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EPIGRAMMATIC GEMS.

A FOP. A fop is one who takes great pains About everything except his brains.

A CAPITAL INVESTMENT If I had a fortune of gold to invest, It would cause little worry or troublin'; To Ireland I'd send it, that "Isle of the Blest,"

Where the Capital always in Dublin.

THE SWEET BUY-AND-BY. "By and by is easily said,"-Hamlet. As Jones and his wife so buxom and sweet Passed a milliner's shop on their way down

the street. Where a "duck of a bonnet" she chauced to

And with words most seductive she coaxed

him to buy. "It's only twelve dollars; come, dear, let's go

buy it." "All right," replied Jones, and passed on "let's go by it."

SYMBOLIC LOVE. My love for U will ne'er D K Nor ever grow 0 less; 10 U both night and day, & love U 2 X S.

POETRY VS. PROSE. Success is the poetry of life as it goes, For we find, to our cost, its re-verses are prose.

A 'ARD 'IT. Of the letter h throughout their land, The English seem to have a dread; They've seldom got it in their 'and, And never in their 'ead.

AN ENIGMA. From majesty take head and tall, Be sure and leave the rest : Then, if you do, you cannot fall To see it's but a jest.

- Cincinnati Enquirer.

THE LOST I. O. U.

Some men seem to take naturally to whatever promises to be unfortunate to them, and it must have been in a blind obedience to this law that Charles Day insisted on regarding Jonas Terry as his friend. There was nothing in common between the men but a love for Josie Merritt, and such a circumstance is not

fashion, his features were thick and quite as great: Charles was rapid and tal place. But what place? He could bright, Jonas slow and secretive; Charles | not remember that. also was affectionate and prodigal, Jonas saving and prudent, and inclined to brary, and the walls were covered to a tion of this truth. The business that make a merit of always looking out for considerable height with books, the top had been built upon a fraud and a rents of his property, and devoted his books, opened those within easy reach, Josie Merritt in particular.

in the library of Charles' fine house, They had been discussing some summer plans, and Charles said,

"Leave off grinding at that money mill of yours, Jonas, and come with me; we shall have a pleasant month's cruise.' "I cannot possibly do it. To tell the

is a bad time for raising money." "How much do you want?" "About twelve thousand," "Will ten thousand do?"

"Yes; ten would put me out of straits. In fact, ten thousand now might be worth fifty thousand to me."

Charles walked to his secretary, and bills, and handed them to his friend, 'Just give me your I. O. U., Jonas,

long enough?"

'You don't mean this, Charles?" see, Merritt paid me my quarter's rents you know." to-day, and I shall be sure to spend all "You must be dreaming, Charles. I before the quarter is over if I keep the know nothing about an I. O. U., and I months I shall be out of funds, and in at." the height of the season. It is a plan

clearing up in September." "Thank you, Charles. I will accept need it before, why, just drop me a line. I shall be out of trouble long before Sep-

tember." The young man then drew a pen and some paper toward him, wrote out the I. O. U., and handed it to his friend, observing, as he did so, "Allow me to say,

"Certainly. Merritt paid this afternoon. It was hot 50 when he left I thought I would not go down-town until the morning. There no danger. Nobedy but you and Merritt and myself knows anything

about it. Then he lifted the I. O. U., glanced at it, and rose to put it in his secretary; but as he was crossing the room Jonas said, "I heard to-day that Josie Merritt

is to marry Lieutenant Price.' In an instant the young man's thoughts were diverted from his money affairs. He was much excited at the informa-

Pooh! the thing is impossible. June't places.

Nany a time the two had gone together would treat me like that. J won't places.

Many a time the two had gone together the two

question."

I leave by the noon train to morrow. I vain. The I. O. U. was evidently lost, intended to have that matter fully un- and Charles said, after every fresh search hurry. A love affair is all spoiled when tell you everything goes against honor papa and mamma and the lawyer and and virtue. If you want to be pointed the world come into it. I have told out as a pattern of all excellencies, you one another. Will you be calling there | villain." soon, Jonas?"

if you see anything of the lieutenant,"

much obliged-very much." away for when I need it."

had heard, but he did not forget his secretary. It had a secret drawer, and was capable of being fastened by three in-tricate locks. He carefully secured all three, and then sat down to smoke and most by a miracle, and after he had sunk think over again the absurdity of Josie caring for any one but himself. In half he uttered to his wife were: 'Josie, I an hour he was satisfied that the thing have found the I. O. U. Write down was impossible, and he rose rather wearily, determined to sleep upon his faith in

As he passed the table he saw a piece of paper that attracted him; it was Jonas' I. O. U. He had forgotten to put it to the library that he returned to New away, and it was too much trouble to York as soon as there was the least unlock the secretary again. He hesitated a moment where to secure it, but almost instantly selected a place he considered singularly safe, deposited it there, and

then went to bed and to sleep.

The next day he went to Newport, and there waited impatiently the advent of the Merritts. Before he got any letter from Jonas, Josie herself had satisfied him. They had a charming stroll to-gether, in which everything was talked over, and left Charles in what he consid- my name will be cleared at last." ered a very happy and enviable posi-

next two months. At the end of that time the reckless lover began to be in want of funds, and as he had heard nothing from Jonas, he determined to go to New York and collect his I. O. U. He had not a care on his heart about it until Charles had wavy brown hair, a pleasant face, and a fine tenor voice. Jonas kept his hair cut after some penitentiary fashion, his features were think. he had searched his secretary again and Their mental differences were with which he had put it in such a capi- it is sure to come."

himself. Both were young men of some of the shelves being ornamented with wrong crumbled away as if touched by fortune and position, but Jonas alone busts, Indian boxes, and Chinese cabi- some withering blight. was in-business. Charles lived upon the nets and jars. He looked behind all the awarded Charles Day principal and full time to the ladies in general, and to rifled the boxes and cabinets, and peeped into all the vases. The search was con- fifteen years' slandered name, fifty thous-One evening in June they sat together tinued half through the night, but the and dollars. paper was not found.

He tried to think that it was of no consequence, but somehow his heart failed him. Early next day he went to failed him. the office of Jonas Terry, and found him there. Jonas was busy writing, but he lifted his head with a smile, and rose truth, I am in a very tight place, and it heartily to greet his friend.

"Jonas," said Charles, with a puzzled. eager look, "that I, O, U .- I have lost Searched everywhere all night for it, and can't lay my hands on it.'

"What I. O. U.1" "The one you gave me for the ten thousand dollars I lent you in June. After you went I sat down to think unlocking it, counted out the amount in about Josie Merritt, and when I was get- It is the weak men that make the ting sleepy I found it on the table. I wicked ones .- Harper's Weekly. was too lazy to unlock my secretary again, and I hid it somewhere; or else I for two months after date. Will that be thought I hid it, and left it about, and the servants have swept it away. However I will give you an acknow'edge-"Why, yes, I do, old fellow. It is ment that will cover all possible claim if not much of a kindness, after all. You ever it I should turn up. That will do,

money where I can get at it. In two don't at all see what you are drifting

"Jonas! You could not be such a of mine to secure ten thousand for a scoundrel! You are joking, of course." "Mr. Day, I request you to leave my office at once, sir. I am not to be bullied the losh with pleasure, and if you should or black-mailed in this way, I assure

Then Charles struck the scoundrel, and there was such an uproar of words and blows that the police were called in, and the affair became sufficiently public, and indeed went into the courts. Of course Charles got the worst of it every way. Charles, that it is foolish to keep so He had no particle of evidence to show much money here. Put it with your for his claim; he was fast, fashionable, and extravagant, while Jonas was universally spoken of as "estimable and re-Society turned the cold shoulder toward him, and mothers forbade their daughters to ride in his company or accept him for a partner in the per's Magazine. dance. "But then," as Mrs. Merritt shrewdly said, "his engagement to our

Josie has just become known." It was remarkable that after this quarrel Jonas Terry's business grew with an amazing rapidity. Perhaps the saving of that ten thousand had been the turning-point of his fortune. We all know drawal, either gradual or abrupt and how the want of a five-dollar-bill can complete, or the habitual intoxicant, and sometimes lose us an amount amazingly tion, refused to believe it, and went over disproportionate. Socially, too his suc-and over, with a passionate carnestness, cess was very great. He married a beauhis reasons for being certain that such a tiful, stylish woman, who fully shared ng could not be. his antipathy to the Days, and who be affected in any case. The dusc of "Why," he kept repeating," "I have never lost an opportunity of mortifying cocain chloride, hypodermically, is from own her ever since she was a little bit them; and social slights are bitter one twelfth to one fourth of a grain, dis-I carried her books to school: enough to those whose whole life turns solved in water, repeated as necessary. went with her to the dancing class; upon social success. In fact Mr. and National Druggist.

adviser; I have been as much and exclusive entertainments and fine at home in Merritt's house as in my own. turn-out, were the Mordecai sitting in

"Go and ask her a straightforward over everything in the room, taken every book from the shelves, and examined "I can't. It is too late to-night, and every crevice in the cases, but all in derstood this summer, but I was in no and disappointment, "No use, Josie; I Josle that, and she and I understand must be in secret a natural and practical

So the years went by-fifteen of them. "I will try, if you wish it."

The I. O. U. was not forgotten. They lived in a society where people have little else to do but remember the antecedents of its members, and Charles Day I will. Lock up your secretary, and his wife very often felt the influence Charles; I see it is still open. I am very of Jonas' accusation. The two men never spoke. If they passed each other "All right. You are very welcome. I on the drive Jonas cracked his whip ofam just putting ten thousand safely fensively, or Mrs. Terry looked scornfully way for when I need it." at the shrinking couple, but they had Charles was much annoyed at what he long ago said all to each other that it

was possible to say. In the fifteenth summer after the loan Charles went yachting, and on one memorable night was shipwrecked. Althrice, he was rescued. The first words just what I say: "Shakespeare, Knight's Edition, vol. iv., page 213, fourth compartment, fourth shelf, fourth book."

Josie wrote it down; but he was so restless lest anything should now happen safety in doing so. When he arrived at nome he went straight to the library, and putting his hand on a certain volume, opened it at the page he had indicated,

and there was the lost I. O. U.
"When I was drowning, Josie, the last
time I sunk, everything I ever did became in a moment's flash clear as day to me, and I saw myself putting the note in the place I found it. It is wonderful, But it is true, and Josie dear, thank God!

The clearing of his name was Charles' first thought, but after it came the very Nothing marred the heaven of their satisfactory one of making Jonas pay the principal and interest due him. "And after this is done, Josie, I shall sue him for defamation of character, and make him pay for every insolence.

This was no idle threat. The next morning Charles' lawyer confronted the false-hearted scoundrel with his I. O. U. and entered proceeding at once to re-cover. Jonas at first tried to compromise, but this offer Charles indignantly rejected. "I want the world to see," he fashion, his features were thick and and that he had hid it. He even re-commonplace, and he had a short, stumpy membered the little laugh of delight cowardly wicked deed be long delayed,

And perhaps the social and commercial world in which these two men The room, as said before, was the li- moved never had a more vivid illustrainterest, and a subsequent action for defamation gave him, in reparation for his

> But by that time the firm of Jonas Terry was unable to meet such a claim. He shut his doors in dishonor, and fled in the darkness of night from the thousands whom he had robbed.

> "It is a great punishment," said Josie. sorrowfully: "and he has four little

"It was a great crime Josie; and the wrong to my purse was the least part of ages comes in to the company,' says I,

the wrong. But Mrs. Terry, sitting in her wrecked home, took a different view of the case. "Charles Day is entirely to blame," she said. "His weakness and his laziness threw the tempation into Jonas's way.

Farms on the Baltic.

A more beautiful farming country does not exist than that along the southern shore of the Baltic. No fences mark the boundaries of the fertile farms which stretch away over the rolling hills to the distant horizon, all aglow with yellow grain. At intervals a clump of trees often seen intensely dark against the ripe grain shows where a farmhouse stands, and giant windmills swing their sails on the highest hill-tops. The highway, a finely built chaussee, leads straight across the country, only curving to pass through some village. Mountain ash, birch and cherry trees border the road in an unbroken rank. In the ditches and by the roadside grow countless varieties of wild flowers-a perfect paradise for the botanist. From the highest hill the eye meets to the South a succession of grain fields. To the North, beyond the soft undulations of the cultivated hills, the Baltic shimmers in the strong sunlight, a narrow line, sharp at the hori-The dimensions of the brick barus prove the accustomed magnitude of the narvest; the luxury of the farmers' houses tells of inherited success, -Har-

Cure for Drunkenness or Morphinism

Dr. Pleischl, of Vienna, declares that norphinism, alcoholism, and similar habits can now be cured rapidly and painlessly by means of cocain chloride, The method is very simple-a withdrawal, either gradual or abrupt and treatment of the nervous and other symtoms which arises therefrom by means of hypodermic injections of the cocain. He claims that in ten days a cure may

her father has been my lawyer and my Mrs. Jonas Terry, with their grand house THE WILD HOG OF TEXAS upon 'em and scattered 'em right and HOW EASILY THINGS GO WRONG. A STORY OF THE PECCARY'S INDOMI-TABLE COURAGE.

> A Drove Tackles a Railroad Train and Dies on the Track—Hunting the Peccary.

"I'll never forget the first time I ran into a drove of peccaries," said an Erie ecomotive engineer, recalling some of his experiences. "A drove of peccaries!" said the re-

porter, and his tone must have grated thar.' on the engineer, for he replied, testily: "Yes, a drove of peccaries. You'll admit, I s'pose, that there are peccaries? Didn't you ever hear that they ran in

droves? "Oh, certainly!" said the reporter. "But they're down in South America, or Central America, some-

"Are they? Thank you!" said the into the engineer. "Did you s'pose I thought drove. they were rooting 'round in this railroad yard? Had you an idea they were chasing the beechnut and the acorn up along the Erie line? I know where peccaries are, and I think I ought to. And it wasn't in South America, Mexico, nor Central America that I met 'em, neither. It was in Texas, and, as I said before, I'll never forget the first time I ran into a

'em. "I had gone down to take a job on a ing peccaries he doesn't trip lightly Texas railroad, like a good many other through the forest, and, stealing upon sap-headed railroaders from the North. I didn't know any more about Texas than—well, tran you do, but I went down there to run a train, and I thought I could do it. I got a passenger train, and had a fireman who was from the North. I had got the hang of the road fairly, and was biling along one day through a piece of woods when all of a sudden my fireman hollers:

hogs on the track!' Sure enough, about three train safely on a limb, the brave huntsman lengths ahead was a big drove of the waits for the peccary's coming, and ugliest-looking hogs I ever saw. They were taking their time in walking across the track. At first I thought I'd sock on the brakes and try to stop, but on second thought I made up my mind that it would be safer to cut through the drove with full head on. I pulled her wide open and let the whistle sing. Of course, I thought the sound of the whistle would scare the hogs and likely cause 'em to scatter and make an opening for me. But the minute they heard the sound they all stopped dead, and the ones that had got off the track came crowding back to get on again. Every hog bristled up and showed fight, and when I struck 'em they were standing there like a wall to receive me. Of course the engine knocked 'em right and left, and cut a swath through the drove man beings. The hunter shoots one like a red-hot iron through a piece of after another of the waiting drove, and butter, but the ones that were left flew each one as it is wounded, lies down fiercely at the wheels of the cars as they passed, and were crushed to death by the dozen. When we got through them living pay no attention to the dead or I looked back, and there stood the rem-

nant of the drove, as defiant as "Well,' says I to my fireman, 'is that " 'Is it?' says he. 'Is No. 4 sandpaper

grit? "Funny looking hogs, ain't they?" savs I " 'No Berkshire in 'em, you bet," says

"So when we got to the next station I

says to the agent: "'I ran into a drove 'o somebodys hogs back yonder, and killed a couple dozen o them. I s'pose we'll find out whose they are when the suit for damas I pulled out. The agent just laid down and howled, and I wondered what ailed him. When we got to the end of the run I was telling a native railroader about the drove of ugly hogs, and he

"'Oh that's nawthin,' Them's pec'ries. Lucky you didn't stawp yer train.'

" "Why? says I. "Why!" says he. 'Waal, ef ye had a stawped them pec'ries 'd a bounced inter yer cab quicker'n a t'rantuly kin kill a mouse, 'an thud a chawed ye up thrum yer cow-lick down to yer last have less than fifty miles each of navigabunion. Then thud a s'round-ed them there cars, an' the The total miles of navigation of these fust galoot that would 'a opened a fifty-five streams is 16,571 miles, about door thud a chawed him up. Arter a two-thirds of the distance around the day or so the comp'ny 'd a missed the world. train an' 'd a sent another ingine out to look it up, an' when the ingineer found it an' stawped his ingine to hook on to navigable to steamboats, and 20,321 it, them pec'ries 'd a bounced on his ingine an' chawed him up, an' so it'd a gone on, an' the business o' the road 'd a suffered.

" 'According to that,' says I, 'the peccary must be a pusher. "Got more vim in him,' says the native, 'than any other citizen o' Texas

cept the centipede. He'll make ye laugh. The pec'ry's got a mem'ry longer'n thrum h'yer to New Orleans, too, an' the Don't stawp yer in jine.' "Sure as guns, when we went back

was the remnant of that drove of pec-

" Waitin' for us, by gravy!' said my fireman.

in the train as the cars passed them. A dozen or more of them were killed. The peccaries didn't follow us, but when we went back on the next trip, there, at the same spot, was posted all that was left to the clock. of the drove, evidently waiting to revenge the death of their compan-clock?" asked her papa. selves square on the track, facing us, And pape could not find it in his heart owner being any the wiser for it. - , and never moved an inch as we dashed to chick her. - St. Nicholas. American Agriculturist.

left along the rails. Looking back after the train had passed the spot, we saw one solitary peccary left alive out of the drove. I told the native at the end of the run, about the persistent pluck of the peccaries and about killing them all

"I don't s'pose we'll see him again," said I.

"'Oh, he'll be thar!' said the native. 'Ye kin bet a bucket o' liquor he'll be thar! Pec'ries don't know setch a thing as backin' out of a fight. He'll be

"And he was there. We could see him for a mile ahead of us, when we went back next day, standing plump in the middle of the track, or, rather, squatting on his haunches, waiting for us. It seemed a pity to run him down. He rose to his feet as we drew near him and rushed forward to meet us. The engine struck him and hurled him fifty feet out into the woods. We had finished the

"I found out a good many things about the peccary before I left Texas. There was a time when nothing would kill a peccary but the poisoned arrows of the Central American Indians, but that was before the days of Winchester rifles. A bullet from a Winchester is just searching enough to find a peccary's vitals, but the range don't want to be too long. When a man goes out huntthe unsuspecting game, bring it down with his unerring rifle. No, not when he hunts peccaries. If he did, nineteen seconds after he fired his first shot he would be proportioned out among the drove in two-ounce lots, buttons, boots, and baggage counted in. The daring peccary hunter shins up a tall tree, near where the charming creature will more idden my fireman hollers:
"'Jewhillikins! yonder's a drove of or mast. The peccary has but one virtue-he can't climb a tree. Perched when the drove comes trotting and grunting along beneath him, he sends a bullet through a peccary's heart, The wounded peccary lies down at once. He knows just what's the matter. He turns his glittering bead of an eye up to the hunter, and dies without uttering a sound. One peccary killed out of a drove, the hunter must have ammunition enough to kill all the rest, or provisions enough to last him a year, for the survivors at once take positions around the foot of the tree, and there they sit on their haunches, now and then gnawing furiously at the trunk of the tree, waiting for the hunter to come down. If hate in the fullest sense of the word, can be expressed by looks and actions, then the peccary can look and act it toward human beings. The hunter shoots one without a murmur and dies, never removing its eyes from its slayer. hoping for revenge until the last one dies .- New York Sun.

Navigation of the Mississippi. The total navigation of the Mississippi itself is 2,161 miles, but small steamers

can ascend 760 miles further. The following are its principal navigable tributaries, with the miles open to

navigation: Minnesota 295 Wisconsin 474 94 Kanawha 105 Green 865 Cumberland Kentucky..... Wabash.... Tennessee..... 270 Clinch 50 270 Clinch 50 302 St. Francis 180 779 Black 147 48 Arkansas 884 75 Issaquena 161 Osage..... White..... Little White..... Big Hatchie.... allahatchie.... Red...... 384 55 112 Bartholomew 100 Tenass...... Macon 60 Teche. Atchafalya 218 D'Arbonne.... Lafourche.....

The other ten navigable tributaries

The Mississippi and its tributaries may be estimated to possess 15,571 miles miles navigable to barges. - New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Why Pa Forgave Her.

Once, when Carol's mamma was very ill, the little one hushed her sweet voice lest she should "'sturb mamma." A weary time it was for the wee gir-

She missed mamma; and tired of watchful Mary, she liked to slip away into papa's study, and play quietly bechances is that you'll meet them fellers side him while he wrote his sermon. agin that ye see to-day. Mind ye, now! His presence made the study a pleasant

Mr. May often made calls in the afternext day, there in the very same spot noon; and one day noticing the shadow on the little girl's face, he said : "I shall be home by four, Carol."

Carol watched and waited, and still papa did not come. A thought occurred "So they were. As we tore down on to her. With a great effort she climbed 'em they braced up and met us face to up to the study clock, and, opening the face. They sprang at the wheels, grabbed Goor, tried to move the hands along, at the side rods, and fought every truck when, alas! snap went one of the hands, "Where is my little girl?" asked Mr. May, as he entered the house an hour But no little girl appeared. When

he entered the study she pointed mutely "But why did my darling touch the

The drave was reduced to And Carol sobbed out: "I wanted to twelve. The twelve planted them- make it time for papa to come home."

All bills for yearly advertisements collected quarterly. Temporary advertisements must be paid in advance. Job work-cash on delivery.

RATES OF ADVERTISING. One Square, one inch, one invertion 1 00

Haif Column, one year..... 10 00

Marriage and death notices gratis.

"Alast how easily things go wrong;" A sigh too much or a tear too long, And a father's patience is quite worn out; There's a hurried step and a wrathful shout And the dream of a youthful pair is o'er. A youth escapes through the open door, With terror imprinted upon his face, And goes down the street at a flying pace With hat in hand and a dog in chase The dog to the flying youth draws nigh; There's a savage growl and a piercing cry, 'Alas! how easily things go wrong ;" Why did the lover stay so long !

A panting youth at his mother's door Is vowing he'll go out to court no more; A dog is returning with visage grim, Dragging an ulster's tails with him. 'Alas! how easily things go wrong," When a lover foolishly tarries too long; "And yet how easily things go right" When he leaves at a decent time of night He's wise who this in his memory logs: Fathers are fathers, and dogs are dogs. -Boston Courier.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Hard to beat-Carpets. Made of awl work-A pair of shoes. A fop is one who takes great pains About everything except his brairis. —This and That.

Hot cakes are more powerful at putting down oleomargarine than the board of health. - Pittsburg Chronicle.

"An Original Belle" is the title of a story in an exchange. She probably never attended a skating rink. — Graphic.

There's no trouble about twisting the tail of a sleeping bulldog. The disagreeable part comes when you let go .--Chicago Sun. It is said that there is a soft side to

every man. That's the reason a dude is afraid to stand on his head. -- Now York Journal. A caustic wit, in speaking of an impe-cunious friend, said: "He settles his debts just like clock work—tick, tick,

tick."-Nashville Budget. People who live in a malarial section may not believe in the tenets of those sects, but they ultimately become quak-

ers and shakers .- Siftings. "Suppose," says an exchange, "all the world went to bed at sunset." Oh, well, the world's gas bill would be just as big at the end of the quarter."—Norristown Herald.

A mischievous boy yelled "rats!" in a rink in this city and nearly created a panic. It is almost impossible for a girl to stand up in a chair with roller skates on. - Newark Call.

"What One Girl Did," is the title of a story in an exchange. We haven't read it, but presume she told her mother that her beau never stayed later than 10 o'clock .- Brooklyn Times.

Bright boy-Father, I know why George Washington always kept his little hatchet bright. Dull parent-Well, my son, why did he? Bright boy-Because he had no ax to grind .- Boston Budget.

A Western paper speaks of girls at the rink as "Angels on Casters. We have observed that when one of the angelic creatures gets upon rollers for the first time they are very apt to casther .- Somerville Journal.

"I'd like to strike you for fifty dollars to day," said Hardup to Young Hyson Saturday afternoon. "By Jove," said Young Hyson, who was a little short himself, "you may do it for \$20. Give me the money and say where you want to strike me." Hardup struck out .-Brooklyn Eagle.

"Oh never borrow trouble, My friend, wher'er you go, For life is but a bubble And it ain't worth while, you know."

"Ah, well, I'll let to morrow
Take care of itself, I vow,
And the only thing I'll borrow
Is a dollar from you, now,"
—Boston Budget.

The Largest Apple Trees.

The largest apple tree supposed to be standing in the United States may be seen in the dooryard of Delos Hotchkiss, Cheshire, Conn. Its shape is symmetrical, the trunk being round and without a scar or blemish upon it. There are eight large branches, five of which bear one year and the other three the next year. Mr. Hotchkiss has gathered in one year from the five branches eighty-five bushels of fruit, but his predecessor harvested a crop of 110 bushels from the same five branches. The circumfer-ence one foot from the ground and above all enlargement of the roots is thirteen feet and eight inches. The girth of the largest single limb is six feet eight inches. The top limbs reach a height of sixty feet, and the spread of the limbs is 100 feet. The age of the tree can be traced by family tradition to 140 years at least .- New England Farmer.

Plants Growing in Money.

A number of persons have tried to find money in plants, and failed. On the other hand a Hungarian scientist tried to find plants in money and succeeded. The money was in the form of bank notes, even those which had been in circulation but a short time. To be sure, the plants are so very small that a powerful microscope is required to see them. Nevertheless, they are as much plants as is a pumpkin vine, or an oak tree. What is lacking in the size of the plants, is made up in that of their names. One of them is Saccharomyces cerevise, another Pleurococcus monetarum, and so on. These little plants with such hard names, can grow and multiply i the aubstance of a bank bill, and the matters that adhere to it, without it