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RATES OF ADVERTISING.

At the King's Gate. A beggar sat at the king's gate, And sang of summer in the rain-A song with sounds reverberate Of wood and hill and plain, That rising bore a tender weight Of sweetness, strong and passionate; A song with sigh of mountain pass, Ripple and rustle of deep grass, The whispering of wind-smote sheaves, Low lapping of long lily leaves, Red morns and purple-mooned eves.

The king was weary of his part, The king was tired of his crown; He looked across the rainy land, Across the barren stretch of sand,

Out to the rainy sea; He heard the wind beat loud and free The gilded casement, sullenly Falling away with mist and rain. "But oh! it is a weary thing

To wears crown and be a king, Unending war with care and pain; Oh, for one golden hour and sweet, To serve the king with willing feet!" But he would sleep, and from his heart

The jeweled silken girdle loose, And give it room to turn and choose An easier measure for its beat.

Into the gilded chamber crept A breath of summer, blown with rain And wild wet leaves against the pane. The royal sleeper smiled and slept. "I thought that all things sweet were dead!" They heard him say, who came to wed The crown again to the king's head. -Juliet C. Marsh, in Harper.

#### THE FIRST CLOUD.

"It was to meet such difficulties as this that tontines-" "Bother!"

I wrote the first sitting at my desk, and said the last aloud, impatientlywell, there, angrily-for Mattie had bounced into the room, run to the back of my chair and clapped her hands

"Oh, Dick, what a shame! And you promised to come up and dress! childish!" I cried, snatching away her oh, what poor satire, when it was put hands. "There's a blot you've made there to please me!—"and they expect on my manuscript."

"Don't be so cross, sir !" she said, laughing, as she gave a waltz round the room, making her pretty silk dress "I can't enjoy myself, Dick," she whisk over one of the light chairs, said, gently, "unless you come too. Let which she merrily picked up, and then, coming to my writing-table, she took a rose out of a basket of flowers and began to arrange it in her hair.

"I'm not cross," I said, coldly, "but engaged in a serious work of a mercantile and monetary nature. You and kissed my forehead. seem to think men ought always to be

"No, I don't, Dick, dear," she cried.

"There, will that do?" me trasee the creamy rose nestling in me, she went slowly to the door, glided her crisp dark hair ; but, after a glance out and was gone. at it, I let my eyes fall on my desk,

shoulder. "Are you cross with me, Dick?" she

said, softly. "Cross? no!" I jerked out, impatiently. "Only I thought I had married a woman and she has turned out to be a child."

There was silence then for a few minutes, only broken by the scratching a little as they lay upon my shoulder, and I very nearly wrote down, instead of "The calculations arrived at by the projectors of tontines"-"Richard Marlow, how can you be such a disagreeable wretch?" But of course I did which I knew were gathering in her

Somehow or another, though, I did not do it-only went on gluraly writing-for I was cross, worried and annoyed. I had set myself a task that necessitated constant application, and I was not getting on as I could wish; so, like many more weak-minded individuals of the male sex, instead of acking for the comfort and advice of my wife, I visited my disappointment upon the first weak object at hand, and that object was the lady in question.

"Please, Dick, dear, don't be angry with me. I can't help feeling very young and girlish, though I am your wife. I do try, oh! so hard, to be womanly; but, Dick dear, I'm only

eighteen and a half." "Thirteen and a half, I should say," spirit were urging me on to say biting, sarcastic things that I knew would pain the poor girl; but, for the life of

me, I could not help it, There was no answer-only a little sigh-and the hands were withdrawn. folly and ask her forgiveness." I went on writing rubbish that I knew I should have to cancel.

"Had you not better get ready, Dick?" said Mattie, softly. "You said and the Wilson's won't like it if we are

"Hang the Wilson's!" I growled. by the scratch, scratch of one of the

last she glided gently to a chair and "What are you going to do?" I said,

Only to wait for you, Dick, dear," she replied.

You need not wait. Go on. shan't come. Say I've a headache-say anything." "Dick, are you unwell?" she said,

tenderly, as she came behind me once more and rested her little hands on my

Yes—no. Pray, don't bother. Go Perhaps I'll come and fetch

There was another pause. "Dick, dear, I'd rather not go with-out you," she said, meekly, at last.

And I'd rather you did go without ur best friends and I won't have

Then why not come, Dick, dear,' the little woman, and I could see that she was struggling bravely to keep down her tears.

"Because I've no time for such frivolity. There, you've wasted enough of my time already, so go."

Scratch, scratch, went that rasperating pen, as I went on writing more stuff to cancel, and yet too weak and angry to leave off like a sensible man, run up and change my things, and accompany my little wife to the pleasant social gathering a few doors lower down our road.

She had been looking forward to the visit as a treat. So had I until that gloomy fit came over me; but as I had taken the steps already made, I felt that I could not retreat without looking foolish; so I acted with that usual wisdom displayed by man under such circumstances, and made matters

"Did you hear me say that I wished you to go alone?" I said, angrily.

"Yes, yes, Dick, dear, I'll go, if you wish," Mattie sald, very meekly; "but indeed I'd far rather stay at home."

"You are desired to go; you have a do wish you would not be so rose in your hair," I said, satiricallyou; so now go-and enjoy yourself," added, by way of a sting to my sensible speech.

"I desire you to go!" I exclaimed, banging my hand down on the desk. She looked at me with the great tears standing in her piteous eyes, and

then, coming nearer, she bent over me

"Will you come and fetch me, Dick?" she said softly. "Yes-no-perhaps-I don't know." I said roughly, as I repelled her car-She held her head on one side for esses; and then, looking wistfully at

That broke the spell and I started and went on writing my pamphlet. I from my seat, but more angry than saw that she was looking wistfully at ever. I was wroth with her now for me, but I paid no heed, and then she obeying me so meekly, and I gently came and rested her hands upon my opened the door to hear her call the maid and tell her to accompany her as far as the Wilsons'.

Then I heard them go-heard the girl return, the door close, and I was

Alone? Well, not exactly; for, so to speak, I was having an interview a flercely blazing furnace. with my angry self, as I felt that I was, asking how I could let a feeling of my pen. The little hands twitched of annoyance act upon my better nature and make me behave as I had to the sweet little girlish being who, during the six months we had been married, had never looked at me but with the eyes of love.

"Change your things and go after act write it-only thought-and then her," something seemed to say; but I I felt wonderfully disposed to turn repelled it, threw my writing aside, round, snatch the little graceful figure | kicked off my boots, snatched my slipto my breast and kiss away the tears persont of the sideboard, thrust the reached the hall, where, panting and threw myself into it, and then with my feet in the fender and my hands in my pockets, I sat, morose, bitter and un-

embers. "She had no business to go!" I exclaimed. "She knew I was up all I beat feebly at the door, but there last night, writing that abominable was only the roar of flames to answer book, and was out of sorts, and ought me; and as I made one more supreme to have stayed."

Then I reviewed the past half-hour, and grew calmer as I leaned back, knowing as I did, and well, that I had my breast. forced her to go, poor child, and how miserable she would be.

"She'll forget it among all those people," I said, bitterly; but I did not believe it, and at last I sat there calling myself ass, idiot, blind, madman, to kept repeating my name, and clung to ness, followed by the engorgement of plant, as I had, the first seeds of what me, till-I said scornfully, just as if some sour might grow into a very upas tree of dissension and blight the whole of our | wake ! Are you ill?"

> "Poor little darling !" I said at last; "I'll wait up till she comes home, and then tell her how sorry I am for my

"But, as a man, can I do that?" I said. "Will it not be weak?"

it! Surely there can be no braver could do nothing but think about your paralysis we may be certain that the you would come when I went upstairs, thing to do than own one's self in the sitting here, alone, and cross, with me. sent of the disease is in the opposite wrong. Life's too short to blur it with petty quarreis. And suppose she were and I slipped away and came home, to cross. Partial paralysis is often "Hang the Wilson's!" I growled.
There was another pause, filled up to the scratch, scratch of one of the taken ill to-night—my darling, whom I find you lying back here, panting and temporary when caused by the struggling; you wouldn't wake when the she went too near the fire, and her I shook you. Were you ill?" oisiest penay ever used, and another dress caught alight? There, how absurd! Thank goodness she is in silk, kissed her again and again, feeling now case that all classes of people are liable Mattle was stending close behind and not in one of those fly-away musto, its most destructive work is among the deprayed and dissipated.

suddenly there was a buzz outside the look at your foot. house, then the rush of feet. I fancied I heard the word "fire!" repeated age in and again, and, turning to the window, there was a glow which lighted up the whole place.

I dashed downstairs and out of the door, to find the road thronged, for a house a little lower down was in for being such a girl?"

flames, and, to my horror, I had not taken a dozen steps before I found that it was at our friends' the Wilsons'.

I clasped her closer and

There was no engine, but a crowd of excited people, talking eagerly; and just then the fire escape came trund-

ling along the road. It was quite time, for the house as I

reached it was blazing furiously, the flames darting out in long flery tongues "I said, angrily. "The Wilsons from the upper windows, while at several there were people crying pite- it is folly to invent the false. ously for help.

I fought my way through the crowd and tried to run up to the house, but half a dozen officious people held me back; while the men with the fire escape tried to rear it against the house; but it would not reach, because of the garden in front, so that they had to get the wheels of the escape over the iron railings, and this caused great delay.

"Let me go!" I panted to those who held me. "Let me go! Some one-some one in the house.

"You can't do any good, sir," said a policeman, roughly. "The escape men will do all they can."

But I struggled frantically and got loose, feeling all the while a horrible, despairing sensation, as I knew that my poor darling was one of the shriek- by the effects of gravitation. ing suppliants for help at the upper windows, and that but for my folly I might have saved her.

As I freed myself from those who held me and ran to the escape, it was to find that the man who had ascended it had just been beaten back by the contain much solanine.

"It's no good," he said; "we must try the back."

He was about to drag the machine away, when I heard my name called, "Dick! Dick!" in piteous tones; and tem are more injurious. The ill effects as I was once more seized, I shook are especially apparent in young men myself free, rushed up the ladder, with not fully grown. the flames scorehing and burning my face, and, panting and breathless, I reached a window where Mattie stood stretching out her hands.

I got astride of the sill, the flames wafted away from me, and way, burned through by the flames that gushed furiously from the lower window, and I felt that I must either jump or try and descend by the staircase.

There was no time for thinking; so climbed in, lifted Mattie in my arms. feeling her dress crumble in my hands as I touched her, and the horrible odor of burnt hair rose in my nostrils as I saw her wild and blackened face turned

"Dick, Dick!" she gasped, "save me !" and then she fainted.

Fortunately, I was as much at home in the house as in my own, and making for the staircase through the flame and smoke, I reached it in safety; but below me was what seemed to me to be

I recoiled for a moment, but it was my only hope, and I recalled that the lower floor was as yet untouched by the fire; it was the one beneath me that was blazing so furiously.

So, getting a good tight grip of my treasure, I rushed down the burning stairs, feeling them crackle and give way as I bounded from one to the

It was a flery ordeal; but in a few seconds I was below the flames and easy-chair in front of the cozy fire, suffocating, I struggled to the door, reached it, and fell.

If I could but open it I knew we were saved; but I was exhausted, and comfortable, gazing at the glowing the hot air caught me by the throat and seemed to strangle me. I raised my hand to the lock, but it fell back. effort, panting and struggling to reach the fastening, I was, as it were, dragged ness: Let a lump of borax dissolve back by the burden I still clasped to slowly in the mouth; or inhale mild

It was more than human endurance could bear, and I felt that the end was near; and to make my sufferings more poignant Mattle seemed to revive,

"Dick-dear Dick! wake; pray

I started up to find Mattie clinging to me; and clasping her tightly to my heart a great sob burst from my breast as I kissed her passionately again and

again, hardly able to believe my senses.

"Oh, no; not at all," I said, as I ing pain is one foot.

I sat on, musing and musing, till "You've burnt yourself too, Dick;

It was quite true; the toe of one slipper must have been in contact with the fire; and it was burned com-

"But, Dick-dear Dick," she whispered, nestling closer to me, "are you very, very angry with your little wife

I could not answer, only thank God that my weak fit of folly was past, as I clasped her closer and closer yet. "Mattie," I whispered at last, in a

very husky voice, "can you forgive me for being so weak?" I could say no more for the hin-

drance of two soft lips placed upon mine; and while they rested there I made a vew I hope I shall have strength to keep; for real troubles are so many

At last, when I was free, I took the rose from where it nestled in her hair and placed it in my pocketbook; while, in answer to the inquiring eyes that were bent on mine, I merely said:

"For a memento of a dreadful By the way, I never finished that

pamphlet.

### SCIENTIFIC NOTES.

Dr. Hewson asserts that the common sparrow is liable to have smallpox, and is capable of communicating the dis-

It is suggested by Herr Ducberg that the moon may be habitable on the side invisible from the earth, the water and the atmosphere being drawn thither

The opinion of an eminent analyst is quoted to show that potatoes produce symptoms of poisoning more frequently than we suspect, especially among people whose diet is chiefly

It is asserted on eminent medical authority that cigarette smoking produces a more marked depression of the pulse than the smoking of either cigars or pipes, and its effects upon the sys-

It seems probable that the electric light will be largely employed in dyeing works, where also electricity may be employed for other purposes. At night the light permits the matching of colors as in daylight, and in the daythrew my arm around her; time the current may be employed for as I did so the ladder electro-chemical purposes. electro-chemical purposes

A new building material has been discovered at Sewa, one of the Islands, It is known as fossil coral, and when cut from a mass is soft, but on exposure to the air becomes hard like brick. It has thus far satisfactorily stood the tests that have been applied to it, and large quantities have been ordered for build-

ing purposes. It has been shown by Professor Loomis that more rain falls on the eastern than on the western side of the continents. This is true everywhere except in the higher latitudes. Thus the average rainfall at San Francisco is only from a half to a third as great in quantity as on the coast of Pennsylvania; and the same, or even more striking difference may be found by comparing Morocco with the Chinese coast, and the west with the east coasts of South Africa, Australia and South America, the comparison being in each case made between points having the same latitude.

## HEALTH HINTS.

Three-fourths of the summer diarrheas and dysenteries are attributable to the use of animal food, together with the unclean habits of body of those who eat it.

To destroy black-heads, wash the face thoroughly at night with tepid water and rub briskly with a Turkish towel; then apply a mixture of one ounce of liquor of potassa and two ounces of cologne.

In Dr. Foote's Health Monthly We find the following remedy for hoarseammonia vapor; and put a cloth wrung out with cold water about the throat when retiring for the night.

Congestion of the brain most frequently results from trouble and struggling with me for her life, as she anxiety of mind, producing sleeplessthe small blood vessels of the brain, sudden loss of vital power, and almost instant death. Apoplexy may be an inherited disease, or it may be induced by too free living, or its opposite, too great abstemiousness. Paralysis may affect only a small portion of the body, from a finger or toe to an entire limb, "Oh, Dick," she panted, "you did or it may disable half the body, or the frighten me so! I couldn't stay to whole body, when death soon follows. "Never mind," I exclaimed, "I'll do supper at the Wilsons, dear; for I When half the body is affected by So-so-so, I was so miserable, Dick, side of the brain, because nerve fibers if the clot is got rid of by absorption or otherwise. Although this is a disthe deprayed and dissipated.

#### FOR THE LADIES.

News and Notes for Women.

Princess Christian is engaged upon translation of Professor Esmarchi's cork, "First Help in Sudden Acci-

A Simpson county, Ky., bella glories in a head of hair which is seventy inches long and very thick. She has efused \$80 for it.

A fraternal letter of greeting was sent by the national Woman Suffrage society of France to the American Woman Suffrage association in conven-

ion at Omaha Near Bayou Chicot, La., a woman was recently attacked by a large wiideat. She caught the animal by the throat, and, although it bit and scratched her terribly, she held it until

she choked it to death. Nellie Grant Sartoris partakes of her husband's love of yachting and hunt-ing. During the week at Idlewild she was second on the list of fish-catchers, and added to her prowess that of an

excellent rifle and pistol-shot. Miss Louisa Harris, of Oakland, Dedham, Mass., has gone to Europe to fill an appointment as teacher in the Royal Normal college and academy of music for the blind in London, England. This college is under the pat-ronage of Queen Victoria,

New Orleans must be a paradise for washerwomen. One of the profession there, it is said, has in the past fifteen years raised a family of fatherless children, purchased a handsome house, and has \$10,000 laid away for a rainy day. All the money, it is cinimed, was

earned at the washtub. Mrs. Emma B. Johnson, of New Orleans, has published a pamphlet en-titled "Silk Culture in Louisiana and in the Southern States," which gives plain, practical directions for the management of silk worms in the South. Mrs. Johnson is a dealer in silk worm eggs and mulberry trees and cuttings, and makes a specialty of what she calls "Louisiana eggs," a breed that has been produced in that State for thirty-eight years. The cocoons from these eggs are said to be unusually fine in size and color, and no disease has ever developed among them.

#### Fashion Notes.

Lace of every description appears on new costumes, in neck lingerie and on fine underwear.

The basque to be in good form must define the figure to perfection, but should not be tight.

Cloaks of plush, brocade and velvet are more frequently lined with satin or plush than with fur.

Capote bonnets are made longer and more pointed in the brim in front and shorter in the back. White woolen stuffs, veilings, Chudda

winter festival dresses. The blouse waistcoat in satin surah appears on many stylish suits of velvet and plush for little folks.

cloths and foule goods will be used for

Trained dresses for evening wear are coming back to favor, judging from the unusual number in this style exhibited by leading importers.

Ultra-fashionable ladies cover their

pet lap-dogs with tiny blankets made

of a bit of the dress goods of which their own costumes are made. Bewitching little gowns for twoyear-old girls are made of soft white wool, crocheted very closely in loops in the stitch known as the brioche, and afterward cut, leaving a soft and

smooth surface. The collar and deep

cuffs are made of white plush. In brocaded satins, velvets and silks the figures this season are monstrously large in size-dahlias, sunflowers, fullblown roses, passion flowers and vines, and the like, all being reproduced in their natural bues and dimensions. These fabries are designed exclusively for the use of portly dames and dowagers, and never for little women, who would look like lost babes in the woods enveloped in a labyrinth of huge buds, blossoms and spreading foliage, two of these floral monstrosities being almost enough to cover their dainty and delicate backs.

As to general outlines in the world of fashion, the coiffure is still arranged in severe simplicity, close to the head, and with no false switches where there is even a passable amount of one's natural tresses. shoulders are high and square, the bodice is cut round, pointed or in long basques, as one likes best, and very often is open below the throat a la pempadour, with a chemisette russe set underneath and not low in the neck all around, even with full dress toilets. Waists, sleeves and shoes are uncomfortably tight if the wearer will allow it. The most fashionable shoes, spite of the protestations of the doctors and the teachings of the boot makers, have the heels little and high and the toes pointed. Skirts to dresses are either perfectly plain, with a trebleplaited ruche around the bottom or are loaded down with voluminous pours, plaits, kilts or chicorie trimmings in a variety of styles. Colors are unusually brilliant, and the wildest caprice is noticeable in the manner in which these gay hues are combined both in dress and millinery.

# Courtship Among the Choctaws,

There are still 2,000 Choctaws living in their ancestral homes in Mississippi, and, on the authority of Mr. H. S. Halbert, they retain in all their pristine vigor most of the usages of their ancestors. Among these the methods employed in conducting a courtship and performing a marriage are curious When a young Choctaw of Kemper or Neshoba county sees a maiden who pleases his fancy he watches his opportunity until he finds her alone. He then advances within a short distance and gaptivists fall a public at her fall a public them. and gently lets fall a pebble at her feet. He may have to do this two or three times before he attracts the maiden's attention, when, if this pebble throwing is agreeable, she soon makes it manifest. If otherwise, a scornful look and a declied "ekwah" indicate that his suit is in vain. Sometimes, instead of throwing pebbles, the suitor enters the maiden's cabin and lays his hat upon her bed. If the man's suit be acceptable the hat is permitted to remain, but if she be un-willing to be his bride it is instantly removed. Whichever method be employed, the rejected suitor knows that it is useless to press his suit, and beats as graceful a retreat as possible. When a marriage is agreed upon, the time and place are fixed for the ceremony. The relatives and friends of the bride and bridegroom meet at their respective homes, and from thence march to the marriage ground, halting a short distance from one another. The brothers of the bride go across to the opposite party and bring forward the bridegroom, who is then seated upon a blanket spread upon the ground. The sisters of the bridegroom then do likewise by going over and bringing forward the bride. She is expected to break loose and run, but of course is pursued, captured, and brought back to be seated by the side of the bridegroom. All the parties now cluster around the couple; the woman's relatives bring forward a bag of bread—a lingering symbol of the time when the women had to raise the corn; the man's relatives a bag of meat, in memory of the days when the man should have prowided the household with game. Next, presents of various sorts are showered on the couple, who all this time sit still, not even speaking a word. With the last present they arise, now man and wife, and, just as in civilized life, provisions are spread and the cere-mony is rounded off with a feast.

## The Maelstrom.

The most celebrated of whirlpools is that called the Maelstrom, which lies to the southward of the Loffoden islands, off the coast of Norway, near a large rock in the middle of the strait dividing the islands of Vaer and Moss. It is produced ing currents of one of the great Norwegian flords. There are most extraordinary and romantic legends concerning the Maelstrom, but careful observations have shown that the peril has been magnified. At flood or ebb tide in summer it offers no danger even to small boats. But in winter, and during stormy weather, even large ships and steamers do not dare to venture near it. At certain stages of the wind and tide during this season the whole stream boils in mighty whirls, against which the largest vessels would contend in vain. These whirling waters would not suck vessels down in their vortex, however, as formerly believed, but would infal, libly dash them on the rocks, or, in case of small ships, swamp them with water. The imagination of Edgar A. Poe, which painted a descent into the Maelstrom, had no hold on facts whereupon to delineate his marvelous picture. Stripped, however, of its fictitious dangers, the Maelstrom is still a gruesome fact, and the Norwegian fisher-boats are careful to give it a wide berth, except in very smooth and pleasant weather, when the tide is just right. This is rather a disagreeable necessity, as it is said that the Maelstrom and its vicinity furnish a favorite feeding-ground for the largest and finest specimens of the finny tribe. - A World of Wonders.

## An Ounce of Prevention,

Sometimes an ounce of prevention s worse than a pound of disease. One day last week the children came running in, shricking that a big hawk was circling over the poultry-yard, Old Farmer Thistlepod dropped his paper, caught his trusty gun from the rack, and charged for the poultryyard. He ran right over a bee stand just the other side of the cypress bush, and was stung in thirty places before he jumped over the fence of the poultry-yard, alighting upon the old black hen that was brooding thirteen chicks, breaking her neck and mashing five hapless "weetles"; the gun caught in the fence as he jumped, and went off, killing a young turkey and filling the Durham heifer in the meadow full of buckshot; while the hawk, alone calm and self-possessed in the midst of the tumuit and confusion, sailed gracefully away with the one spring chicken he had all along intended to levy on .-Burdette, in Harper's " Drawer.'

In Texas, 1,461 miles of new roads were constructed last year, costing nearly \$50,000,000. The State has now thirty-four railroads, aggregating 5,908 miles in length.