TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, MAY 2. 1883.

Two Squares, one year. 15 00
Quarter Column, one year. 50 00
Half Column, one year. 50 90
One Column, one year. 100 00

Legal notices at established rates. Marriage and death notices gratis.

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THE TRUTH.

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

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

Wos 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 tene's.

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.

HOW CLARA WAS SAVED.

A FEMALE ENGINEER'S ADVENTURE

Does a locomotive engineer see he pass through many hardships? Logansport, ready to hook on to an Emphatically yes. If you care to have a rambling chat with me about the boys of the throttle, and hear of some boys of the throttle, and hear of some — when a young and very hand—when a young and very hand—when a young and very hand—when a young and says: and I'll tell you a few over a good 'Well, old Roxie, how is the Panhandle. cigar. Here we are, right side up with care. A way of landing that algineer?" 'Well, I should murmur. I gineer?" 'Well, I should murmur. I ways pleases me, though I've done a just came off the "Punkin' Vine." little of the other style, too. Now, you needn't ask any questions, but I'll just the old Logansport, Crawfordsville & tell my stories right along as I think of Southwestern road in them days. You them. First, let me tell you a little see, they used to fall behind on sched-something about engineers. They are obliged to be capable, but are not examined and given any documents to show that they are engineers. They fearful. But when the engineer found rise up from "horsemen" to "stokers," out how late he was he used to open then to firemen out on the road, and then become engineers. It is custom-ary also for most of them to work in ary also for most of them to work in an' there were many of them, too. engine-shops as apprentices for a while. Thus they used to gain time for a mo-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 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, 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 much as they would get as engineers and retained as firemen. Thus you see 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' All sorts of about for a brief time. people become engineers. I have seen the son of a Russian count, with greasy clothes and leathern 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 teld 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 miles straight away, when a curve was rail.' He says he won't go back to reached and a trestle-work be the pulpit again, and he is well and broke the monotony of the track. reached and a trestle-work bridge hearty as a roebuck. Then there are often finely educated men who adopt toward the east end of the switch to the cab from choice or necessity. A see if everything chared. The engine three days' stare at grim old poverty of the regular freight stood in on the generally sets them hustling. Then I west end of the second side-track and know of a case on the Panhandle, parallel with the passenger engine, on

tell you how it was. Let me see.

Factory." She would wake up the Hoosiers for ten miles each side of the track when running at night. I re-member a funny thing connected with Old Pestilenes, as I called him. I had a 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 and down. You've heard these steam calliopes? Well, it was on the same We went into a town called Goodland one night, and Jack opened her wide, trying to let off a little surplus steam anyway, and he gave 'em Yankee Doodle in the most paralyzing way you ever heard. Every one rushed out of their homes, and still we lay on the side track, me making up steam and Jack working the plug and rattling out the national tune in Theodore Thomas style. But slack up here. Throw her over in the corner and let her pound along. If I ain't clean forgetting what I was trying to tell you about this woman that came on the road as an engineer. I was handling. 'Old Pestilence,' and was just stepping

some fellow came up to me and says: That was the way the boys had labele ! out how late he was he used to open the throttle wide an' skip across the cornfields when a big curve occurred,

"But I'm slipping away from my story of the young feller again. When he told me he wanted a 'run,' I bap-pened to think I had heard Master Mechanic Clark speak of needing more about the round-house, and learn to engineers next week, an' I told the youth so. Well, he caught on, and got a regular stock run for awhile.

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 and finally push along, if smart and put on over his clothes. His smooth short clipped hair attracted great at-tention. He went at his work of making ready to take out his engine very deliberately 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 extra, which had a short handed crew aboard. A strange engineer had drifted at one time he had become crazy jear into the roundhouse that morning ous of her causelessly, and had deserted ous of her causelessly and had deserte 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 I .--, 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 loose. The intention was to clear for 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 teen before many yards had been passed. The grade extended for three

"Well, every one was looking back gansport division, where a woman which stood the strange engine sent out that day. All at once there was a two pars before being found out. I'll wild scream, and every one turned to "That was five years ago," said the of speed over the switch and out on engineer, warming up, "an' I was the main track. The other cars had handling 76, an old residenter the said brakes set by a brakeman, but the used to whistle so much like a blass car with Bill on had been uncoupled

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 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 the pin of its tender from the car, then he sprang into the cab, where only the fireman stood. Throwing open the throttle, he started flown the side track, headed toward the fleeting car, some distance already away. A brakeman, who had immediately grasped the situation, ran and threw open the switch, allowing the engine to speed on to the main track. The steam was put on and the fireman ordered to open her wide and coal up. Like a meteor she flew after the runaway car. On they swept, gaining rapidly; they were within twenty feet of the car when the engineer ordered the fireman to open her a little wider and then to hold her steady at that point. Carefully the strange man, who had been recognized by Bill as Charlie, crept forward along the fortboard of the boiler until the cowcatcher was reached, when he lifted the long pin which always rests in the center of the pilot, and eatching a firm hold on the standard he leaned out, waiting until the bar slipped into the bumper of the car, when he dextrously dropped the pin, that stood partly upright in the hole of the bumper, and then the car was fast to the locomotive. Both, however, were thundering along down the terrible grade, and fast approaching the curve and the bridge. He then 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 tightly set. Then the lever was reversed and thrown over. put the engine in a ment. Then when time was made they back action, and gradually the speed slackened until a final stop was made. would push ahead. That's the way it came to be styled the "Punkin' Vine." 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 elenching 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' "My, I can remember yet how he and trying to bring him too, right there on the car. He worked away looked as he came down the first day 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 Schaeffer was a face, black eyes, full red coral lips and It was all explained then. She was brave enough to run an engine, and had been taught by her husband; but she could not face sudden woman-like, had and. Charlie fainted. explained the crowd who had followed the strange race down the track on another engine about the wonderful affair. It

> 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 tell you some more stories some day. Good-bye."-Chicago Herald.

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 al-

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" Sing Lum, a Chinaman condemned to death and who committed sulcide 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, handing the customer a pile of silver dollars, "is your money-\$30. Count it, to be sure it is all right." The customer begins to count -one, two, three, and so on up to seventeen; then he 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 matines that the other boys got to had not apparently noticed this until gone—the rest must be right also!"— salling her "Old Sash-Door-an'-Blind- he saw the car go across she switch. Puris Withclism remark: "Oh, it's correct as far as I've

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 text in your col-

umns. The world is advancing, advance 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 re-

bound and pierce his own heart. Let the young girl seek to adorn her beauty, if she be taught also to adorn

ner mind and heart, that she may have 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 !

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-

In case of accidental wounds, if 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 digestive powers of children, report that | curl; they may also wear side parting. cod liver oil and other such fatty preparations are of disadvantage to of the neck it is carried up high and young children; that they impair the digestive functions and, being of no use, are in the way.

ways wore men's clothing when on the road and passed for his brother. But 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 ington, writes a national capital cora 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 five; 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 weakuess of constitution or imperfect

Bad Medicine.

A young physician who had long worshiped at a distance was one day found her suffering from no partieu-

" Well, I should-prescribe-I should "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.

"Well, 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 re-

quisite dash of warm color to a sober 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

favor.

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 loop-

ing of the drapery. The costliest embroidered veiling robes are marvels of open needlework.

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 palli-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 narrow at the top, widen out on the an artery is cut, compress above the bust, and taper to a point below the wound; if a vein is cut, compress 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 If the hair grows prettily on the nape wound around in Psyche form and fastened 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 Washrespondent, 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 ardor 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 suddenly called to attend her. He an exalted affection for Roger Williams. She has dusted him in and out larly dangerous malady, but she want- of season. In one of her dusting ed him to prescribe for her neverthe- moods she struck the little singer reless; so he took her hand and said, im- | ferred 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

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 Sieily, the mainland of Southern Linly and the coast of Barbary. The Naples buryest hasyleided 1,250,000 pounds, worth \$1,000,000.

UNDER HER CHIM.

Tying her bonnet under her chin She tied her raven ringlets in. But not alone in the silken spare Did she catch her lovely floating bair, 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 heard 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!

-Courier-Journal 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 min 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?

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

-One of the Girls.

"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 interiors."

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 clock 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 anction-room rank in the world .- Picayune.

Some observant genius has calculated that in the United States there is one lieved 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 Bingham-ton." "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.

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 paint Unquenchable, hidden soul-fires, Consuming alike heart and brain Here below, whom genine inspires.

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

When to Eat 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 ani-The explanation given is, that by keeping, the muscular fibers become gradually dissociated; they soften, bo come 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 "feisandee," 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 living animals suffering from virulent maladies, such as charbon, etc.-Lan-