The Forest Nepublican IS PURL'SURD AVERY WEDRINDAY, ST. J. E. WENK.

Office in Smearbaugh & Co.'s Building. ILM STREET. . TIONESTA, PA. TERMS, SLOO PER YEAR.

No subscriptions received for a shorter period than three months." Correspondence solicited from all parts of the montry. No notice will be taken of anonymous PERTANANA SA PARTI ANTONI

Christmas Carol. Our walls are wreathed with trailing pine, And hemlock boughs are leaning Dark where the blood-red berries shine With leaves of autumn's gleaning ; Yet ah | how pale the summer's pride, How harren field and fallow-For why ? the year must be so wide, And summer still so narrow !

'Our chimney's glow with generous hest, And all our lamps are burning, We list the music wild and sweet, With dance and song returning ; Net oh 1 the vaster, dark outside, How cold and dumb with sorrow ;] For still the world must be so wide, And joy, alas ! so narrow !

Our home throws wide its doors to-night, Our threshold laughs with greeting ; With clasp as warm and step as light, The old-time friends are meeting ; Yet oh ! the few who stand aside Bowed down by hopeless sorrow, And weep that hearts should be so wide,

And love, alas | so narrow !

Nay, further press the strong desire, The questioning, swift yet tonder,

And lifted over strangely higher,

Divine a holier splendor ; On Christmas day, whate'er betide,

We have no room for sorrow,

For though man's needs be e'er so wide. God's help grows never narrow. -Elaine Goodale.

THE DEACON'S DAUGHTER.

Ohristmas day dawned bright and fair and cold.

All the hills around the little country village of Lanbornton were white with snow. The roads were trodden hard, and the prospect for fine sleighing under the light of a nearly full moon never was better. Deacon Haines' wife sighed as she put back the curtain from the bedroom window that morning and looket out.

Five years ago, that very day, the great sorrow of her life had come to her. How well she remembered that inteful morning, when, though the sun shoue gloriously, and the heavens were blue and cloudless, all the life and joy went out of her life and left the world a blank of gloom, almost of despair.

Twenty-four years she had been John Haines' wife, and in all these years she had never repented of her choice. There had been many times when the man's hard nature had wounded ber sensitive spirit, but she trusted all things to heaven and attered no complaint.

his own judgment; and mercy was a which his eye rested, and on this occa-

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She hoped always that some letter or message might come to her ; she would risk the deacon's anger, and write just one little word of five to her daughter ; but she hoped in vain. No tidings ever came.

Days and weeks and months passed by, as (Oh ! Heaven, be pitiful !) they will drag by, whether we soar to heights of costasy or sink into depths of despair -as they have dragged on ever since creation ; as they will go on forever!

This beautiful Christmas morning Mrs Haines went about her plum pudding and her chicken pie and her sponge cake and other dainties with a heavy heart. She never dreamed of omitting a single item in the Christmas bill of fare, for the deacon was a methodical man, and if there had been so much as a dish of preserves missing he would have demanded the reason of it. He would have looked upon it as a crying sin against the faith of his forefathers if Christmas had not been kept in the way he had kept it from his youth up.

So, though the mother's heart was full of sorrow and heaviness, she re-membered the exact quantity of spice to be put in the mince meat for the pies, she kept in mind just how much shortening must go into the crust for the chicken pie, and she trussed thefat tur-key, and filled him full with stuffing, and watched him while he was roasting. just as solicitously as if she was not ready to sink down and weep her life child. away for her lost child.

By 4 o'clock in the afternoon everything was ready. Dinner smoked on the table, and filled the great kitchen, when the table was set out with a

savory smell. The weather had changed suddenly, and heavy storm clouds drifted across the sky, driven by the fierce wind, and he distant hill-tops were wrapped in mists of snow. Lanbornton was near the sea, and the low beat of the waves on the broken beach came ever and anon to the ear in a wail of despair.

Mrs. Haines lighted the candles in the tall silver candlesticks, and set them on the table. The voice in which she called her husband to dinner trembled; she was wondering if Emma had a Christmas dinner that day, or if indeed she wasstill alive and a dweller in a land where Christmas was remembered.

The deacon sat down at the table, put his steel-rimmed spectacles on his nose, and opened the large Bible which Ju t, upright in his dealings, Jeacon lay beside his plate. It was always his Haines was a man who never erred—in custom to read the first passage on

been Emma's, and there upon the cold pillows last pressed by the head of her darling would she weep away the sore-ness of her heart. heart.

The Forest Republican.

TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, JAN. 11, 1882.

"Grandpapa," said she, "please don't hurt poor mamma 1 She is sick, and she has come so far in the cold !" "Grandpapa !"-the word he had never

expected to hear addressed to himself. His memory went back over half a century and more to the gray-haired man he had called grandpapa-the man who was always kind to him, who petted him and made him whistles and wooden horses, and told him quaint stories of old, old times when the country was new, and bears and Indians plenty as blackberries. He remembered when he stood beside that kind old man's deathbed, and felt the withered, trembling hand, cold with the dews of death upon his forehead-he rememberod the grieving tones of the failing voice which said :

"God's blessing upon you, John ! and when you, too, lie down to die, may your grandchildren stand around your bed, and comfort you in your last hours !"

This aged man had died and gone to heaven

The deacon shrank from the inspection. For one moment, with that child's clear eyes upon him, he saw himself as he was-a hard unyielding, unmerciful man-dead in tresspasses and sin.

He sank down on his knees and buried his face in the clustering golden hair of his wondering grand-

"Martha!" he cried, bitterly, "I have sinfied and fallen far short ! Do as you will-and may God show me the mercy I have never shown to my fellow !

Emma Clayton lived, though she was never very strong-but never was daughter loved and cared for by a father as she was. And little Annie was in sore danger of being spoiled by the indulgence of her grandfather.

Everybody noticed the great change in the deacon-he grew humble and forgiving, and his prayers in the public meetings were no longer full of vindictive threatenings hurled at the sinner, but were rich in mild persuasions and gentle intimations to try the goodness of God.

Royal Clayton was dead ; and Emma lived always with her father. Everything was forgiven-everything forgot-ten except the love which united the family ever after in a bond of unbroken peace.

What the Japs Eat.

M. T. Van Buren, United States con-sul-general at Japan, presents some in-Instead of being disgusted he shook teresting facts in regard to the food of hands with the shooter and adopted the Japanese people. With a populapasses, your Heavenly Father will also tion of 30,000,000, there is to be found forgive you; but if ye forgive not men in the whole country but little more heir trespasses, neither will your than 1,000,000 head of cattle. Of these only 600,000 can be considered as fit for food. Therefore there are but two head of cattle for each 100 people, whereas in the United States we have face at the thought of the loving Christ for 100 mouths seventy-three cattle to fill them. Japan slaughters, however, 36,000 head of cattle, more than onehalf of which is eaten by the foreign "Oh, John," she cried, "think of population, the rest being consumed by the Japanese navy and army. Mutton and pork are, outside of the treaty ports, almost unknown. Fish enters largely into the food of the people. Mr. Van Buren mentions that "cod, salmon, herring, mackerel, salmon, trout, carp, eels, skate, mullet, catfish and plaice are plentiful and cheap." It is known that the government has taken active you were not my wife I would turn you measures in regard to fish-culture, and endeavors in every way to increase the products of the sea, sending for all American publications on topics. The consul states these that "one-half of the people ate fish every day, one-quarter two or There was a faint moaning sound at three times a week, and the balance perhaps once or twice a month." It is their habit to eat a great many varieties old house dog, for he leaped from his of fish raw. But the Japanese are more essentially vegetarians than the Chinese. and all the land and marine plants, with the tubers, seem to be placed under contribution. Among exceptional food plants Mr. Van Buren mentions an acorn which grows on a small bush from three to four feet high, "it has less sugar than the nut from the chestnut tree of America, but has the merit of being free from astringent and bitter qualities. Large quantities of these nuts are gathered, dvied and eaten by the people in various ways." This edible acorn would be worthy of introduction into this country. We hear a great deal about glucose and dextrine in the United States, and we find from Mr. Van Buren's report that the Japanese use in large quantities a substance which they call ame. "This is a pre paration made from malted barley and rice or millet, the malt converting the starch of the rice or millet into dextrine and maltose, and the product varying from a thick sugar or honey up to a hard candy. The same is sold at a low price, and its consumption is very large.

Life in Arizona.

To a dweller in the city, says a gen-tleman who has spent much of his time in Arizona, the pictures of life in this out-of-the-way region seem almost like a wild romance. There are tragic and comic scenes, brave men, wild men,

honest men, and some not honest. In the mining camps life is commonly safe, and property far more safe than in New York. Locks and bolts are little known. A stranger may cast into a corner his bag of gold, not evan covering it or attempting any cone alment, and be sure to find it at any time afterward untouched, or if removed, only to secure it for him. Justice is swift and pretty sure to follow crime; but there are some strange methods of administration, as the following instance will show: One man killed another-a friend, too-for invading his claim against the owner's protest. It was coolly done, with full determination, and in almost any country would be pronounced murder. There was a fair trial, and the offender did not deny the act. When the judge gave his charge he remarked: "I don't know but if I had been in the defendant's place I would have done ust as he did-in fact, I guess I should." The jury retired and signed a verdict, which the foreman unrolled and readone, two, three, and so on of names or marks preceded by the words "not guilty." Coming to the twelfth name he read "guilty." In an instant pistols were drawn upon the offending juror, who protested that he voted "not guilty," and at the moment the foreman discovered that the moment are foreman had been covered by a crease in the paper. The juror was loudly cheered, and the foreman was in for a dinner for the entire dozen.

Of course, many rough characters are found, the worst among them being chiefly known as cowboys. These fel-lows are always armed-indeed, every man down there is usually armed with one or more pistols-and delight in shooting merely to frighten strangers. Their aim is unerring, and of course deadly when meant to be so. If they ask a stranger to drink and he declines they will level weapons and order him to dance, and dance he must or be shot; that is, unless, like one who was not quite a stranger, who, when asked if he drank, whipped out a revolver and re-plied: "No, but I shoot a little; and now you dance;" indicating the bully who asked the first question. This readiness and bravery delighted the boys, though their own leader was the victim. The bully was compelled to dance and to go down on his knees and put his lips to the floor (or "eat sand" \$1.50 Per Annum.

SUNDAY READING.

Charles Kingsley's Beliet.

nent English divine, wrote as follows to an inquirer who asked him for coun-

who ask me to solve for you the riddle of existence, since the days of Job and Solomon, since the days of Socrates and Buddha; the especial riddle, too, of our time, with its increased knowledge of physical science. But what I seem to know I will tell you. Knowing and believing a great deal of the advanced physical science of Darwin's school I still can say I do not believe in the existence of law. "Laws of nature," "laws impressed," or "properties im-pressed on matter," are to me, after careful analysis of their meaning, mere jargon. Nothing exists but will. All physical laws and phenomena are but the manifestations of that will-one, orderly, utterly wise, utterly benevolent. In Him, "the Father," I can trust, in spite of the horrible things I see, in spite of the fact that my own prayers are not answered. I believe that He makes all things work together for the good of the human race, and of me, among the rest, as long as I obey His will. I believe that He will answer my prayer, not according to the letter, but according to the spirit of it; that if I desire good I shall find good, though not the good which I longed for. And law and necessity I look on as phantoms of my own imagination, always ready to reappear, but always certain, likewise, to vanish again before one sound blow of careful logic or of practical life.

Religious Intelligence.

It is estimated that the thirty-three missionary societies at work in Africa have secured upward of 30,000 converts.

The Tennessee Diocesan convention of the Presbyterian Episcopal church reports thirty-four clergy, thirty-two parishes and 2,738 communicants. The confirmations during the year were 281. The American Unitarian association

have taken steps to have a new commentary on the Old and New Testaments prepared. It has also appointed a missionary to labor among the Scandinavians of the West.

The Young Men's Christian associations throughout the country are gradually becoming provided with buildings for carrying on their work. The Pitts-burg association have raised \$50,000 as a building fund.

In many parishes in England bags have been introduced to receive the ofusual plates. As a consequence the

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One Square, one inch, one insertion \$1 00 One Square, one inch, one month...... One Square, one inch, three months..... One square, one inch, one year..... 8 00 10 00

Logal notices at established rates. Marriages and death notices gratis. All bills for yearly advertisements collected marterly. Temporary advertisements must be said for in advance. Job work, cash on delivery.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

The phrenologist is man who cannot to his work well unless he? feels right. Somerville Journal

The budget of the German empire shows a deficit of \$8250,000. They must have bank cashiers over there .-Siftings.

Young lady (suddenly starting): "My goodness !" Young gentleman (late stayer): "What's the matter ?" Young lady (glancing at the clock): "Nothing; I thought I heard the milkman."

Although there are scattered throughout the land many persons, I am sorry to say, unable to pay for a newspaper, I have never yet heard of anybody unable to edis one .- Charles Dudley War-

All the particulars: "Colonel," said a man who wanted to make out a genea logical tree, "Colonel, how can I become thoroughly acquainted with my family history?" "Simply by running for Congress," answered the colonel.

"Father," asked Johnny, "what is a log?" "A log, my son," replied Brown, stealing a hasty glance at Mrs. B. to see if she was listening for his answer, "a log, my son, is a big piece of wood or timber. Why do you ask, Johnny ?" "It tells in this story about heaving the log, and it says the ship went fourteen knots an hour. What does it mean by knots, father ?" "Knots, Johnny?-knots? Why, you have seen a log-almost always covered with knots -haven't you? Well, that's what it means-fourteen of them-the ship got by fourteen of them in an hour. That's all, Johnny," said Brown, with a sigh of relief that he had got out of it so

Camels in War.

easily.

A very curious report on camels in war has been published by the Russian government. The reasons why camels, which are so useful to commercial caravans in steppes, are so useless in war. is because the hours of rest and meals for men and camels are different. Soldiers rise early and march at once. Camals cannot move until they have been fed, so the camal-drivers are obliged to be up before all the rest of the camp, and when the army halts camel-drivers must go with the beasts to water and must supply them with many buckets of water. Again, the camel in war is overloaded and irregularly loaded, and the burden irregularly packed in war, all of which embarrasses the camel, while in trade caravans the

load is always the same, and is always ferings of the people instead of the packed in a uniform manner. Moreover, soldiers soon hate camels because amount of the contributions has fallen of their disgusting habit of spitting on people when they are angry. So there is bred constant war between man and beast, and naturally the beast succumbs. The English in the Afghanistan campaign lost 60,000 cameis, the Russians lost 10,000 in the war of 1870. and in the war of 1880, despite every reform in the organization of camels, despite care taken to engage good camel-drivers and to pay them well, camels collected in large numbers could not bear the fatigues of a campaign, and perished with "frightful apidity.'

The late Charles Kingsley, the emi You are a sanguine man, my dear sir,

word unknown in his vocabulary. If people would live as they ought to and as they might, he was wont to say starnly, they would not need to be forever crying for forgiveness.

If the deacon's right hand had offended him he would have cut it off, thus obeying the Scripture literally. He was religious to a fault, for there is such a thing as carrying even one's. piety too far, until it becomes a curse instead of a blessing. In the simple faith of an obedient soul there is peace and rest, but in the bigoted fanaticism of a self-righteous man-well never mind the rest, I am writing a story and not a sermen.

Descon Haines had only one childa beautiful, fair-haired, blue-eyed girl, and in his stern, ascetic way, he idolized this girl. When she was eighteen years of age she fell in love with Royal Olayton.

When the news of this reached the deacon his rage was terrible. He struck his foot upon the floor and raved with what was almost an oath, that if ever she spoke to him again he would disown her forever. Emma had something of her father's own spirit, and she loved Royal with M. the strength of her fond young her m and she told the deacon without to 7 ation that she would follow love ear ord of duty.

Five years before, on the nas day, Emma had left her) fent the knowledge of her par. naecame the wife of the Hilding, up oid. Immediately after the fouse, Tio-n te young couple had takeed, and athadr the West, and only once * ntors of them reached Lanbor A. B. KELLM Em came to the deacon in O., writing, but the inflexi and in the presence laid it unopened ups. Tionestishes.

watched it shrink to apeposit. He had no child, 1

he would hold no core Deposite his.

mentioned in the vant-girl who inadvited. Miss Emma in th. Haines, having one a burst of tears by WA had been last wc-

week olinging creatureiED TO. loved and cherist der heart, but 1, 1881. mercies of just an as Deacon Hair nature, I suppose CAL say it? She subr AGON M

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of disputing the acksmith & snowstorm? blow in a northeas.

con was fast aslee; softly up to the c sion he read aloud. "For if ye forgive men their tres-

Father forgive your trespasses."

There was no softening of the stern voice as he read the beautiful words; no tenderness of feeling crept over his who uttered them. But Mrs. Haines' eyes ran over, and she bowed her head upon her hands.

Emma !- five years ago to-day since she went forth blighted by a father's curseand heaven only knows if she is still among the living ! Oh, my child ! my child

The deacon rose slowy from his seat, his face pale as death, his long right arm extended solemnly to heaven.

"Martha," said he, deliberately, "if from my door. Such passages of Scripture as these have no reference to wicked and disobedient children who persist in going to ruin in spite of counsel and admonition from their legal guardians !"

the door, and the quick ear of Mrs. Haines caught it at once. So did the

warm corner by the fire and sprang to the door with a cry of welcome. The deacon took a step forward, but his wife was before him. Perhaps some subtle prescience helped to prepare her for what she was to see, for she did not cry out or faint at the sight. Across the doorstep lay the still figure of a woman, holding in her arms a ble oh little child. The snow was drifting

om the over them both, but the light from the brought it himself fro R S of his blazing hearth shone out broad and red, on the and tinged with roseate bloom the wan, white face of Emma Clayton.

ae said, a Mrs. Haines was a slender little immunicationan, but she never felt the weight of or unconscious daughter as, lifting her one who was none oprincipal p as forbiddento her arms, she hore her into the Emma's name w principal p household. rm kitchen and laid her on the lounge. ertently refer ivid with rage, the deacon strode to-18e deacon's hed his wife and laid a rough hand on feed, and poor shoulder of the unconscious girl. was at once dismis BELLe been betrayed for once Mrs. Haines did not shrink

by coming sudd her husband in his rage. of clothing wlohn," she said, firmly, "she is my orn by her child,; I will do a mother's duty to

dful admonition ceived such a drea NG GO over trembling!fore is no child of mine !" said the she did not get NG GO over trembling!fore is no child of mine !" said the

, fiercely; "she chose her path one of those gentliet her walk therein !" And he Mrs. Haines war ORK PRO, who ought to be hand on the girl and would hed by some true, totagged her to the door, but Mrs. who usually fall to the epped before him. Her face ich iron-natured men as death, and every vein stood es. It is a law of ords upon her forehead.

and who shall again in Haines," said she, " do this aitted to him in every- | though you were thrice my no more have thought | will not remain under your right of the wind to | ir moment after she is thrust sy God judge between us !" often, when the dea-13, while the deacon, para-But nights, very TIONPST b, she would steal binzement, stood motionless

namber which had hi'e, the little child crept to ut two warm, soft hands

No less than 141,009 children recently presented themselves for the examination for Scriptural prizes in the London Board Schools. Four thousand copies of the Scriptures were given as prizes. The service of presentation was at the Crystal Palace, and presided over by the Bishop of Manchester.

chamber which to this day is named Europe is said to use up annually 80,915 tons weight of wood in matches after them. alone. Germany burns more matches that any other country, a German economist says, because of the prevalent habit of smoking.

him as "one of the boys." A more uncomfortable experience

to the lot of two Englishmen fell on their way to California. They stopped at a station in New Mexico, and against the advice of the hotel keeper and others went out a little way to visit a small village. First one and then the other was made to dance, and toward morning they appeared at the station with no clothing except stockings, drawers, trousers and shirts Through some friends their watch and clothes were restored, and they were provided with emigrant tickets to San Francisco, rather disgusted with their border experience. One of the institutions of the country is the "Arizona cocktail," which a stranger will soon be introduced to. Go up to the bar alone and ask for a drink and some one will suggest the aforesaid cocktail, which is thus made : Fill a half-pint tin cup half-full of mescot (a strong liquor made from cactus), throw in a handful of beans (frijoles), and grease the rim of the cup with a bacon rind. Of course the stranger declines the mess and stands treat for all bands.

A Curlous Chamber,

In a quiet nook of the royal castle at Berlin, not accessible to the general public, there is a small, plainly-furnished room, known for more than two centuries past to the successive custodesignation of the Kuglkammer, or torical incident: In the year 1631, Gusden, sat down before Berlin with his with George William, then elector of pose Brandenburg, taking the precaution, however, to erect batteries in commanding positions within close range of the city enciente, with a view to exercising a wholesome and timely pressure upon the kurfuerst and his military advisors. Under these circumstances, naturally enough, George William promptly came to terms with his royal adversary; and the king, delighted at the success of his maneuver, instructed his artillerists beyond the walls to fire a grand feu-dejoie in honor of the treaty concluded orders were at once obeyed, when, to gerhar, the consternation of the Berlinese, a storm of missiles burst upon their house | red hair, then ?" roofs. The gallant Swedes had forgotten to draw the balls from their cannon. Four of these ponderous shots as the ten of clubs, and he penetrated the walls of the royal cashair I just found in the pie." tle, and were subsequently dug out from their lodgments in different porand ever after carefully preserved in the

Necklaces, with the present style of dress, are unnecessary and therefore the product into bricks or blocks of a have been almost entirely abandoned

off, a good deal of copper money hav-ing taken the place of silver and gold. A Liverpool clergyman preached a sermon upon the subject to his congregation, taking for his text the words: "Alexander, the coppersmith, did me much evil."

The fifteenth annual synod of the Reformed German church of the Northwest met in the First German Reformed church, Chicago, recently, Every Northwestern State was represented. About sixty delegates were in attendance, including a representative from Baltimore, of the Eastern synod. The synod contains eleven classes, 157 ministers, 240 congregations and a membership of 24,-054 persons. It has charge of 209 Sabbath-schools, in which there are 13,573 scholars.

Judicious Advertising.

At a recent convention of the stove manufacturers held at Detroit, Mich., the president said: If we would make the best possible use of our money we should patronize ably conducted and responsible newspapers. The news-paper is immeasurably the best medium open to our trade; the most liberal and expert advertisers testify to its value, and in the employment of its columns we would find a means of escape from wasteful, undignified and ineffective methods

The Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine company state : In no department dians of that ancient pile by the quaint of business is there probably so much money wasted as in advertising, and in "Bullet Chamber." .* The origin of this no department are judgment and expetitle is due to the following curious his- rience more requisite. Twenty-five years' experience has clearly demontavus Adolphus, the heroic king of Swe- strated the superior advantages and economy of newspaper advertising over army, and opened peace negotiations all other mediums offered for that pur-

He Wasn't Color Blind.

"Well, dear, I succeeded in getting new cook at last," said Mrs. Bangerhar to her husband at dinner the other day.

"Yes, I see you have," replied Mr. Bangerhar, quietly. bair, hasn't she ?" "She's got red

"Now, John, have you been fooling 'round that kitchen already ?" exclaimed the wife, somewhat excitedly. "Oh, no, dear ; I haven't been near between himself and the elector. His the kitchen," calmly replied Mr. Ban-

"How do you know the new girl has

"Why, bless your heart, dear, knew your last girl's hair was as black as the ten of clubs, and here is a red

The explanation was satisfactory and the remainder of the pie was tions of the building, to be collected finished in silence .- Yonker's Statesman.

> There is a new project at Minneapolis, Minn., to utilize the sawdust thrown out from saw-mills by mixing it with peat, grinding both, and then molding convenient size to use for fuel.

The Rarest of Gems.

The rarest of all gems is not the dismond, which follows after the ruby, This in its turn allows precedence to the chrysoberyl-popularly known as the cat's eye. The true stone comes from Ce, lon, though Pliny knew of something similar under the name of zimilampis, found in the bed of the Euphrates. Can we wonder, when we look at one of these singular productions of nature, with its silvern streak in the center, and obseve, as we move it ever so slightly, the magic rays of varying light that illumine its surface. that it was an object of profound reverence to the ancients? The possessor was supposed never to grow poorer, but always to increase his substance. The largest known is now in the possession of Mr. Bryce Wright, the well-known mineralogist. It is recorded in the annals of Ceylon, and known to history as the finest in the world. Two stars of lesser magnitude shine by its side, and we are informed that three such stones are not known to exist elsewhere in the wide world .- London Graphic.

The Gastroscope.

Dr. Mikuliez, of Vienna, has invented an instrument for illuminating and inspecting the inside of the living human stomach. He exhibited his apparatus, upon which he has bestowed the title of gastroscope," to the leading profestors of the medical faculty at the Polyklinik, and performed some interesting experiments with it upon a female hospital patient suffering from chronic dyspepsia. It consists of a tube, fitted with a sot of minute but powerful reflectors at one end, and connected at the other with an electric battery, by which a brilliant light is projected into. the stomach requiring inspection. This tube was passed down the subject's throat, and remained there for fully twenty minutes, during which time the Viennese professors were enabled to diagnose the condition of every part of the mucous membrane thus lighted up and revealed to their gaze. The gastroscope is considered likely to render invaluable services to the cause of electro-endoscopic investigation, which for some time past has been prose-puted with ardor by eminent Austrian

cathologists. Leadville now numbers 20,000 per pla