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THE RUSSIAN SOLDIER.

I passed by the gate of the palace, Oh! stout are its walls, and wide. At his post was standing a soldier, Like a forest oak in its prids. He was young, he was tall and handsome I thought, "Were but I in his stead!" I spoke-and four words he answered: "I am on guard," he said.

The air was scented with blossoms The skies were blue above; I said to the stalwart soldier: "Friend, 't's the time of love. You are twenty -to what fair maiden, Say, is your hot heart sped?"
Only four words be answered: "I am on guard," he said.

In the river beside the palace A boy was drowning. A wave Had closed upon him. "Ho! soldier! The crowd cried, "Help us to save!" Never a step took the sentry-(The boy has sunk -he is dead.) Only four words he murmured:

"I am on guard," he sa'd.

An old man passed by the palace-The soldier's father. The rout Jeered at the cebtor whom tyrants Should scar i' the back with the knout. He looked to the stalwart soldier, "Fave me, my ron!" he pland. Four words the sentry answered:

"I am on guard," he said. Then I turne I from the stalwart soldier, And hid my face in my hand, For'I thought of a dreary proverb Of a dark and distant land; I remembered a Goo gian proverb With many a sigh and groan; And I knew 'twas a truth most bitter: "A soldier's heart must be stone."

THE GREEN-COATED MAN.

-Ella Heath, in the Continent.

Many a long year ago three or four regiments of Russian soldiers were entamped on a flat sandy plain upon the shore of the Gulf of Finland, not far from a new town which had just been built at the mouth of the river Neva, and ralled St. Petersburg. The sun was be-ginning to set, and the men, having finished their marching and exercising, were having a rest after the day's work, or beginning to get ready their supper.

Most of them were strong and sturdy fellows who looked as if they could stand a good deal of hard work, and hard fighting, too, before giving in. But they certainly did not wear a very soldierlike appearance, for all that; they moved heavily and clumsily, and handled their muskets as if they had been more used to plows and spades than weapons of

Awkward though they seemed, however, these very men were to be able, only a few years later, to give King Charles, of Sweden (who was then thought to be the best soldieralive), such a beating that neither he nor his army ever meddled with Russia again. But as they were now, they made a poor figure enough; and so, no doubt, thought a big red-haired man in Russian uniform, who, with his arms folded on his broad chest, and a scornful smile on his face, was watching half a dozen of them light a

fire. Pretty fellows you are to call yourselves soldiers!" cried he, in broken Russian, "when you can hardly tell the butt of a gun from its muzzle, and don't even know how to kindle a fire yet. We manage things better in Silesia, where I was born and bred."

"Well, if your country is so much better than ours, why didn't you stay there ?" asked one of the Russian recruits, sulkily.

"Because I was wanted here to make you Russian lubbers into soldiers," answered the Silesian, fiercely; "and a mighty hard job it is."

The recruit muttered something beween his teeth, but did not venture to nake any direct reply; for this Silesian, Michael Kratsch, was a noted bully, and the strongest man in the regiment, and my one who tried to argue with him generally ended by getting a broken head for his pains.

While Kratsch was still furning at finding no one to vent his anger upon, a little drummer-boy, coming past with can of water much too heavy for his thintrms, stumbled against him by accident. Like lightning big Michael faced round and dealt the poor little fellow a kick which sent him to the ground, screaming with pain, and caused him to spill every frop of the precious water that had cost

to much trouble to bring. An angry murmur ran through the group of Russians, and the Silesian

furned savagely upon them. "What are you growling at, you dogs? If you have anything to say to me, say it You ought to know by this time, I should think, that one honest Silesian is a match for half a dozen such as you! "Are you quite sure of that?" asked a seep voice behind him.

Every one looked round with a start, for nobody had noticed a soldier standing near the group, and listening to the Silesian's boastful talk with a smile of quiet amusement.

The new-comer picked up the little drummer-boy very tenderly, refilled his can from a bucket that stood near, and two-dollar tor's feet.

him full in the face. Kratsch eyed the stranger from head to foot, and did not altogether like the look of him. His dress was nothing very grand, to be sure, being simply the plain green coat of a Russian private, so soiled the judge was \$2 ahead by the transof him. His dress was nothing very and threadbare that an old-clothes man action. would scarcely have taken it as a gift But he was as tall as Big Michael himself.
W. J. Barlow, of Live Oak, Fla., is while his huge limbs and brawny chest made such a show of strength that most people would have thought it much better said, was 126 years old when he died,

to shake hands with him than to fight

"So!" said the green-coated man, quietly, "one Silesian is a match for half a dozen Russians, ch? Well, I can see that

he's their match at bragging, anyhow!"
The Russians chuckled at this unexpected hit, and one of them laughed outright. Kratsch's face flushed purple with rage, and for a moment he seemed just about to fly at the speaker's throat, But there was something in the stranger's bearing, and in the calm, steadfast glance of his keen black eye, which cowed even the fierce soldier, who drew back with a sullen growl.

"Well," said Greencoat, quietly, "we Russians have a saying that corn doesn't grow by talking. If you are a match, as you say, for any half dozen of us, let us see what you can do.'

"Can you throw that stone farther than I can?" asked the Silesian, pointing to a heavy stone at his feet.

"I can better answer that when I have seen you throw it," replied Greencoat, as coolly as ever. Michael Kratsch threw off his cont,

and baring an arm as thick as an ordinary man's knee, hurled the stone seven good yards away.

The Unknown threw, in his turn, so carelessly that he seemed hardly to exert

himself at all, yet the stone fell more than a foot beyond Kratsch's mark.

The Russians raised a shout of triumph, and Michael's face grew black as mid-

"Are you as nimble with your feet as with your hands?" growled he, through his set teeth. "Try," answered Greencoat, simply.

Kratsch pointed to a broad ditch a little behind them, and taking a short run shot through the air like an arrow. The ditch was fully fifteen feet wide from bank to bank, yet he alighted several

inches beyond it.
"Pretty fair," said the Unknown, smiling; "but I think I can match it." And so he did, for his leap overpassed Kratsch's by six inches at least. At the sight of the heavy Russian faces grinning from car to ear over his discomfiture the Silesian's eyes flashed fire.

"You haven't done with me yet," he roared, "smart though you think your-self. Dare you wrestle a fall with

Without a word the stranger threw off his coat and stepped forward. It was a grand and terrible sight to see the two giants strain their mighty limbs and seize each other with their iron arms, both faces growing suddenly hard and stern as they grappled. Every man among the lookers-on held his

breath as that great struggle began. Thrice did the Silesian make a tremendous effort to throw his enemy with a strength that seemed able tear up an oak by the roots. But the Russian, though shaken, stubbornly kept his feet, until Kratsch paused, breathless and utterly

Then the watching eyes all round saw the stranger's arms tighten suddenly, and Big Michael's huge broad back bend slowly in. Furiously he struggled against the overmastering clutch, but he had no more chance than an ox in the coils of a boa. At last the Unknown lifted him fairly off his feet, and hurled him backward with such force that he fell with a dull crash against a large stone behind him, and lay stunned and motionless.

Just then was heard a cry of "There he is! there he is!" and several richly dressed men, running up to the spot, bowed reverently to the green-coated

"We have been looking for your majesty," said one of them, "to give you these dispatches which a courier has just brought from Moscow.'

At the word "majesty" the Russian recruits all fell on their knees, considerably startled to find that this shabbycoated private was no other than the czar himself, Peter the Great of Russia. "Up with you, lads!" cried Peter; "kneel to no one but God. You are Russian soldiers, and I'm your general: that's all."

Then he turned to Kratsch, who lay grouning on the ground, with his left arm broken

"I'll forgive thee this time, fellow," said the ezar; "but if ever I catch thee ill-treating a child again, look out! As for these soldiers of mine at whom you laugh, within five years they shall be the wonder of all Europe."

And so they were .- David Ker, in Young People.

Two Dollars Ahead.

The "drop game" is frequently played by thieves in city banks. While some customer of the bank is counting the money which he has drawn a stranger calls attention to a stranger calls attention to a bill which has apparently been dropped by the depositor. The customer stoops to pick it up, and on regaining his feet generally finds some if not all of the money which he has been counting gone, together with the stranger. The following story is told of how ex-Senator David Davis once outwitted a would-be thief:

The judge was making a deposit at a Washington bank, and stood counting a large pile of money at a desk. A welldressed young man stepped up and, with a bow and a smile, said: "Judge, you have dropped a bill." Sure enough, there lay a clean, crisp, genuine two-dollar bill at the deposi-"Thank you," blandly auswered the judge, placing his ponderous right boot over the bill on the floor, and calmly resuming his counting.

GRAPPLING IN THE RIVER.

A FEW MEN'S PECULIAR OCCUPA-TION IN NEW YORK.

Sunk Hene th the Waters - Marine Midnight specters.

Standing on the Battery sea-wall at night a person frequently sees dancing on the water far out, perhaps off Bedloe's island, a mysterious light. It seems like a will-o'-the-wisp flitting from place to place, and still moving in a circle. To a stranger its movements are a mystery; but should he ask one of the Battery boatmen what it is the boatman would half contemptuously reply: "Why, that's a grappler." Should the boat with the mysterious light be boarded it would be found that its stern is fitted with a windlass and roller, block and fall a claim compaling in the contempt. fall, a chain, grappling irons and rope. Two men generally work together. They are the wreckers of the river.

The life of these men is a peculiar and by no means a pleasant one. The very nature of their business almost compels them to work at night, when the river is clear from tugs, steamers and sailing craft, and they are exposed continually to the extremes of weather. To-day they strike it rich and to-morrow they are penniless. Some of them are of a saving disposition, but almost all of them are utterly improvident. Their life, strange as it may seem, is more intimately con-nected with romance than that of any other class of men whose avocation is connected with the harbor. The Battery beatmen have their freight of interesting story, but they never carry such a freight as the ghastly burden which the grappler fishes up from the silent water in the dead of night, or the family secret he raises from the concealing river to the

broad light of day. The instinct of these men is something wonderful. They know the strength of every current, the exact formation and character of every shoal, and, more than all, they know the exact location of every 'pocket," or hole, into which a submerged object will float and settle.

The best grappler on the river front is Robert Peach, better known as "Peaches." He keeps an oyster stand in Coenties slip to occupy his time when not upon the river. His touch, or rather his sense of feeling, is marvelous. It can only be compared to the mysterious affinity by which an expert telegraph operator can know who is at the other end of the line without asking his name. Young Dr. Janeway, after his return from Europe, dropped two rings off his hand while leaning over the side of the revenue cutter at the Barge office. He valued them highly, as they were presents, and engaged Peach. Peach said: "Don't be uneasy. I know just where they are." At the first trial he drew up one of the rings, and said: "Doctor, if I can't get the other one this time you might as well consider it lost." He found the second ring at the second trial, and Dr. Janeway made him a handsome present.

Peach himself rarely speaks about his exploits, but once in a while, when his memory is stirred up, he loses his reserve and talks freely the News reporter, he said:

"About fifteen years ago a young lady ran away from her home in Cincinnati. It was said that it was a case of stepmother, but I don't think so, for the father's wife felt real bad, and don't you make any niistake about that. father and wife traced her to this city, and all the detective force was searching the hotels and lodging houses. The sec ond night after I was off Governor's Island dragging just where you see that spile in Buttermilk channel. I struck something and I knew I had a find. I hauled in, and when she came up above the water I was hit so hard that I let her fall in again before I took her in the boat. God had been merciful to her, and the eels and rock crabs had not fastened on her face. Her parents took her home to bury her, and I got a hundred dollars."

But the great majority of the wreckers or grapplers are no by any means so honest. A sea captain loses a five-hun-dred-dollar anchor or a chain cable. One of these men demands \$100 to find it. If the captain refuses, but says he will pay \$10 per day until the anchor is found, the wrecker accepts. He first locates the anchor, and then goes down to the spot at night and hauls it to a place half a mile away, where he lets it drop. At the end of a month he goes to the captain, tells him he has found it, brings it ashore, and collects \$300. But leaving their dishonesty in some respects out of consideration the wreckers are an extraordinary set of men. - New York News.

Indian Arts.

The conjurers of the far Northwest are legion that will permit themselves to be bound, not merely hand and foot, but the whole body swathed with thongs withes, ropes and rawhides, and afterward tied up in a net, and then release themselves almost instantly on being placed in a little "medicine lodge" of skins constructed for the purpose, the bonds being thrown out through an opening in the top, without a knot apparently disturbed. Dr. Archie Stockwell writes that he recently saw a medicine man go through with a long series of incansations, drummings, rattlings of gourds, etc., for the relief of a consumptive, lying in the center of an ordinary Suddenly he announced that he had discovered the spirit that had afflicted the sufferer, and thereupon, plunging his hands beneath the single blanket with which she was covered, drew forth the carcass of a full-grown wolf, and deformity, which consisted of twentydoor, greatly to the delight, mystifica- socks tion and satisfaction of the beholders. He now assured the friends of the gler, as he was allowed to go. speedy recovery of the squaw, but she died the same night, nevertheless.

Pressed for time-A mummy.

Clever Conjuring.

The great Robert Houdin went by royal command to St. Cloud, as he re-lates in his "Confidences," to give a show before King Louis Philippe and his Searching for Articles that Have family. In the course of this show he borrowed six handkerchiefs from the audience. Then various members of the audience wrote down on slips of paper the names of the places whither they would like the handkerchiefs to be transported. This done, the conjuror asked the king to choose three of those slips at random, and from the three to select the place he preferred.

"Come," said Louis Philippe, "let us see what is on this slip. 'I should like them to be found under one of the candlesticks on the mantelpiece,

"That is too easy for a wizard; let us try again. " I should like them to be found on

the dome of the Invalides." "That is too far-not for the handkerchiefs, but for us.

"Ah, you will, I fear, find it difficult to comply with the request on the last

The request was that the handkerchiefs should be found in the box of the last orange tree on the right hand of the avenue at St. Cloud. The conjuror expressed his readiness to comply with the request, and the king immediately sent off a party of men to keep guard over the

orange tree. The conjuror put the handkerchiefs under a bell of thick glass, waved his wand, took up the bell, and showed a white dove in place of the handkerchiefs. Then the king, with a skeptical smile, sent orders to the head gardener to open the box of the orange tree chosen, and to bring whatever he might find there. This was done, and presently there was brought in an iron coffer covered with

"Well," cried the king, "here we have a coffer. Are the handkerchiefs in it?

"Yes, sire," replied Robert Houdin, 'they have been there a long time."

"A long time, when it is only a quarter of an hour since they were given to you?"

What, sire, would be the use of magic if it could not perform impossible feats? Your majesty will be surprised when I prove to you that the coffer and its contents have been in the box of the orange tree for sixty years."

The king now observed that a key was needed to open a box, and Robert Houdin asked him to take the key which was hung by a ribbon round the white dove's neck. This was a key as rusty as the coffer which it opened, and the first thing found in the coffer was a parchment bearing these words:

"To-day, June 6, 1786.—This iron coffer, holding six handkerchiefs, has been placed amid the roots of an orange tree by me, Balsomo, Count of Cagliostro, to aid the accomplishment of a magical feat which will be done this day sixty years before Louis Phillippe of Orleans and his Below the parehment, sealed with

Cagliostro's seal, which was well known to the king, was a packet, and in the packet were the six borrowed handker chiefs.

Regarding Sun Spots. A young friend has seen it stated that an unusually cool summer is caused by spots on the sun, and wishes to know what these spots are, and what causes them." He has asked a question which many of the most learned astronomers have long been trying to answer, but they have not entirely succeeded. These spots, which appear at a distance from the sun's equator, and on both sides of it, vary in numbers, and differ greatly in size, some of them being thousands of miles across. Sometimes no spots are to be seen, and they gradually increase until they become very numerous, and then after a time disappear. It is found that their times of greatest numbers occur about once in ten or eleven years, and it is supposed that they may affect the amount of heat that the sun gives off to the earth. So little is really known about the sun itself that what takes place on its surface is a matter of guesswork. The spots, seen through a telescope, have a dark center (umbra) surrounded by a less dark portion (pneumbra), and sometimes a still darker place is seen in the middle (nucleus). One view is that the sun is surrounded by layers of bright matter, like clouds, and a break or opening in the outer layers, exposing those below, cause the appearance known as sun spots. So much has been learned in late years about the sun and other heavenly bodies that it is likely we shall in time know more about the nature of the spots and what causes them .-American Agriculturist.

He Forgot the Stiff Neck.

A day or two ago, as the passengers were leaving one of the ferryboats, a gentleman who stood beside a customs officer remarked :

"When I see a poor fellow like that I am consoled for not being rich." "Who ?"

Why, that man with a hump on his back. I had rather be poor all my days than be deformed and have millions of

"I can cure him in about five minutes; come and see," replied the officer, as he walked toward the unfortunate and invited him to pass upstairs. There was a kick, but he had to go, and three or four minutes' time sufficed to remove his flung it with great violence against the two yards of flannel and six pairs of Purty smart !" growled the smug-

"Not so very," was the reply; "a man who carries a hump on his back should carry a stiff neck, You didn't."

— Detroit Free Press.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

By careful measurements Professor D. P. Penhallow has determined the root and the leaf areas of the Indian corn to be approximately equal.

In the year 1873 the consumption of coffee in the United States was 34,000,-000 pounds, and since that time it has steadily increased. Last year it was 77,-000,000

A statue to the inventor of the manufacture of soda is about to be erected at Issoudun, his native place. When this great chemist was alive the world refused him a breakfast; now that he is dead, why, a monument, of course.

From a paper by Dr. Fritz Muller it seems that the protection derived by in-sects from an evil odor is not always ab-solute. He found about thirty specimens of a very common and exceedingly offensive Brazilian specie whose wings were seemingly pierced by the beak of some bird or other.

A scientific expedition for the exploration of Africa is in course of organization under the charge of Dr. Emil Riebeck. Much is expected of it. Herr Gottlob Adolf Krause will lead the party and see that the plans are carried out. The immediate object is described as the investigation of the languages and social condition of the inhabitants of the region about the Niger, Benue and Lake

After tracing the invention of the telephone to Philipp Reiss, whose instru-ment was exhibited to the Physical society of Frankfort in 1861, scientific authorities are still not content to let the matter rest. The latest claimant put forth is a Frenchman named Charles Bourscul, who is said to have originated the telephone in 1854, and to have communicated the invention to the French Academy in the same year.

Elephants are capable of doing a variety of useful services. A Singapore lady has sent a London journal a sketch of elephants at work in the timber yards of Moulmein. Under the direction of drivers seated on their necks these beasts carry huge planks, sometimes two or three together, and with great care and precision place them in stacks one over The old hands are even said to take a sidelong view with one eye closed to test the perpendicularity of the stacks.

Cracked earthenware should never be used for domestic purposes. It is a safe cat ours with the terrule in good housekeeping to break any fathers did.—Derrick, fractured stoneware to pieces and render Lightning never st them quite unfitted for any employment as utensils. In a paper read before the Academy of Sciences, Paris, M. E. Peyrosson demonstrated very clearly now the germs of cholera, typhoid fever and similar diseases may be preserved and communicated by even the slight at crack or fissure which may be caused by very trifling accidents to crockery and faience.

Unique in Dignity and Power. There is one judge in the United States

who is at least as great a personage as the lord chief justice of England. The American courts and bars are mostly local, but the chief justice of the supreme court of the United States is quite unique in his own dignity and power and in the dignity and power of the tribuna! over which he presides. King, lords and commons, if they combine, can defy Lord Coleridge and his puisne judges, but the supreme court of the United States can defy the President, the Senate and the house of assembly, however much they may be of one mind. The supreme court interprets the Constitution of the United States; but its great authority is shown less by the powers theoretically confided to it than by the fact that the longest, the costliest and the bloodiest of modern wars was fought to set aside a single one among its decisions, the judgment in the once famous "Dred Scott" case. It seems a commonplace to say that there is nothing like this among ourselves; but it is a most formidable commonplace. Where is the authority which decides questions arising apon the construction of the British constitution? May we even add, where is the British constitution itself? Where does the legislative authority of the house of lords begin and end? the extent of the powers of the crown? There are no delates nowadays on constitutional law; if a doubtful point arises the caucuses adjure the house of commons to settle it in its own way, and without regard to any other of the or-gans of government. It would almost seem as if the theory were gaining ground that the British constitution as a whole was only tolerated until it could be radically transformed. It is possible that some men now alive may live to understand that about the most terrible of dangers is a constitution in a state of flux, left to the mercy not of a court of justice proceeding on fixed principles, but of a legislature falling more and more every year out of harmony with theoretical composition and coming more and more under bondage to a single one of its constituent parts. - St. James' Gazette, London.

Cinders in the Eye.

In regard to Emily J.'s request for something to mitigate the sufferings caused by cinders we would say that very simple and effective cure is within the reach of every one. It is slmply one or two grains of flasseed. These may be begin to swell and dissolve a gintinous substance that covers the ball of the eye, enveloping any foreign substance that may be in it. The irritation of cutting the membrane is thus prevented, and the annoyance may soon be washed out. A dozen of these grains stowed away in the pocket may prove in an emergency worth their number in gold, Philadelphia

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One Square, one inch, one month... \$00
One Square, one inch, three months... \$00
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Half Column, one year... \$500
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Legal notices at established rates.

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Look at this blossom through the glass-Almost the commonest flower-Did you ever dream that a clover held Such beauty as its dower?

Now evermore this flower will bear The beauty the glass revealed; The wonderful charm that lay till now From eye and heart concealed.

Through charity's rare and mystical glass Look at the life of another; Together watch some soul's release, Or hold the hand of a brother,

In a clasp made strong by joy or grief-Then ever your eyes shall behold The true warm heart, the faithful heart As you saw it that hour unfold.

When others lightly scan that life, And praise or blame bestow, Your lips shall silent be, for you Through love saw depths below. -Springfield Republican.

HUMOROUS.

A simple lay-An egg. A gold pen-A coin vault. The hotel cook should be given a wide range. - Picanune.

Not what it is cracked up to be-A worm-eaten nut .- New York Journal. It isn't a great ways to the end of a cat's nose, but it's fur to the end of its

It isn't such a gain. It's as much work to lick a two-cent stamp as a three,

-Boston Post. Bleached mouse is the latest favorite shade. This will probably be followed

by the rat tan. - Somerville Journal, Rattler says the cures effected by laying on of hands is an old story with him. His mother often indulged in the pastime

in times past. "Cook onions to-day !" he said, excitedly. "Cook onions to-day! That whelp in the flat above us has insulted me ! - Boston Post.

2 send a letter now you want
2 listen to this connet,
2 write it plain and then to put a
2 cent stamp upon it.

—Merchant-Traveler.

A subscriber wishes to know if it is wrong to eat pie with a knife. Well, no, not exactly wrong, but we prefer to eat ours with the teeth as our grand-

Lightning never strikes twice in the same place. Which is just where light-ning differs from the tramp, who always strikes the same old place every time he comes around, -Burdette, Auber, on coming away from the first

performance of Berlioz's "Trojens," was pressed to give an opiniou, but he refused. Finally, pushed to the wall, he said: "Oh, how bad it would be—if it were "Yes," remarked the economical storekeeper, "I expect a big run of custom this week. I told my wife that I had the

best stock of goods in the city-and her sewing-circle meets to-morrow."-Philadelphia Call. Now, while the frost bedecks the plain, And frescoes every window pane, While winds blow cold across the moor,

Both far and near a cry of pain Comes once again—a sad refrain: "Jerusalem! Just shut that door!" -New York Journal, "No," said the poet, "my poem wasn't much of a success. The critics rather sat down on it. But in view of the fact that the printer got the words 'golden light' 'gutter-snipe,' I

chance." - Chicago Inter-Occan. The Peruvian war has resulted in 320 generals, 1,400 colonels, 2,210 majors, 4,000 captains and so many lieutenants that no one can make a list of them. All want back pay in such sums that the country wouldn't sell for enough to square up .- Detroit Free Press.

don't quite feel that the piece had a fair

A young lady at San Leandro writes. informing us that she has found an infallible hint to remind prosy guests-chronic staylates-to take their leave at a seasonable hour. She merely asks the "sticker" to see whether the morning paper is on the front steps .- San Fran-

On a steamer lately arrived from abroad during the prevailing high seas a traveler exclaimed to his very stylish but just then pale and distressed-looking daughter: What, Grace, you seasick!" Looking around at the rest of the company hugging the rails, she faltered out: Y-y-you don't s-s-suppose, paps, I'd be out of f-f-fashion, do you?"

Toward 1 o'clock in the morning wo rogues are quarreling in a savage nanner. A passer-by, moved by the terrible cries of one of them, accosts a policeman and asks him why he does not separate the two men, "Monsieur," replies the guardian of peace and order, chould interfere they would both turn against me!"-French Wit.

Quakers Not Declining.

A Quaker who writes from Haverfors college denies that that sect is declinks, younger folk breaking pa......Kingaley. or two grains of flarseed. These may be placed in the eye without injury or pain to that delicate organ, and shortly they field. With the Tionesta. ern meetings j......Tionesta. tively young

to the fact MARRIED.

ago, has hy-cook-At the M. E. pardoubled sin Scotch Hill, November 6th and Kan Rev. J. Garnett, Mr. William large, ampton, and Miss Dellie Cook, of Cooksburg, Forest county, Pa