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TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1885.

"It shall never happen again," she LIFE IN PETTICOAT LANE. moving mass of humanity. Human rats of every week emerge on the seventh for one single hour like moles in wet weather, with a coin in their skinny

\$1.50 PER ANNUM.

hands, to purchase the necessities of

the hour of noon there is a general stam-Dispatch, is that long, narrow lane, with pede. Barrows are wheeled away, stalls are cleared, merchants vanish with their are cleared, merchants vanish with their as "Petticoat" lane-to the uniniated as Middlesex street. goods, and the surging crowd melts like the mists of a summer morning or clouds before the rising sun. The whole picture vanishes in five minutes, like the scenes in a panorama, the tavern doors (closed by law during Sunday morning) are thrown wide open, and rag fair be-comes a memory of the past until next Sunday awakes it into fresh activity.

Lakes of Solid Salt in Asla.

Yar-oilan means "the sunken ground," and no word can describe the general appearance of the valley of these lakes. The total length of the valley from the Kangruali road on the west to the Band-j-Dozan, which bounds it on the east, is about thirty miles, and its great breadth Sunday market from which Rag Fair takes its name. On week days the neighborhood is nearly deserted, at night almost equally so. The crim-inal tendencies of Petticoat lane are not of a noisy or demonstrative sort. This is the great criminal manufactory of the world. Here the most dangerous about eleven miles, divided into two of the world. Here the most dangerous which the Tekke Turcomans from Merv thieves, housebreakers, and murderers get their salt. The valley of this lake is some six miles square and is surrounded on all sides by a steep, almost precipi-tous, descent, impassible for baggage animals, so far as I am aware, except by the Merv road, in the northeast corner. The level of the lake I made to be about

of London society ply their trade. In all appearances Middlesex street is a descent of some 400 feet from the level one of the quietest streets in London. of the connecting ridge, and of some 950 feet below the general plateau above. The lake itself lies in the center of the basin, and the supply of salt in it is ap-

parently unlimited. The bed of the lake is one solid mass of hard salt, perfectly level, and covered by only an inch or two of water. To ride over it was like riding over ice or cement. The bottom was covered with a slight sediment, but when that was a sight sediment, but when that was scraped away the pure white salt shone out below. How deep this deposit may be it is impossible to say, for no one has yet got to the bottom of it. To the east of the dividing ridge is the second lake, from which the Saryke of Penjdeh take their salt. The valley in which this lake is situated in much the laws of

this lake is situated is much the larger of of Middlesex street, and fill the courts the two. The valley proper is itself and alleys within the arms of that great some fifteen miles in length by about ten and alleys within the arms of that great some fifteen miles in length by about ten miles in breadth. The descent to it is precipitous on the north and west sides only, there is one person who is always welcome, and whom the vilest and undulations. The level of this lake is most murderous ruffian would protect apparently lower than that of the other. with his life, and that is the doctor. The I made it out to be some eight hundred inhabitants of London slums have learned feet above sea level. The salt in this that in the epidemics which now and lake is not so smooth as in the other, again-almost every year, in fact-rage and did not look so pure. It is dug out in flakes, or strats, generally of some four inches in thickness, is loaded into bags, and carried off on camels for sale without further preparation .- Sir Peter

All bills for yearly advertisements collected quar-terly. Temporary advertisements must be paid in advance. Job work-cash on delivery. HOW IT HAPPENED.

Once on a time a beauteous maid Of figure most divine, Of graceful carriage, high-toned als Just cut out right to shine, Had for a husband, such a man As women most do crave-A million dollars and a cough, And he har abject slave.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

"Tis true he wasn't very old, Nor either very young,

But he was strong in solid cash, And very weak in lung.

He furnished all that wealth could buy, A palace for a home,

lier summers, where she might select, Her winters all in Rome

The rarest jewels, finest silks, And viands fit for queens, All these and more were at command. Bocauss he had the means. But strange to say, the girl refused The proffer of his hand With haughty scorn, and wed a lad

Who kept a peanut stand. L'ENVOL. You think this strange! Well, so do all, Until they've been told why-

That poet was to get a prize, Who told the biggest lie, -Merchant-Traveler.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Sound a sleep -A snore. Generally (w)reckless-Careful seacaptains.

"It is not always May," sings a poet. You are very right; it is sometimes must. A rosebush is thought to be exceedingly modest, but yet it wants the

The only muffs which have not been packed away for the summer are the base ball muffs.

It seems a little singular that a man's face is generally the longest when he is himself the "shortest."- Chicago Ledger. In the morning, cool and early, Ere it's time to rise, What a blissful, sleepful season, Were it not for flies. —Merchant-Traveler.

A little miss noticed the gold on her aunt's teeth, and exclaimed in flattering admiration: "Auntie, dear, I wish I had copper-toed teeth like yours."—Boston

It is remarkable what a difference there is in the sensation when you get a letter enclosing a ten-dollar bill and when you get one enclosing a bill for ten dollars. - Somerville Journal.

Wiggins predicts a very mild winter. This shows where the professor lacks in tact. What this country demands just now in the prophecy line is a winter cold enough to freeze the tail off a cast iron dog .- New York Graphie.

MOON-BURNT.

One moonlight night a happy boy Of cherries stole a pailful,

Moonlight, and love, and magnolia trees; A bare, gray house on a lonely hill; A river below, with the sweep of sens; An air of stillness, so strangely still-Bo still of trouble or strife or stir, I heard my heart as it beat for her. Her lover and she and the cypress trees; And I? Alone by the black lagoon-A place of ghosts and of mysteries-Lake lilles upheld to the loveless moon; The darkness slain by the sword of day And under the cypress trees hidden away.

Her wondrous hair! Her eyes were as large As torch-lost deer's, that feeding in moss, And seeing the light in the huntsman's barge, Lifts up its head and comes wading across, Wide-syed and dazed, and reaches its head-Trusting and reaching-and so, shot dead!

IV. "The oypress is secret as death," said I,

TIL

"And Death, he is dearer to me than gold," So the cypress wood and the wave hard by Have many and many a secret to hold-For why did she turn to the wood and the wave

And look and look as in dead love's grave? -Chicago Current.

WANTED, A DRESS SUIT.

A HUMOROUS STORY FROM THE GERMAN. "By Jove! that miserable tailor is enough to drive a man crazy," cried Judge Henry Winkler desperately, not knowing whether to curse or laugh. He paced the room as he spoke, like a caged animal. Poor fellow! His anger was not unreasonable as he strode up and down the limited space, his hair dressed and perfumed, and attired in shining patent leather boots, linen faultlessly laundried-but there our description must cease, and we must not further dilate on the bridegroom's apparel. Yes, Henry Winkler was to be married at 12 ure. o'clock, sharp, to his adored Aurelia, in one of the most fashionable churches. The tailor had promised him to deliver his dress suit at his apartments at 10 o'clock, and now it was quite 11:30, and Mr. Winkler stood arrayed in spotless white and there were no signs of a swallow-tail anywhere!

"Do you know what I would do?" ventured an officious groomsman, who had come to escort the judge to church. "I would just put on my morning coat and start at once. I do believe that this will be the very best thing you can do just now."

"Bring me a hatful of last year's hail, but pray do not mention my morning coat, nor put in a plea for my trousers, cried Winkler, laughing wildly. "One can see the sunshine through my coat;

dently, and so Charley resigned his new clothes to his enraptured friend. It took Judge Winkler but a moment to slip into the dress suit, and soon he had arrived at the church, escorted by the faithful Charley, who had donned the perforated morning coat and the despised trousers. Winkler was the happiest of mon, and Charley one of the saddest, as he walked up the aisle with the lovely Bertha on his arm, at with the lovely Bertha on his arm, at book 2 for fear she society in which 120 degrees below zero with the state of the state society in which the state processes of puwould break off her engagement with him. An hour later the newly-married trefaction. pair went in the cars steaming away to Greenwald, where they were to pass their honeymoon. The judge had bribed the guard to give them a separate carriage. He had thrown off his overcoat and sat

"My dear husband, did you not assure me that you never smoked?" the newly-wed spouse demanded.

"You are certainly right, my little darling," the judge replied; "I, never smoke.

"Well, what is that in your coat pocket?" the girl asked, smiling. "It is nothing but my note-book," the judge answered.

"A note-book, indeed," cried Mrs. Winkler. "I will bet anything it is a Cigar-case.

About half a minute later the young wife had thrust her numble fingers in her husband's pocket and had drawn out a real, true cigar-case, and such a cigarcase-all embroidered and perfumed, and bearing on its back this inscription "To my dearest."

Casting an angry and astonished look at her husband, Mrs. Winsler said: "What made you deny the fact that you smoked? Did you think I would be displeased? But tell me, "she added.

in a changed voice, "who embroidered this case for you?" "Now I am in a predicament," the

judge thought to himself, and laughed nervously, at which his wife seemed to regard him with increased displeas-"This cigar case belongs to a friend of

mine," he stammered.

"This is a pretty tale," cried Mrs. Winkler, and she drew out of the side of the card-case a perfumed, pink-hued note, folded in a lover's knot. The cars stopped for a while, and Judge Winkler left the train that he might procure some fruit for his bride. While the judge was absent his wife utilized his absence in perusing the note, which ended with, "Your always loving Bertha."

This capped the climax. Here she was on her wedding tour, just beginning life with a man who could deceive her so shamefully. She was almost wild with anger and pain. When Judge Winkler returned with the lunch his wife would not speak to him. She had taken another seat and retused even to

declared. Will she keep her word? We doubt 1t. - Ohicago Inter-Ocean.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

was insufficient to stop processes of pu-

A remarkable property of the ice-plant is its absorption of salt, a fluid exuded by its leaves having been found to guard to give them a separate carriage. He had thrown off his overcoat and sat with his arm around his wife, pressing her tight against Charley Held's dress grown on lands made unproductive by an excess of salt.

Professor Young says when you con-sider the brightness of the sun's surface you find it to be about 150 times as bright as one of our calcium lights, and about four times as bright as the brightest of the points in one of our electric lights. The electric light is very bright, but the solar surface is about four times as bright as that.

Recent investigations show that at Hockst-on-the-Main, while aniline is puisonous, none of the men employed in the aniline works who became ill died, and those who have been engaged in the magenta house eighteen years, though reddened with the dye even to the inside of the mouth, were not in bad health.

Men employed in lead works, accord-ing to the London Mining Journal, who eat largely of fat meat and other fatty matters, are much less susceptible to lead poisoning than others. At an establishment on the Continent, where a great deal of work was done, there were the usual attacks of poisoning, but a change in the food—cheese, butter, bacon, pork, lard and similar articles being thereafter the principal diet—soon

put an end to the attacks, and no one was troubled with lead colic for more than fifteen years. The free use of milk is said to have the same effect.

The wood of the cork elm is heavier and stronger than that of the white elm or slippery elm. It is close grained, susceptible of fine polish, and useful for agricultural implements, wheel stock, bridge timbers, etc. It is quite distinct in form from the other elms, and deserves to be planted largely for ornament and use. It ranges from Southwestern Ver-mont through Western New York, On-tario and Southern Michigan to Iowa, and South through Ohio and Central Kentucky, reaching its best development in the southern peninsula of Michigan.

The ordinary dwellings of the Japanese are not firmly attached by founda-tions to the earth, but rest loosely on squared stones or boulders buried in the can see the submine through my coat; and leaving out such trifles as style and cut, my trousers, which were black ten years ago, are now of such a hue as to be totally indescribable. Man is always piers upon a handful of cast-iron shot. increase the frictional resistance to rolling that the house is practically astatic, and the motion is in most carthquakes only about one-tenth of what it is outside. The new process of sugar-making brought forward in Berlin by Trobach is purely chemical, differing materially from the mechanical process now in use. This method dispenses with crushing and pressing altogether. The cane is cut into slices by means of muchinery, and the water extracted from it by alcohol vapor, which having an affinity for the water, absorbs it, but leaves the saccharine in the dessicated cane; this is then treated with liquid alcohol, which extracts the sugar, and afterward the sugar is extracted from the alcohol, or the alcohol from the sugar, by filtering through lime and chalk. The effect, it is said, will be to cheapen the cost of sugar.

A VISIT TO THE HAUNTS OF LON-DON'S CRIMINAL CLASSES "Petticent Lane" and the People Found There—One Man who is Always Protected from Marm. life.

One of the very worst districts of London (probably the very worst, now that Hatten garden is no more), writes a Lon-don correspondent of the St. Louis Post-The dangerous classes of London and

Paris differ in one most essential respect from the same kind of people in Ameri-CB. Probably the very worst slums of New York contain no creatures whose criminal genealogy dates back beyond one or two generations.

London, on the contrary, was a great city prior to the discovery of America. Its slums reckon their age by centuries, while the inhabitants are the result of long generations of depravity, and could, were it fashionable in those localities to keep a family tree, trace their descent in crime back from father to son for many generations. Petticoat lane has one feature peculiar to itself. That is the great Sunday market from which Rag Fair thieves, housebreakers, and murderers graduate and serve their apprenticeships, live, and die. Many of them are utterly unknown to the police save by name and the effects of their life work. Scores of them have never been seen by mortal eye other than their "pals." Here the Fagins

Occasionally, however, a knot of villainous-looking men will gather in some corner of the street, talking in low tones, and in a language as unintelligible, to ordinary mortals as Sanscrit. At night the whole neighborhood is dark, silent, and deserted. Now and then the sound

of a scuttle is heard in one of which the. dark, blind alleys, leading nowhere, with which the neighborhood abounds. Ere the police can reach the spot all is again silent, though frequently the bloodstlent, though frequently the block-stained sidewalk is a silent witness to what has happened. But few lights ap-pear in the windows, and no suspicious character is ever seen issuing from the doors.

Into the houses which line each side with the fury of the plagues of old among the denizens of those filthy and overcrowded houses, a doctor is a necessity. When wounded and bleeding, as the result of some unholy midnight raid, the Lumsden. modern Bill Sykes flies, like a wounded stag, to his covert, death will surely ensue unless a doctor can be persuaded to take the case in hand. It is a religion with London heathens-the only one they know, save the honor that exists among thieves-to protect the doctor. Protected by two policemen in uni-form and a detective in plain clothes, the writer of this article once made a pligrimage through all that was visible of five of these houses. They were not the worst, for into those nothing short of force could gain admission, but they were very bad. In two of them the police showed a large trap in the floor. It was so built as to be quite invisible. At the touch of a spring in the wall some distance off the slab flew downward, disclosing a well, whose depth we had no means of ascertaining. A stone descended in silence for many seconds, and then came a loud splash! The fiendish contrivance is for the benefit of spies. A person entering a house whom the inhabitants suspect, or wish to be rid of, is enticed on the invisible slab. But Middlesex street on week-day, and the same thoroughfare on Sunday, possesses stronger points of difference than Broadway, New York, when a procession is passing, and when it is not. For many months, though as well acquainted non-resident to be in its week-day dress, the writer was not aware that this great fair was held in those parts. At last I did hear of it, and the following Sabof respectability and arrayed, pro tem, in arine. those as nearly resembling disrespecta-bility as I could fashion in clean materials. There was no need of a police emcort this time. "There is safety in numbers," says an old truism, beside which, on Sunday morning, picked constables, the flower of the force, are distributed through the fair at intervals of fifty yards. I arrived at my destination at 8:80 A. M., and found pandemonium in full swing. Up the narrow roadway are placed stalis three deep, on which are to be found every kind of salable article from meat to mouse traps. Petticoat lane is devoted to general merchandise, and the crossstreets to second-hand clothing exclusively. The stolen goods of the week from all quarters appear in tempting array. Every species of merchandise, food, clothing, books and live stock, every style of clothing, from a priest's surplice to a seedy frock coat, from a duchess' toilet to a child's pinafore, may be seen on these stalls.

At 12 o'clock sharp all Sunday fairs close by act of parliament. As the mel-odious bells from various churches chime

Marriage and death notices gratia

The Forest Republican.

married, even at his best; but if I array myself as you suggest I am half afraid that Aurelia would say 'No' instead of Yes' when we meet at the altar."

"But what is to be done?" urged the groomsman. "What can you do? It is getting late. Did you not say that the tailor said10 o'clock. See, it is 11:80," cried Charley Held, nervously.

"He certainly said 10 o'clock," the judge answered, solemnly. "Weil, suppose we send for your dress

suit?" said Charley.

"What are you dreaming of?" returned a judge. "It would take more than the judge. an hour for any messenger to get from the bewildered judge, here to the tailor shop." "You are right," sighed Charley. "But

aid have been here a week ago. Why bitterly, were you so foolish ?"

"I was foolish to trust to that beast of a tailor. I always put off things until the very last moment, and now I am to be punished, I suppose," and Henry Wickler throw himself into an arm-chair.

"Look at my new dress suit," said Charley Held, smoothing his coat down in front of a long dressing glass, "Doesn't it fit me well? Oh, I was smarter than you, judge, for my dress suit was ordered in good time and sent home asweek ago. I had it made expressly to wait on you."

"Your lecture may be very amusing," groaned the judge, "but it fails to keep me out of this muddle."

Suddenly the judge bounded up from the arm-chair, grasped the astonished Charley by the shoulders, and looked at him fixedly, while he cried :

"But you can help me if you will, old fellow. I see that you can be of the and the cigar-case came out of Charley's greatest assistance to me in this, the most threatening moment of my existcuce.

"L" answered the surprised friend. "What on earth can I do to help you now? I cannot see my way."

"But you will see your way. Look in the glass, my dear boy. See how we stand-as much alike in figure as two I had in my rooms. This is Charley's coat; the cigar-case is Charley's, an I the peas,

"Well, what of that?" asked Charley, as the judge devoured his figure with thank heaven!" his large brown eyes.

"Don't you see, my dearest friend, how you can help me? Why, you must lend me your dress suit so that I can hurry and get married," the judge said, impetuously.

10

What could Mr. Held do! He gave one long, despairing glance at his tall, fire figure in the glass, and thought of the charming Bertha, whom he, as best man, was to escort to the altar. Alas! he had contemplated this pleasure for weeks, and now he was to be undressed, tike a naughty boy, in the middle of the day! He was angry with himself that he had strutted before the glass and called the judge's attention to his dress. sult, but some one had to suffer, evi- fanit.

had the misfortune to offend my soul's These shot, of the size of buckshot, so idol!"

Aurelia seated herself opposite her husband. She looked him straight in the eves and said : "I intend to leave you at the next station."

"Great heaven! you surely do not mean what you say. Tell me, I implore you, what has happened and how I have offended you!" Judge Winkler cried, now thoroughly astonished.

"I shall leave you and return to my parents in Berlin," the young wife said, bursting into tears.

"What for? What have I done?" asked

"You are a hypocrite, a traitor, a fiend. "You are right," sighed Charley. "But tell me what was your reason for order-and made a miterable woman out of a ing your wedding clothes so late? They trusting bride," the girl cried, weeping

"My dear girl, calm yourself-tell me what is the matter. Only speak, I beg you," said the judge, trying to calm Aurelin's excitement.

"Dearest love-" he began.

"I am not your dearest love," cried Aurelia. "It is your 'always loving Bertha,' who is your dearest love, you vile wretch "

"But I have no 'always loving Ber-

would be deaf to your villainy," cried ly, he struck his forchead with his open hand.

"I see it all now !" he cried. "This, of course, came out of the cigar case, pocket. My darling wife, I have com-menced our married life wrong by concealing something from you, which, perhaps, I should have acknowledged at the

beginning. That wretch of a tailor failed to send my wedding clothes home in time. My packed trunk had been sent to the cars, and an old, torn suit was all

'ever loving Bertha' is also Charley's-

"Then, my dear husband, I am your only love?" demanded Mrs. Winkler, smiling through her tears.

"You certainly are," the happy Judge declared. Aurelia kissed the cigar case as well

as her husband.

member this, that a husband should ceived" (upon what basis he does not never conceal anything from his own tell us) that at the utmost the rate could dear wife."

"And you must remember this, my

The young wife acknowledged her

How Arabs Live Without Much Water.

How is it that Arabs contrive to live in the waterless deserts of that muchtalked-of-region. They are, to begin with, abstemious in their habits, and know every crevice and hollow in the hills where water will collect. They regard this fluid more, perhaps, in the light of a luxury than as a necessity, and Aurelia. "Here, take your love letter use it with wonderful economy. They and let me go," she said, handing him would never think of wasting it on the the rose colored note. The judge exterior of their bodies, and consider glauced at the note, and, laughing wild- that once in forty-eight hours is often enough to replenish the inner man, General Colston tells us that when Bedouins came to his camp water would be offered them, but often be refused with the remark that the visitor had drunk yesterday. By cultivating this habit of abstemiousness they are able to cover immense distances, which would be impossible for a European, unless he were accompanied by baggage animals. - Chambers' Journal.

The Age of Niagara Falls.

Mr. Bakewell, an eminent English geologist, gave personal attention to the problem as early as 1840, and, from everything he could learn at that time, estimated that the falls had receded about a hundred and twenty feet in the forty years preceding. He recurred to the problem again in 1846, 1851, 1856, and was each time confirmed in the belief that the apex of the herseshoe fall was receding, on an average, three feet a year. On the other hand, Sir Charles "You must always recall this event," she said, laughing. "And you must re-member this, that a husband should ceived" (upon what basis he does not not be more than one foot a year, which would give us thirty-five thousand years as a minimum time. But as it appears the result of the recent survey is to confirm the estimate of Mr. Bakewell, thus bringing the period down to about seven thousand years .- Stience.

And the crowd1 the motly cosmopolitan crowd i who throng and surge on oring th the narrow footpath, forming a solid, cline it.

Men Who Drag Carriages.

Trot, trot, trot, along the smooth, sunny, but bamboo shaded high road, I have a little leisure now to observe these astonishing rickshaw coolies. They wear the enormous traditional mushroom Chinese hat, suitable in case either of beating rain or fierce sun, under which are tucked their hard-plaited pigtailsfor even a coolie would feel himself disgraced were he minus a pigtail. They are bare-footed, bare-legged, bare-armed, and wear just sufficient rags to save themselves from the charge of indelicacy. Their skins are sallow, their Mongolian faces are pinched, their stature is small, their limbs seem attenuated and loosely put together. And yet these demonical looking wretches, to call whom "breth-ren" is indeed a heavy demand on our charity, throw themselves forward into the shafts and drag their carriages with their passengers, who may be ten or may be twenty stone, not at a walk or a shuffle or an amble, but at a good round trot of

about six miles an hour. They neither flag, pant nor perspire, but keep up this pace for two or three miles at a stretch. Would not the most renowned European athlete or pedestrian be but a feeble concy in comparison? Moreover, these with the neighborhood as is safe for a coolies have to content themselves at the end of their journey with five cents-a cent is a fraction less than a half-penny. They exult if they receive ten cents, and consider the donor an utter fool if he bath beheld me divested of the garments gives them fifteen cents .- Cornhill Mag-

A Plague of Monkeys,

The natives of Benares are suffering the results of monkey worship. The li censed beasts plunder right and left, they invade cake stands, and make raids in fruit stores, and no man may say them The Brahmins of Benares have at nay. last decided that the monkey must go. A pious old rajah offered an asylum across the river in the grounds of his pal-They were deported thither in boat BCC. loads. But they only took it as a day's picnic. For a steady life they preferred the town. So when the shades of night began to fall they went down to the wharf, where boats were always plying to Benares, and without showing any tickets or any nonsense of that kind deadheaded themselves home again. Then the Brahmins sought to make a contract with the English railway com pany to convey these descendants of Hanuman, the monkey god, to Saharunpoor. They wished to send 10,000 to begin with. And the company is considering the question, but incline to de-

The farmer quickly turned his joy Into a sorrow baleful. And while he roared, it came to pass, A settled fact the boy learned. That being tanued by moonlight was Far worse than being sun-burned.

A piece of laundry work-" Now, then," said the captain of police to the janitor of the station house, "give the prisoner a bath, and when that is done, let him be handcuffed and sent off to the jail." "In other words," remarked the janitor, "you desire the prisoner washed and ironed and sent off?" "Precisely," and it was done .- Boston Courier.

THE HYGIENE OF KISSES. "Chawley, dear," said a lovely maid, As they sat in the house one night, "It's unhealthy to kiss the doctors say, So, of course, it cannot be right, Not right."

"Well, darling," spoke the noble youth, As the color mantled high, "I never thought being kissed to death Such a horrible death to die. Let's try."

Approaching Earthquakes.

The earthquake shocks which were felt last week over a wide area in Yorkshire remind us that an authority on the subject of those phenomena, M. Delaunay, of Paris, is of opinion that next year will see the recurrence of uphenvals of the earth's crust in an intensified form. M. Delaunay is a prophet of evil, but unfortunately all his prophecies have hitherto come true. His specialty is carthquakes, and he predicts them only too surely. In 1877 he announced that that year would not conclude without disturbances of the earth, and as a matter of fact, two frightful catastrophes on the coasts of South America followed. In 1883 M. Delaunay again pointed to approaching earthquakes, and soon after the volcanic cruptions in the Ludian archipetago occurred, by which thous-ands of human beings lost their lives, and hundreds of square miles of terra-firma were engulfed by the sea. Toward the end of last year M. Delaunay once more raised his warning voice, and the earthquakes in Spain proved how well founded were his warnings. Quite recently he has prophesied very severe volcauic disturbances for 1886. Having acquired a well-merited notoriety in foretelling earthquakes, some weight ought to be attached to M. Delaunay's utterances. He affirms that next year these natural phenomena will be of a very intense character, and that they will show themselves either when the earth is under the direct influence of a planet of the first rank, such as Jupiter, or under that of a group of asteroids, or at a time when sun and moon are nearest to our planet at the same time .--Levn.

The issue of religious works of all kinds by the Presbyterian board of publication last year reached over 20,000,000 copies, and by the Baptist society during the same time \$2,086,016 copies.