Terms, . . . \$1.50 per Year.

No ambscriptions received for a aborter period on three months. stry. No solice will be taken of shonymone

Cocoanut culture is growing rapidly ! along the lower coast of Florida. The An act launched forth upon the sea of time Kep from Blacayne Bay to Key West certain many thousand new trees, and there are tens of thousands from one to five years old.

J. Pierpont Morgan has received, as subscriptions to the Mrs. Hancock fund, since his last report \$2,321, through Charles Macready, of New Orleans, from friends and admirers of General Hancock in New Orleans and Louisiana, and \$30 from the "Boys in White," of Richmond county, N. Y., which, up to late date, brought the total up to \$46,396,50.

A smart individual at Chico, Cal., bragging about how he could endure the pressure of any carriage running over his open hand, illustrated his remarks by placing his hand in front of the hind it was! Manny's pessus pet." wheel of a carriage that was passing. When the carriage had passed the smart individual had two badly smashed fingers that may have to be amputated.

What has the young female farmer of the West to say to this! Ten years ago a paper-box maker died in New Orieans, leaving his widow with nothing but a knowledge of the trade. She went to work in her attic room making boxes, and was so successful in getting orders that she soon had more than she could do. She hired help, added room after looks brown in the depth of its ripples the finality of all. room, and now employs thirty-five hands. She travels for her own house, taking long drumming tours through Texas and Louisiana, and is getting rich fast.

A circumstance that recently occurred in California reminds one of the late Mr. Æsop's fable concerning the indignities and outline. offered the sick lion, if we may substitute captivity for feebleness. A little in such a fresh red and white the smallest elephant in a traveling managerie took a great dislike to the lion, and the other night, in Vallejo, got loose, grabbed the monly called "Manny May." For inking of beasts by a hind leg, and tried to pull him through the bars of the cage. The uproar that followed was tremen-The uproar that followed was tremen- match the saucy little nose above and dous, and it required the whole of the the round dimpled chin below it. Her circus force to get the little fellow away and chain him fast. The lion's leg was badly wrenched.

An interesting experiment, showing the influence of electricity on the growth and do as "They" do and are. of roots, has been made in Germany by | But she had a tall, strong, shapely fig-Professor Hodeficiss. Plates of copper are, and its movements were all instinct were thrust upright into the earth, and with the untrammeled grace of nature. connected by wire with similarly placed with both hands clasping her pet to her zine plates, about one hundred feet dis- bosom, a basket of dandellon greens and tant, an electric battery being thus an old case-knife at her feet, she was a formed with the earth between such copper and rine in the circuit. Both

Logia theories fied as he cared. The

Weskly Courant and the Puritan Recorder

Weskly Courant and the Puritan Recorder

Logia theories fied as he cared. The potatoes and beets, planted between such voice had not misled him, it was not a plates, gave an increased yield-beets mother's voice; the darling on whom fifteen per cent., potatoes twenty-five Manny lavished her sweet words, her per cent-as compared with other parts of the same field.

A queer phase of railway industry is a railway tie nursery, near the little town his massive neck; his tail was ringed of Farlington, Kan., in the southern part also with sable, and five wide black of the State. It is the largest artificial stripes ran from between his ears down plantation of forest trees in North to the very tip of the tail, merging as America, and is owned by the Southern Pacific, The different sections have been breast, and his powerful paws were black Tige, the Parker cat, hurt himself whether he loved her or his mother best. years. One-fourth is planted with the silanthus, the rest with the cataipa, and cat," was her father's chronic growi; a few of white ash. Those first planted are now about twenty-five feet in height, idol, he only growled. He would not the last about twelve. Some of the taller have uttered a derogatory word about are seven inches through the stem. There are about 3,000,000 of trees in full vigor on those plantations. Out of those trees been known to turn back half a mile will come the railway ties of the future.

Georgia newspapers assure us that the most peaceable and dangerous man in all these United States lives in Murray county. He is kind-hearted, goodtempered, never had a quarrel in his life, wouldn't hurt a fly, and everybody is afraid of him. About a year ago he was hard-worked, exasperated and wiry peocutting wood when the axe flow off the ple of her race, handle and killed a man who had come to pay him \$50. He never got a cent of the money. The next week, while ferry that riles you consider'ble when you circumstance that vexed her much. And ing a friend across the river, he ran the want to have things gee; but when you're when Peter came home to Mary Ann dished out of the water-butt and handed boat against a suag and his friend was sick or sorry, sort of comfortin' like a after that first duel, dripping like a over to his delighted mistress, who rolled drowned. About a month later he felled poultice." drowned. About a month later he felled poultice. a tree on top of a stranger who was lying Petred from his early kittenhood, he by night, skirmishes by day; a piece was Manny a curt; "I don't know how to asleep in the woods, killing him in- soon learned, like the young of the human soon bitten out of Peter's levely waving thank ye enough." stantly. Not long after he shot at a species, that he could tyrannize over his tail, and Tiger lost half an ear. Manny wild turkey and killed a neighbor whom petters, and then the warmest, softest made invisious remarks about Mrs. Par- arms in the moonlight. he didn't see at all. Three weeks later opened at his first appeal, the gloiets of Parker made Joe's means bitter to his sobbed out: "I did act like all possessed he lighted a kerosene lamp, when it sudthe rarely used fowls were saved for soul with evit-speaking of Peter and I never should have liked you a mite
dealy exploded, burning to death a colhim, his tastes gratified, and his notions Peter's family—meaning the Mays. Yet again if you'd killed Tigo!" Oh, wo portent to whom the inoffensive Goor- respected. One is sometimes tempted to they were friendly enough except on the man! woman! gian had extended the hospitality of his half accept the masculine theory that cat question. Mrs. May taught Mrs. home. All this man's friends run when they manufacture them for themselves. | yarn stockings, and Mrs. Parker showed | bandsomer than Peter, better than Tigo. they see him coming. He would be afraid to extend any kindnesses save to Meriden to live. A certain Mr. Webb, crochet edging; they exchanged sam | Terry Cooks, in Basar. his enemies, if he had any. His last who had a manufactory in Vermont, had ples of cake, talked skilfully of pickles public act was to cross the street with power, and as Joe Parker was his fore- respect for each other- all but the cats. shipped to liosa Bonheur, the great and a ladder on his shoulder last Fourth of man in the paper-mill, he had moved | Before the last pleasant autumn days | mal painter. One was bred on the Sun July, while the procession was passing, too, hired's house a little way out of the were gone Joe had gathered courage to River, in the Rocky Mountains; another and when somebody shouted to him to village, next to Mr. May's homestead, ask Mary Ann to marry him, and she had is a wild horse caught on the head waters "hurry on," he obligingly turned around his mother's cut. Hence this story, and company" now, and the old folks looked from the Brazos River, Texas. They are and started back. The procession was whatever tears may be prinkle it. Isld out and the day was spoiled.

# The Forest Republican.

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INTENT.

is gone bovend recall: An angel may not bid it stay When once it is upon its way.

A wraith unlaid or spirit bright unto the soul which gives it birth, Each act achieved must over be Through time and through eternity.

The motive gives direction to a deed forever and for ave: When once sent forth for good or ill

It keeps that first direction still.

is good intent; Whate'er the act, the motive pure And for the good it shall endure. -Antoinette Van Hoesen Wakeman,

# TWO CATS.

"You dearest, sweetest little duck, so It sounded much like "manny's pessus pet," but the voice was so young, so fresh, so cooing, that Joe Parker could

not believe his ears. There was something "magnetic" about it, to use the slang of the day; at least it attracted Joe to the row of raspberries that flung their green arms all abroad on the old picket-fence between his garden and the next neighbor's, and irresistibly bent his head to peep through to day when he peeped through the fence man shuns,

And this is what he saw: Such a lovely girl! Her hair was red, to be love-story; only a record of the great sentimental; the hazel eyes had a redder and gold on their crests. Just now, in the blazing sunshine, it was all a rich deep red, with gilt threads among it; but then she had such eyes! - large, clear, red-hazel eyes, as beautiful as a robin's or a squirrel's fringed with dark ashes, and overbrowed with delicate dark arches, a little lifted with a look of surprise that was the result of shape

I regret to say that her fair soft brow and cheeks were slightly freckled; but spot will show, and nobody is perfectly beautiful, not even Mary Ann May, comstance, her mouth was large; but then it was so full, so red, and parted over such firm white teeth, that it seemed just to waist was large too, just as large as the waist of any sculptured goddess wrought by Phidias or Praxiteles, for Manny had never teen pinched in mind or body, or given over to that awful tyrant "They, who puts our girls to the torture of rack and boot from infancy, that they may be

As she stood in her mother's garden,

tender embrace, even her kisses, was-a cat.

But such a cat! Peter was as great a beauty as his mistress. His coat of deep blue gray was striped and dashed with they went into one broad band; then there was a snow-white spot upon his

'Manny's dumb silly about that there but, since Manny was all the child left to him, and in his secret heart its living Peter for anything: he even remembered to get a bit of meat for him whenever he went to the village, and had once for that very purpose.

just as she had spoiled Mary Ann. She was a dear, kindly, tender-hearted old woman with an ut er inability to rule or order or mold anybody or anything. She took life as she found it, and neither fretted at nor tried to amend it -a sort was a shy and silent woman, but very of moral (eather bed, soft to exasperation, but, after all, restful to the enger,

Carrier said; "always un' eternally good- on the Mays' side; but she could not issue with Joe that he would not kill natered. No faculty in her, but one cabin, crib, or confine Tiger himself-a this very cat. Girls are queer

moved to Meriden to get more water- and preserves; in fact, had a liking and and brought with him his mother-and prettily consented; they were "keepin' of the Niobarra, and a third is a mustang

Peter May: he was black, all black, with green-yellow eyes, and an aspect that made a stranger think of the regulation village, properly remarking: "We won't A HUMOROUS ACCOUNTOR A MAN'S ng, and sharpening his claws on his and prompt. frail prison all the way, to the They meant to be married in April; in terror of every passenger in the no less time could the modest array of car. Indeed, Joe was forced to earry clothing and house linen be made ready, crate and all into a baggage-car at the for chiefly it must be sewed by Manny's

abroad in the new neighborhood.

Now Joe Parker had not been in Meriden long enough to make much acquaint- hurled a basin of dishwater over him. ance there, and was very hard at work a ways went to sleep in church on Sun- dozen stones at him-which didn't count, day, and missed any sight thereby of the for women never hit anything they throw oming damsels in the choir or in the at, or at least men say so. pews; he was ashamed of it, to be sure, but there was the change of air from Vermont mountains to the flat meadowland and low-lying pastures about the tail just wisked out of the gate: she river, and then he was really overworked could not follow him, so she did the for a time in helping to place the new next thing, which was to wash Peter's machinery, move the old, and settle his wounds, put him to bed in the cellar, help or suggestion. It was not Sunday | wounded animal seeks, and the wounded those respectable palings and see what at Manny, and suddenly, as if by a stroke, reader, this is only a love-story. Only a found Manny no longer tender, arch, or world-song, the event of so many lives, spark in them than he had ever seen, the

> ancient song, and Joe was no exception to the rule of the Pathfinder. He perthe neighbor's the very next night for a pitcher of milk, and also to negotiate till he's 'most dead." for their daily supply. This being successfully effected, he went daily for the milk before mill hours, and his pail was filled by Mary Ann, blooming with the sweet morning air, neat, trim, and lovely got to be killed." at six o'clock A. M. as a city girl at her late dinner. Joe grew worse and worse. He thought of Manny in mill and market; her face shone above the machinery, her laugh tinkled with the mill He made friends with Peter also; for cats know lovers-when they are lovers-just as well as children know the high-fenced chicken-yard on the Parker premises-now devoid of chickens-as a measure of precaution against his straying; he was too dear to his mistress to be ventured at large yet. It is not to be denied that Manny looked with favorable eyes upon Joe Parker; a personable young fellow with a good osition does not fall at the feet of p'ison it. very farmer's daughter, even if she is a The "anxious and aimless" have in their ranks many a lovely face and capable character. Manny had been no fartner than the district school for her helped her through Sundays, but on the house and garden, sprung up into and blushed when he came in, pretended she knew that to be vexed when Peter preferred his the milk-pail handle, and was always love ran ominously smooth.

But alas! there was trouble coming. her final test; she would find out now seriously in an attempt to climb the Poor Joe! palings of his jail-yard, for they were old and rickety, and could not bear his lips in a firm red line. weight. His mistress nursed him in the house for six week; with great care, and when he was quite well again, and lock stronger than ever with much feeding. he was turned out-of-doors, and allowed a scurrying of feet. Ars. Parker, with to roam and ravage as he would, and at a face of fright, drew herself up on the

once he lit upon Peter. Uire was the conflict, but Mrs, Parker As for mother May she spoiled the cat | bastened to the rescue with a pail of | tumbled into the cistern." water, and the astonished Peter, quite if he were a hurt child. Now Mrs. Parker | Ann found them! resolute; she at once made up her mind mother's kitchen. "Here here she that the Mays' cat should not intrude on said, breathlessly; "here's pa's scoopher premises to disturb Tiger. She had net; it's real strong. You can't get him the garden fence re-enforced, and even a out any other way.11 And yet five "A proper nice woman," Semanthy strip of wire netting added to its height minutes before she had mute it a vital trout stream talk bout high water." seat was given up to him, the door ker's cat every day of her life, and Mrs.

on well pleased to think that neither of designed as specimens of horses used on Mrs. Parker's cat was not at all like their children would stray far from home, our frontier.

cat that was the familiar of witches in mix folks, Manny—it don't succeed; be, all history. He came from Hanover side, I want you all to myself"—a perto Meriden by rail, nailed up in a emptory sort of logic that pleased Miss strawberry crate, hissing, spitting, yowl- Mary Ann, and made her assent hearty Jim McBryar's Various Stories of

third station, and ride with it the rest of deft hands; and sewed it was, with no the way, for the brakemen refused to intervention of machinery, and almost he look after it, so daunted were they by ready, when-how shall I tell it !- one | follows the wild animal within. Tiger was sent | pleasant February day Peter trailed into A force which conquereth all power of evil late solitary continement in the cellar as the house with a bleeding ear, a blinking day and come in by Lon Chapman's old soon as Mrs. Parker reached her house, eye, and one leg so hurt that he could ford and was subdued by hunger and dark- not even limp on it. This was the cliness before they dared let him range max. Manny had winked at Tige's enorminities all that winter for Mrs. Parker's sake (meaning Joe's); she had only once three times chased him with a broom the first few weeks of his stay, so that he handle, and not thrown more than a

But now Manny's patience gave a great | it's gasp and died. She flew out of the door intent to maim or slay, but Tige's black mother in this strange place, where he fetch him dry catnip and warm milk, and You know that spring of '68 when knew no one to whom he could apply for leave him to that solitude that the ther water were so blame high over in

It was tea-time then, and when Joe lost his honest young heart: for, beloved came in at his hour for visitation he cheeks flamed, and the red lips were "Love will find out the way," says an | puckered into a lovely severity instead of wreathed with smiles.

'Joe," she began, rushing at once into suaded his mother to send him over to the fray, "you will have to kill Tiger. I can't stand it. He has chawed up Peter

"My dead girl," said Joe, in a dismayed tone, "mother sets by Tiger so. 'I can't help it; he's a horrid, dreadful cat, and he'll murder l'eter, and he's

"But, Manny, think of mother; she's goin' to be alone, and she thinks everything of Tiger. Why, she never would forgive me if I killed him."

Well, if you like her better'n you do me, all right. I shall kill him, unless pa will; so there?" Now Joe was not used to girls and

their friends. Tiger was still kept in their ways. He thought Mary Ann meant every word she said. He was really frightened. "But, Manny, just think. What will

mother say?" "I don't care a cent what anybody says. I will not stand by and see my dear sweet old cat killed by a drendful beast like that, and not defend him. I'll

"Oh, Mary Ann!" cried Joe. "Then kill him yourself," she retorted,

"I cannot," said Joe, stendily. Well he knew how his silent mother loved Tiger; like many another woman, Bell office and said: she hestowed on her net all the dek-days she had work to do, and at her lap and purred there as she sat alone night was tired enough to go to bed in the evenings, and however tierce a once't early. She was simple as well as sensifighter of his kind, was devoted and "Is ble, in the best sense of simplicity, and loving to his mistress. More than ever did not coquette with Joe any more than did she cling to him now, in her word-was natural to any girl. She dimpled less jenlousy of Joe's new love; for well

"My son's my son till he gets him a wife," knee to her iap, called him an "awful and deeply she felt, as most mothers thing," if he caught her hand in his with | feel, that her rule and her joy were over. Joe looked at Manny with his heart in ready to go to singing-school and even- his eyes, but that young person's wilful ing meeting with him, so that his true soul had got the better of her sense and her affection both; she had given Joe

"No," said Joe, with equal firmness. The situation had come to a dead-

picket-fence, and called for Joe. "Come quick!" she cried. Joe ran as fast as he could. He knew

drenched to the skin, fied while Mrs. the cistern was two-thirds full, and its Parker picked up Tiger and carried him | sides slippery, but he had not an idea into the kitchen, lamenting over him as | what to do; he lost his wits-and Mary

"Manny!" said Joe, holding out his

Mary Ann rushed into them, and

So they were married, and lived happy women like tyrants, when one sees how Parker how to knit new heels into Joo's ever after, and had a cut of their own Now Joseph Parker had just come to Manny's mother the last pattern of and as peaceable as a Quaker, -- How

Three American horses are to be

A HUMOROUS ACCOUNT OF A MAN'S EXPANSIVE IMAGINATION.

his Fording the Raging Waters of Coon Creek in Missouri.

A number of years ago Jim McBryar, to now lives near Estelline, resided in orthern Missouri. One day he crossed on Creek at an old ford and when arrived in town told the story as

Was the water very deep?"

"It was only bout a couple o' foot." A year later he was talking with a roup of friends when some one referred to the creek and McHryar said:

Yes, I calc late ther water was pertty mid lin high on Crook Creek last spring Forgot ther time I was in a harry and cut acrost at the old ford?" The water was pretty high, wasn't

You bet it were! It come right up ter ther wagon box and my off hoss had ter swim a little, but I made it all right." Some five years after he was one day

sitting in front of a grocery store and told the story like this:

Coon Creek!" Yes. "It just b'iled you remember. Well, sir, the day ther bridge went out I come

to town and crossed where ther want no "Wasn't it dargerous!"

'Well, I should just reckon it wuz! I ion't know how deep the water might o' | ing. on but there want no bottom. The old sor'l and bay had ter swim bout a hundred yards. I stood right up in ther wagon and then got pretty wet. I tell you I don't want any more such speri-

Some years after old Jim moved to Dakota. He had been here but a short time when one day he got a crowd around him on the street corner in Estelline and

"Gen'lemen, I thought one of yer spoke of high water in ther Big Sioux; es, I lowed I heerd it. Well, now I'll tell yer yer don't know nothing bout high water up 'n this country. I had a

little sperience with water down in Missouri that wux just 'bout all I wanted.' "How was it?"

"W'y, it wuz the spring of '62, after the hard winter, and I crossed the Grand river after er doctor. The bridge was ail gone and houses was floating down like steamboats. I had a fine team o' hosses and I had ter get acrost, so I just drove right in and made 'em swim. It were nigh on half a mile and it were rai in' and the waves were a-rollin', but I just stood right up 'n the wagon and swung the whip and got acrost at last."

"Young man, I reckon you never had no specience with high water!

"Not very much. "I lowed you hadn't. Well, I have. I swum a four hoss team and a stage full of pasingers 'crost the Missouri River

"Is that a fact!"

"You bet it are. You see I was drivin' a stage the spring of 57, after the deep snow, and there come up a big storm and didn't get to the river till after dark, but I was bound to cross. The river were foaming and leapin' and the waves was runnin' high and it were full of logs and ice and the houses and men and cattle that it'd washed away, but I just says to my pasingers: 'Ladies and gen lemen, we crosses her! and I drove in. It were two miles to the other shore and dark as the inside of a cow and the rain and hail were pour-You won'ti" she asked, setting her ing down and the lightnin' strikin' all erround us, but I stood up and whooped a couple o' times and in we went. I tell you it were a powerful bad place ter be, and the pasingers were Just then a wild scream was heard, and mighty skeered, but I just kep whoopin' and goin' through. Hadn't gone for when one hoss was struck by lightnin' and floatin' trees and buildin's and cakes "Tige has o' ice and cattle and men were rushin' erround us and makin' the cussedest noise you ever heered. I kep whoopin' and larrupin' the hosses, but every little while one of 'em would get struck by ichtnin'. The current took us down bout four mile, but the hosses kep er She overtook him at the door of his swimmin' and I kep' er whoopin' and at last we got over. It were tough now I tell you, young man; and since then it ust makes me sick to hear some of these fellers that never ace nothin bigger 'n a

## Origin of Playing Cards.

Gringonneur for the amusement of Charles VI. of France, during those attacks of the mainly which at last treasurer of Charles VI of France, reing a pack of cards; but the payment is them. The Chinese claim that cards were invented in 1120 A. D., in that

One Square, one inch, one insertion....... \$ 1 00 One Square, one inch, one month ..... 2 00 One Square, one inch, three months, faif Celumn, one year..... 50 00 

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Marriage and death notices gratia. All hills for yearly advertisements collected quarterly. Temporary advertisements must be paid in advance.

Job work-cash on delivery.

## EVENING.

The wild gulls wheel and waver. They call and cry, In sad, shrill notes that quiver Tween earth and sky; The red sun sinks apace, While yet his gleaming face Looks out a moment's space Through mists that fly.

The toiling team moves slowly In rhythmic beat, With patient heads bent lowly; Their heavy feet Past fresh-cut furrows clear: While low waves whisper near, And sweet earth odors here

The salt airs meet. Dim wings of twilight hover O'er field and sea, For day is past and over; And silently, With weary sense and sight, Through vales of faiting light, The plowman welcomes night, Where rest shall be.

## HUMOR OF THE DAY.

-R. Armytuge, in the Academy.

After all, it is the bad child gets the alm. - Judge.

The board of education-The blackboard .- Burlington Free Press.

A man of exalted berth-the fellow who has the upper bunk in a steamer. Detroit Bree Press.

Most of the pie factories are situated in New-England, as are also the pill factories. There is a moral in this. - News. Hapen Neus,

The advice "always aim a little higher than the mark" scarcely applies to kissing. Nobody would want to kiss his best girl on the nose. - Philadelphia Call.

A contemporary has an article on the most inexpensive way of filling the teeth. The most inexpensive way we know of is to est peanuts. - Boston Con-

"Are Southern girls flirts?" asks the Richmond . atc. Why, bless you, yes. So are Northern girls. Also Eastern and Western girls. Ask us something hard. -Detroit Free Press.

The Leather Reporter has an article headed: "How to Take the Hide Off a Calf." The best way to take the hide off a calf is to lead the calf into politics. -Arkansan Transfer.

A New Jersey girl has eloped with au Indian. The manner in which our government permits the Indians to be imposed upon by the white race is shameful. - Norristown Herald.

It is astonishing how much easier it is at 11 o'clock in the evening to get up at 8 o'clock in the morning than it is when S o'clock in the morning has really co-ac. You would not think it would be that way, but it is. - Cambridge Chronicle.

The consumption of lead pencils in the United States is placed at 250,000 a One day this week Jim came into the day. If every woman who uses a lead pencil were to sharpen her own the conamption, it is estimated, would amount to about 250,000,000 a day .- Norristown

## Deformity in an Italian City.

A Milan letter to the Paris American Register says: All the monsters physical have seen elsewhere throughout m. whole life would not, if collected together, approach by even a few hundred all the persons similarly afflicted whom I have met in the streets of Milan during the past three months. I could not go into one of the publi gardens, traverse one of the piazzas, enter one of the churches, sit in a tramear, without finding myself confronted with at least one or two hunchbacks. It is, in fact, a veritable city of Quasimodos. Add to these bewhiskered and chimneypot hatted dwarfs some four feet high, brushing pompously past you, and diminutive omen, young and old, still lower o stature, waddling along the pavements, cripples of regular and irregular sizes and of both sexes, and you might well ask yourself in wonder, as I asked my artist friend, how comes it that we find suc in inordinate amount of deformity in a ountry where the rudest clodhopper has soul and passion for beauty, whether it be in in fiesh or blood or on canvas ! The answer was brief and to the point: These deformities are traditional. Lombardians are well known to be so clannish in their habits (and have been so for many a generation) that they often intermerry within the forbidden degree of kindred."

## Steamships of the Future.

"The ship of the next century" need not be, as Professor Thurston forestalls it, a naval Babylonian tower, but it wil be one of rational dimensions, being in harmony with such dimensions as the human race can properly master and con-The invention of playing cards has trot; but "the ship of the next century" been attributed to various nations. It is will first apply its motive power in a not now believed that to France belongs more rational method than the propeller their invention. It was formerly thought screw represents. The crank shaft will that they were invented by Jacquemin | be done away with. The water, to be moved from head to stern in order to produce relative motion, will be conducted not on a circuit around the good brought him to the grave. This concin | ship's body, but right through it lengthsion was reached from an entry in the wise in a straight line, and the water reaccount book, for 1892 or 1893, of the jected at the stern will steer the vessel And the propelling power will be applied cording the payment to Jacquemin to the serew at its circumference, in Gringonneur of a sum of money for make | place of its centre, if a screw be used at all. And in consequence the weight of clearly for painting, not for inventing | machinery for exercising the same propelling power will be materially less, And the resistance of the water at the country, in the reign of Seun ho, for the stern being increased, and the resistance amusement of his numerous concubines, at the head being lessened, the same In India there is a tradition that cards amount of power will produce greater have existed from time immemorial, and speed. Thus not a "Levisthan" reprethat they were invented by the Brahmins, senting increased dimensiate, but an The outcome of all the re earches in this "Investigator" representing the progress direction has resulted in favor of the of human thought, will be the ship of presemption of the Asiatic origin of the next century." - I'm Assirand's Mag-