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VOL. XV. NO. 36.

More silence. Then Miss Nannie

Miss Nannie leaned back in the chair

know; I can't tell."

slived.

TIONESTA, PA., WE NESDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1882.

\$1.50 PER ANNUM.

After a While,

tre is a strange, sweet solsce in the thought that all the wors we suffer here below by, as a dark and hideous garriers wrought for as to wear, whether we will or no, cast aside, with a relieving smile, After a little while.

mortal roaming but bath certain end: Though far unto the ocean spaces gray to sail and sail, without a chart for friend. Above the sky-line, faint and far agreement looms at lest the one enchanted.

After a little while.

Oh, when our cares come thronging thick and fast,
With more of anguish than the heart can

Though friends desert, and, as the heedless would tell him."

Even love pass by us with a stony stare, Let us withdraw into some rained pile, Or lonely forest aide.

And contemplate the never-ceasing change Whereby the processes of God are wrought, and from our petty lives our souls estrained an inential review. Poor little whifet!

Till, bathed in currents of exalted thought, To be sure he had money some social letters."

To be sure he had money some social letters." We feel the rest that must our cares beguile,
After a little while.

—Nathan D. Urner. 'inil known him a long, long time, and

## A Curious Disposition.

Three ladies were seated in Agatha took Agatha about, to places of amuse- gard of Nantan's injunctions. Foster's parlor; Miss Fortescue, large, ment, to church, or riding. But he dark and of uncertain age, who monomorphism was at least fifteen years her senior, opolized the most comfortable arm, and they had never dreamed of his aschair; Mrs. Becker, shrunken and piring to marry her. His appearance sandy, who was constantly sliding the sofa and reinstating herself was pitifully against him. Miss Nan-inference of the sofa and reinstating herself, and Miss Agatha herself, legs, his "wild eye," as she called it, a low proud we are of you, Gath, and a few squares to another line. The who sat apart from the others, glanc-ing uneasily out of the window, as if about the room while its mate regarded good enough. distressed by their garrulity. Miss you with steadfast respect. Then she Agatha was a fair young woman, with turned her thoughts to Agatha-Agaa noble head and a countenance ex- tha perfect in face and figure and enpressive of all grace and goodness. Yet | nobled by education and advantagesat this moment she entertained feelings decidedly hostile to her callers,
who had run in, with the familiar free to say nothing of her lesser adorers—
tor and all the rest. This crooked little
curmudgeon! Why, he is older than at this moment she entertained feel- Agatha, for whom a senator had prodom of fellow boarders in a family hotel, Agatha, who had rejected the senator to chat away the afternoon. At heart because he tacked principle, and the they were immensely sorry that Miss congressman because he was a wid-Naunie Foster had not yet returned from a suburb, where she had gone the day before. Miss Naunie, Agathu's cousin, had suffered and shed tears over recompanion and chaperone in one, was fusing these and others. She had a far more to their taste; she was more curious disposition, as the boys had sympathetic, they thought. She never sat looking out the window when they were retailing their choicest bits of said.

At length Nannie roused and spoke, the will be said.

At length Nannie roused and spoke, the said will be said.

You had better dress, it is near dinnerscandal for her especial benefit. But | time. then she was a woman of years. However, they still lingered; it was a pleasant place. The Fosters had the handsomest suite in the building—and furnished with such taste! Such carpets! Such decorative art! And the Parters was tinion records. These would always cling to him. Hark!" cried Agatha, "there he is now—gone into his room."

Nannie recognized the clumsy step, Lewis had never yet come up those stairs without tripping at the top; the rushing, impetuous way of his boyhood would always cling to him. Fosters were tip-top people. There would always cling to him, were four of them, Miss Agatha, her "I am going at once to two bachelor brothers, ten and a dozen years her senior, and Miss Nannie, who, since their parents' death, had kept the children tegether. The winter day

and still the ladies lingered. Agatha could endure it no longer; this, of all days, she was without patience. She rose quickly.

drew to a close, the room grew dusky,

voice, "you must excuse me. I cannot has promised—to marry Mr. Peters."

"Oh Lord!" cried Lewis, in open-

There was silence a moment; then Miss Fortescue lifted her cumbrous derstand. We will withdraw. We beat hard. do not wish to offend."

"Oh, certainly," faintly echoed Mrs. Beeker, sliding from the sofa for the last time and preparing to follow.

Agatha's impatience only increased. "And allow me to say," she exclaimed, with no companction, "that I | ulated Peters." think indies might be better employed than with their neighbors' affairs.'

cue, savagely. Becker.

"Good riddance!" cried Agatha, sharply, ere the door had closed.

Presently the door opened. " All in the dark, Agatha?" asked a thing to prevent." cheery voice.

ply. Why, what is the matter, my "I have just put Mrs. Fortescue and

Mrs. Becker out of the room, and ithas annoyed me." Dear me, what had they done?" "The same old sickening gossip. Miss Bruce flirts on the street; Mrs.

Gray holds her step-child to the fire to burn it, and so on and so on." "They get their ideas from the morning papers," said Nannie, calmiy, if she cares to. She tells me she put unclasping her fur-lined circular. "The stepmother holding the child to our parlor to-day, because of their vile the fire is a favorite paragraph when gossip. I have no doubt she did." news is scarce. Sometimes she heats

the flat-iron. For my part I would never go to that trouble."

sented.

him." Then she sighed as if relieved intended they should see it. of a great burden.

"I am going at once to tell him, before George comes," said Nannie, "Yes, do," sighed Agatha. And

when her cousin had gone out across welcomed by a careless "Come in!" the young girl stole after and listened at the crack of her brother's door. "Lewis, I have news for you," said

"Indies," she said, with an indig-nant quiver in her sweet contralto den sob in her fond voice, "Agatha loved him,

mouthed disgust. . Agatha crept away from the door : frame. "Oh, certainly. I quite un- her face was burning and her heart

But Miss Nannie remained awhile

in her cousin's chamber,
"Lewis," she said, gently, "I suppose we all feel the same over this-

"Well, this is too bad," said Lewis, indignantly. "It is a shame if a girl "Good-afternoon," said Miss Fortes with her face and brains can't do better. She is altogether too soft-hearted. "Good-afternoon," sneered Mrs. She would have married all the men who ever proposed, if we had let her, and out of sheer pity, not because she cared for them. That is why she ac-To-day of all days," she said, as cepted Peters, couldn't bear to hurt she walked to and fro in the dusk, his feelings-didn't want his eyes to suffuse with tears! We must do some-

Nannie smiled deprecatingly : "We "I thought you would never come, must be very careful. Agatha has a self that people would cease their cruer was the swift, unnerved recurious disposition, and if she thought ways when they saw that she was devenued to stand by him. But she

only pity him the more."
"If there was only some way to dispose of him," exclaimed Lewis, grimly; "if we could send him out with the next Arctic expedition-

Nannie rose, "You will be very careful what you say, Lewis?" "Oh, of course."

She lingered at the door. "Agatha has not a forceless nature by any means," she said; "she can get angry "Humph!"

Agatha came down to dinner with But Agatha could not respond to her her face composed and her manner ter," he cried, angrily, staid humor. She helped put away the gracious as ever. Her inward defiance wraps, and inquired after the suburban | was not outwardly manifest. Of her family, George was a shade more "You look pale; aren't you well?" dignified than usual, and Lewis apasked Miss Nannie when they were peared annoyed, while Nannie put on this lady. She knows what mischief and forget, it will be very different in The girl dropped her eyes. "Nannis, When they left the dining-room, tend the talk shall cease, or I shall take Then Peters, who had risen, stood I have some news for 'you," she said Agatha swept haughtly by the table, measures she may not admire." with an effort. "I-last night-I at which sat the Fortescae and Becker. promised Mr. Peters-to-to marry She was done with the twain and furned and fled.

Up in their parier. George sat down "she tooked so guilty and helpless. The room was still, utterly still. If by his sister. "Agatha," he said, "I declare I haven't much potience raised a feeble hand to a Miss Namule were surprised or shocked slowly and with an evident distante with you," exclaimed her brother, "to that coursed her checks. she gave no token. She only sat quietly for the subject, "do you think you would defend her, and "Ineverthought," she sobbed aloud, looking at the girl and taking time to did well to engage yourself to Mr. she every day assailing your good "I never dreamed I could be so

Then the girl rose and threw herself such a thing as advice. Mr. Peters is upon the sofa. "Oh, Nannie, I don't our good friend, but is he a suitable passion. husband for you?"

asked if she had told the boys.

To these women George and Lewis would be "the boys" as long as they night mentally endeavoring to straight-"I told George at noon," replied on his crooked limbs and control his The days slipped by. There had Agatha, in a voice heavy with tears. recreant orb. But with daylight they been no date fixed for the wedding, "I told George at noon," replied en his crooked limbs and control his mising as ever.

"And what did George say?"
"He only said, 'I congratulate
Peters.'" But George would not stoop to personalities. "Nothing," he answered, tremor in which the girl existed. She high for you. We want you to be

"You do no seem very enthusiastic," responded his sister, calmly, recalling and so steadily that the sidewalk flags his secretly-heard exclamation upon were cleaned and whitened.

how proud we are of you, Gath, and a few squares to another line. The we can't be expected to think any man storm had abated, and the rain was

He went on recklessly: "I don't believe you knew what you were doing. You don't love Peters, you only pity him, just as you used to pity the sena-George, and cross-eyed-"

She sprang up in a rage; "Lewis, you have said quite enough. Never speak to me again. I forbid it!"

Then she sought her own chamber and threw herself upon the bed. Nannie came to her after awhile

"My poor darling! Why are you feeling so bad?"
"Lewis has been saying such awful things!"

"And are you quite sure you have made no mistake?" " Quite sure?"

She arose and arranged her toilet; boys having both gone out. And one in a deep cellar, where lay a num-Agatha, with Lewis' cool criticism ber of loose foundation stones. still ringing in her cars, felt as if in a dream. Fortunately Peters made no they were brought to a sudden half by

Agatha accepted his adoration quite passively, and at last, when he had ward, and then sprang back as the gone, retired to her own room to pity horsedashed up against the sidewalk.

But as the winter slipped away the forward, cold with horror. engagement was announced, and, having remained unbroken, Agatha's The girl had lost her balance, and had brothers even began to feel quite re- fallen backward from the unguarded

man Peters was touching. He wor-shiped his betrothed; to him she was " \* \* a very goddess,
"If," thought Nannie, with a soft-

matter? Agatha says when she told ened regret, "if he were only not quite George he remarked that he 'congrat- so small! If he were only a half inch taller, to be of even height with Agatha!

Meanwhile Agatha was fretting herself to death. A thousand little heart- completely crushed, and Lewis paced less sarcasms and glances of ridicule, the floor for hours, crying for his to which Peters, in his great happiness. was utterly oblivious, were constantly stabbing her. Night after night she passed in wakeful agony, the idea of breaking the engagement never once occurring to her. She was sure she long, dark eyelashes, loved him, and she realized the depth of his devotion. She endeavored to rise above morbid sensitiveness, telling herexpression. Mesdames Becker and face was as pale as Agatha's own. Fortescue now began to circulate petty little stories about her-ingeniously a preface, "I am a cripple for life. I constructed, but untruthful romances. may never walk again. I sent for you

Nothing very bad, for Agatha was a woman to whom no doubtful mist clung for a moment; but whispers of his countenance; his lip quivered, "coquetry," "girlish folly," and "last and he sank on his knees by the bed resort," which were blown from lip to and buried his face. lip on the dubious breath of friendship, came at last to vex the ears of the real pathos, "don't don't cast me off ! Miss Fortesche and Mrs. Becker out of Forsters. Agatha only grew more You are a thousand times dearer to pale. Stormy Lewis, however, one day me now. All I ask is the right to confronted Miss Fortescue in the hall before his sister's room.

"I can tell you, madame, that you must discontinue your talk of my sis- it all. They looked in silence at each

Agatha came out. "Oh, Lewis,

He took her by the arm. "Go back, Gath. I've a matter to settle with regretful look and sighed occasionally, she has been trying to work, and I in- the future,

Without a word Mrs. Fortescue mist, coom grew suddenly bright, turned and fied.

"I declare I haven't much potience raised a feeble hand to stay the tears collect. Agatha never lifted her eyes Peters before consulting your family?" name. But all your ways of late are happy?"

until, after some moments, her cousin cleared her throat and tranquilly inquired: "Well, dear, are you satisfied that you will be happy?"

"I was of ,age three years ago," provoking. You are going to marry a man you don't love, because you pity him. For God's sake, why didn't you pity some one suitable?"

"Yes, yes, of course. But there is pity some one suitable?"

She translated. She trembled with excitement and

> " Lewis, if you have the least particle "What is there against him?" she of love or respect for me, you will

Lewis quit her presence crestfallen. Lewis was not here. I wish you had dawned upon her as uncompro- nor was the subject discussed by the family.

None but Nannie knew the terrible quietly. "Only we have looked very was moving about, her hands constantly occupied. Day after day, rain or shine, the two women were out of To be sure he had money, some social Peters," she said, in a way that seemed usually one of mercy. Nannie, how-George betook himself to his own sin to oppose, and so Agatha dragged even felt for him a sort of distant rela- room, and Levis took his place by her off through the flitting sunshine, tives' affection. They would do anything in the world for him. He often ulate," he said, with a careless disre-

It had been raining for three days,

but a listless drizzle.

Agatha slipped and slid once, and Nannie gave a frightened exclamation. "My overshoes are useless," said the girl, carelessly. "I must have another pair. I have a good deal of shopping to do soon.'

"Your outfit-" ventured Nannie, and stopped. Agatha sighed, but the sigh was

lost in the noise of the street. A poor little yellow dog limped out from under a passing vehicle, holding up one paw and yelping pitifully.

"Oh, see," cried Agatha, with her eyes wet. "Poor, poor doggie! I am so sorry !"

The yelps died away in the distance, and the ladies went on.

A blind man crying "Cough lozen-

ges?" upon the corner detained them for a moment.

In the next block an old building Mr. Peters was to come that evening. had been torn away to give place to a He arrived early. Nannie endeav- new one. Careless workmen had left ored to be gracious, but excused her- the sidewalk unguarded in one place, a self, leaving Agatha to her lover, the step from which would have landed

Just as they had reached this spot inquiries as to her brothers' opinions of loud cries and confusion. Down the the marriage. Miss Nannie had con- street, and directly toward them, came the corridor, and her tap had been gratulated him as though all was satis- a runaway team dragging a splendid carriage. Agatha took an irresolute step for-

The women and in a second Nannie was reaching

"Agatha!" she cried, but too late. sidewalk down into the deep cellar, The quiet, intense devotion of Nor- and there lay upon the stones limp and

> She would live, sadly crippled and helpless; the spine had been injured and one hip dislocated. So said the best of surgeons. She would henceforth require all care and tendernesss. "Thank God she is not poor!" cried Nannie. As for the boys, George was "Poor, poor sister!"

Agatha insisted upon hearing the worst, and, when it was made known was silent. By-and-bye Nannie could see great tears trembling under the

"I would not mind," faltered the sufferer, "but for him. Who will love and care for him now?"

Then she asked that he be sent for at once. When he arrived Nannie and the boys were in the room, but grew thin, and her face wore a hunted they withdrew to the window, Peters' "Norman, dear," she said, without

> -to give you back your freedom." A frightened expression overspread

"Agatha, darling!" he eried, with care for you"-his voice broke, and he fell to weeping.

By the window three persons heard other, then Lewis strode swiftly across the room.

" Peters," he said, " we haven't done right by you. I, myself, have acted despicably. But if you will forgive

"I was sorry for her," said Agatha; clasping his hands with sudden warmth. And as Agatha by watching she

sHent and bewildered till, through the

SCIENTIFIC NOTES.

A French paper says : "It is a remarkable fact that there are no rats in the islands of the Pacific ocean. Repeated attempts have been made to acclimatize the rodents there, as the flesh is much esteemed by the natives as an article of food. But the attempts thus far have failed, as they invariably die of consumption."

Among the instruments at a recent scientific meeting was one exhibited by Sir F. Bramwell, employed for ascertaining the velocity of trains and the efficiency of brakes. With this apparatus it was found that a train weighing 125 tons ran five miles five yards after steam was shut off while traveling at a speed of forty-five miles an hour. The line was level and the day perfectly calm.

Sensations are transmitted to the brain at a rapidity of about 180 feet per second, or at one-fifth the rate of sound; and this is nearly the same in all individuals. The brain requires one-tenth of a second to transmit its orders to the nerves which preside over voluntary motion; but this amount varies much in different individuals, and in the same individual at different times, according to the disposition or condition at the time, and is more regular the more sustained the atten-

Experiments upon over four hundred individuals of all classes, ages and occupations show how great is the diversity of opinion as to the size of objects seen through the microscope. The object used in the experiments was a common louse magnified to a theoretical size of 4.66 inches. The majority of observers underestimated this value; two estimates were only one inch; seven were over a foot, and one was at least five feet. New students of the microscope usually receive an impression somewhat larger than the real value, and adhere to it for a considerable time.

Dr. Mittendorf states that American students are less afflicted with near-sightedness than German students. The affection is developed by sedentary occupations and lack of exercise, women being therefore more liable to contract it than men. It usually appears in childhood, rarely after the twenty-first year. Weak glasses of slight blue tint should be worn early to stay its progress, as blindness often follows neglect of treatment. In his paper on this subject Dr. M. tells of a fine horse in Berlin which became intractable and was found to be suffering from nearsightedness, but was as docile as ever after a pair of glasses had been fitted to its eyes.

## HEALTH HINTS.

Eat lighly at supper, retire early and eat a hearty breakfast, if you would keep a clean tongue and a good appetite. - Dr. Foote's Health Monthly.

To remove warts, cover them with baking soda, wet with water and he them up; a few applications will remove them. I have tried it .- Cottage Hearth.

For a tight, hoarse cough, where phlegm is not raised, or with difficulty, take hot water often-as hot as can be sipped. This will give immediate and permanent relief. Don't fail to try this remedy because it is simple,

Dr. Denker, of St. Petersburg, treats diphtheria by first giving the patient a laxative, and when its operation has ceased he gives cold drinks acidulated with hydrochloric acid and a gargle of lime-water and hot milk in equal parts every two hours. His method has been very successful.

Careful cooking of even the longest used and best known kinds of food, whether animal or vegetable, is the important rule to insure health and strength from the table. No matter what the quality of the food to begin with may be, a bad cook will invariably incur heavy doctors' bills and a not less inconsiderable "little account" at the druggist's.

Treatment of Frozen Persons. Medical men have always differed

as to whether the best medical treatment of frozen persons was by a gradual or a rapid application of heat. To settle the matter," says Knowtedge, " Laptchinkski has made a series of very careful experiments upon dogs, with the following results: Of twenty animals treated by the method of gradual resuscitation in a cold room, fourteen perished; of twenty placed at once in a warm apartment, eight died ; while of twenty immediately put into a bot bath, all recovered." The experiments will probably influence the practice of medical men in Russia and Northern Europe, where the question of the best means of restoring life in persons suffering from excessive cold is of frequent occurrence every winter.

Anglers predict that in a very few vents the trout will all disappear from he valley streams of Montana, owing to the immense numbers carried out into irrigating ditches and into the

Paris scientists have succeeded in insculating a mule with smalipox. It is a wonder the mule didn't kick

In the Mining Town. "Tis the last time, darling," he gently said, As he kissed her lips, like cherries red, While a fond look shone in his eyes of brown. My own is the prettient girl in town; To-morrow the bell from the tower will ring A joyful peal. Was there ever a king So truly blost on his royal throne, As I shall be, when I claim my own?"

"Twas a fond farewell; 'twas a sweet good-

But she watched him go, with a troubled sigh:

So into the basket, that swayed and swung O'er the yawning abyes, he lightly sprung, And the joy of heart seemed turned to woe As they lowered him into the depths below. Heraweet young face, with its tresses brown, Was the fairest face in the mining town.

Lo! the morning came; but the marriage

High up in the tower, rang a mourning knell For the true heart buried 'neath earth and

Far down in the heart of the mine-alone. A sorrow-peal on her wedding day, For the breaking heart, and the heart of clay;

And the face that looked from her tresses brown

Was the saddest face in the mining town. Thus time rolled on in its weary way, Until fifty years with their shadows gray Had darkened the light of her sweet eyes'

And had turned the brown of her hair to BROW.

Oh! never a kiss from a husband's lips Or the clasp of a child's sweet finger-tips, Had lifted one moment the shadows brown From the saddest heart in the mining town.

Far down in the depths of the mine one day, In the loosened earth they were digging away. They discovered a face, so young, so fair-From the smiling lips to the bright-brown

Untouched by the finger of time's decay. When they drew him up to the light of day. The wondering people gathered round To gaze at the man so strangely found.

Then a woman sprang from among the growd. With her long white hair, and her slight form

bowed; She silently knelt by the form of clay, And kissed the lips that were cold and gray. Then the sad old face, with its snowy hair, On his youthful bosom lay pillowed there. He had found her at last-his waiting bride; And the people buried them side by side.

## HUMOR OF THE DAY.

"Never smoke before ladies." We suppose one must let the ladies smoke first.—Lawrence American.

Corn is said to be late in ripening, but when a fellow treads on your foot you will find your corn is ripe, and vell oh ! "Where are the men of 76?" shricks

an excited exchange. Oh, to Halifax with the men of seventy-six. Give us the women of twenty-three,-Hawkeye. Who has any right to sneer at the

inventive genius of woman when one in New York has discovered a process by which cat skin can be made to look like seal?—Detroit Free Press. A man in Elgin, Illinois, put on a clean shirt with such energy the other

which one likes to have off his mind as soon as possible.—Free Press. Typhoid fever is now the fashionable disease. Having it is prima facie evidence that you are in easy circumstances and passed the season at a

day that he broke an arm. It is a duty

summer resort .- Philadelphia News. A man never realizes the littleness of his own abilities so much as when, after blacking his own boots, he is greeted by the first boy he meets with the customary "Shine?"-Lowell Citi-

Several of our exchanges are devoting considerable space to the importance of "cooking girls." It's no use. We don't want them cooked. The raw damsel is good enough for us.-Hartford Times. Mrs. Partington honored us with a

call this morning. She is looking well,

and she says she is like the windows

of a renovated house-all the old

panes are out of her, and the pneumatics are things of the past .- Boston "Pa, I'll be right sorry when you get well," said a little Austin boy to his sick parent. "Why, my son?" " Because I won't get any more empty medicine bottles to sell. I sell 'em for

five cents aplece to the drug store,"-Siftings, "Few men are born to rule," and that is what the bookkeeper thinks when he comes in after lunch and finds the old man has been trying to close an account on the ledger with a spattering pen and a nickel ruler .--

Boston Bulletin. In the German army more attention is being paid to the science of aerostaties, and officers are being trained to make balloon ascensions. This will at them to come to this country and amuse the population on the Fourth

of July .- Baston Post. A New York man says he keeps chops and steaks for several days in the hottest weather by burying them in meal. Meal is a good thing in any weather for steaks and chops. We more particularly refer just now to the morning meal. - Danbury News.