unaware of the conditions of the contract. it that time, pressed the matter forward ployee, hastened to the combat. The rith feminine alacrity. "I'm sorry for lement Smithers," she confessed, "but Hement Smithers," she confessed. you couldn't marry a felon if you loved him to distraction. Mr. Cleverly says he prefers a wedding in church. Shall spectator of the terrible tragedy, and it be satin and tulie? But it seemed as wild with grief and terror ran to the

It was toward dusk of a dark afternoon, always darker in the place where Clement awaited his trial than elsewhere, that Mr. Oliver, one of the bank with the prisoner.

what I have done with the bonds?" laughed Clement, bitterly.

been found.

"I read nothing here; I have been

you another sort of berth."

"Tell them," gasped Dora—"make them understand that I pulled the bell, opened the door by mistake, for fun—"

"A splinter struck Mr. Cleverly as he open the beauth it. I pulled the bell, opened the door by mistake, for fun—"

"Tell them," gasped Dora—"make the Heavenly Manna broke beneath it. A splinter struck Mr. Cleverly as he open the beauth open the poison is of the received thirty-two wounds—one under the rece A splinter struck Mr. Cleverly as he passed from the carriage to the church

"Poor fellow! On his wedding day. too! But what has that to do with me side, opening into the chest,

member. Yesterday the bonds were found among his personal effects. That

ever, let us speak no ill of the dead. On his wedding day, too! Who was he going to marry ?" Miss Theodora Gray." "Miss Theodora Gray! My Dora!

On the homeward voyage he put about to relieve a shipwrecked crew. "You'll "But you believe me when I assure never catch me at sea again," one of the rescued confided to Captain Smithers' mate when she had gotten to rights on board the Swan. "Between seastckness the jury. If no bonds had been missing, and shipwreck, it's no joke. You see of course opening the door would have the doctor prescribed a voyage for my niece; a love affair, you know-lowered her system. I wonder if shipwreek is a "That must be proved."
"Mr. Cleverly," she asked one day captain? Why, man alive! it's Clement later, "what will they do it Clement is Smithers! Dora! Dora! there was a Providence in our being wrecked, after all. Goodness! what's the matter with the girl? Captain Smithers, don't you know old friends? Won't you go to She looks as if she were going

How General H. C. Bull, a Veteran, Met a Violent Death--Two Other Men Hilled--The Pet of a Private Park In-

"Nonsense! what can they want with the preparations, such as a ghost might men made haste to reach the scene of directors, was admitted to an interview binally driven to the extreme end of the

You have come to beg me to confess

It proved his death-blow.

"Mr. Cleverly was our teller, you re-

xplained.

Nobody suspects you of taking the and be walked out of prison more hopeess and heartless than he had entered. He asked no questions; he did not seel The captain of the Swan, about to sail for the Indies, had fallen ill, and he accepted the situation without a moment's hesitation .

And Captain Smithers went. - Harper

SLAIN BY AN ELK.

General Bull, several years ago, inclosed and fitted up at great expense, a magnificent park, through which hun-dreds of visitors have walked during the last summer. The general was in the habit of strolling about the inclosure before breakfast every morning. About half-past eight o'clock this forenoon he went in as usual and attended to the feeding of the wild animals, of which there is a number. Among the animals, are three elk, one a large, antiered male, a royal specimen of the moose family. and the general's particular pet. This elk never before exhibited any hostile signs, and the writer, as well as numberiess others, has time and again patted him on the nose and rubbed his glossy coat. But when, at nine o'clock this morning, Robert Bricknel, one of the hired men, was standing near the main gateway he heard cries for help in a voice which he at once recognized as that of his employer. Bricknell ran forward. As he approached he saw that the elk was endeavoring to paw the general down-whether in play or not he failed at the first glance to see. Gentwinkling. Both men grasped their clubs, the general saying: "Now, Rob-ert, I'll soon test his mettle." Without a sign of warning the now infuriated beast made a charge at the men, strik-ing General Bull and knocking him down with great force. The elk then drew back and made a second attack on General Bull, this time with increased force, using his antiers with terrible effect, that it was in her power to save Clement | piercing the prostrate body of the general through the breast until the prong

occurrence, ran to the rescue with a heavy club of hard wood four ropes and come to know all about the and one-half feet long, and about bunko-game, or he may hang on and Yes," she assented, feebly; "I will two inches in diameter, with which witness the passing away of seven generally seement." I accept the terms," he said. "You ll marry me for Clement's sale; by will marry me for Clement's sake; bydoubled fury and madness, however, mystery is allowed to enshroud this
and-by you shall love me for my own." the elk caught the club in its antiers, strange inhabitant. If we were privi-She could make no objections to an making indentures in it and rolling it ledged to slam him around as we do early wedding, since it was only as Mr. upon the ground with great force. At mud-turtles, or kick him out of the path Cleverly's wife that she could influence this time there were two bodies lying as we do an old but with a rock under it, two old fellows meet they say "my prostrate, and with equal heroism and courage William Sherman, a third emelk served Sherman the same as the other men. catching him in his immens antlers and throwing him over the tence. the disaster, but arrived too late to be of any service. They found General Bull terribly mangled and quite dead. Again and again did the beast charge There he was lassoed and tied to

the rescuers, but he was stoned off and captivity he still paws and stamps the ground with unbated tury. Poor Brick-No," replied Mr. Oliver; "I have nell died before the elk had been corcome to tell you that the bonds have raled. Nicholas breathed his last about eleven o'clock. A surgical examination showed that General Bull's wounds num-Mr. Cleverly's wedding day. You have caused his death was from the antler. which entered the chest at the right nipple, passing diagonally through the vegetable subsistence is very great.

> ness, he came to Kansas, and after some of Osborn and established himself. He together spent some weeks in tom is shut in by a few line of hills; on atmosphere, of the soil and peet; up and down the valley may be een the fringe of timber which marks

The Sea Serpent.

hearted wife selected their home.

The sea serpent is classed by some naturalists as a reptile, and by others as an animal, but this trifling disagreement has no effect on the general health of the monster. He is always in a jolly mood and the best of spirits. He is not tom-cat, or a boy with three stonebruises on each foot, but he is seldom met with any great distance from home. There is abundant evidence to prove that he knew all about this country before Columbus did. At least, the first one Cough Syrup—the only using to stop a hack. | pantry, and at no time during the last | pose an old sheep is buried there."

four hundred years has the market been short of a full supply.

Sea scrpents have been met with only

150 feet long, but the majority of them are at least double that length. A sea from the Osborne (Kan.) Farmer the following graphic account of the fatal struggle at Bull's City, Kan., between General H. C. Bull, sided by several of his employes, and an infuriated elk.

It is well known all over Kansas the General Bull as far as he can. During fly time a sea serpent 300 feet long has a great advan-tage over a cow or a mule—a fact which naturalists seem to have overlooked en-

> While these monsters are no doubt somewhat given to roaming around, they are seldom found curled up under favorite cherry trees or in arbors resorted to

by moon-struck lovers. While other snakes go to heaps of trouble to get into a house and curl up in an old straw hat on the top-shelf of a

bedroom closet, the sea serpent keeps him elf modestly in the background.

This animal is not gregarious in its habits. Two sea serpents are never seen together, and it is seidom that two

are seen the same week. Their plan seems to be to go it alone. Each one then secures all the glory and all the plunder, and there is no give away about it. Their principal food consists of tough old ships—the older and tougher the better, and it any rednosed sea captain or swaggering mates happen to slip into the monster's mouth along with topsail yards, bowsprits, capstans, etc., the serpent is not to

blame for it.

While children may cry for this reptile, they hadn't better fool with it, as it is plain that he is very whimsical in his nature. Captains have taken one stiff glass of grog and gone on deck to behold a sea serpent humping away from the ship as fast as he could go. captains have taken two glasses of grog and seen the serpent swim all around the ship and lift its head thirty feet in the air and open his jaws as if he scented roast chicken. It may all be in the grog or it may be the variable nature of the serpent. Until the real truth is known the tow-headed boys of the land had

better not run after this marine novelty. While it is known that the house fly lives six months and the elephant 100 years, nobody knows how long it takes a sea serpent to die of old age. He may droop and die just as he has learned the we should feel a contempt instead of an admiration for him, and when a ship came home and reported seeing a monster sea serpent in the neighborhood of section three, township eleven, in range thirteen east, the captain would be asked to look in our eyes and answer if he saw a vegetable garden there .- Detroit Free Press.

The Malarial Poison.

Intermittent fever, marsh fever, malarial tever, fever and ague, "chills"— these are a few of the names by which the doctors and the people know more or less of one of the most widespread and familiar of the ills that flesh is heir a tree by means of a stout cable rope. In to-a malady that seems to occur at one time or another in all countries where there are to be found water, sunshine and a soil reasonably rich in decayed vegetable elements. In countries where the soil is less rich in vegetable elements. the fever is restricted to the neighbor-Exactly. We had a wind-storm on | bered forty-four. The wound that | hood of inundated lands or marshes, or ponds of variable level, because in these situations the abundance of decaying and coming out on the left side such countries the opinion is general, and composing a satire on justice instead. I about the fifth rib. The heart itself was did not know Cleverly was married."

"No?" It was a furious gale, and the received thirty two wounds—one under whole soil is rich enough to be in this wounded in sixty-four places-one being situations, but was in fact telluric, and over the stomach, penetrating the ab- that a short rain, which only slightly dominal cavity, and one in the right moistened the surface of the earth and a few succeeding hours of sunshine sup-General Bull was one of the most able plied all the conditions necessary for the and popular men in the State He was elaboration of the poison that produced born in Wisconsin, and at the breaking this fever. But what was that poison? out of the late war was a member of Within a few years ingenious endeavors you'd got off splendid with 'em."

"That is a good deal," said Clement, It was all abroad and in the daily papers by the following day; everybody was talking about it. Mr. Cleverly ever, let us speak no ill of the dead. On which prisfert me tagging and the Wisconsin legislature. He went into the army, served gallantly in a number of engagements, and at the battle of Pea Ridge had his thigh broken, which prisfert me tagging and the wisconsin legislature. He went into the army, served gallantly in a number of engagements, and at the battle of Pea Ridge had his thigh broken, which prisfert me tagging and the wind to solve this problem have multiplied. the Wisconsin legislature. He went to solve this problem have multiplied. into the army, served gallantly in a In the present year some experiments which misfortune terminated his career | recorded; or, in the words of the report as a soldier, but left him a brever briga- read to the Academy of Rome, "the indier general. After he had attained an vestigation was rewarded with com-age when men usually retire from busi-plete success." These experiments were conducted by Signor Tommasi, of Rome, he cried. The cloud that had lifted for changes finally went into the new county and Professor Klebs, of Prague. They selected a naturally beautiful spot. On the north side of the river the wide boten examinations of the lower strata of the the south side high bluffs, rising almost stagnant waters, and succeeded in from the water's edge, shut in the pros- isolating a microscopic fungus, specimens of which, being placed under th skin of healthy dogs, caused distinct and the windings of the south fork of the regular paroxysms of intermittent fever Solomon. In this beautiful but lonely and produced in the spleens of these anispot the old general and his noble- mals that peculiar condition which is a recognized part of the pathology of this disease. In the medical world this achievement must be regarded as an important one. To people at large it may not seem a great affair to have ascertained precisely what part of the elements of a poisonous soil it is to which its poisonous nature is due; but it must not be too hastily judged that this knowledge will not involve an import ant advance in the canacity to deal with quite as domestic in his nature as an old this noxious product of the earth. - New York Herald.

> An Iowa paper tells the story of a lady who took her child into a cemetery for the first time, and upon showing him the seen in America by white men acted as | marble figure of a lamb upon a grave was | her and she was acquitted, although

Rates of Advertising.

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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.

The Patchwork Spread. The cottage stands back from the sidewalk. In front is a large willow tree, While nestling among the morning glories

A flower hanging basket I see. Madeira vines climb o'er the window And gay huly-slippers so red, While mother, she sits in her rocker, Busy making a patchwork spread.

the garden is teeming with flowers, The bright portulaceas in bloom, With myrtle and gay creeping Charlie,

And sweet heliotrope sheds perfume. But brighter and sweater than any Gay flowers that grow in their bed, Is the dear one that sits in the rocker, Busy making a patchwork spread.

With pieces of muslin beside her, Each one of a different line, Some light and some dark and some plain

Some well worn as well as some new. How deftly she puts them together, The bright ones surround each dark shred, So that when it is all completed

'Tie a beautiful patchwork spread. The children are home for vacation, They gambol and play in the room, And swittly her needle is plying, And she blithely singing a tune. I think as I watch her spare figure,

Some few silver bairs in her head,

How much that our lives twined together Resemble that bright patchwork spread. Some days have been happy and joyous, And some have had heartaches and tears,

Yet bright they appear altogether, For now nearly twenty-eight years. God grant when our lives are both ended And sewn with sweet love's silken thread, Our children will think of us kindly

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

When they look at that patchwork spread.

-Ormand Place.

A silent school-house makes a noisy bar-room.

The annual tea crop of the world is 681,000,000 pounds. Kind words can never dye. It is different with the gray-haired bachelor of youthful tendencies.—Rockland

It is a fact that many a fellow has learned through experience that a woman is never merciful to a timid man. Waterloo Observer.

The Boston Courier discovers that when two young men meet they address each other as "old man," and that when England has no merino sheep, except

in her colonies; Russia has 12,000,000 merinos, France 9,000,000. The merinos and grades in the United States exceed There is an oak tree near Raleigh, N. C., which, at the sun's merid-ian, covers with a shade a space of

nine thousand feet. It would afford shelter for 4,500 men. Farmers are just now laying in their winter's fuel, and the more grown-up daughters, the bigger the wood-pile. Allowance must be made for sparks,-

Middletown Transcript. Fast young men, like fast horses, have records. Those of the former are kept at the police court and some of them can show a gait that would make Rarus feel like a dray-horse,-Kookuk Gate

Now fades the glimmering landscape on the

lea, Now indes the fly, the guat, and all the Now walks the street, oh, painful sight to see, The man whose winter alster shrouds his

summer vest. The Japanese government has in its service eighty Englishmen, thirty-one Americans, thirty Frenchmen, eighteen Germans, seven Dutchmen, four Italians, three Swiss, three Chinese, two Austrians, two Portuguese and one Rus-

sian, making 181 foreigners. The Russian navy now consists of wenty-eight ironalads, four frigates eleven corvettes, thirteen clippers, twenty-one steamers, twenty-two gunboats, III torpedo boats, twenty-seven schooners and 117 sailing vessels. This armament is manued by 3,871 officers and 28,-

Of the miles of telegraphic wire in use in the English colonies, India has 17,840 miles; Ceylon, 785 miles; New South Wales, 6,073 miles; Victoria, 2,885 miles; South Australia, 4,061 miles; Western Australia, 1,567 miles; Tasmania, 754 miles: New Zealand, 3.307 miles: Queensland, 5.033 miles; and the Cape of Good Hope, 2,450 miles.

The wasp teeds on the bollow peach, And the thi-tle down is blowing, blowing; The forn is dead, and the morning red In the eastern cloud is glowing.

The bolly-oak stuff is broken in two, And the weed-fires are all flaring; Time is shaking the sluggish sands, And the year, the year is vearing.

The peculiar pebbles known ir Australia as the traveling stones have long een regarded as great curiositie . S'miar ones have just been dis overed in Nevada, almost round in shape, and as large as a walnut. The enuse of these tones rolling to a common point frem listances of three or four feet is the adstone or magnetic iron oce of which

they are composed. An energetic girl in the southern part of France heard that a gay youth had been slandering her. She came up behind him while he was walking with his sweetheart and threw vitriol into his face, destroying his eyesight and spoiling the beauty of his pretty companion. Everybody sympathized with confessing that she had meditated the deed for two years.