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EVERY WEDNESDAY, BY WEINE. KINSON & BONNER'S BUILDING TREET, TIONESTA, PA.

BOR RMS, \$1.50 A YEAR.

警察局所

B. K Sunta

A tions received for a shorter ree months. ant a the No notice will be taken of aunications.

Sahoo Glark. If.) Grains of Corn, Mother. A. B. Ks J. A written by Miss Edwards T COL to think that the present FOR and renders its reproduction Compriate now.] Jud tins of corn, mother-And Arrise the life I have Pressed of Winf the morn. unger and cold, mother-Amerin's ser and cold; Commit's agony of such a death My lips have never told.

It has gnawed like a wolf at my breast, mother, A wolf that is flerce for blor 1; All the livelong day and the night beside, Gnawing for lack of food.

I dreamed of bread in my sleep, mother, And the sight was heaven to see; I awoke with an eager, tamishing lip,

But you have no bread for me. How could I look to you, mother-

How could I look to you, For bread to give to your starving boy, When you were starving too? For I read the famine in your cheek,

And in your oyes so wild, What I felt it in your bony hand, tride you laid it on your child.

G. M queen has lands and gold, mothere queen has lands and gold, e you are forced to your empty breast skeleton babe to holdbabe that is dying of want, mother, As I am dying now,

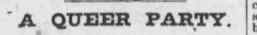
With a ghastly look in its sunken eyes, And famine upon its brow.

What has poor Ireland done, mother-What has poor Ireland done, That the world looks on and sees us starve, Peri ing one by one? Do the men of England care not, mother-The great men and the high,

For the suffering sons of Erin's isle, Whether they live or die ?

There is many a brave heart here, mother, Dying of want and cold, hile only across the channel, mother, Are many that roll in gold : There are rich and proud men there, mother With wondrous wealth to view, And the bread they fling to their dogs toni, ht Would give life to me and you.

Come nearer to my side, mother-Come nearer to my side, And hold me tondly, as you held My tather when he died; Quick, for I cannot see you, mother, My breath is almost gone. Mother! dear mother! ere I die Give me three grains of corn.



"Ah! that I have perceived by the flavor of monsieur's French," answered the other with a smile, and then Ray bowed and walked on.

Strange how the face of that woman could not have imagined such a want of haunted him. The steadfast, immov-able face, where all the life of hope seemed indeed dead for ever. And yet there was a wild-rose bloom on the cheek, and the lips were red and full. The sorrow, whatever it was, had not wasted or changed the soft, round outlines, or drawn dark lines of grief be-neath the lovely eyes, or paled the fresh color of the young face. He must know something more of her. Perhaps the man was not her husband.

and then he might release the beautiful creature from some hateful bond or

slavery. What strange sweet airs stole out be-neath his hands that evening as he turned his fantasies into music.

He had always set his dreams to music; but now-now it seemed for the first time that-

"He heard strange melodies around him roll,

Sudden and sweet as when The stars of morning sung, and from his soul Uprose the glad ' Amen!' And as of old a statue thrilled to song

At rising of the sun,

He felt within his soul, silent so long, Life's music had begun."

He forgot all the perplexities that had been haunting him all day, the rent that he owed, the hunger that had gnawed his vitals, the signs of decay in his habiliments, in a sort of ecstatic dream, wherein the blue-eyed divinity turned and blushed and smiled on him.

But he was brought sharply out of his vagaries by a peculiarly incisive voice, and turned to face a grenadier-looking female, in a high, smoky-look-ing Normandy cap, surmounting a sallow countenance, a pair of sharp black eyes, a mouth garnished with projecting teeth, which clashed a sort of accompaniment as the lady proceeded to give poor Ray a piece of her mind. "Is it that monsieur had not the

money forthcoming? Ah, what a world, where the rich ride over the poor, and grind their faces in the mud. Mais, oui! I have had patience—oh, yes, the pa-ticnce of one of God's angels—but the end has arrived."

"But to-morrow," answered Ray, " assure you I shall have something. have a promise-

"Is it that I shall feed longer on promises?" screamed Madame Charton, with angry sparks in her black eyes "A bas! with promises—they do not agree with me. I spit out your prom-ises, my fine lodger, and I rent your room in two days, in one day, in an hour, if I have not the money. Go, tt en " then.

And, much to Ray's relief, she turned on her heel in a manly fashion and strode out of the room as unceremoniously as she had entered it.

A discord seemed to pervade the music after that, and with a final crash, into which he put all the perplexities and cares that vexed him, the young man at last shut the piano and went to The next morning, after breakfasting for four sous at a cremerie, he strolled into a large piano store where he had been promised a trifle for showing off the instruments. Ray was not in a condition to despise any sort of employment, and so he was glad to answe questions of all sorts, to rattle off brilliant waltzes when a party of young people entered, to execute solemn and stately marches when their elders appeared, and to treat himself with delicicus bits of Verdi now and then

this evening with his sister as well as his wife, or she has, perhaps, been op-posed to the whole entertainment. I

VOL. XII. NO. 49. TIONESTA, PA., FEB. 25, 1880.

politeness in a French party." The hest muttered something about his sister's studious habits that sounded like an apology, and then led Ray to a

couple of military gentlemen who were playing chess. Chess-players, in a criti-cal state of the game, may be excused for not interrupting themselves; still, our young friend felt exceedingly uncomfortable at not receiving the least nod from these absorbed gentlemen. He begged his host not to trouble himself with further introductions.

There was a strange stillness in the room, which, together with the flickering light and cool atmosphere, seemed to curdle his blood. He fancied there was a bluish tinge to the slender spears of flame that came from each waxcandle.

He sat down and began to run his hands over the piano. He had never played to such a rapt audience before. Whether it was Auber or Donizetti, Mozart or Verdi, there was not a murmur -nct a whisper-not a ripple of com-ment. Grave and gay tell on their ears alike.

The unearthly stillness appalled him. He felt as if he had been transported into a world of spirits, as if he breathed the cold, damp air of a charnel vault. And yet the beautiful woman, about whom he had dreamed all day, seemed sub-stantial enough. Her perfect hand, pink-lined like a sea shell, dimpled like a child's, lay almost within his reach.

Would nothing rouse his frozen audi-ence? He rattled off a gay waltz that might have set Quakers dancing, but there was no sound. His hand shook in turning a leaf. He was really growing alarmed at the unearthly stillness. The leaf fluttered to the ground. In stoop-ing to pickit up his hand touched that

of his silent hostess. Her hand was cold as ice!

He started to his feet with a cry. No one moved even then, but the host, who hurried toward him.

"Do not be alarmed," he said; "it is nothing. I should have explained be-fore. But I have lived with these dear friends so long, I am apt forget that they are-only wax. I have had them modeled with exquisite care. My wife here was passionately fond of music and driving. I still indulge her, and make her my companion—in wax. This is a most perfect likeness of the beloved one who died ten years ago. My sister was a novel-reader. I still supply her with the latest publications. Those gentle-men—dear friends—were noted chess-players. So I have their images in wax, engaged in the game. So were other engaged in the game. So were other friends who have departed. I keep their memory green. I surround myself with the past. I look into familiar faces. I relieve the years that are gone. Otherwise I should be a desolute and Otherwise I should be a desolate and

tic, Ray said he must go, and, taking his fee, hurried away from the ghostly company, taking himself severely to task for having been half in love with a gigantic wax doll. But the deception had been so skillfully worked out. Of course he won the five hundred francs, and made a new start in life. So. after all, he had no reason to complain of the "Queer Party."

Cured to Death.

The Forest Republican.

A writer on the poisonous snakes of India says : Natives, walking noiselessly with bare feet, are, of course, much more liable to accidents, yet statistics give the total number of persons killed y venomous snakes during the year of which apparently not a note was lost. The wires over the greater part of the 1878 at 16,812, or less than one in 10,000 of the population. And it is not unlikely that we should be nearer the truth if we distance were quiet and not in use, but at the St. Louis end there was a heavy cut down that number by half; not only because snake-bite has been since the induction. This is said to be the longest distance over which the telephone has been successfully operated. days of Hamlet's father, a most convenient explanation of doubtful deaths, but because in hundreds of cases where the bite of the snake would not have sufficed

A New York correspondent of the Utica *Herald* says the class of people in that city which believes in fortune-tellto kill the man, native methods of cure complete the work and put an end to his ing is very large, and the practitioners advertise with a boldness and liberality

A correspondent, in calling attention to the danger, gives an example very much to the point that came under his which shows how well it pays to reach the public. It is said that more than own notice. A strong young Mussul-man, an energetic and vigorous man, was turning over some rubbish when a 60,000 visits are made annually to the fortune-tellers of the metropolis. Most of these are from women whose natural speckled snake, about two feet long, bit curiosity leads to such gratification, and him above the ankle. No one else saw the creature. He himself did not stop those who should, from their opportuto look at it, but rushed headlong home, nities, know better. Many youths go to such places to learn what are the lucky numbers at the lottery, and also the implored his friends to look after his children, and rolled over on the floor. In a few moments the whole neighborhood had gathered together, determined not to let him perish without an attempt not to let him perish without an attempt at rescue. A dozen chickens were at once procured, and the remedy was put into vigorous operation. It is, by the way, one of the commonest native spe-cifics. Then some jungle men passing by were called in. They were practical men, and at once sucked the wound. They sucked and chewad the wound. Concerning the subject of voice in fishes, Mr. S. E. Pooie states that some six years ago he made an interesting observation. While seated in a small canoe on the Disang river, in Eastern Assam, he suddenly became aware of the They sucked and chewed the man in half a dozen other places besides, but this might have been designed to act on his faith and cheer him up, and by this time he needed cheering. Next some local savants suggested that the poison presence of a number of fish called "mahsir." They were evidently attracted by the canoe, and Mr. Poole surmised that they might poss bly think it a huge dead fish. While watching their movements he became aware of a pecu-liar "cluck" or percussive sound—fre-quently repeated on all sides, and comshould be got out of the man's stomach, and a good handful of salt was given him, with an immediate result. After this a decoction of *neem* leaves was ad-ministered, both internally and exter-nally, plenty of it being rubbed on the crown of his head. Some other decoc-tion was smeared under the roof of his of them made distinct sounds which were answered by others. Mr. Poole also says that in some parts of Eastern Assam a large bivalve sings in concert tongue. Two men well versed in charms then came on the scene, and cutting some twigs from a tree of very great votency in such cases, belabored the man for an hour or two over the head and with others. The education of Japanese girls in America is not regarded with favor by the Tokio *Times*, which says that even the male Japanese students now in the

face, muttering charms the while. All this was only the beginning of sorrows. For four or five hours the wretched man was plied with drugs and decoctions and charms, every new comer putting some fresh abomination down his throat. At the end of that time he turning to their homes, the girls find their education and acquired tastes utwas quite sensible, and not a symptom of snake poison had shown itself. There was no pain in the bitten part, nor any swelling, as far as could be ascertained, considering how the place had been plastered and blistered and bandaged. wo or three hours later, however, some fresh dose, prescribed by a new arrival, gave the coup de grace. The man suclonely man. Ah, must you go. I trust you have not received a shock. You will admit that the images are like life." Looking into the face of the mild luna-

young, and during their stay here be-come thoroughly Americanized, so that Japan is practically foreign to them, and its sex restrictions and humiliations re-

potnecary in charge, but no one ever dreamt of consulting him until it was too late. In this case there was not a particle of evidence to show that the snake was poisonous, and in all probability the man was simply cured to death.

Rates of Advertising.

One Sq	uare (1	incl	1,) one	inst	srbioi	1 144	- 94		
OneSquare			ODI	mo	nth.	*	- 8	0	
One Square		82	thr	three months - 60					
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Two Squares,		one	year		1411	140	15	0	
Quarter Col.		1.44		. R	- A.	- 34	30	0	
Half	- 14	- 44	- E -				- 50	0	
One	- 18			÷.,	1.8		100	0	

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.

" Who's Afraid ?"

Courage, brothers! there is nothing In the world brave men should tear; If the heart be strong and steady, If the arm be strong and ready, Halt our dangers disappear. Only cowards faint and falter, Only cravens shrink and palter, Only dastards are dismayed. Meet each trial, never fly it, Face mistortune and dely it; Courage, brothers!- who's straid ?

In the world true men appals; Still be true to man and woman. To the God of truth a true man True to self when duty calls. He that's false in word or doing Soul and body brings to ruin; Lying's still a losing trade; Do the truth and lear no evil; Speak the truth and shame the devil;

Courage, brothers! there is nothing Brave and true men should affright; Lite's a wartare high and holy For the lofty and the lowly: God and angels watch the fight; In the roar, and rush, and rattle, In the sweat and blood of battle, Fight as men for fight arrayed.

Courage, brothers?-who's afraid ?

There are 30,000 students in American colleges.

The sultan's palace costs him about \$14,000,000 a year.

Can squeezing a person in a crowd be termed " a liberty of the press?"

William H. Vanderbilt has given \$25,-000 to the University of Virginia

Knocking a friend down is a sure way of dropping an acquaintance.

An artist's views of a subject are not lways the best .- Yonkers Statesman.

A factory in New Haven, Conn., made over 22,000,000 fishhooks last year. Senator-elect George, the Mississippi urist, drove an ox team in his youth.

Two sleighs have been sent from Poughkeepsie, N. Y., to the Emperor of apan.

A bookkeeper, whose head is well balanced, writes "Dear sir" thus: "Dr. Cr."—Norristown Herald.

Near Monkstown, Texas, a deer was found fastened by his horns in a tree-top. He was captured, of course.

Buffalo Bill in his book tells of beef cattle so poor that he had to prop them up to shoot them down.—*Picayune*.

During the winter icicles the size of

\$1.50 Per Annum.

many are also from men, and even from

lucky numbers on cards, and on the in-

formation thus received they stake their

ing from below, but near at hand. This

was soon traced to the mahsir, and one

United States believe that the foreign

experience of their half dozen young

countrywomen will render their future life wretched. The reason given for this view of the matter is that, on re-

terly antagonistic to the social customs

to which they are compelled to conform. They are sent to this country when very

cash in hope of a rich return.

TIMELY TOPICS.

Conversation through the telephone etween St. Louis and Omalia, a distance of 410 miles, was successfully carried on during a recent Sunday. The conversation was varied with singing,

Courage, brothers! there is nothing

Courage, brothers!-who's atraid ?

Whether vauquished or victorious, Good men's lives and deaths are glorious

-J. F. Waller, in Cassell's Magazine.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

"There they come!" cried one of a group of young men who were amusing themselves by watching the driving, one bright May day, in the Champs Elysees, Paris. "You will see that she never lifts her vail or moves her head."

"And the ogre who accompanies her does not address a single word to her. I have watched them."

A young American-a musical student of the conservatoire-who had been idly humming a strain from "Trovatore"-"Non ti scortar di me?"-turned at the words to see who was coming. He saw a handsome coupe, a distin-

guished-looking gentleman, who wore some orders on his breast, and by his side a dazzlingly beautiful woman. The fair head rose from among the velvet and lace wrappings like a moss-rose from the caressing moss. The delicate tints of her complexion were not hidden by the gauzy vail that covered her face. The large blue eyes seemed fixed in some strange melancholy; the red lips never parted for a word or smile. The wind lifted a curl of golden hair now and then, but no other movement stirred it.

Such statuesque repose!" said one. "She's deaf and dumb!" cried another.

"No woman could be so lifeless!" She's insane, and the man's her

keeper!" exclaimed another. She's frozen!" cried a student from

. the Latin Quartier.

"Gentlemen," said the first speaker, my theory is that some great tragedy has broken her heart. The man with her is her husband and a tyrant. He has, perhaps, murdered her lover, and knowing all holds her fast by the guilty secret. The poor child's life is blighted. She goes through its daily forms like a machine--she is, in fact, nothing more than a cunning mechanism. Feeling, thought, hope, joy and sorrow, are all dead. To gain the diadems of the world she would not lift an eyelid; to set her foot on thrones she would not raise it. I would give five hundred france to know the truth."

"Lemoine, are you in earnest?" cried the student, eagerly. "I know you are one of the lucky dogs who scatter gold as the leaves in autumn-but is this bona fide?"

"Yes! Francois here shall hold the stake-whichever of you fellows brings me an authentic story shall have it, all fair and above board."

The young American, Ray Glenmorgan, hesitated a moment, and then addressed the speaker:

"Will you admit a stranger to your ranks? I, too, feel an insatiable curiosity on the subject- and-

The moneyed party glanced at the handsome young fellow as he faltered, and took in the wholestory. His clothes were shabby to a degree, but the face was full of genius and hope. "La pauvre diable !" he thought; " he

would be glad of a chance for the re-ward. Certainly, monsieur," he cried, heartily; "we welcome you to our ranks; we are the 'Knights of a Hopeless Quest,' but we will go out gallantly to the fray. Here is my card." "And here mine," answered Ray. "I

am an American."

Sometimes he improvised his own freams and fancies. From one of these

he was roused by a voice saying : "Ah, monsieur, from what opera

then, may I take the liberty of asking? Turning, he started, and rose to his feet in surprise. He saw before him the gentleman of distinguished sppearance who had driven the mysterious beauty of the day before. Ray feit the color rushing to his face, as if the speaker could read all the foolish thoughts in which he had indulged since. "Mais, monsieur!" he said, with a

bow; "that is from an unpublished opera, and exists only in my brain."

"Ah! does that brain contain much of the same sort of furniture?" asked the stranger, with a benevolent smile. ike it; I am an enthusiast of music, and I gather around me friends of the same taste. If monsieur would condescend to come and amuse us this evening I will pay well for the favor.

Ray could scarcely believe his ears. To be paid for a chance to find out all, it seemed too absurd. He accepted eagerly, and the gentleman handed him a card with his address; which Ray saw at a glance was in an aristocratic quarter of the city. He could not work any longer, this strange freak of fortune was so bewildering. He roamed about like an uneasy spirit the whole day.

About ten o'clock in the evening he presented himself at the door of a grand mansion, which was opened by a servant in rich livery. The host received him at the door, and led him into an immense saloon, lighted dimly with three wax tapers only. A faint blaze quivered on the hearth though the night was chilly, but the furniture was rich and elegant. Glowing rugs were placed over the inlaid floors; buhl and ormolu abounded; Japanese bronzes and ex-quisite Sevres were scattered about; a priceless service of Satzuma stood on a mosaic table near a lady, who was leanng back negligently in an easy-chair. She did not look up as the gentleman led Ray forward and said, "My wife." So she was indeed his wife!—Ray saw

again the exquisite face, with the fixed and serious eyes, which seemed to look through and through him to his very soul. Strangely enough she made no movement of the head at the introduction, no smile curved the perfect lips, no word came from them. Ray looked around; there was a young lady seated at a table near with a novel in her hand. She was introduced as the host's sister, but was more ungracious still, for she did not condescend to raise her

eyes. "The mischief!" muttered Ray to

A Modern Cyclops.

In the Wood museum, attached to Bellevue hospital, New York, is an ana-tomical curiosity which is creating considerable interest among scientific men of that and other cities. It is the head of a mulatto child whose deformity is revolting, but still calculated to create navigator, to whom the march of disdiscussion on the origin of the ancient Greek mythology. Several years ago a physician in New Orleans was informed that a mulatto woman had given birth to a child which had an eye in the mid-dle of its forehead. He found the statedle of its forehead. He found the state-ment on examination to be true, but of higher latitudes. It appears, as the deformity was much greater than the result of recent observations, and had been represented. The little one had neither mouth nor nose, but in place of the nose found two perfectly shaped ears. In the middle of its forehead was a large bright eye. In a short time the infant died and its body was tion by the latter. On comparing the purchased by the physician, who shipped it to Professor James R. Chilton, of New York, for examination. The captain of the bark on which it was sent concenled the fact from his crew until they were at sea, when he injudiciously exposed it to view. The superstitious sailors became horrified at the presence of what they deemed a victim of the wrath of the Almighty, and after praying a while went to the captain in a so that when we observe the color of the water successively change from a deep blue to a bluish green and a dark through fear of the crew, consented, but managed to deceive them. Adroitly removing the head he sewed the rest of the body in a sack and gave it to his men to throw overboard, while he concealed the head in his cabin. On his arrival in New York it was delivered to Professor Chilton. The curiosity was care-fully examined, and the professor was paring a treatise on the subject when he died. It was then transferred to Protessor Doremus, and a short time ago it was presented to Dr. Wood, of Bellevue

A new industry for American machine shops is the building of portable rail-roads for export to the West Indies. They greatly reduce the expenses of harvesting sugar cane, enabling the planters to transport heavy loads of cane quickly and cheaply from the distant fields to the sugar mills. The rolling stock used consists of light four-wheeled platform cars, weighing less than a ton, which are capable of carrying over a ton of load. They are usually hauled by animals, but lately locomotives of very light pattern have been introduced.

hospital, for his museum.

Spring brings the blossoms. Autumn brings the truit-and also colds, etc., for which noth-ing superior to Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup has ever been offered to the public. It always sures. Price 25 cents.

you.

The Color of the Sea.

The changes in the color of the sea have attracted the attention of seafaring men from the earliest times. They struck with wonder the Phœnicians when first they ventured out of the excited the astonishment of Columbus and terrified his companions while in search of the far-famed Indies; and they are no less a surprise to the modern covery has left few unexplored regions in store. One of the most remarkable and most widely distributed contrasts of color is that which is known to exist between the intensely blue seas situated more especially of a series of experiments made on board the German frigate Gazelle, that there is an intimate relation between the color of sea water and the proportion of salt held in soluspecific gravity of green water with that of blue water, it was found that the latter is always heavier than the former, and, therefore, at the same time more salt, the two differently colored waters being supposed to have the same tem-In other words, the greater perature. or lesser intensity of the blue color of sea water may be taken as a direct index of its saltness and of its specific gravity, so that when we observe the color of green, we may conclude that the water has become at the same time less salty and less heavy.

Self-Reliance.

The young man who starts in life with a determination to work his own way to success, and to place absolute dependence upon nothing but his own energies and perseverance, is far more likely to succeed than he who is constantly locking up for help from parents or friends. It is well enough to have a father's or a friend's aid, but far better to have self-reliance, to look facts squarely in the face and prepare either to take honest advantages of or combat them bravely, as occasion may demand. Men rarely understand their own capabilities. Many a one has learned for the first time that he could swim when threatened with drowning, and few of us understand how much we can accomplish until actually called upon to put forth our best energies. Economize time. Read good books while others are wasting precious hours. Read care-Be honest. fully and understandingly. nonorable and upright in all your dealings. Respect every man's rights, and compel others to respect yours. Starting with such resolves and pertinaciously adhering to them, the pathway to honor and success lies straight before

The Canadian dominion possesses a wheat garden on which large expecta-

is the limit of the Red river valley. The international line on parallel forty is its southern limit. With an average width of one hundred miles, it sweeps northwesterly through eighteen meridians of ongitude to the foot of the Rocky mountains, turns southward in parallel fiftyfour and goes down again to forty-nine. The dominion geologist, Dawson, estiwhen first they ventured out of the Mediterranean into the Atlantic; they of the Red river velley within Monitobia at 2,176,000 acres. Supposing it to be all in wheat, and reducing its yield down to the average of Southern Minnesota-seventeen bushels per acre-the crop of one half of Canada's Red river valley would amount to 36,992,000 bushels. These are tremendous figures, but some who have investigated and whose names ought to carry the weight of authority, have faith in them.

Do the Dying Suffer Pain!

People do not like to think of death. It is an unpleasant subject; but it con-stantly obtrudes itself, and there has been much speculation as to whether mental or physical pain attends the final act. Observation teaches us that there is little pain of either kind in dying. Experience will come to us all one of these days, but it will come too late to benefit those who remain. It seems to be a kind provision of nature that, as we approach the dread event. our terrors diminish, and the coward and hero die alike-fearless, indifferent, or resigned. As to physical pain, Dr. Edward H. Clark says:

The rule is that unconsciousness, not ain, attends the final act. To the subect of it, death is no more painful than birth. Painlessly we come; whence we know not. Painlessly we go; whither we know not. Nature kindly provides an anæsthetic for the body when the spirit leaves it. Previous to that moment and in preparation for it. respiration becomes feeble, generally slow and short, often accomplished by long in-spirations and Ly short, sudden expiraions, so that the blood is steadily less and less oxygenated. At the same time the heart acts with corresponding debility, producing a slow, feeble, and often irregular pulse. As this process goes on, the blood is not only driven to he head with diminished force and in ess quantity, but what flows there is oaded more and more with carbonic acid gas, a powerful anæsthetic, the same as that derived from charcoal. Subject to its influence, the nerve cen-ters lose consciousness and sensibility, apparent sleep creeps over the sys-tem; then comes stupor, and then the end.

There are four mints in the United States at which money is coined-in at Denver is operated as an assay of-fice. There are also assay offices at New York, Boise City (Idaho). Helena (Montana), and Charlotte, N. C.

a man's body fringed the mouths of the mountain tunnels along the Central Pacific railroad, and constantly endangered the brakemen on the freight cars. tions are founded. Its eastern boundary

"What does 12mo mean?" asked a pupil of her teacher, a few days since. "12mo; why don't you know what that means? It means the same as d&weowly. Haven't you seen it in advertisements in a newspaper?"-Owego Times.

Light colors are recommended for cold weather, as they do not part with heat casily. But we notice that a hand with a white kid glove on will part with a red-hot poker about as previously as the one enclosed in a brown mitten .--Keokuk Gate City

The first steamships that crossed the Atlantic were the Sirius and Great Western. The former sailed from Cork, April 4, 1838, and the "latter from Bristol, April 8, 1838. They both arrived in New York on the 28th of the same month, the Sirius being only twel-e or fifteen hours ahead of the Great West-

The roaming correspondent of the Burlington (Iown) Hawkeye tells a pleasing story of a self-sacrificing traveler who devoted his energies to the work of devouring everything upon a certain railway station dinner-counter, and having at last accomplished the feat walked away, saying: "There, the next fellow that comes along here will get something fresh !"

When Commodore Vanderbilt wished to start in the steamboat business, says Cornelius Vanderbilt, he had but \$9,000 of the \$15,000 necessary for a purchase, and his wife went to a corner where she had concealed the \$10,000 she had saved without his knowledge, and brought forth the needed funds, thus laying the foundation of the colossal Vanderbilt fortune.

The young ladies of Washington are lebating how they shall effectively rebuke the ill-bred men who stare at them in the street cars and stages. Easy enough. Poke the point of your parasol handle into their eyes. A man, no matter how ill-bred he may be, loses his appetite for staring after he has an eye punched out three or four times. Or the young ladies might walk.—Norristown Herald.

Will L. Marple, a St. Louis artist, has applied for a divorce from his wife. One his grievances is that she sent a broken frying pan to an art show, where some of his pictures were on exhibition, with a request that the hanging committee would give it a position, as "an example of the way in which the tal-ented Mr. Marple provided for his fam-ily's necessities."

The young ladies of Chattanooga (Tenn.) organized a leap-year party, hired a hall, ordered a supper, and went around in carriages to hunt up the young men to compel them to come in. Everything was lovely until they went