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Auf Wiedersehen.

IN MEMORY OF JAMES TICKNOR FIELDS, Until we most again ! That is the meaning Of the familiar words that men repeat At parting in the street.

Ah, yes, till then I but when death intervening Rends us asunder, with what ceaseless pain We wait for the Again !

The friends who leave us do not feel the sorro Of parting as we feel it who must stay Lamenting day by day,

And knowing, when we wake upon the morro We shall not find in its accustomed place The one beloved face, It were a double grief, if the departed

Being released from earth, should still retain A sense of earthly pain; It were a double grief if the true-hearted, Who loved us here, should on the further shor Remember us no more.

Believing, in the midst of our afflictions, That death is a beginning, not an end. We cry to them, and send Parowells, that better might be called predic

Being foreshadowings of the future, thrown Into the vast Unknown.

Faith overleaps the confines of our reason, And if by faith, as in old times was said, Women received their dead Raised up to life, then only for a season Our partings are, nor shall we wait in vain

Until we meet again ! -Atlantic Monthly.

LOVE'S TALISMAN.

" I'm sorry, miss, but you've come to the wrong place, entirely. The Dover you wanted to go to is in another State; you should have taken another road."

The clerk at the station glanced with a feeling of sympathy and admiration at the graceful figure before him; a girl of nineteen, a brunette of the loveliest type, whose jet-black hair was arranged with such exquisite taste that it made the broad, high forehead, expressive brown eyes, and graceful, full throat appear to the best advantage. Her dress and whole manner denoted that she was a foreigner, while it needed only a glance at the unconscious yet artistic grace of her simple mourning attire to

stood in silent perplexity, then, raising her face with a half wistful expression, "What can I do? How can I get to

the place I was trying to reach?" "You can scarcely do better, miss, han return to Jersey City," said the clerk. "And if you wish to go back train, it is true, but pleasant and safe. Step in here and sit down," he said, opening the door of the waiting-room; "and I'll call you when the train

Having entered the apartment, the young stranger dropped wearily into a chair. For a moment or two she sat pictured face within. motionless; then drawing a small golden locket from her bosom, attached to a chain round her neck, she held it in her hand, gazing upon it with mournful tenderness, as if to dissipate by the memories it evoked the feeling of loneliness and desolation that oppressed her.

Three weeks before Julie De Silver had stood beside the death-bed of her young foreigner, beginning to tremble last surviving parent, her mother, who had placed the locket in her hand,

"Julie, my darling child, this is all I have to leave you; take it with my dying blessing, for you have been a good and devoted daughter. It was a talisman of love to me, and I wish that it might prove such to you. Farewell, my child, and may the Lord bless you and bring you among frie ds;" and with these parting words the weary head had settled more heavily back upon the pillow, while the sigh that fluttered over the pale lips had told that the spirit was departing.

Julie was now alone in the world, save for a distant relative, an aunt of her mother, living in America. She was not known to be in other than very moderate circumstances, but Celeste De and care for the child for her sake, and she had written a brief note to her, just before her death, leaving it in Julie's care, to be delivered when she reached that far-off place.

A week later, with all her worldly goods in a small hand-sachel, the precious locket suspended by its golden chain about her neck, and but a few dollars in her 'slender pocketbook beyond what would suffice to pay for a steerage passage to the new world, Julie De Silver took a last tearful farewell of the land of her birth and early years, Dupont, even if your words had not and embarked on the vessel that was to confirmed it. Julie, my dear little and embarked on the vessel that was to bring her to America.

Arriving at the end of a short passage, and with but little knowledge of the language she now heard around her on all sides, we a had asked at the office to which she had been directed for a ticket to Dover.

"Dover, Delaware?" the ticket agent had inquired, in a quick, brusque tone, but bewildered and almost deafened by Julian Armand, your own cousin and the babel of noises about her Julie nearest relative. You are among stranthe babel of noises about her Julie had only heard the first word, and hav- gers no longer!" ing answered "yes," had found herself

It was evening and quite dark, when hearing the conductor call out "Dover!" Julie supposed her destination was cars and asking the clerk at the station

that she had come to the wrong place. Weary with the fatigue and excite-

ment of her journey, with her heart full of pensive thought and recollection, Julie sat in the little waiting-room, slowly down upon it. With the depressed feelings her mistake had occasioned, the future looked more than ever dark and uncertain to her. She had no certainty of finding her aunt at all, for it was several years since she had been heard from, and if she did not, what would become of her, alone, homeless, friendless, almost penniless, a stranger in a strange land?

"Oh mother! mother!" she murmured, as in a paroxysm of grief and distress she pressed the little locket to her lips. "This will soon be all I have in the world. Oh, that your prayer might be answered, and that it might indeed prove love's talisman to me! If I fail to find my apply after all I shall. I fail to find my aunt after all, I shall wish I had died in my own dear France, rather than breathe my last sigh in a

As Julie sat there absorbed in her sad thoughts the door opened and a tall, handsome man, about forty-five years of age, entered the waiting room. Julie did not look up, nor in fact notice his entrance, for she had at that moment opened the locket and was gazing upon the finely executed miniature it contained. The new-comer, however, seemed struck by the silent eloquence of the lovely young face, and after watching her for a moment from where he stood, passed quietly forward and took a seat a little distance from her, where he could obtain a view of her

As he was about seating himself, however, his eyes still fastened upon her, caught an imperfect glimpse of the miniature likeness. For a moment he seemed strangely affected, then bent for a closer look, and finally conquering his irresolution, stepped up to her side, and, removing his traveling cap, said, in a grave, courteous tone:

" Pardonnez moi, mademoiselle, mais

vous etes Francaise je crois?"

At the sound of the dear familiar tongue the beautiful girl raised her head with involuntary eagerness, while a deep flush dyed her pale cheek. "Oui, monsieur !" she replied, as she

bent an earnest look into his face. "Will you permit me to examine that locket for a moment?" continued the gentleman, still speaking in the same

With an instinctive confidence, which tached the locket from the chain and immediately a train that will take you placed it in his hand. On one side was will be here in a half hour; a night | engraven the national fleur-de lis, and on the other an inscription, "Josephine to Celeste Dupont, 1812. Gage d'amour.'

"May I ask you where you got this?" said the gentleman, as, after examining the outside of the trinket attentively he opened it, and gazed earnestly at the

"It was my mother's dying gift," replied Julie, while the tears started to

"And, pardon my curiosity, from whom did she receive it?"

"From her royal mistress, the Em-press Josephine. My mother was her favorite dame d'honneur," said the with a strange feeling of agitation.

"Can it be possible," exclaimed the gentleman ; then added eagerly: "Listen to me, young lady. My mother was a Dupont and had a sister Celeste, many years younger than herself, who, for some act of faithfulness to her royal mistress, received just such a locket as this. Moreover, I have a portrait of the unhappy empress at home in my library, which is the exact counterpart of this miniature. And now tell me who you

With a heart beating fast, Julie related her simple story, telling how her father and brother had been killed in battle, and that her mother having died of a broken heart, had committed her to the care of the only relative she believed to be living, in Dover, Delaware, and how she had taken the wrong train Silver had hoped that she might receive and was now waiting to return to Jersey

> "How strange!" exclaimed the gentleman, whose emotions would scarcely permit him to wait until her brief and touching story was finished. "Your mother did not know that the son of her only sister, Hortense, who was supposed to have died in prison in those troublous days, had succeeded in making his escape, and had fied to this happy land, where he is and has been for years a prosperous merchant. Your face would tell me you were the child of Celeste cousin, look up! your wanderings are over! This gift of your dying mother has indeed been love's talisman, for it

has brought you to your own, who will cherish you as long as you live! It was providence, not fate, that led you to from returning to my home this morning as I had intended to do. I am

For a moment Julie could only look the next moment hurried along to a seat at the gentleman before her in silent bewilderment. Before he spoke to her she had been utterly alone, and here were friends, protection and home raised up for her as by the touch of a magi-But on stepping from the cian's wand. While she sat, unable to speak from the excess of her conflicting to direct her to her aunt's house, at the emotions, the gentleman drew out his time showing bim the address on watch, and opening the back, disclosed to her a miniature set in the case, which | music teacher.

the address, she learned to her dismay she at once recognized from its resemblance to her mother.

"That was my mother's likeness," said Mr. Armand. "You might almost have sat for the portrait yourself, it is so wonderfully like you. I have a porturning the locket over and over in her hand, until her tears began to drop was fair." Then closing the back of the watch and looking at the dial, he continued : "The train I take will be here in a few minutes. Shall I purchase a ticket for you and take you to my home in Pittsburg? I have no daughter—only one adopted son—and my wife will welcome you as if you were her-own."

The sight of that miniature had dissipated the last doubt or misgiving that Julie might have felt, and holding out her hand, while the grateful tears gathered fast in her eyes, she exclaimed: "Yes, I will go with you, and I thank

heaven that I have found a friend!" Twenty minutes later the orphan girl, her face radiant with hope and appiness, was seated beside her newlyfound relative, in the cars that were speeding them onward toward the home henceforth to be hers. It was a long ride, and the first flush of sunrise was turning the morning sky from gray to crimson when they reached the depot where they were to alight. But a telegram had apprised Mr. Armand's family of his coming; and as he assisted his young charge from the cars, the first object her eyes fell upon was a tall, handsome young man of about three and twenty, who advanced cagerly along the platform to meet them.

"Here is the friend I mentioned in my telegram," said Mr. Armand, as the oung man bent an inquiring yet repectful gaze upon his fair companion. But she will be more than a friend to us all, for she is the only surviving child of my mother's only sister, now dead. And this, Julie," he added, "is my son, Victor."

The lovely dark eyes were lifted for a moment to the face of the young man, and the little rose-leaf hand placed with a charming commingling of timidity and confidence in his, outstretched so impetuously to clasp it. Then again offering her his arm Mr. Armand led her to where a pair of prancing bays were harnessed to a commodious car-

Six months had passed since Julie De Silver was brought to the home where she had met and continued to find so loving a welcome. Mr. Armand had made inquiries concerning the aunt to whom her mother's letter had been addressed, and learned that she had died about the time Julie had set sail for America, leaving barely enough to pay the expenses of her sickness and burial.

It was a lovely summer afternoon, and the young orphan was seated upon the broad porch which ran around one side of the house, with a book lying idly upon her lap. A quick step sounded near her, causing her to glance up, while her cheek took a deeper tinge as she saw Victor approaching her.
"Julie," he said, taking a seat beside

her and lifting in his band the little locket which she always wore about her neck, while his voice, always rich, and of late so wonderfully sweet to the ear of the orphan girl, now held a deeper and more earnest cadence than ever before, "this little locket which your mother prayed might be love's talisman to you, has wrought its mission well, for it has led you to the friends who were glad to welcome and receive you. But its mission were, after all, but half performed if it must end there. Julie, my darling, tell me-shall this little trinket be love's talisman to us? Shall its mission be consummated and crowned by bringing your heart to mine; to find there its real and permanent home?

Julie did not answer for a moment, but her lips quivered and her bosom heaved. Then taking the locket he had relinquished, she placed it gently in his hand, saying, in a voice full of sweet, tremulous emotion:

"Let its mission be fulfilled and crowned, Victor, my own!" and the next moment her head was resting upon his shoulder, while her lips met his in a betrothal kiss.

The engagement was soon made known to Mr. and Mrs. Armand, whose congratulations were profuse and sincere. Mr. Armand himself appointed the wedding day, and orders were sent out for the bridal trousseau, which was to be made in Paris, in honor of his lovely young relative.

One year from the time Julie De Silver left her native land, a homeless and almost penniless steerage passenger in an American ship, she stood, clad in her shimmering bridal robes, by the side of Victor Armand giving and receiving the vows which secured to her his love and protection as long as they both should

But among all the elegant and costly adornments with which the fond affection of her relatives had arrayed her, the dearest and most highly prized was the little locket, suspended from its golden chain, which had been to her in the wrong train, and that delayed me so signal a manner a talisman of love. joy and peace.

His Assets.

Here is a man who smiled at his poverty and wrote a list of his assets in ocular vein as follows:

I, A. B., solemnly declare I have but little money to spare.

2 little money to command.

Always willing to give his note-The

ODDITIES.

Che Forest Republican.

The bee-beetle can draw forty times

At Blinah, Algeria, may be seen eucaypti, only five years old, sixty feet In the State of New York setting fire

to an apple tree is known as arson in the fourth degree. Over sixty steamers plying in Western and Southern waters have adopted

the electric light, thereby greatly lessening the liability to accident from Iron was so scarce in England during the reign of Edward III. that the pots, spits and frying-pans in the royal kitchen were classed among the king's

Six months ago a party of hunters tried to smoke out a fox that had taken refuge in a hole ten miles west of Somerset, Ky. In so doing they set fire to a bed of coal, which has been burning

The sea-cucumber, one of the curious jelly bodies that inhabit the ocean, can practically efface himself when in danger by squeezing the water out of his body and forcing himself into a narrow crack -so narrow as not to be visible to the naked eye. He can throw out nearly the whole of his inside and yet live and

The octopus has a gland which se-cretes an inky fluid, and this he squirts out, making a thick, dark cloud behind him which baffles his pursuer at the same time that it helps itself to dart away. Mr. Darwin asserts that the octopus often takes deliberate aim at an enemy when it squirts out this unpleasant fountain.

Archaisms in the Revised New Testa-

ment. Professor Fisher, of Yale, contributes a scholarly and thorough review of "The Revised New Testament" to Scribner, enumerating all the important changes and on the whole commen ling the conscientious and careful work of the revisers, although he takes exception in some few minor instances. After giving several examples of the changes made by the committee, he writes as follows:

The authors of the New Revision, had they undertaken to exclude all ar-chaisms, would have been obliged to go farther in modifying the tone of thereceived version than was necessary or desirable. They have wisely decided to retain such as are perfectly intelligible and cannot be dropped without dispelling in some degree the atmosphere that invests the ancient translation. There is no objection to saying that Joseph "minded to put her away privily" (Matt. i. 19). Every ones sees the meaning of "minded" at a glance, with out reflection. In some instances, however, archaic forms have been retained, which are less agreeable, and which might have been spared without the least harm. Why was it necessary to retain the word "bewrayeth"—" Thy speech bewrayeth thee" (Matt. xxvi.

The difference between this word and 'betrayeth." if there be any difference, readers will not discern. In the Lord's Prayer, why do we still read, "which art in heaven," for "who art in heaven?" It appears that the retention of "which" is due to the English branch of the board of revisers. It is a remarkable fact that the English company, with the uprightness which belongs to the character of true scholars, and with a genuine English boldness in a matter where truth is at stake, do not hesitate to alter the form of the Lord's Prayer, by substituting "as we have forgiven" for "as we forgive" and "deliver us from the evil one," in the room of "deliver us from evil,"—it is remarkable, we say, that the same scholars should cling to the old "which" for the modern and more grammatical "who." Fearless in revising the Greek text to make it accord with the demands of truth, they are excessively cautious about modifying the English phrases which represent it. Owing to the same mood of feeling they hold on to "whiles"-"whiles thou art in the way with him "-(Matt. v. 25) as if while" in the room of it were not harmless, and a better word for the modern ear. If it be asked why "which" is kept in the Lord's Prayer and "whiles" in the Sermon on the Mount, the solution must be found in that tenacious conservatism in minor things which belong, in unison with a courageous spirit of progress, to the English mind, and is discerned in many phenomena of English life. Why do the boys in the great school at Winchester still eat their supper off wooden plates? Why do the lawyers and judges still load their heads with ponderous wigs? When such questions are an-

and "whiles" is a thing not to be thought of. Ostriches, when the full number of eggs has been laid, invariably place one or two outside the nest—the nest consisting naturally of a hollow scooped out of the land by the action of the wings and legs of the birds. It has been found that these eggs are reserved as food for the chicks, which are often reared in a natural stall miles away from a blade of grass or other food.

swered the reason will perhaps be found

why the giving up of dear old "which"

Old Commodore Ericsson in New York is still busily engaged on his solar engine, which is to drive a locomotive across the desert of Sahara by means of mirrors and directed upon a boiler.

WHAT IS NICKEL? The Material Out of Which Our Five-Cent Coin is Made. Since the convenient five-cent coin which, in common talk, is called "a nickel," has come into general circulatiion, the question above is asked either mentally or morally hundreds of times every day, and but few get an intelligent answer. In China and India a white copper, called pack tong, has long been known, and has been extensively used both there and in Europe for counterfeiting silver coin. About the year 1700 a peculiar ore was discovered in the copper mines of Saxony, which had the appearance of being very rich, but in smelting it yielded no copper, and the miners called it kupfer-nickel, or false copper. In 1754 Constadt announced the discovery of a new metal in kupfer-nickel, to which he gave the name of nickel. It was in combination with arsenic, from which he could relieve it only in parts.

The alloy of nickel and arsenic which
he obtained was white, brittle and very hard, and had a melting point as nearly as high as cast-iron. It was not until 1823 that pure nickel was obtained by analysis of German silver, which had for a number of years been produced at Suhl, in Saxony. Its composition was ascertained to be copper ten parts, zine five and nickel four. If more nickel be used the alloy is as white as silver and susceptible of a very high polish, but becomes too brittle and hard to be hammered or rolled, and can be worked only by easting. Pure nickel is a white metalwhich tarnishes readily in the air. Unlike silver, it is not acted on by the vapor of sulphur, and

even the strong mineral acids attract it but slightly. Nickel has the hardness of iron, and, like it, has strong magnetic properties, but cannot be welded and is soldered with difficulty. Pure nickel has heretofore been used chiefly for plating, for which purpose its hardness and power to resist atmospheric influences admirably adapt it. Within the last year the French have succeeded in rolling the metal into plates, from which spoons and other table furniture may be pressed. Nickel bronze, which consists of equal parts of copper and nickel, with a little tin, may be cast into very delicate forms, and is susceptible of a high polish. Mines of nickel are worked at Chatham, Conn. and Laucaster, Penn., and it is said to be found at Mine La Motte, Mo., and at several points in Colorado

and New Mexico, where but little attention is paid to it. It is extensively dles. mined in Saxony and in Sweden, but the discovery of a new ore (a silicate of nickel) in New Caledonia, will probably suspend the use of the arsenical ores, and yet bring nickel into common use. Switzerland, in the year 1832, made a

coin of German silver, which is identical in composition with our nickel coin. The United States made nickel cents in 1856, and eight years later coined the five-cent pieces. Belgium adopted nickel coinage in 1869 and Germany in 1873. England has lately coined pennies for Jamaica, but at home

she and France adhere to the clumsy copper small change. A United States Boundary Line. The northern boundary of this country is marked by stone cairns, iron pillars, wood pillars, earth mounds and timber posts. A stone cairn is seven and a half feet by eight feet, an earth mound seven feet by fourteen feet, an iron pillar eight feet high, eight inches square at the bottom and four inches at the top, timber posts five feet high and eight inches square. There are 382 of these marks between the Lake of the Woods and the base of the Rocky mountains. That portion of the boundary which lies east and west of the Red river valley is marked by cast-iron pillars at even mile intervals. The British place one every two miles and the United States one between each British post. Our pillars or markers were made at Detroit, Mich. They are hollow iron castings, three-eighths of an inch in thickness, in the form of a truncated pyramid, eight feet high, eight inches square at the bottom and four inches at the top, as before stated. They have at the top a solid pyramidal cap, and at the bottom an octagonal flange one inch in thickness. Upon the opposite faces are cast in letters two inches high the inscriptions, "Convenvention of London" and "October 20, 1818," The inscriptions begin about four feet six inches above the base, and read upward. The interiors of the hollow posts are filled with well-seasoned cedar posts, sawed to fit, and securely spiked through spike holes cast in the pillars for the purpose. The average weight of each pillar is eightyfive pounds. The pillars are all set four feet in the ground, with their inscription facing to the north and south, and the earth is well settled and stamped about them. For the wooden posts well-seasoned logs are selected, and the portion above the ground painted red, to prevent swelling and shrinking. These posts do very well, but the Indians cut them down for fuel, and nothing but iron will last very long. Where the line crosses lakes, mountains of stone have been built, the

bases being in some places eighteen feet under water and the tops projecting eight feet above the lake's surface at high-water mark. In forests the line is marked by felling the timber a rod wide and clearing away the underbrush. The work of cutting through the timbered swamps was very great, but it has been well done and the boundary distinctly marked by the commissioners heat from the sun's rays focused on the whole distance from Michigan to the inhabitants turned out to re-

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SCIENTIFIC NOTES.

The buzzing and humming noise of certain insects is not vocal, but is produced by very rapid flapping of the wings against the air or the body. By an ingenious mechanical device it has been found that the wings of a gnat flap at the rate of 15,000 times in a second.

The entire surface of the globe oc-cupies about 200,000,000 of square miles, nearly three quarters of which is covered by water, that is, the extent of the water is nearly three times as great as that of the land. The surface of the sea in the Southern Hemisphere is to that in the Northern in about the ratio of thirteen to nine.

The absorptive power of fine charcoal is about half as much as that of box-wood. The charcoal made from cork-wood, which is very porous, is not absorbent, neither is graphite. Plati-num, in the finely divided form known as platinum sponge, is said to absorb 250 times its volume of oxygen gas. Many other porous substances, such as meerschaum, gypsum and silk, are highly absorbent.

Numerous examples may be cited of the extreme divisibility of matter. The tenth part of a grain of musk will continue for years to fill a room with its odoriferous particles, and at the end of that time will scarcely be diminished in weight. Blood is composed of red, flattened globules floating in a colorless liquid called serum. In man the diameter of one of these gloubles is less than the 3500th part of an inch, and the drop of blood which might be suspended from the point of a needle would contain about a million of globules.

A paper on electricity and the annonncement of fire lately read by M. Bartelons before the scientific section of the Syndical Union of Belgium, stated, on statistical evidence, that with the most perfected systems serious fires were reduced to four per cent.; with systems of telegraph lines, but without alarms, they still reached seventeen per cent., while without telegraphic assistance they reached twenty-seven per cent.

A system of lighting railroad cars with gas has been tried on the Baltic railway. The gas is made on the cars by the action of sulphuric acid on zine, the resulting hydrogen being carbureted by being passed through naptha vapor. It is said that this gas has very little odor, and its flame is bright, white and constant, and that it is cheaper and gives better results than stearine can-

Condition of the White Hous The sickness of Mrs. Garfield has led

to an investigation of the condition of the executive mansion, and it will not be surprising if the result is a rebuilding of that antiquated and rat-infested structure. It was visited by members of the Senate committee on public buildings and grounds, accompanied by Colonel Casey, late commissioner of public buildings, and others, and a thorough examination was made from top to bottom. It was found that the lower basement story, which is under ground, was cold and damp, moldy and ratinfested. Upstairs the accommodations are far from being sufficient. Most people will be struck with wonder when they hear that, although the Garfield children sleep two in a room, and the whole family is rather crowded, there remains only one spare chamber which could be devoted to a guest if the President were to have one to-night. The President and Mrs. Garfield have only one room each. There is a great lack of modern conveniences, which did not exist when the White House was built in 1816, and which can't be introduced properly on the upper floors of the present structure. Then the whole interior is shaky and some of the floors have sagged four or five inches.

To meet this state of things a very sensible plan is proposed by Senator Morrill, of Vermont. It is to duplicate the present building in a new structure to be placed south of the present one. Let the two buildings be connected by a broad and spacious corridor, and let the new building be devoted entirely to the purposes of a residence, while the old building is remodeled in part and devoted wholly to execuse and public use. This plan was a by Senator Morrill some years ago, and impressed the members of the committee and the President himself very favora bly. Such an arrangement would an swer every purpose and the expense would not be great. General Gran would not commend it because h wanted to go to Long Branch to spens his summers. If President Garfield tries he can bring it about .- Bostox

A Dead City.

W. H. Howells, in one of his book of travel, speaking of the dilapidate walls and towers of an ancient city, describes them as "mere phonograph consonants dumbly representing the past, out of which all vocal glory hi departed." The rapid changes of hab tation in parts of our own country leav silent examples to justify that striking

figure quite as well. Out in the White Pine district, N vada, stands the city of Hamilton. 1869 there were 40,000 inhabitan there. Now there are less than 2 Great brick and stone blocks sta tenantless, and rows of wooden but ings are vacant.

Every family has a whole block itself, or can have it if it wants to: Detroiter and his friend rode on he back through the deserted city, and sight of a live stranger.