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#### THE TRUTH.

Speak thou the truth, let others fence And trim their work for play ; In pleasant sunshine of pretense Let others bask their day.

Show thou the light! If conscience gleam Set not thy bushel down ; The smallest spark may send a beam O'er hamlet, tower and town.

Woe unto him on safety bent, Who creeps from age to youth, Failing to grasp his life's intent Because he fears the truth.

Betrue to every inmost thought, And as thy thought thy speech. What thou have not by striving bought Presume not thou to tere'i.

Then each wild gust the mist shall clear We now see darkly through, And justified at last appear The truth in all things true.

-San Francisco Truth.

A FEMALE ENGINEER'S ADVENTURE

"Does a locomotive engineer see many adventures? He does. Does he pass through many hardships? queer and interesting adventures, drop around to my room at the Grand Pacific and I'll tell you a few over a good cigar. Here we are, right side up with care. A way of landing that always pleases me, though I've done a little of the other style, too. Now, you needn't ask any questions, but I'll just tell my stories right along as I think of them. First, let me tell you a little something about engineers. They are obliged to be capable, but are not examined and given any documents to show that they are engineers. They rise up from "horsemen" to "stokers," then become engineers. It is customengine-shops as apprentices for a while. Thus they used to gain time for a mo- This These engines are variously repaired, frequently by being made over again as good as new. They work on lathes, forges, machines of all sorts, and the work on the engine itself teaches them all there is to know about the parts of one of these locomotives. Then they learn about firing when stoking about the round-house, and learn to keep one as clean as a "wiper." They get to be "hostler," which means taking charge of the engine when brought in off the road. They turn them on the turn-tables and put them away in their stalls in the roundhouse after "drawing" their fires over the smoking ash pit. Then they get out for short trips on the road as firemen, and finally push along, if smart and capable, to be engineers-generally extras at first, but they soon get a regular engine. They frequently run on the road as a fireman for only a year or so before getting an engine, but generally it is from three to five years, and I have known men to go from eight to fifteen years and then not get any engine. Why? Well, sometimes because they can't become proficient, from lack of scientific or mechanical education, and frequently because they are too excellent firemen to lose, and they are therefore paid as

it takes time to learn the business." "Some," continued the engineer, "are on regular 'runs." Others go out on freights in regular turn, or when needed, and are therefore 'called' by some boy employed by the company for that purpose. He is given a little book with 'calls' in and goes about night and day at all hours to different parts of the city, of course generally in the immediate vicinity of the roundhouse and shop, and he calls the men up. I have run steadily, seated in the hot cab, sharply watching the track ahead. for fifty-seven hours straight. There are even instances that beat that. Where they have a light, easy 'run,' whether night or day, they can make arrangements to fit the time. When his engine is in the shop for repairs the engineer generally gets to loaf' about for a brief time. All sorts of people become engineers. I have seen the son of a Russian count, with greasy clothes and leatnern trousers, sitting above the drivers as cheerily handling levers as though he was holding a golden knife and fork in the Winter palace at St. Petersburg. Then I have seen a minister who became a fireman to save his life. He was told by his physician that he would have to do manual, outdoor labor of some sort or die. You bet 'he dropped' to the 'med,' and decided upon 'life on the rail.' He says he won't go back to the pulpit again, and he is well and hearty as a roebuck. Then there are often finely educated men who adopt the cab from choice or necessity. A three days' stare at grim old poverty generally sets them hustling. Then I know of a case on the Panhandle, Logansport division, where a woman

much as they would get as engineers

and retained as firemen. Thus you see

tell you how it was. Let me see.

successfully ran an engine for nearly

two years before being found out. I'll

Hoosiers for ten miles each side of the track when running at night. I remember a funny thing connected with rollicking fireman named Jack Flaherty, now on the Burlington, I believe, and he used to be up to all sorts of deviltry. He managed to rig up a sort of a sliding-plug for the whistle-valve and he could play Yankee Doodle, Home, Sweet Home and lots of other tunes by working the flue up calliopes? Well, it was on the same Goodland one night, and Jack opened plus steam anyway, and he gave 'em gineers got suspended. It was hardly their fault, though. The track was fearful. But when the engineer found out how late he was he used to open then to firemen out on the road, and the throttle wide an' skip across the

> came to be styled the "Punkin' Vine." "But I'm slipping away from my story of the young feller again. When he told me he wanted a 'run,' I happened to think I had heard Master Mechanic Clark speak of needing more engineers next week, an' I told the youth so. Well, he caught on, and got a regular stock run for awhile.

"My, I can remember yet how he looked as he came down the first day to take out No. 32, another old-timer. He had on a fine suit of broadcloth, but carried a Russia leather valise, with trim new overalls and jacket to put on over his clothes. His smooth ready to take out his engine very de-liberately and calmly. He was the nine days' wonder of the road for a while. This was partly from his almost feminine beauty and from the skill with which he handled the engine given him. Matters went along in this shape for several weeks. Bill Schaeffer, as the new-comer styled himself, was out one beautiful June day at the other end of the line, bringing in a huge extra, which had a short handed crew aboard. A strange engineer had drifted into the roundhouse that morning while Bill was out, and had asked, on the strength of good references, for some work. Mr. Clark at once sent him out on a passenger run, as he claimed to know the road from having run there two years before. The regular man on the passenger run was sick. Well, the passenger met Bill's extra at L-, half way over, and it was nearly 6 o'clock. There was a regular freight in one end of the side track, and Bill's train was trying to push its nose in on a lot of box-cars on the track that seemed box-cars on the track that seemed tell you some more stories some day. loose. The intention was to clear for Good-bye."—Chtcago Herald. the passenger. Bill, wanting exercise, I suppose from being cooped up all day in the hot little cab, had gone ahead on the loose cars and was riding on top of the furthest one. He was apparently not noticing anything, or attempting to set a brake on the car. The passenger engine with the new man was on the main track waiting to clear. The side track had a bad down grade, sloping heavily toward the switch of the main track. Beyond this the latter had a terrible heavy grade west. Anything cut loose and started down this incline would be going at a little the liveliest speed yet een before many yards had been passed. The grade extended for three miles straight away, when a curve was reached and a trestle-work bridge broke the monotony of the track.

"Well, every one was looking back toward the east end of the switch to see if everything cleared. The engine of the regular freight stood in on the west end of the second side-track and parallel with the passenger engine, on which stood the strange engine sen! out that day. All at once there was a wild scream, and every one turned to handing the customer a pile of silver you how it was. Let me see. see the box-car going at a lively rate dollars, "is your money—\$30. Count that was five years ago," said the of speed over the switch and out on it, to be sure it is all right." The cusengineer, warming up, "an' I was the main track. The other cars had tomer begins to count -one, two, three, handling 76, an old residenter that had brakes set by a brakeman, but the and so on up to seventeen; then he used to whistle so much like a buzz- car with Bill on had been uncoupled puts the pile in his pocket, with the saw when setting down to a pine-log and was going straight on. Schaeffe remark: "Oh, it's correct as far as I've

Factory." She would wake up the when he sprang to the brake, only to find it useless, there being a broken chain. At the same instant that he looked up very much scared, he saw Old Pestilence, as I called him. I had the strange man in the cab of the passenger engine. He screamed out, "Save me, Charlie, save me," and then sank down on the top of the car. There was an exclamation, and the strange man had jumped clear off his engine and ran across to the regular freight engine on the other track. It was only the work of a second to pull and down. You've heard these steam | the pin of its tender from the car, then he sprang into the cab, where only the principle. We went into a town called fireman stood. Throwing open the throttle, he started down the side her wide, trying to let off a little sur- track, headed toward the fleeting car, some distance already away. A brake-Yankee Doodle in the most paralyzing man, who had immediately grasped way you ever heard. Every one the situation, ran and threw open rushed out of their homes, and still we the switch, allowing the engine lay on the side track, me making up to speed on to the main track. The steam and Jack working the plug and steam was put on and the fireman crrattling out the national tune in Theo- dered to open her wide and coal up. dore Thomas style. But slack up here. Like a meteor she flew after the runa-Throw her over in the corner and let way car. On they swept, gaining rap-HOW CLARA WAS SAVED. her pound along. If I ain't clean for idly; they were within twenty feet of getting what I was trying to tell you the car when the engineer ordered the about this woman that came on the fireman to open her a little wider and road as an engineer. I was handling then to hold her steady at that point. 'Old Pestilence,' and was just stepping | Carefully the strange man, who had up into the cab at the roundhouse in been recognized by Bill as Charlie, Logansport, ready to hook on to an crept forward along the footboard of Emphatically yes. If you care to have extra bound west. I had knocked the the boiler until the coweatcher was a rambling chat with me about the cut plug out of my pipe—for reached, when he lifted the long pin boys of the throttle, and hear of some I never smoke on the engine which always rests in the center of when a young and very hand- the pilot, and catching a firm hold on some fellow came up to me and says: the standard he leaned out, waiting ner mind and heart, that she may have Well, old Roxie, how is the Panhandle. until the bar slipped into the bumper I want to catch on right away.' "En- of the car, when he dextrously dropped gineer?" 'Well, I should murmur. I the pin, that stood partly upright in just came off the "Punkin' Vine." the hole of the bumper, and then the the hole of the bumper, and then the That was the way the boys had labele | car was fast to the locomotive. Both, the old Logansport, Crawfordsville & however, were thundering along down Southwestern road in them days. You see, they used to fall behind on scheding the curve and the bridge. He then ule time, and keep losing, so the en- crawled back to the cab. In the meantime, with great nerve and sense, the fireman had commenced shutting off the steam, and giving the track sand. When the strange engineer clambered back the brake on the tender was cornfields when a big curve occurred, tightly set. Then the lever ary also for most of them to work in an' there were many of them, too, was reversed and thrown over. put the engine in a ment. Then when time was made they back action, and gradually the speed would push shead. That's the way it slackened until a final stop was made. would push ahead. That's the way it The engineer then sprang out of his cab and hastily climbed on top of the box car. There safely lying on the walk which runs along the tops of all freight cars, one hand tightly clenching the brake-rod, which kept him from falling off, was Bill. He was in a dead faint. Then, pardner, occurred a queer scene. The strange engineer commenced tearing open Bill's clothin' and trying to bring him too, right there on the car. He worked away desperately, and just as he saw signs of life, he called out passionately, "Clara, my darling wife, speak to me! My God, she's dead!" and the fireman w that Bill Schaeffe face, black eyes, full red coral lips and It was all explained then. She was short clipped hair attracted great at- brave enough to run an engine, and tention. He went at his work of making had been taught by her husband; but she could not face sudden woman-like, had danger, Charlie fainted. explained the crowd who had followed the strange race down the track on another engine about the wonderful affair. It seems he had dearly loved his wife and had taken her along for three years on the engine with him as a fireman until she became as skilled as any. She always wore men's clothing when on the road and passed for his brother. But at one time he had become crazy jealous of her causelessly, and had deserted her in Chicago, without any explanation. That was two years before the strange meeting, and he had drifted and wandered about since trying to find her and make his atonement. She had also gone to work as an engineer, with a view of finding her husband. The boys gave the united couple a wonderful reception when Logansport was reached, but the affair was kept out of the papers. It is now made public through the Herald for the first timeyou can say that. Well, I'll come and

Curious Superstition. Captain Andrew J. Hess died recently in San Francisco. Mr. Hess, while a deputy sheriff, had been assigned to the duty of "death watcher" of Sing Lum, a Chinaman condemned to death and who committed suicide in prison. Just before hanging himself Sing Lum wrote a letter in Chinese to one of the Chinese priests, in which he said that he had been treated so kindly by Captain Hess, his watcher, that he intended to report him favorably to "Poo Sot," the Great Savior, who, he believed, would send to earth for Cap tain Hess also. The fact that Captair Hess died suddenly of heart disease soon after the suicide of Sing Lum caused quite a sensation in San Francisco, and the followers of Contucius there fully believe that Sing Lum kept his word, and that, as a result of his intercession, the Great Savior actually sent the Angel of Death to call Sing Lum's American friend from this

Here, my friend," said the cashier, matinee that the other boys got to had not apparently noticed this until gone—the rest must be right also?"—calling her "Old Sash-Door-an'-Blind- he saw the car go across she switch. Paris Witticism

### WISE WORDS.

He is richly endowed who is cheaply diverted.

A contented spirit is the sweetness of existence.

The most dangerous flattery is the inferiority of those who surround us. A great noise is often made by a small stone; loudest talk is not always

the deepest. Slumber not in the tent in your colamns. The world is advancing, ad-

vance with it. If we had no faults ourselves, we should not take pleasure in observing

those of others. Ignorance is one of those infirmities that are insensible; and though it be ever so desperately sick, feels no pain

or want of health. It is against human nature to believe any people will persist in wrong and cruelty if they are permitted to enjoy their natural rights.

We ought not to look back, unless it is to derive useful lessons from past errors and for the purpose of profiting

by dear-bought experience. Would you punish the spitefulshow him you are above his malice. The dart he throws at you will rebound and pierce his own heart.

Let the young girl seek to adorn her beauty, if she be taught also to adorn wisdom to direct her love of ornament in due moderation.

The pleasures of this world are deceitful; they promise more than they give. They trouble us in seeking them, they do not satisfy us when possessing them, and they make us despair in losing them.

A good conscience is better than two witnesses. It will consume your grief as the sun dissolves ice. It is a spring, when you are thirsty; a staff, when you are weary; a screen, when the sun burns you, and a pillow in

So certain is the crime of listening to carry its own punishment that there is no pointed prohibition against it; we are commanded not to commit other sins, but this one draws down its own correction, and woe be to him who infringes it 1

# HEALTH HINTS.

A little powdered resin sprinkled on to a cut will prevent inflammation; put a soft cloth around the finger and wet it with water frequently.

Dr. Foote's Health Monthly advises people not to "act upon the sup- front. position that exhausting physical exercise is strengthening; it is debili-

wound; if a vein is cut, compress below; for a burn, instantly apply a large flat bunch of loops and ends of solution of the bicarbonate of soda and ribbon. there will be no after soreness.

The council of public health, Paris, after studying into the question of diyoung children; that they impair the use, are in the way.

One of the English country towns which appears to have a death-rate that is rather high is consoled by the medical officer, who asserts that it would be still higher were it not for the smokiness of the town. The evils of a bad system of drainage, he thinks, are offset largely by the smoke from the factories, which acts as a deodor-

# How Children Grow.

A table prepared by a French savant gives the following data on the growth of children: During the first year after birth the growth in stature is about seven and a half inches; from two to three it is four to flye; from three to four an inch and a half; from four to six, two and a quarter inches annually; from seven to eight, two and a half; from eight to twelve, two inches; from twelve to thirteen, one and eight-tenths; from thirteen to fourteen, two and a quarter; fifteen to sixteen, two; sixteen to seventeen, nearly two. After this, though growth continues until twenty-one, and sometimes for years after, its rate diminishes. Increase in strides shows weakness of constitution or imperfect

# Bad Medicine.

A young physician who had long worshiped at a distance was one day suddenly called to attend her. He found her suffering from no particularly dangerous malady, but she wanted him to prescribe for her nevertheless; so he took her hand and said, im-

"Well, I should-prescribe-I should prescribe that—you—get—married,"
"Oh, goodness!" said the interesting invalid, " who would marry me, I wonder?"

"I would," snapped the doctor, with all the voracity of a six-foot pickerel. "You!" exclaimed the maiden. 11 Yes.

"Wel', doctor, if that is the fearful alternative, you can go away and let me die in peace"

#### FASHION NOTES.

The new linen lawns are printed in the sateen designs of the season. The bustle or crinolet is not adopted

by the masses of English women. Yellow corsage bows give the requisite dash of warm color to a sob r

The chamois underskirt remains the favorite of English women for full

Orange, flame, daffodil, wallflower and all yellow shades are in high

The shapes of new bonnets are not materially different from those of last

Gloves of silk and Lisle thread come in all lengths and colors to mat h the new goods.

The new black grenadines show Spanish lace effect in the designs on

guipure grounds. New raglans are given a bouffant

polonaise effect in the back by the looping of the drapery. The costliest embroidered veiling

robes are marvels of open nerdlework. They cost \$50 a pattern. Among the designs in the new sa'-

eens are red and green pepper (capsi-cum) pods, with foliage and stems. Embroidered costumes of black

cashmere will be still more dressy with trimmings of the new soutache laces. Silk skirts that cling like Jersey

webbing will replace the chamois skirt of the esthetic woman as spring advances. Large pala-leaf patterns appear in

involved designs, covering the entire surface of new cashmere broches of the finest quality. Corn flower and royal French blue,

orange, flame and gold yellow, ox blood and cardinal red crop out in most of the new fabrics. The pepper-pod designs on the new

sateens come in all stages of coloring assumed by the fruit of this plant, from the green pepper to the full red

New parasols of black satin, having one or two black Spanish lace flounces, are varied with single or double fringes of gold bullion between the lace falls.

The new silks and satins that come in broche patterns show a prevalence of oriental harmonies of color, brightened with flame, orange and mandarin yellow, in vanishing effects.

Silver braiding and chinchilla fur are the trimmings for electric blue cloth suits. Silver buckles clasp the drapery of the polonaise; there is a neck-band and a half girdle of silver, and there are silver clasps for fastening the

Plastrons or vests laid in folds or gathered in puffs, or made plain, are on most winter dresses. They are In case of accidental wounds, if narrow at the top, widen out on the an artery is cut, compress above the bust, and taper to a point below the waist, where they are trimmed with a

Young ladies with low, well-shaped foreheads turn the hair back all around in loose waves, with here and there a gestive powers of children, report that | curl; they may also wear side parting. col liver oil and other such fatty If the hair grows prettily on the nape preparations are of disadvantage to of the neck it is carried up high and wound around in Psyche form and fastdigestive functions and, being of no ened by a small ornamental comb of Rhine stones or of shell.

# An Affection for Statues.

The statue of Roger Williams, in

statuary hall of the capitol at Washington, writes a national capital correspondent, has lost the finger of its right hand. It has been recently broken off. Very few persons have noticed the fracture. Supervising Architect Clark is aware of the fact, but he preserves a discreet silence. A sculptor in town has a standing agreement to mend everything that happens to the statues. He makes a good thing whenever accidents occur. He was inspecting the counterfeit presentment of Williams, recently, and made a mental note of the missing finger. Shortly afterward a curious story was afloat. It related to the affectionate regard which an elderly lady, of odd habits, who keeps a curiosity stand in the corridor, has for the marble fingers of prominent men. It is said that she goes into statuary hall after Congress adjourns for the night, and bows and scrapes to them like a pagan to his idols. Abraham Lincoln has a strong attraction for her. She gets a stepladder, and kisses his marble face with all the arder of a Juliet. As a result of this osculation, "Old Abe's" marble nose and lips have grown black, and require a dose of soda and sandpaper to restore them to their natural purity of expression. Of late she has displayed an exalted affection for Roger Williams. She has dusted him in and out of season. In one of her dusting moods she struck the little tinger referred to with the handle of the duster, and knocked it off. This is said to be the true explanation of the fact that Williams now has only four fingers on his right hand.

During the past year 600 vessels and 5,766 men have been employed in dredging for coral, from February to September, off the coasts of Sardinia, Corsica and Sicily, the mainland of

### UNDER HER CHIN.

Tying her bonnet under her chin She tied her raven ringlets in, But not alone in the silken snare Did she catch her lovely floating hair, For tying her bonnet under her chin She tied a young man's heart within. -Nora Perry.

And many a time that little chin He's beard from since, you bet and win! And bonnets she's had for her raven hair, And many a time he's been called a bear; And now she is throwing her ringlets back. And says she shall have a sealskin sack!

Buttoning the sealskin up to her chin, She glideth out and she glideth in, And the eyes of woman with envy are green; But the erst young fellow is seldom seen, For in a dark office he works like sin. For the fairy who tied and roped him in.

-Chicago World. Tying her bonnet under her chin Is not where the harm to that youth comes in Nor an office dark ; but a big airy hall, With green-covered table and one and ball-Some friends, a supper, and a little giu-

There's where the harm to that youth comes If a man can enjoy the good things of life Why should he growl at the wants of his wife And fume and scold, and tear and roar, And lay all the ills of the world at her door

And why should the fairy have roped him in? By tying her bonnet under her chin? -One of the Girls.

### HUMOR OF THE DAY.

"Yes," said the landlord, pointing to his block of new houses, "they're all full, 'cept the one at the end; that's last, but not leased."-Boston Tran-

The demand for napkin rings made of wood grown at Walter Scott's home, Abbotsford, is proving a great drain on the forests of Maine .- Boston

San Francisco newspapers make mention of a rat recently captured in that city in whose stomach a diamond was found. That rat had evidently caught the rage for "decorated in-

teriors." A remarkable parrot, owned by a lady in Quebec, used to give this con-undrum and answer: "Why does a donkey eat thistles? Give it up? Give it up? Because he's an ass! Ha-haha-ha-ha-a-a."

The second hand of a cleck must always feel cheap; not because it is not quite as good as the others, but simply because it is second hand, and must take an auction-room rank in the world .- Picayune.

Some observant genius has calculated that in the United States there is one cow to every four people. It is believed that the same ratio exists in fashionable society, there being a calf to every four young men .- Free Press.

"Who are those two men?" asked Deacon Gilpin of 'Squire McGill, the other evening. "Oh, those are the men who come to work in Joralum's place. He has moved to Binghamton." "To work in Joralum's place? Why, he was the laziest man in Marathon!" "I know it, and that's the reason there's two of them. It takes both of them to be as lazy as he was." -Marathon Independent.

YEARNINGS. My friend, when I look in your eyes I read there an unuttered grief; Life's gwerdon, a bitter surprise— Love's largess, a shattered belief!

Deep, fathomless, dark depths of pain; Unquenchable, hidden soul-fires, Consuming alike heart and brain Here below, whom genius inspires.

Each heart-throb a yearning, a sigh! My friend, is notthis what you feel? I mause, I await your reply—
"Ned, I yearn for a good square meal!"

# When to Ent Meat.

It is well known that the digestion of different kinds of meat is the more easily effected the longer the time that transpires after the death of the animal. The explanation given is, that by keeping, the muscular fibers become gradually dissociated; they soften, bcome less compact and consequently are more soluble in the gastric juice. According to physiologists, however, it is not considered advisable to wait until decomposition sets in, because, in addition to its losing a great part of its nutritive qualities, the meat becomes so nauseous that no amount of cooking or the addition of condiments will much improve it. MM. Pasteur and Lemaire, in an interesting paper submitted by them to the French Academy of Sciences, stated that meat too far advanced, or what is termed "fuisandee," is most unwholesome, and it is a mistake committed daily by sportsmen to wait until the game gets into this condition, for it is then simply unfit to be eaten. The above-named biologists have shown that tainted meat contains animalcules, which do the work of transformation and destruction; and as it is difficult to ascertain exactly the extent of putrefaction that the meat has undergone, one is liable to consume it just at the moment when it should be rejected. M. Pasteur and other micrographers are of the opinion that these animalcules, of which there are no less than thirty species, are of the same nature as those that are found in Southern Italy and the coast of Bar- living animals suffering from virulent bary. The Naples baryest inslyielded maladies, such as charbon, etc.—Lan 1,250,000 pounds, worth \$1,000,000.