# The forest Republican.

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The Boys and Girls.

God wants the boys, the merry, morry boys, The noisy boys, the funny boys, The thoughtless boys-God wants the boys, with all their joys, That he as gold may make them pure, And teach them trials to endure; His heroes brave He'll have them be Fighting for truth And purity, GOD WANTS THE BOTS.

God wants the happy-hearted girls, The loving girls, the best of girls, The worst of girls-God wants to make the girls his pearls, And so reflect his holy face, And bring to mind his wondrous grace, That beautiful The world may be, And filled with love And purity. GOD WANTS THE OIRLS.

-Sunday-school Times.

# HELEN HYDE'S GOOD DEED.

"Yes," said the doctor, solemnly, "she shows every indication of going into a decline. Rest, relaxation, change of air and scene-that's what she ought to have !"

Mrs. Dardanel looked perturbed. "Dear, dear," she said, "what a pity. And she's quite a pet of mine, too, dear little thing. She is very quick with her needle, and really ingenious—and the way she puts trimmings on a dress posi-tively reminds one of Madam Antoine howeaff." herself.

"The Seaside cottage would be the place for her," suggested Dr. Midland. You are one of the lady patronesses I believe, and-"

"Yes, but the Seaside cottage is full," said Mrs. Dardanel. "Not an inch of room unoccupied. I had a note from the matron yesterday !"

" Ah, indeed ?" said the doctor, fumbling with his watch-seals. "Unfortunate-very."

"But," cried Mrs. Dardanel, an idea suddenly occurring to her much be-puffed and befrizzed head, "there is Mrs. Daggett's farm, a few miles further down the shore. She takes boarders for five dollars a week, and I believe it is a very nice place. If you think it ad-visable I will take a month's board for the girl there. I really feel as if the dear little thing belonged to me."

"An excellent plan, madam, an excel-lent plan," said the doctor, oracularly. "I have no doubt but that a month of filling her senses, the rustle of the quite a differen would make sea air person of her." Helen Hyde could scarcely believe her own ears when Mrs. Dardanel beamingly announced her intentions. "The seashore !" she cried, her pale face flushing all over, "the real sea! Oh, Mrs. Dardanel, I have dreamed of it all my life. And for a whole bright, long summer month ! Oh, how shall I ever thank you !" "By getting well and strong as fas as you can," said Mrs. Dardanel, really touched by the girl's innocent enthusiasm. "And here is a ten-dollar bill for you," she added, with a smile. "You may need some little trifle of dress, or there may be a drive or a picnic or an excursion going on, in which you will want to participate. No, you shall not | flin" sat. give it back-it is a present from me, and I choose that you shall keep it." Helen Hyde's heart beat high with delight when first she saw the Daggett farmhouse, a long, low, red building, with an immense stack of chimneys, a cluster of umbrageous maple trees gar landing it about with shade, and a door yard full of sweet, old-fashioned flowers, while in full sight of the windows the Atlantic flung its curling crests of foam along the shingly shore. Mrs. Daggett through the convex lenses of his glasses. welcomed her warmly; she had been Mrs. Dardanel's housekeeper once, and knew the value of that lady's patronage. "I've just one room left, my dear," said she: "Under the eaves of the house. It's rather small, but it's fur-Mrs. "Daggett," said she, "here are house. It's rather small, but it's furnished comfortably, and there's a fine \$10 which Mrs. Dardanel gave to me view of the ocean. I could have given you better accommodations if I had re- to give it to you to keep old Mr. Mifflin ceived Mrs. Dardanel's letter a day earlier. But four young ladies, teachers in the Ixwood institute, came yesterday, and I'm sleeping on a sofa myself in the parlor. But we'll make you as snug as possible, and the very first good-sized room that is vacated you shall have."

fashion, and sat all the long bright af- turning red and white, for Helen Hyde, ternoons under the maples, staring at the see

"Who is that old gentleman ?" she at last ventured to ask Mrs. Daggett. That lady frowned, impatiently. "It's old Daddy Mifflin," said she. "And I wish it was anybody else !"

"Is he a boarder ?" asked Helen. "Well, he is and he isn't !" rather

obscurely answered Mrs. Daggett, who was picking over currants for a pudding while Helen sat by and watched her. . "But he won't be here long!. You see, my dear, he hasn't any friends. When me and Daggett came down from Vermont and bought this place we got it cheap because of old Mr. Miflin. We was to give him the northeast chamber, and they were to allow us so much a month for his keep. It sin't every-body, you see, as would be willing to have an old man like that around the place. But he's harmless and vanccent back again and settle here permanentenough, and I won't deny that the two ly. dollars a week herped along. But now prices have gone up, and Breezy Point has got to be a fashionable locality in summer time, and things are altered. And, what's worse, his folks have left off

sending the money." "I wonder why?" said Helen, with ing the sea.

"They're dead, p'r'aps," said "Mrs. Daggett. "Or, p'r'aps they've got tired of him. Anyhow, it's three months since we've heard a word, and me and Dag-gett have made up our minds we can't stand it any longer. So we're going to put him on the town. Lawyer Boxall says it's legal and right, and they can't expect nothing else of us. Siquire Sodus is to send his covered carryall next Saturday, and old Daddy Mittlin'll anppose he's going for a ride. And so things 'll go off all smooth and pleasant."

"Smooth and pleasant !" Helen Hyde looked across the grassy lawn to the little old man with his mild, abstracted face, his ruffled shirt front, the silver hair that glistened in the sunshine, and the white, claw-like fingers that slowly turned themselves backward

and forward as he sat there. "He owned the place once," said Mrs. Daggett, "but his sons turned out bad, and he indorsed for Squire Sodius' consin, and lost everything And here he is, in his old age, without a penny! What is it, Becky? The oven ready for

the pies? Yes, I'm coming." And she bustled away, leaving Helen alone. A sort of inspiration had en-tered into the girl's heart as she sat there with the briny smell of the ocean maple leaves murmuring softly overhead. She took Mrs. Dardanel's tendollar bill from her pocket and looked long and earnestly at it. She thought of the little one-horse carryall, which she and the girls from the Ixwood institute were to have hired together to drive over the hills and glens, all those sweet, misty summer afternoons; of the excursion to Twin Rock by steamer, upon which she had counted; of the new black bunting dress, which she had decided to buy. She must abandon all these little darling extravagances, if she

FACTS AND COMMENTS. The White House cellar has been

now spending her second summer at the farmhouse, sat by quietly sewing "I'm free to in the window recess. allow that me and Daggett got out of patience and was goin' to put him on the town, but Miss Hyde here, one of our boarders, she's paid for him ever since

"I beg your pardon if I have inter-fered," said Helen, blushing scarlet as the large dark eyes fell scrutinizingly on her face, "but he seemed so old and so helpless, that-'

"God bless you for your noble deed !" said Ambrose Mifflin, earnestly. But there was something in Helen's

manner which prevented him from of-

fering any pecuniary recompense to her, "My grandfather will need your cares no further," said he. "We have been fortunate in our Australian investments, and I am prepared to buy the old farm tween fifty and sixty persons in the city of Foochow alone were on the

And when Mrs. Dardanel began to think about getting her winter ball dresses made up, she received a note from Miss Hyde, which ran as follows: "DEAB MRS. DARDANEL: I am sorry

to disappoint you, but I cannot under-"I wonder why?" said Helen, why her large dreamy eyes fixed pityingly upon the old man, who sat in his usual upon the old man, who sat in his usual gett farm. And, oh! how proud F take any more orders. For I am to be should be if you would come here and visit me next summer, when the roses are in bloom and the strawberries ripen. Ambrose is all that is nice, and I shall have the dearest old grandfather-in-law in the world. Affectionately, "HELEN HYDE."

And all this life romance had grown ont of Helen's month at the seaside.

#### In the New York Cat Market.

A number of Maltese cats and kittens occupy cages at the entrance to a curious basement in Liberty street. When they are not asleep they mew dismally and plainly long for the liberty of a houseop or a back fence.

"Can it be possible that any part of this community buys cats ?" the keeper of the basement was asked. He was unable to answer at once, for a man brought in just then a barrel full of stale bread. The dogs of all varieties in the basement clanked their chains and yowled, the poultry crowed and cackled, and the cats, too, mewed and looked anxious.

"Do people ever buy cats?" the dealer was asked again.

"Well, somewhat," he said. "I've sold 400 Maltese kittens in the last three months.

"What are the ruling rates for cats now?"

approached the peaceable citizen, raised "Maltese kittens bring from three to five dollars. The old cats don't sell so well, because they are not so likely to stay at home and keep early hours, and the disreputable habits of the Toms hurt their sale a good deal. The kittens, though, are in demand."

FOR THE LADIES.

# Algerine Oddities.

In going about Algiers, what strikes one most is the endless variety in the costumes of the inhabitants-Jews, benefit of President Garfield. There Arabs, Kabyles, Mozabites, Negresses, etc., all dressing differently, and in bright, beautiful colors. The Arab women with the *haik* and white veil are at least twenty-five beds, including one which is five and one-half feet long, sota for the accommodation of a man over six feet high. A Michigan man sent a cage with two white mice to amuse the President's children, and a dress in a gorgeous way. The jewels lady in the remote west contributed a they wear are quaint and of a very stuffed humming bird "to relieve the rough beauty; for, if the stones are real, they do not mind of their being full of flaws, and irregular in shape and color; their pearls are rough, and The Chinese government, for some the Arab women grease them that their reason not stated, recently issued a decolor may be yellow; the diamonds are set in lead, which give them a dull, cree commanding its subjects to abstain from shaving the head for a period of 100 days. Detected in the act of disheavy look.

We went once to an Arab wedding, and as both the families were rich, the dresses and jewels worn by the ladies were most splendid. The bride herself —a poor little thing of fourteen—looked anything but happy, seated on a cush-ion on the floor, while her mother and a professional dresser, painted, powdered, and gilded her face, plaited her hair, and then dressed her up in costly clothes, with all the family jewels heaped upon her. All the time her toilet was going on, three frightful negresses played and sang wild Arab music close to the bride's ear, and a more attractive region for them. The others, down stairs, uttered the curious ery of joy which is a sort of trill on more than one-half of the population of Buenos Ayres. They lately opened and one high note.

Little garlands of white jessamine blossoms were given to every one, and when all was ready she was led to her husband, who was waiting her in an-other room. He was a very ugly man, more than twice her age, and when the poor little bride saw him she burst into tears in a most pitiful way. We wished Spaniards. The Italians seem likely at very much that an artist could have been with us, for there were so many beautiful Arab ladies sitting round on divans and cushions; but as no man except a near relation may see a woman unveiled, our wish was a vain one. On our way downstairs after the wedding, we saw the servants of the household seated in a ring on the floor, eating from one large dish of conscoussou which is the principal food of the Arabs; it is made of the emoule of Algerian hard wheat, and if only mixed with good butter it is very nice to eat. But what the Arabs generally give us is made with bad butter, and it is almost impossible to swallow it, however much we wish to please the kind giver, who stands close by, urging us to eat more,

teriously conveyed the rancid morsels into a handkerchief on her lap; for as in a hasty search for coppers the contents of the handkerchief were scattered over the upturned faces of an expectant crowd, it must somewhat have diminished the satisfaction which her apparent good appetite had afforded her ost.-Leisure Hour.

# 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.

> Compensation. For every leaf of green, A golden leaf ; For every fading flower, A ripened sheaf. For every parching beam,

A drop of rain; For every sunny day, The stars again.

For every warring wave, A pratty shell ; For every sound of wee,

A joyous bell. For every passing care, A mother's kiss :

And what could better be, Dear child, than this ?

-George Cooper.

HUMOR OF THE DAY

A put up job-preserves.

The sorrel nag is a horse reddish. What is that which no man wishes to ave, and no man wishes to lose? A ald head.

Adam is the patron saint of the Westn pork raisers, because he had the irst spare rib.

What word is there of five letters, from which, if you take away two, you leave six? Sixty.

"Water-melon-choly scene," said the small by when the farmer's dog chased him out of the patch.—Modern Argo.

It is a grave offence to rob a soldier when on duty. The other night, how-ever, a sentry was relieved of his watch. Be careful about trusting a secret to old father Time, for there is a proverb, you know, that Time will tell.—Somer-

ville Journal. When a man puts plenty of provisions in his will they should amount to a valunble legal currency at current prices. - Wheeling Journal.

"There's always room at the top," said the customer when he saw the way the grocer filled the measure with potatoes,-Steubenville Herald.

When the Emperor of Russia yawns, those about him look in awe upon the wonderful czar-chasm which he dis-plays. - Detroit Free Press.

An exchange suggests that perhaps the reason why a Moscow paper was re-cently suspended was that it actually published an item of news.

What is that which, if you divide into two parts, you have only one-quarter remaining. Did we hear you murmur fifty cents ?- Yonker's Statesman.

Some men when they go to church, and almost forcing it into one's mouth in his hospitality. Matters were not mended by a friend of mine, who dex-being passed around.-Norristown Her-

converted into a curiosity shop, with a

miscellaneous collection of traps sent

on from all parts of the country for the

and was sent all the way from Minne-

obeying this arbitrary regulation, be-

eleventh of June sentenced to receive

castigation with bamboo rods and to pay

each a fine of 3,000 cash (\$6). It is

stated by the local journals that before liberation the heads of the offenders

were, as a wholesome warning to others,

The flow of Italian emigration to this

country is comparatively small, and one

reason is that South America has proved

Argentine republic already contains 500,000 Italians, and they constitute

carried on successfully an industrial ex-

hibition, in which the raw and manu-

factured products of the country and

the machinery and mechanical inven-

tions chiefly used by the Italian resi-

dents were brought together. The re-sults were astonishing to the native

no distant day to become the dominant

people of the South American republic

as the English-speaking races are of the

Some people have such odd ideas of joke! A man on board an Australian

steamer just leaving Plymouth Harbor shouted : "Man overboard !" The life-

boat was lowered, but became entangled,

and two men were drowned. As nobody, except the two, were missing, it was be-lieved that somebody shouted "man overboard" for "the fun of it." Again,

a peaceable man was walking the streets of New York, when he heard a man say

to another in an excited manner : "Let

me go; I'll have his heart's blood.'

Breaking away from his companion, he

United States.

carefully painted and varnished.

monotony of the sick room."

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The Forest Republican.

tle nook, from whose could see the sparkling plain of the sea, all dotted with white sails.

Mrs. Daggett was a driving, energetic business woman. Farmer Daggett was a vacant, honest-faced man, who 'nvariably fell asleep of an evening, with his chair tipped back against the rall-and every available inch of the house was filled with summer boarders, mostly ladies. There were only three masculine appendages to the house besides its master — a superannuated clergyman, whose parishioners clubbed together every summer to treat him to who had come thither for rest and opportunity to study up the "skeleton" for his next novel, and old Mr. Mifflin !

It was some time before Helen Hyde fairly comprehended who old Mr. Mifflin was. A bowed, bent over little man, with silver hair curling over the collar of his coat, a ruffled shirt like the pictures of our Revolutionary forefathers, and dim blue eyes which glistened from behind silver spectacles, he shuffled in no loser by your generosity." and out to his meals after an apologetic "It ain't me," said Mrs. Daggett,

indulged this other fancy ! "As if there could be any choice," she said to herself. And then she got up and went softly across the grass and clover blossoms to where "Daddy Mif-

"Do you like this place ?" she asked, softly.

"It's home, my dear," he answered, seeming to rouse himself out of a reverie; "it's home! I've lived here for eighty odd years. I couldn't live anywhere else.

"But there are other places pleasanter !"

"It may be, my dear, it may be," he said, looking at her with troubled eyes " But they wouldn't seem the same to me!

Helen went back to Mrs. Daggett, who was baking pies and rolls and

to do as I pleased with. And I please here five weeks longer.

"Mercy sakes alive !" said Mrs. Daggett, " he ain't no kin to you, is he ?" "No," said Helen, "but he is so old and feeble and friendless, and-andplease Mrs. Daggett take the money. And perhaps by the time that is gone l And Helen was very happy in her lit- shall be able to send a little more. My casement she employers are going to pay me generously in the city, and I feel myself growing better able to work every day."

So Helen Hyde adopted the cause of one even poorer and more friendless than herself, and for a year she paid the two dollars a week steadily, and Mr. Mifflin never knew what a danger had menaced him !

At the end of that time the old gentleman's grandson came from some wide, wild region across the sea, a tall, darkeyed young man, with the mien of a prince in disguise.

"My father has been dead for a year," six weeks' vacation-a literary man of he said. "And his papers have only large aspirations and small income, just been thoroughly investigated, so that I have recently learned, for the first time, that there is an arrearage due on my grandfather's allowance. I hope he has not been allowed to suffer -"

"Oh, he's all right," said Mrs. Daggett. "We've took excellent good care of him."

"You are a noble-hearted woman," said the young man, fervently clasping her hand, "and I will see that you are

"Where do they come from ?"

"These are Ohio cats. They come in crates from Alliance."

"Are they bred there ?"

"They run wild as common cats do here, and are caught for nothing. Toey cost us here about a dollar or a dollar and a half."

" Who buy them ?"

"People passing here on their way to the ferry often stop in and get a cat or something. No, I never had an old maid here, or even a lady of any great age except once. Some of our best custo-mers are in Virginia. We have orders for fine cats at from \$8 to \$10 from Richmond, and for dogs too. The Maltese are plenty, and the demand is good; but if we could only get Angora cats, we could sell them at a rush at about \$50 apiece. There are few of them in the city.

"Is there any sale for what are called common cats' by some people, and

harder names still by others?" "Not to speak of. People would be glad to get rid of them. But they are just as good mousers as well-bred Maltese kittens .- New York Sun.

#### Population of Africa.

People who have forgotten their school statistics may be surprised to learn that the population of Africa is much greater than that of North and South America. We are apt to think of Africa as mostly desert and wilderness, with here and there a few tribes of Arabs or villages of negroes. Beyond the borderland with which civilization is familiar, it is natural to think of the inhabitants of Africa as few and far between, like our Indians. As a matter a veil over his eyes and mouth, yet he of fact, Africa is much more thickly inhabited than America. Authorities which set the population of the latter at 84,542,000, give the former 203,-300,000. In the Soudan the population is rated at 80,000,000, one town on the Niger containing 90,000 inhabitants. East Africa is rated at 30,000,000, and equatorial Africa is rated 40,000,000 souls. It is estimated that the members of the negro race number 130,000,-000. Many of the tribes, says our authority, are above the condition of sav-They have fixed habitations, though merely mud huts, defended by stockades, and they have some laws or customs favorable to commerce. Among several tribes the native merchant is greatly esteemed, and property is safe even during the war. The land is cultivated ; the inhabitants wear dyed cotton clothes; gold and iron are ingeniously manufactured, and a certain kind of intelligence seems to be very slowly spreading.

How does Father Time travel? Bicycles, of course,

clenched fist, and then whipped out his knife. The citizen cut his hand in struggling with the ruffiian, but finally knocked him down. Upon being taken before a magistrate, the rowdy explained that he was "only fooling a little."

The American express company has introduced into New York the system of harnessing three horses abreast, after the fashion of the London omnibuses. The change has been made on two of the wagons for an experiment, with very satisfactory results. The wagons are supplied with two poles instead of one, and each of the three horses is attached to a separate whiffletree. This is found to be a decided improvement over the system sometimes used of putting one horse in shafts and another at each side. The harnessing is practically the same as with two horses, with two poles instead of one. The experiment is tried upon the wagons that deliver goods in the upper part of the city, not only be-cause the loads are frequently too heavy for two horses, but to enable the drivers to make up for lost time with an increased rate of speed, when from any

cause they are delayed from the start.

Garfield's wonderful power of endurance under the operations performed upon him recalls other instances of the kind even more marvelous, as having occurred in days when surgery was far less skillful and humane than now. Lord Peterborough, the conqueror of Spain under Queen Anne, underwent the most frightful operation known to science when past sixty, and a week later started on a journey across Europe with post-horses, feeling no ill effects whatever. Nelson, naturally sickly, and having already lost an eye and arm, was struck at the battle of the Nile by an iron splinter, which literally ripped from the bone the entire flesh of his upper face, leaving it hanging like not only preserved his consciousness during the dressing of this horrible wound, but actually continued to direct the course of the battle. Luigi Cornaro, the famous Venetian senator, nephew of the celebrated Doge of that name, having broken the bone of his thigh at eighty-three, bore the setting of it without flinching, and subsequently recovered the full use of the limb. Equally resolute, though less fortunate, was Duke Albrecht, of Austria, who, when the court surgeon shrank from operating upon his diseased limb, placed the edge of a battle ax on the joint, and with one blow of his mace drove it right throug h He survived this primitive surgery only three days.

#### Fashion Notes.

The Jersey glove is a late novelty. India cashmeres will be much worn. Campagna red is a new name for brick dust.

Floral cake decorations are coming in vogue.

The dressiest evening toilets are leeveless.

Fine cut black jet never goes entirely out of fashion.

Plain hosiery in dark solid colors are the highest style.

Moire antique is the leading silk novalty trimming this fall.

Shaded plushes come in a brilliant tyle; the colors are very effective.

One of the novel styles of plush goods as furrows running across the material.

The splendors of the loom were never more dazzling than they are for the Autumn season.

Pointed girdles of watery silk or velvet are to be worn with woolen gowns next winter.

Dotted plush belongs to the delicate style of goods; it is extremely light, and is admirably finished off.

Tiger plush comes from the past; it is a lovely texture and combines very handsomely with satin merveilleux.

Black gros grain silks begin to appear once again, combined with black watered silk or moire and satin striped fabrics. They have, however, never gone out of style with a certain class of the most fashionable ladies, who prefer quiet colors and plain, elegant toilets.

Large Gypsy hats are worn, trimmed with wreaths of scarlet berries and delicate clematis blossoms, and tied down with long scarfs of black Spanish lace, which are wound gracefully about the throat, and then carried down to the belt, where they are fastened by a spray of berries.

California, which once so distanced all other States in the production of gold and silver, now stands second in the list. Colorado is the banner State, having produced last year \$23,000,000 worth. Nevada, which led during the decade ending 1880, now stands third, having produced last year \$15,000,000. California being second with \$19,000, 000. Following in order are Utah, Dakota, Arizona, Montana, Idaho, Oregon and New Mexico.

The young belles of New York are becoming vaccinated, and as there are plenty of young doctors there to do the work they are correspondingly happy, ery,-Land and Water.

ald.

Dame Fortune is blind, but her daughtor, Miss Portune, has her eyes wide open and can easily lay hold of the wisest of the sons of men .- Boston Transcript.

You can't always judge a man by the coat he has on his back, but a policeman can make a pretty shrewd guess on a man whom he sees getting out of a clothing-house window with a coat on his arm .- Saturday Night.

### A Snake as a Teething Ring.

Mr. Robert James, who arrived in this city yesterday from Chicot county, tells of a horrifying incident which he stated has just taken place in that county. A farmer returning at noon from the field, while passing through the yard, discovered his little boy, about a year old, sitting near the fence with one end of what seemed to be a leather strap in his mouth, while with both hands he held the strap near the middle. Approach-ing the father was horrified to find that that the child held a snake, and the snake squirmed, but the little fellow pulled and closed his mouth as tightly as though he were trying to bite off the serpent's head. The father seized the child and tore the snake from his hands. The snake was of the black species, and though not poisonous, might have wound its body around the boy and choked him to death. This would seem to settle the old.dispute as to whether or not a human being's fear of a snake is innate or the result of education. It may have been that the child was teething and wanted something to bite, and in the absence of rubber or a painted stick adopted the snake as a substitute. Those who naturally feel an interest as to the fate of the snake, may rest assured that it was killed .-- Memphis Tenn.) Appeal.

## Superstitions of Whale Fishers,

At the present day it is the commonest thing in the world for whale fishers to burn an effigy in order to "bring lnek." If the ship has fallen in with few whales the crew attribute their bad fortune to their having some unlucky individual on board, and by burning his effigy they believe that his mahon influence is got rid of.

The most unpopular man in the ship is generally picked upon as the offend-ing party. Sometimes two or three pictures are burned, one after another if luck is very bad, and on an average one is burned in each whale ship every

The practice is a very old one, and is said to have taken rise from a similar custom which prevailed among the herring fishers of Banffshire, by whom it was introduced on board the Peterhead whalers. A century or two ago not merely effigies, but living men and women were burned on suspicion of casting a blight upon the herring fish-

A German statistician reckons that the world contains 1,455,926,000 inhabitants, or 16,778,000 more than it did a quarter of a century ago. He allots \$34,707,000 to Asia, 315,929,000 to Europe, 205,679,000 to Africa, 95,405,-000 to America, 4, 121,000 to Australia-Polynesia, and 82,000 to the Polar regions.