

J. Z. WENK.

Office in Smearbaugh & Co.'s Building BLM STREET, TIONESTA, PA.

Terms, - - - \$1.50 per Year.

No subscriptions received for a shorter period than three months. Correspondence solicited from all parts of the coustry. No notice will be taken of ahonymous communications.

Anthony Comstock, of the New York society for the prevention of vice, says it is difficult to trace persons conducting fraudulent schemes because of their numerous aliases. One man whom he had arrested bad 145 different names and addresses, another 136, and a third had eighty.

Hans JA.

18.

Mr. Theron E. Platt, of Fairfield county, Conn., has raised 200 varities of potatoes on his farm during the past year. The study of fungoid pests of the potato has also occupied his attention, and his discoveries respecting certain diseases of this plant are likely to prove serviceable.

The almost incredible story is told of a Western farmer that, some years ago, hearing burglars breaking into his house, and Leing out of buckshot, he hurriedly loaded his gun with a box of pills, which were compounded, however, of a soft material, and merely smeared the burglars somewhat, as warmed cobbler's wax might have done, when the weapon was discharged; and that theother day, again hearing burglars and being out of buckshot, and bearing his former failure in mind, he loaded up with pills which were sugar-coated, and shot one burgiar dead and seriously wounded another.

An Albany doctor asserts that electricity has been one of the most beneficent modern health restorers. It is now used successfully for a great variety of maladies. Tumors are cured by it, paralysis relieved, neuralgia dissipated, sleeplessness overcome, colds broken up, rheumatism bene ited, constipation helped, some skin diseases healed, and asthma, St. Vitus' dance, and a great number of other affections favorably influenced by its proper use. Of course many cases ure not in the least helped by electricity, and it should always be administered by any expert as a guarantee that more harm than good may not result.

It is announced that Messrs. Appert, of Clichy, France, have discovered a process that will make glass blowing by the mouth unnecessary. Many attempts have been made to get rid of this painful process in the operations of glass making, to this day in every bottle house, may be seen the pale-faced men with their cheeks hanging limp in folds, the result of years of glass blowing by the mouth. Cases have been known in which men's cheeks have been worn so thin that they have actually cracked, and it is a common sight in a bottle house to see blowers at work with the r thin checks puffed out like the fingers of a glove.



## VOL. XIX. NO. 3.

#### WHO CAN HE BE? You may stake your last copper A man who is proper Would not tell a "whopper" Or get in a fight; And he isn't the fellow To play himself yellow On the violincello

Way into the night, And he rests from his labors Amid friends and neighbors, And carries no sabres Or pistols or knife. He wants no blood diet, He don't rave nor riot. But stays at home quiet, Alone with his wife.

He isn't a bragger, He don't swell nor swagger Nor carry a dagger Concealed in his breast. But he's valiant as Hector, As staid as a rector, And wears a protector Over his chest.

He don't bruise nor boot us Nor, like Booth or Brutus, Get angry and shoot us And make no amends. He don't eat late suppers, Write verses like Tupper's, Steal cash of his papa's Or prey on his friends.

He don't growl at his mutton Nor rave when he's got on But one single button-He thinks one will do. In church be ne'er do es Nor postures nor poses, But meeker then Moses, He sits in his pew.

He never drinks toddy And never wears shoddy, But loves everybody Both ugly and sweet; He's an honest believer, He's no base deceiver, And he keeps his best beaver Untarnished and neat.

He's no politician, He don't have a "mission," He wants no position Nor hankers for fame. He don't blow or bluster Nor swell out his duster While he boasts of the lustre Of his family name.

He's no sour croaker, No cigarette smoker, No tiresome joker With jests that are tame. He's a man of ability, Of mental virility, But in modest humility I can't tell his name.

# -Lynn (Mass.) Union. A CHECKERED GAREER.

San Quentin prison, twenty miles from

# TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, MAY 12. 1886.

again seek the wilds of the West for around he discovered Billy Miner further supples.

During the latter part of February. 1881, Miner told his friends that urgent business called him at once to Califorcheeks the bloom and glow of health. On the eve of his departure the prominent citizens of the town gave him a banquet, become separated. Finding that he had at which the mayor presided, and Billy became the hero of the hour. He bade his tearful betrothed an affecting goodfilial duty. He again turned up in Denplunder was but a small sum. They a posse. After a long search they were and that night Crum, Miller and Miner finally captured, but while the officers slept under one roof. were on their way to Del Norte with their prisoners, they stopped to camp for the the morning the two men broke away, and with a pistol that had been over-looked in the search Miner fired four shots at the officers, breaking the arms of one and seriously wounding the other. They then dashed away in the darkness. This was the last heard of them in Colorado.

On the morning of the 7th of November, 1881, the stage from Sonora to Mil-ton, in Tuolumne county, Cal., was robbed by four masked men of \$3,700. The job was neatly done in ten minutes, and not a mark or sign was left to denote who had committed the act. Detective Aull, then in the employ of Wells, Fargo & Co.'s express, but now captain of the yard at San Quentin prison, took charge of the case, and arthe robbery. He at once determined that the work had been supervised by Miner, although at that time it was not known that he was on the Pacific coast. Aull, in company with the sheriffs from the surrounding counties scoured the country. A trip made through Stanis-laus disclosed the fact that a notorious horse thief named Jim Connor had been seen in that vicinity in company with a dashing young man named William Anderson, Anderson was laid up for some time at Chinese Camp with chills and fever, and while there made many friends. After his recovery An-derson attended a country ball at Angels' Camp, a place made famous from the poem of 'The Spelling School at An-gels," by Bret Harte. At this ball An-derson was lionized by the ladies, and

and Bill Miller within thirty feet of him, each with a double-barrelled shotgun at full cock, covering him completely. An attempt to fight would have been instant bealth, and it was absolutely essential that he should take her upon an ocean voyage, and allow the gentle breezes of the Pacific to fan back to her faded

Forest Republican.

succeeded in deceiving them, Aull bade them good evening, and went direct to the buggy. One look behind him would by, promising to return as soon as he had performed a most commendable act of him, keeping parallel with him. When have been fatal, as the robbers followed he reached the buggy the two men turned ver, where he sold all his finery, and with the money purchased a Winchester rifle, two pistols, and a knife. He then joined forces with Stanton T. Jones, formerly of Chillicothe, Ohio. The neite immediately made their states with States and the brought him within 125 menced firing at them. After the few The pair immediately made their way to Del Norte, and again the Del Norte stage was robbed, but this time the Miner. After following him for half a made their escape to the Rocky moun-tains closely followed by Armstrong and were immediately taken to Sacramento,

The confession of Jim Crum made the case an easy one. The culprits were night. The officers were tired, and fell asleep, leaving Jones and Miner to be watched by a teamster. At 1 o clock in the other officers. When arraigned they plead guilty. Miller and Miner each received twenty-five years in San Quentin, while Crum, on account of his confession, escaped with twelve years.

The fourth robber was known to be Stanton Jones, Miner's Colorado companion, who had accompanied him to the Pacific coast through Arizona, where their passage was marked with many robberies. Jones is still at large .- New York Sun.

#### Successful Songs.

An interesting fact about successful ongs may be noted, and that is, only sentimental songs make any money. Humorous songs become very popular. They are applauded in the theatre, when a favorite singer sings them, and are laughed at unrestrainedly, but very few in the audience ever think of buying copies of them. This is peculiarly true of that description of humorous ditty known as the topical song. It may be explained that this is a song in which the material of the different verses is arranged to give point to a significant phase which invariably forms the last line of the verse. The performance practically amounts to piggling with language, the effect coming from the humorous and unexpected illustration which can be adduced of the idea embodied in the adopted phrase.

Given on the stage by an expert singer who enforces the points of the verses by appropriate action and facial expression, during the evening promised to send some music from San Francisco to a young girl who had and Francisco to a

### \$1.50 PER ANNUM.

The "conscience fund" at Washington, begun in 1827, now amounts to \$220,000. and is increasing every year.

SELECT SIFTINGS.

A Russian convict is said to have sur-vived a punishment of 2,000 lashes. As high a number as 4,000 lashes is said to have been imposed in some cases, but no convict ever survived the infliction of the punishment.

A Kennebunk, Maine, man recently captured 800 bees while they were swarm-ing in the woods. He daubed himself with honey, the bees lighted thereupon, and in this way he transported them home without receiving a sting.

Though the principle on which an arch was constructed was not entirely unknown to the Greeks, yet their universal use of the columnar style of achitecture, and general deficiency of roads, aqueducts and bridges, rendered its use unnecessary to them, but the Romans employed it extensively in all their great works,

The manufacture of alcohol from wood has increased rapidly within a few years, and it is said to be used largely for patent bitters, ginger extracts and other alcoholic compounds whose strong flavor makes it unnecessary to use a better quality of spirits. Wood alcohol is a dangerous product, and sometimes gives rise to serious disturbances of the brain and nervous system.

Afghanistan shepherds keep dogs that make their pasture-grounds unapproach-able to strangers. They are perfect beasts of prey, ready to tear a man for the slightest provocation, but charging wolves and leopards with the same reckless courage. Game is so plentiful in the uplands that the rangers have no difficulty in providing food for a dozen of such trained were-wolves.

Christian Glauser, of Reading, Penn. is one of the few dealers, if not the only dealer, in dogs' meat in this country. He keeps it on hand to sell to persons who think it may be good for their health, and also tries out the fat and sells it as a cure for colds, rheumatism, and troubles of the chest. He says that the meat of a fat dog has a rich, delicate flavor that everybody relishes who tastes it, and there is no finer-looking meat than dressed dog. A German authority state : that a curious historical document concerning a Panama canal exists in the archives of Venezuela, bearing the date of 1780. A canal project, this document records, was broached in the reign of Philip II., and Flemish engineers surveyed the territory and declared the obstacles were not insurmountable. "Native govern-ors," continues the document, "thereupon pointed out the king the enormous commercial disadvantages likely to arise to Spain from such undertaking, and in consequence whereof the king is ied a rescript which threatened with death any person alluling by word or writing to the project."

General Stoneman and the Sergeant. In the winter of 1864, while making

### RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One Square, one inch, one inserMon	1	00
One Square, one inch, one month-		00
One Square, one inch, three months		00
One Square, one inch, one year	10	68
Two Squares, one year	18	00
Quarter Cofamn, one year	60	08
Haif Column, one year.	10	20
One Column, one year	10	-
Legal advertisements ten sents per ilne sat sertion.	th.	In

Marriage and death notices gratia. All bills for yearly advertisements actioned ante-torly. Temporary advertisements must be pair to advance.

Job wook-cash on delivery.

Low in the valley and high on the hill, When spring reawakens the earth, All day does the little bird carol and trill; And the children laugh out in their mirth.

ENCHANTMENT.

But ever it seems to the children below That the sweetest songs come from on high. Away to the hill top they merrily go;

Then, resting, they listen and sigh.

For the song in the valley seems sweetest and best. Borne upon the breeze, far and faint,

An i when we grow older the truth is confes.e.l-

All echo the little one's plaint!

The bird that sings near us and always we slight.

For the bird that siugs faiutly afar1 Oh, bird of the heavens, pray never alight, The charm of your singing to mar.

-Will & Faris, in the Current.

### HUMOR OF THE DAY.

The home-stretch-An after-dinner nap

After all, a good big healthy cyclone is the thing to bring down the house .---Puck.

There is a man in Oregon who is nauseated at the sight of an egg. He would make a poor lecturer.-Maverick.

If you desire to take an extended pleasure trip, get a bicycle and go to Wheeling.—Detroit Free Press.

When a person is in everbody's mouth he naturally has a high appreciation of the popular taste.—Boston Transcript.

Jones (who is not friendly to Johnson) -Yes! He resembles his father, who it about as small a man as I have ever met. -Roxbury Advocate.

Young wife-"Won't you try some of my ome-made bread, dear?" He-"I have tried, and I'll try again, but it's a very trying situation to be placed in."-Life.

"Look here, judge," said the burglar; "I ain't so bad as you think I am. Only give me time and I'll reform." And the judge gave him fifteen years.-Somer-

A little boy whose sprained wrist had been relieved by bathing in whisky sur-prised his mo her by asking: "Did papa ver sprain his throat when he was a boy?"- Chicago Telegram.

"Do you know, my pretty dear," he began. "Don't call me your pretty dear," he she retorted, "I'm entirely too lively to be a pretty dear, for they belong to the stag-nation, you know."-Pitteburg Chronicle.

'Dear sir," he said, "I'd like to ask,

Unless the question's rude, What means those strange and mystic words,

'Inocuous desuetude?" 'Of course the question is not rude," The other man replies; 'They mean, you see, the business man, Who does not advertise." *— Washington Critic* 

"Another lock-out," angrily muttered Phasecius, upon returning home at a late hour from a meeting of the Knights of Labor, and being refused admittance by Lavina. Pending the action of a board of arbitration he has an apartment at a neighboring hotel .- Detroit Free Press. "If a man can keep his teeth until after middle age," says the London Lancet, "he may generally count on keeping them to the end of his life." There is no reason why he shouldn't keep them provided he has paid for them and isn't careless enough to swallow them in his after-dinner sleep. - Graphic.

It appears that one of the reasons for the low price of quinine lies in the fact that the cinchona trees are no longer destroyed in the harvesting. The old plan was to cut them down and strip off the bark when they were ten years old. Then the idea was adopted of tearing off long strips and filling the bare places with moss. The present method is to scrape oil the outer layer of the bark, the portion richest in quinine, and this does not interfere with the growth of the tree. The bark is scraped half around at one operation, the other half being scraped six months afterward. The process may be repeated year after year.

The expedition sent out by the Dominion government to ascertain whether the "Hudson Bay route" to Europe is navigable was highly successful. It discovered that it was not navigable. The Alert fought the ice nearly every inch of the way; had to put back for repairs in July; was stuck in the ice during August; broke a blade of her screw, and, after being for several days at the mercy of the ice pack, returned, baffled. If an Arctic ice vessel can't traverse the Hudson bay route in midsummer, the chance of any ordinary steamship getting through in January, or even in July, can be easily calculated.

Miniature painting is an art which, if not lost, has at least fallen into decline. Certainly the costly ivory miniatures of our fair grandmothers could not be reproduced to-day by the same process, with anything like satisfactory results. Something which is more than a substitute, however, is found in the curious and beautiful rock-crystal portraits which are now to be seen at leading jewelry stores of New York city. They are produced by a process known only to the inventor, Monsieur E. Irlande. The portrait is first vitrified upon the crystal, and then painted in oil colors, either in monochrome or in the style of the ivory miniature. It has all the artistic effect of the latter, while far surpassing it in flidelity of likences. These miniatures can be produced in flawless perfection down to the minutest size, and will probably come into high favor for lockets, brooches, sleeve buttons, etc.

outlaws and desperate men generally, fancy, Rocky mountain districts. He has also confinement and graceful fellow, fluent of tongue and captivating in style. Previous to Quentin for stage robbery, and immediately upon his release, quietly disap-peared from the State. Early in November, 1880, he arrived in Denver, Col., where he met Billy Leroy, one of the

at once formed a partnership, Miner would congregate on the ranch, he adopting the name of William A Morgan; he was better known among the thieving fraternit / as "California Billy." of \$3,600 in gold coin. They were fleeing footmen were subsequently captured and hanged by a vigilance committee. Miner, with more than usual good luck, escaped with all the booty, and made his way to Chicago. He remained in that city only long enough to secure a most fashionable outfit, and having filled two Saratoga trunks with gorgeous finery, he speedily left this prominent point for the quiet seclusion of Michigan. He settled upon the retired town of Onondaga in which to make his debut in society. The advent of a fash-ionably attired, dashing, and hand-some young man with apparently unlimited resources created quite a stir in Ononwas attending to some private businessnumber.

San Francisco, contains a vast number of young girl who had attracted his passing there, and the music publishers who give outlaws and desperate men generaty, but conspicuous among these imprisoned road agents is, "Billy" Miner, who has road agents is, "Billy" Miner, who has the first clue to the robbers. They were the first clue to the robbers, where they had the same capacity in Colorado and the arrived after five nights of long rides on horseback. While in the city Miner, posed as a lion of society in a quiet town in the peaceful State of Michigan. Miner is now thirty-seven years of age, and notwithstanding his many years of geously equipped he started back in com-confinement is yet a handsome pany with Crum to pursue the courtship pany with Crum to pursue the courtship begun on the night of the ball. When about half way back they learned for the 1880 Miner served four years in San first time that Captain Aull was on their track. They immediately changed their course and went to the ranch of Bill Miller, near Woodlawn, a well-known resort for road agents.

In the mean time Captain Aull had most noted and daring highwaymen that learned that Bill Miller was one ever stopped a stage or stole a horse in of the robbers of the Sonora the Rocky mountains. Miner and Leroy stage, and anticipating that they

Farly one morning Aull, with two other officers, drove out in the direction The finances of the pair were low, and of the Miller rendezvous to take observathey immediately set out upon a prospect- tions. As they approached the house ing tour to the southwestern part of Colorado. About the middle of the month of December they robbed The officers whipped up their horses the Del Norte stage, realizing from and drove down a lane to a gate this hazardous undertaking the sum that entered the field the two in. As closely pursued by Lew Armstrong, sher- they opened the gate to pass through aniff of Rio Grande county. Leroy was other man was discovered behind a tree with a shotgun pointed at the officers and menacing any further advance. After a parley lasting several minutes the man behind the tree concluded that the odds were against him, and surrendered. The other two men escaped. The one captured proved to be the notorious Jim Crum. He had on his person at the time \$500 in money, two fine pistols, and a breechloading shotgun, and in the stable was found his favorite riding horse Flora, that was already celebrated for endurance and speed.

There was no doubt in the minds of the officers that the two men that fled daga society, and Miner soon gained an were Billy Miner and Bill Miller, and entree to the best families in the after sending their first captive to town. He claimed to be a Sacramento they turned their attention wealthy gentleman from California that to the two fugitives. About 1 o'clock the same afternoon Captain Aull and Billy Arwinding up an estate of which he was lington of Sacramento left Woodland in the sole surviving heir. The prodigality with which he spent his money gave color to his story and at once established him as a great eatch. He was particu- of two men getting off the high levee larly attentive to the ladies, and told down next the river. The movements them all manner of fabulous stories about of the men were somewhat suspicious. his great wealth in California-great When they suddenly disappeared down blocks of houses in Sacramento and San the river bank Captain Aull got out of Francisco, and rich gold mines without his buggy and went up on the levee to One girl, more dazzled than see what had become of them. He was the rest, become engaged to marry him. armed with a short shotgun. Arlington. But Miner's reckless extravagance soon depleted his finances to such an extent that he made up his mind to leave the the top of the grade he did not quiet retirement of Onondaga society and see any one at first but on looking never tasted meat.

them to the world find the world ungrateful, much to the publisher's pecuniary grief. On the other hand, a senti-mental song may be sung in the home circle by an inexperienced singer with very fair effect. Somehow or other, the underlying sentiment survives the most outrageous treatment. It has better staying qualities than humor has. The melo dies are simple, the thoughts expressed find a welcome among all classes of peo-ple and the sheet music finds its way to thousands of piano racks through the land, and so the publisher becomes happy and affluent .- New York Mail and Express.

#### Heat Modified by Vegetation.

Dr. Stephen Smith in the course of a paper on the effects of the high heat of summer, read before the New York academy of medicine recently, said : Vegetation, now, is the natural means

of modifying the temperature of the air. It takes from it carbonic acid gas and malaria; it gives back oxygen and cooling moisture. An acre of grass gives 6,400 quarts of water to the air in twenty-four hours. But trees exceed all other forms of vegetation in modifying the air. The Washington elm in Cambridge produced a crop of 7,000,000 leaves, equal to five acres of vegetation. Trees have a fixed temperature summer and winter of from fifty-four to fifty-six degrees. The exposed pavement in Fifth avenue has been found on a summer day heated to 130 degrees, but near by in the shade of a tree its temperature was only seventy degrees.

The great remedy, then, for the ravages of excessive heat is the planting of rees. New York is a shadeless city, and its mean summer temperature is increasing every year as the area of stone and brick extends. Our streets, avenues and public places should all be planted with All the trees now plinted and trees. those hereafter to be planted should be put in charge of the department of parks or the department of public works, and the city should empower the department in charge to plant and cultivate shado trees, one at least to every lot of twentyfive feet in all the streets and avenues below Central Park.

#### Shifting Responsibility,

A charitable lady living on the Back Bay gives baskets of food several times a week to poor families. To one of her pensioners who had a sick wife the lady said one morning: "There are some oranges in the basket, John, for your wife; how is she to day?" "Not much better, ma'am, thank ye," adding mourafully, "I'm goin' to do all I can for Rosy, and then I s'pose the Lord'll do just as He's a mind to."-Boston Bearon.

A Fairburn, (Ga.) lady, aged 70, has

the raid on King's salt works, under command of General Stoneman, I became a target for the eyes and tongue of the great and good man, and the circumstances are ever fresh in my memory,

Being short of government rations, with strict orders not to forage, but having good health and a craving appetite, I resolved to run some chances to satisfy the latter.

The command was moving slowly up a little valley, with here and there a house in view. Handing the reins of my horse to a comrade I started off toward a large house situated not far from the road, and soon found myself in the yard. Going to the rear of the house I immediately lo cated the smokehouse, and I found to my surprise and joy it was reasonably well filled with meat. Snatching a large ham from the wall, where it hung, I began making my retreat, going direct to the road, never thinking but I would find my horse and comrade close at hand.

But slowly as they were moving they had passed on some distance, and as I looked up I met the cold, stern gaze of General Stoneman. The situation was evident. Dropping the ham, I started on a run for my regiment.

It was then I realized he belonged to no church, for the air was blue as he ordered me to come back. To resist was folly. I stopped and turnad to see the General's horse within four feet of the ham. "Pick up that ham," and as I started to obey the order I thought of all the punishments soldiers are subjected to from the guard-house to the death sentence. Getting the ham on my arm, I looked him in the face and waited for further orders.

Raising in his stirrups, he fairly yelled : "Steal and throw it away! Get to your command !"

I did "get," and his blessing helped me to "get,"

Long may the good general live, for a better ham was never eaten .- Sergeunt J. T. Fenton.

### No Liveries for Him.

"Gath," the New York correspondent, tells a story of a major-general of the British army, who came to the American metropolis on a visit from India, and a prominent man who was not in politics, o whom he brought a letter, put him in his fine carriage and took him everywhere. The Englishman said one day: "I see that some of these carriages have drivers in livery suits, while yours has not."

'No, sir," said the man; "I never put my driver in livery, because I have a little superstition about it. 1 am a speculator, and have my ups and downs, and it o: curred to me that some day or other I might die poor, and that my son might have to drive one of these carriages, and I think I would not like to see him in that king of livery uniform."

An excellent quality of paper has been made from the pulp of bananas.

#### "Pigs' Feet Broiled a la Barnum."

The late Harrison Phœbus was an epicure above everything else. The creator of a new dish was to him a greater man than he who won many battles. Among the guests at his hotel, at Old Point Comfort, a few years ago, was the veteran showman, P. T. Barnum. He, too, loves the good things of this life. One afternoon the two were sitting together on the hotel verands. Barnum was spinning one of the yarns for which he is famous. He broke off sud-denly in the middle of his story with the remark:

"Say, Pheebus, why don't you ever serve pig's feet for breakfast?"

"Because they're not fit to cat," Inconically replied Mr. Phœbus. "They're not, ch! I'll cure you of

that belief. Got a cook you can trust?"

"E everal of them," responded the astonished Pheebus.

"Send the best one up to me," said Barnum.

The cook came. "Now," said Mr. Barnum to the astonished chef, "get some pigs' feet-fat ones; wash them very clean; then wrap each one cleanseparately in a piece of clean muslin that hasn't got any starch in it. Then boil 'em. Boil 'em hard and boil 'em long; not less than seven hours. Do you understand? seven hours. Then take them out and put them in a cool place. When they're cool unwrap 'cm and split 'em. Understand? Split 'em right in the center. Next day broil 'em and serve 'em hot-the hotter the better, but for heaven's sake don't fry 'em."

The cook followed instructions, and the next day Mr. Phoebus took breakfast with Mr. and Mrs. Barnum and the friend who tells the story. Mr. Phoebus ate of them, and ate heartily. They just touched his taste and "supplied a lot felt want." When the pigs' feet had disappeared, Mr. Phoebus' comment was, "Say, Barnum, that's food fit for a king.

And that is how it came about that the visitor to the Queen's hotel in London, at Leland's hotel in Chicago, at the West End hotel at Long Branch, and at various first-class hotels in this city, finds on the breakfast will of fare set before him, "Figs' feet broiled a la Barnum."

Mr. Phaebus had introduced the dish to his brother caterers in various parts of the world .- Hariford Post.