The Forest Republican IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNINDAY, BY J. E. WENK. Office in Smearbaugh & Co.'s Building, BLM STREET, - TIONESTA, PA. TERMS, \$1.50 PER YEAR.

No subscriptions received for a shorter period tion three months. Correspondence solicited from all parts of the country. No notice will be taken of anonymous communications.

Astray.

I traveled a forbidden road. Which first appeared so flowery fair That onward eagerly I strode Till-to my horror and despatr !-All buds and blossoms blooming there, All tonder boughs and twigs of groen Stood changed to burrs and nettles keen, Whose angry points my garments tore, And pricked my hands 11 they were sore.

Bewildered at the wondrous change, That should have warned me from the place, I kept my course with swifter pace, "tvol still more strange: And naw For erne sprang through the ground ot at every bound, To meet : With gash on gash they made them bleed, Then time it was that I should heed !

Just at the moment of my need, A shining man stood at my side-Whose luster fell on all around. And spread a glory far and wide !

"And who art thou ?" I trembling cried. "Give car," said he, "to what I say: I am the guide of all that stray, To point them back to virtue's path, Tue guardian of thy erring way; And step by step-in love, not wrath-These angry flints and briars I strew, To warn thy feet from wandering so."

I knelt and kissed his garment's hem, And cried: "Oh, angel sent from heaven I Make sharper yet each thorny stem ! Increase the flints to seven times seven ! I will endure and not complain !"

He fled, and I with deep remorse Turned back from my forbidden course-But, oh, how many weary hours I traveled o'er those blighted bowers Rebloomed with all their former flowers. -Theodore Tilton.

Unlocking the Shackles.

The sun was just setting at the close of a long, hot day in June, when Einest Black and myself drove our wagons up the bank of Red river, on the Indian Territory side. We were hauling freight for the United States government, and were on our way to Texas for a load.

We signaled the ferryman, living on the Texas side, and as soon as he came over began to cross. The boat was too small to put over both wagons at once. so I crossed first and came back to assist Ernest.

He had two refractory mules, which had always to be held in a ferryboat, and it sometimes took both of us to do

"He has killed a man in the Choetaw nation, is trying to get away, the woman with him, and I want to arrest him. If you help him to get away it will be the worse for you. I believe he

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is under that sheet anyhow." And he stepped on the ferrybcat. The other remained on the bank with his hand on a pistol, ready to assist his "My own protestations, Lily's tears brother.

The one on the boat approached the wagon and was about to raise the sheet, when Ernest, with his eyes gleaming dangerously, spoke to him:

"This wagon is in the employ of the United States government, and no one but a regularly authorized official can search it.'

The fellow, however, still persisted;

quick with the pistol on the frontier, where a man's life may depend on his "getting the drop" on some ruffian. The ferryman, terrified at the scene before him, had remained quiet, but

now, at a sign from Ernest, pushed the boat from the bank.

Ernest, keeping the prostrate man covered with his pistol, spoke to the one left behind.

"I shall take your companion with us as a hostage for your good conduct. If you shoot after us, he suffers. Remember !"

We crossed the river without accident, the baffled rufflan on the bank making the air resound with curses. When we reached the Texas side, Ernest turned to me:

"Frank, drive my wagon up the bank low back across the river. Beecher, will hardly hurt you. If he tries, I pudlock, will put a bullet through him." "The

After seeing his captive into the skiff, first discharging all his weapons, he spoke to the now cowed man:

"When you get to the other side, stand on the bank until the boat returns. If you attempt to go into the bushes, or try any other treachery, I will shoot you.'

The ferryman put him across the river and returned, and Ernest came up the bank to where the wagons were. Meanwhile I had driven up the hill and relieved the occupants of the wagon from their uncomfortable covering. They were nearly smothered, but had made no movement until all was safe. The young man jumped to the ground,

"I turned, and there stood one of the other brothers, with leveled rifle bear-T attempted to "They saddled and came hard after "They saddled and came hard after "I turned, and there stood one of the longer possible, rode away at full

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TIONESTA, PA. WEDNESDAY, MARCH 15, 1882.

safe now.

speak, but he would not allow it. " March straight to the house, and

"My own protestations, Lily's tears and entreaties, were of no avail, and to avoid immediate violence I thought it best to comply."

"On the way to the house we were joined by the other brother, and, after as he was, was nearly exhausted, and a few words in some language unknown to me, they both hurried me on. The old man was not at home when we reached the house, and after another consultation they chained me securely,

but as he laid his hand on the sheet a well-directed blow from Ernest floored him. "As I gathered from hints—pur-posely let drop—they intended to take me to Fort Smith to be tried. I did to reactly see the object of this, since Smith. if the case was once brought to trial I could easily be cleared by Lily's evidence. fight.

"After sending some of their servants to bring in the body, they mounted me on a horse, tied my hands behind me and my feet under the horse, and, with one riding before and the other behind, we set out.

"Lily begged to be allowed to go, but they refused. It was, a lonely country where Mr. Williams lived, no house within twenty miles, or she would

have gone for help to stop them. "The first day's travel passed with-out incident. My captors were taciturn, saying nothing to me and but litthe to each other. At night they loosed my hands sufficiently to let me eat, which was a little more than I expected; to where yours is, while I see this fel- but after supper my hands and feet were securely chained, the chain cartake your skiff and row him over; he ried around a tree and fastened with a

> "The next morning our journey was resumed. We had reached the Kiamatia and in his barge came up to the Yammountains, over which we were going by a bridle-path—a wild, desolate re-gion, fit place for a deed of crime. I began to fear, from the looks and words the Osages, referring to a mound built over the body of a chief, called Jean Defoe by the French, who unexpectedly which passed from one to the other. that I would never reach Fort Smith. It would be an easy matter to kill me, cast my body down into some one of the ravines which we were constantly turn they heaped a mound over his remains, enlarging it at intervals for a long period, until it reached its present crossing, and invent some plausible excuse for my disappearance. casionally of stones, are of Indian origin. They are generally sepulchral

"As night came on they frequently stopped and held consultations with each other, casting the while glances of mingled hate and triumph on me. It was easy enough to tell the meaning and, with a simple grasp of the hand, of this; but even if I had condescended and the earnest words, "I thank you to entreaties it would have been of no

us. We kept our distance; but on ac-

Indian Mound Builders.

mound twelve feet in diameter and six

feet in height erected over him." Ber

tram states that the Choctaws covered

the pyramid of coffins taken from the

bone-house with earth, thus raising a

conical hill or mound. Tomochichi

pointed out to General Oglethorpe a

large conical mound near Savannah,

in which he said the Yamacraw

chief was interred, who had, many

years before, entertained a great white

man with a red beard, who entered

the Savannah river in a large vessel,

acraw bluff. Featherstonhaugh, in his

died while his warriors were absent on

a hunting expedition. Upon their re-

height. Bradford says that many of

the tumuli formed of earth, and oc-

ments over the graves of the illustri-

'Travels," speaks of the custom among

count of the double burden which our They have but little variety on their tables; the food is not always of good quality ; and even if the original material is good, it is pretty certain to be spoiled in the cooking. The Norwegian manner of preparing and dressing victuals I must emphasize as especially bad. Fish and potatoes may be called you and baffle them. Our horse, good the staple diet of the whole country. A cup of coffee is usually taken upon rising in the morning. Then at about 9 o'clock comes breakfast. This meal could not have carried us much further. Thanks to you, I hope we are is usually preceded by a very small glass of brandy, flavored with caraway seeds. Upon the table are many small dishes of cold ham, tongue, sausage, The story was ended and we were soon asleep. In the morning we took Herndon and Miss Lily to the railroad, where they took the train for Fort anchovies, sardines and several kinds of cheese. Sometimes these dishes are We received a letter from him afterserved upon a sideboard, to which ward. He stood his trial, came out clear, and married Miss Lily. The Williams boys were soon afterward both periodical visits from the table are made. Then some warm fish and potatoes are brought in. These are ravenkilled in a drunken frolic ending in a eusly attacked, and next the cold dishes are apt to be pounced upon again, and the most outrageous dietical crimes are unblushingly perpetrated. Beefsteaks and mutton chops are rarely We are not, moreover, without testiseen. Dinner is usually served at 2 o'clock. It consists of soup, fish, meat and pudding; there is rarely any fruit but a kind of pickled currant, mony to the fact that the present Indian tribes did build mounds. Lewis and Clark mention the custom among the Omahas, saying that "one of their great chiefs was buried on a hill, and a

> are the popular drinks. Upon rising from the table, it is etiquette to say something (in Norsk, of course) to the effect that you have made a good meal-how often a gastronomic perjury 1-bowing at the same time right and left, and to your vis-a-vis. This recalls the pretty and graceful table benediction: "Gesegnete Mahl-zeit," (may the meal be blessed to you,) which one hears all over Germany. Supper is ready at 8 or 9. Like breakfast, it is begun with a small glass of aquavita, followed generally with beer, but sometimes with tea. The supper-table resembles the breakfast-table, except in the species of the genus cheese. Thus I have frequently seen six varieties of coagulated curd on the table at the same time, one or two of them being quite good, but several native kinds

which is eaten with the meat. Good

beer and claret, which is rarely good,

rank and more distasteful to an American palate than the reindeer cheese of the Laplanders. The gentlemen take a glass of hot toddy before retiring for the night,

The Strength of Plain Statement.

mounds-either the general cemetery The first valuable power in a reasonof a village or tribe, funeral monu, able mind, one would say, was the power if the cataract removed by the surgeon ous chiefs, or upon a battlefieldof plain statement, or the power to receive things as they befall, and to Niagara hackmen, his charge is not sny commemorating the event and en-

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

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Iron---Silver---Gold. THREE BULES.

Question: What is the Iron Rule ?

The rule of savage men: Answert If evil is done unto you, Evit do thou again. That is the Iron Rule.

What is the Silver Rule ? Question:

The rule of worldly men: Annuer: If good your neighbor down to you Do good to him again.

That is the Silver Rule.

Question: What is the Golden Rule?

The rule of righteous men: Answer: If evil is done unto you, Return thon good again. This is the Golden Bals. -The Children's Hour.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

TO A PERSON SNORING. You, who the world in a tumult keep With open month whene'er you sleep, In marcy some at nement make, And keep it shut when you're awake. —New York Hour.

As a young shaver of five or six years was reading at school one day, he came upon the passage, "Keep thy tongue from evil and thy lips from guile." Master Hopeful drawled out, "Keepthy-tongue-from-evil-and-thy-lips-from-girls."

Little Freddie, when visiting a neighbor's house, was offered a piece of bread and butter, which he accepted, but without any show of gratitude. "What do you say, Freddie?" hinted the lady, expecting him to say "Thank you." "I say it ain't cake," was the response.

"Mr. Brown, do you eat mush?" asked a four-year-old fiend of his sister's beau. "Why, Johnnie?" responded Mr. Brown. "'Cos sister says she Mr. Brown. "'Cos sister says she wishes you wouldn't talk like you had a mouthful of mush." Sister faints and Brown remembers that he has an engagement in Australia.-Keokuk Gate City.

A small-sized office boy hung a thermometer out in front of the Press office on Tuesday to "see how it would go down." When he went out to look for it in five minutes he found that it had gone down to Burling slip and was still going. A newsboy had taken it in charge.—New York Press.

Some surgeons demand almost as much to remove a cataract as Niagara hackmen charge to show you one, -News, Well, is as large as the one shown you by the

A Norwegian Table. The Norwegians, writes a correspondent, are not epicures, not even what might be termed good livers.

\$1.50 Per Annum.

Just as the ferryboat neared the Chickasaw nation side a large, powerful horse, but evidently nearly exhausted, came into view around a bend in the road, a double burden on his back. A young man of noble appearance, but looking weary and harassed, rode in front; behind a beautiful girl, nearly white, but with sufficient Indian blood showing through the clear skin

to Ernest :

"Sir, I am a white man, and some days since had a quarrel with another, in which, unfortunately, he was accidentally shot. I am pursued by his brothers, who are close behind, and who have sworn to kill me on sight. I

ask your help to cross the river, if possible, unseen." "Why do they-" began Ernest ; but the stranger cut him short.

"Time presses, sir; you must answer

-'yes' or 'no!' If not I must do the best I can for myself. I decline to shed blood, but if I am too closely pursued- " and the gleaming of the blue eyes finished the sentence.

Ernest took another look at the open manly face, which, whatever might be written there, showed no trace of crime.

Then he spoke, and fast, for the trampling of horses' feet rapidly approaching could now be heard:

"I suppose you wish to take the lady with you. Get into the wagon, and under a wagon sheet which you will find there loose. I will hide your horse a the bushes."

The young man dismounted, assisted off the girl who was riding behind him and did as directed, cowering down in the bottom of the wagon.

After depositing the sheet so as to look as if is had only been carelessly thrown in, Ernest led the horse a short distance from the road, and, after having taken off saddle and bridle turned him loose and returned to his team.

I had witnessed the scene from the boat, which by this time had reached the bank, and the wagon drove in. After giving the ferryman a caution to silence, Ernest turned to me :

"I may be helping a fugitive from justice to escape, but I will risk it. Loose the bost and put off, Beecher I" he added to the ferryman.

At this moment, however, a pair of horses, covered with dust and sweat, came round the turn in the road, and their drivers drew rein at the river side. They were two powerful, evil-looking fellows, with belts stuck full of revolvers, and a rifle across the pummel of each saddle.

The elder-looking one of the two addressed Ernest:

"Have you seen anything of a man and a woman on one horse anywhere here?

As he spoke his eyes roamed to the wagon and sheet in it, and both men dismounted

"Why, what do you want of them ?" d Ernest.

1. Fr.

10

both," assisted his companion out. avail. Ernest now came up, and to him the stranger turned:

"I owe you my life, and if ever I can in some measure pay so great a debt, trust me I shall not be wanting."

"I am glad to have been of service to you," said Ernest, simply. "I think you are safe for the night. There is no other ferry within about twenty miles, to add a piquant charm to the features. They rode up to the wagon, and the young man, without dismounting, spoke we can make the lady a bed in the wagon, and the rest of us must take the

ground. You can tell us then how you managed to get into this scrape." After some further discussion it was

arranged, and we went into camp. Supper over and the horses staked off, the young lady retired to one of the wagons. while the rest of us, at some little distance, reclined on the blankets and saddles, guarded by our faithful dog. Nothing could come within a hundred yards of the camp without his giving us warning.

Then the stranger, whose name was Herndon, gave us an account of how he happened to come to the river in such a plight.

"Some months since I was in the Chickasaw nation buying up cattle, when I became acquainted with a Mr. Williams, who had married and settled among the Indians.

"I found it convenient to go very often to his house about, cattle I persuaded myself at first, but I soon had to acknowledge that the attraction was lock, and by simply pressing on it the his daughter Lily, the young lady who is with me.

"She is only an eighth Indian, well educated, and as to her beauty you can see for yourselves. She soon began to look with favor on me, and I asked her of her father. He was willing, and we were engaged.

"But there were three sons of the old man, by a former marriage with a white woman, who hated me from the start. I think they had hoped to get possession of Lily's property, but knew, if I married her, there would be but little chance of that. Matters went on, however. I was too happy to care much for them, although they became more unbearable from day to day. They bore no good reputation in the county, and I was warned against them more than once.

"Three days ago the explosion came. I was walking with Lily, when the youngest of the three met us, and, after a few insulting words, accused me of dishonorable conduct.

"It was more than I could stand, and I sprang toward him to strike him. He attempted to draw a pistol, but I slosed with him and attempted to take it away. In the struggle the pistol went off, and he was shot dead. I stood for a moment stunned with horror, when Lily's voice roused me.

" 'Oh, fly, fly ! The others will kill you when they see you. They will

swear it was no accident !' "'Not much of an accident | I saw the whole thing and he shall swing for it,' said a voice behind me.

"Let my fate be what it might I must meet it in silence. Many were tribes, of collecting at stated intervals the bones of the dead, and interring the thoughts which passed through my mind on that hurried ride, but it is them in a common repository. A mound of the latter description was formerly needless to dwell on them.

situated on the low grounds of the "The night of the second day we Rivanna river, in Virginia, opposite the site of an old Indian village (Jefferson's camped on the edge of an old field, grown over with brown grass. The same precautions were taken as on the " Notes of Virginia," pp. 100, 103). It previous night, and soon my captors was forty feet in diameter and twelve were wrapped in slumber. I knew that feet in height, of a spheroidal form, and surrounded by a trench, whence the earth employed in its erection in all probability it was my last night on earth, and many conflicting emotions filled my mind, driving away sleep. But chiefly I thought of Lily, my prairie had cumstances attending flower, left to the mercy of these rude number of skeletons, their confused

"About midnight my meditations were interrupted by a soft rustle behind me in the bushes; but before I could speak or make a motion a voice, which I never expected to hear on earth again, said, 'Hush!' and in a moment Lily was beside me.

"Then, with her arms around me, her lips close to my ear, she told that she had overheard her brothers talk of killing me on the way, being airaid to do so at home; had caught two of her own horses (the best in the country) and had followed with the hope of rescuing me. "She had a key which she thought of an eminent chief .- Profesor N. H. Winchell.

would open the padlock fastening the chain that held me. The padlock the following statistics of the Evanwas one of the spring kind, with the gelical association : Whole number of keyhole, a simple slip, at the bottom. The key is a plain, flat bar, with various indentations in it to fit the wards of the lock flies open.

"Lily tried the key, but it would not fit. As I could see by the moonlight, 912; local preachers, 611; number of an expression of dismay flitted over her face and she pressed her hands to her head as if to think. As for me, I had so long given up all hope of life that I sat in silence, awaiting what she would do, unable to offer any suggestions.

"Then, with the murmured words,

' It may do !' she left me for a moment, going into the old field. Then she returned, bringing a handful of the broom-grass with her. Selecting a twig of thistle of just sufficient diameter to fill the slit in the bottom of the lock, sho thrust it perpendicularly as far as it would go, broke it off a quarter of an inch from the lock. She did this with other straws, until the whole keyhole was full, breaking them off evenly only on the outside, though, of course, the inside ends fitted into the wards of the lock. Then she pressed on all the ends and the lock flew open.

"So quietly that not a link rattled. Lily unwound the chain, and I was once more free. We started for the horses, but unfortunately had gone but a few feet when I stepped on a dry stick, which broke with a loud crack. Lily's brothers were light sleepers and they awoke immediately. Not seeing me, they rushed hither and thither in search, and just as we reached the horses one of them caught a glimpse of us and fired. The ball struck Lily's horse and killed it. n a moment I had seated her be-

transfer the picture of them to another | too steep tombing the fallen, or the result of a mind unaltered. 'Tis a good rule of not be able to see the one if the other custom, prevalent among some of the rhetoric which Schlegel gives: "In good prose every word is underscored:" which, I suppose, means never italicize.

Spartans, stoics, heroes, saints and gods use a short and positive speech. They are never off their centers. As soon as they swell and paint and find truth not enough for them, softening of the brain has already begun.

It seems as if inflation were a disease incident to too much use of words, and been excavated. The cir-inces attending the custhe remedy lay in recourse to things. I am daily struck with the forcible untom alluded to were the great derstatement of people who have no number of skeletons, their confused literary habit. The low expression is strong and agreeable. The citizen dwells in delusions. His dress and position, their situation in distinct trata, exhibiting different stages of decomposition, and the appearance of draperies, house and stables, occupy bones of infants. A mound of similiar him. The poor countryman, having no character, and constructed in layers or circumstances of carpets, coaches, dinstrata at successive periods, existed ners, wine and dancing in his head to near the south branch of the Shenan- confuse him, is able to look straight at doah, in the same State. A tumulus of you, without refraction or prismatic glories, and he sees whether you see stones, in New York State, is said to have marked the grave of a distin-guished worrior. "Beck's Gazetteer" addled by this mixture of wines. states that "a mound of the largest

The common people diminish: "a dimensions has been thrown up, within cold snap;" "it rains easy;" "good haya few years in Illinois, over the remains ing weather." When a farmer means to tell you that he is doing well with his farm, he says: "I don't work as hard as I did, and don't mean to." When he wishes to condemn any treatment of soils or of stock, he says, "It won't do any good." Under the Catskill mountains the boy in the steamed, 10,469, a decrease of 2,043 from last boat said: "Come up here, Tony; it looks pretty out-of-doors,"-R. W. Emerson, in the Century.

> Several cases of atrocious poisoning in England of late have attracted much attention. A London physician has written a letter to one of the papers, in which he says: " Being in conversation with an eminent London physician and with an eminent provincial physician, I chanced to relate an attempt at domestic poisoning which had come under my notice in course of my practice. The provincial physician related a similar one, the London physician another, He then added: 'Here are we three, each with such a case, and probably with more than one in our experience, Estimating that there are 18,000 medical practitioners in Great Britain, I believe that 12,000 of them could tell tales of the same kind. How many instances are there which escape detection?" It is not a mitted by most com mentators on this curious intimation that there is any such prevalence of poisoning as these figures would seem to indicate. Nevertheless, cases of attempted poisoning are not infrequent. There seems to be no safeguard against them. For in England, at all events, the regulations against the improper sale of poisons are very strict.

The government of Jamaica offers special inducements for the cultivation f Peruvian cinchona trees on the Statistics show that women commit island. The soil and climate are said to be very favorable.

And, besides, was not removed .- Norristown Herald.

LETTER LANGCAGE. The farmer feeds the bleating u u, The sailor sails the c c, The gardener plants the p p, he does, The printer takes his e e.

The owl looks very y y At everything he z z, The schoolboy dots his i i And crosses all his t t.

A Racine county farmer had 250 bushels of oats stolen from his barn, and he is offended. When it gets so a farmer has got to have a burglar-proof safe to keep his oats and wheat in, the profit on farming will be small. There should be a senatorial courtesy among farmers to such an extent that a bin of oats or a straw stack is safe enough without being stored in a vault,-Peck's Sun.

HEALTH HINTS.

Educate the stomach. When it is once accustomed to simple food, voracions appetite, distress and disease will disappear.

There are no two substances known that can furnish better sustenance to the body and brain than whole wheat. unleavened bread acd cow's milk.

On matters of life pertaining to health, there is at present no coscience with the people, but there should be one, and you and I ought to help create it. A five minutes' nap is often better than a hour's sleep, because you do not wake up with that half-dead feeling which some people complain of when we urge them to rest, and the alcoplessness is gone.

Whooping cough has been successfully treated by turpentine vapor. The theory was discovered by allowing a child, sick with the disease, to sleep in a room freshly painted, when a noticeable improvement took place.

Seven rules by which to get well and keep well:-1. Keep the head cool. 2 Keep the skin cool. 3. Keep the feet warm and dry. 4. Keep bowels open. There is no such provokative cause to disease as constipation. 5. Rest regularly and profoundly. Empty the brain at night of all the day's proceedings. Train the will to help to do this. 6. Be careful in the choice of associates. Do not be demagnatized or vampired by people. 7, Go to bed and get up at regular hours, thus cultivating the habit of sleep. Invalids need to be reconstitutionalized. Genius and intelligence should be locked up and laid away while the process of reconstruction is going on. No human being can get well in defiance of God's law.

The custom of employing artists to paint the outside of houses with artistic designs, which formerly prevailed not only in the south of Europe, but also largely in Germany, has lately been re-vived in Munich. Two houses recently treated in this manner are exciting much admiration from the beauty of their decoration.

churches, 1,534; parsonages, 456; value of church property, \$3,782,295; Sunday-schools, 2,016; catechumens, 8.632. Sunday-school scholars, 127,-557; total of contributions, \$100,826.47. How the Indian Jockey Won.

The Ohristian Almanac for 1882 gives

The first horse-race in this country occurred just twenty-five years ago between a white man named E. Kuhn and an Indian belonging to the numerous camps of red men in this county. Kuhn put up twenty-five dollars in gold, and if Mr. Indian would cover it he would let his horse run. This was arranged, and three hundred and fifty yards agreed upon as the distance. A naked savage was then bound to a pony, with each wrist encircled with rattle-boxes of ingenious device. Everything being in readiness, word was given and away they went, the Indian in the lead.

When they had passed about half the distance Kuhn thought he would show how easily he could pass. As Kuhn urged his horse alongside the savage let forth an unearthly yell, and at the same time flourishing whip and rattles in the eye of the white man's horse, causing the affrighted animal to wheel and run in the opposite direction, leaving to the savage a free field and no favor.-Ringgold (Iowa) Register.

hind me, and, concealment being no suicide most frequently on Sunday.

members 113,871, being an increase over last year of 1,674; newly convertyear ; adults baptized, 1,328 ; children baptized, 7,828; itinerant preachers,