HIM STREET, TIONESTA, PA.

Terms, - - - \$1.50 per Year. No subscriptions received for a shorter period than three months.

Oerrespondence solicited from all parts of the country. No notice will be taken of anonymous seammentations.

Beience can do wonders, and it is now easy to produce "crocodile tears" or any other sort required. The essential oil of vations can now be extracted. A single drop of this oil upon the handkerchief produces a flow of tears; two drops cause Large and luminous, up from the sea persistent sobbing, and three grief of And out of the sea, as a blossoming tree. the most suffocating and gasping kind.

The earthquake has deprived Georgia of one of her natural curiosities. The "Shaking rock" will shake no more. For over a hundred years it has been an object of curiodty to the people of Oglethorpe county, and hundreds of lovers have made it their trysting place, The 'carthquake has shaken it off its Are broken and shivered and strewn on the pivot, however, and it now rests solidly on the bosom of the earth,

Bonanza Mackay hopes to create out of the Postal Telegraph Company a system as extensive as the Western Union, and predicts that in doing so he will reduce rates to such an extent as to do away with business letter writing inside of three years. His mo t ambitious plan is to build a line through to San Francisco, and he promises New York business men to send twenty words for every dollar before the first of next January. But the touch of surcasm roused the ex-Mr. Mackey is preparing to join his wife ceedingly small pugilistic spirit Nell in Europe, and expects to be gone eight | possessed.

The Supreme Court of Vermont recently held that a husband is answerable in damages for an assault committed by his wife on one of his neighbors, even if the assault was committed "against the will and in spite of the pest endeavors of the husband." "This ruling," says the New York Independent, "is a relic of the old common law doctrine that husband and wife are to be legally deemed one and the same person. We had supposed that this notion had, in this country at least, become obsolete. It never was anything but a ridiculous

A smart Irishman has done a rather remarkable thing in holding a corporation to the letter of its contract. The Illinois Central Railroad Company bought some land near the Wisconsin border on which an Irishman had a cabin and a three years' lease. The company gave | fully. him \$800 for his lease and agreed to move his cabin to any place he might designate. When the workmen appeared to hanl away his cabin they asked him my dears, made money and took me to where he wanted it placed. On the his home, God bless am, I had to work banks of Lake Killarney, in Ireland," was the answer. At first he was thought to be joking, but he soon convinced the railroad company that he was in carnest. He still lives on the company's land and keeps the \$300.

Not long ago the cities of Rostow and the house. How much money have you Tagonrog, Russia, were annexed to a got, Aunt Sue?" military district in which Jews are forbidden to dwell unless they are merchants of the first guild, or own real estate. The result is that 4,000 Jews in the contents of her porte-monna e. these cities will be allowed to remain, and 16,000 will be driven out. The American Helrew surs of this decree: "In the long and terrible annals of political persecutions and racial oppressions, there is not another instance of 20 cold-blooded and wilfully atrocious an outrage as this. We appeal to the ministers of America, who preach with word and act the gospel of peace and brotherly love and universal charity, to lift up their voices in eloquent and persuasive protest against this threatened deceration of all that religion teaches. Press, pulpit and platform should speak the heart of America in reprobation of this hers. heartless, godless deed."

A vessel propelled by electricity has crossed the English Channel for the first time. A trial trip was made by the electric launch Volta, the crossing occu-pying three hours inty-one minutes, and a the return journey four hours afteen minutes. Speed was not so much the object as the demonstration of the worth of he experiment from a practical point of Miew, the inventors, Messrs. Stephens, sishing to prove the value of their invention as applicable to torpedo and other boats, which could be carried by large vessels, and available at any moment. The Volta traveled fifty miles without her stored-up electricity being exhausted. She is thirty-seven feet in length and nearly seven feet beam, is built of steel plates, and is so constructed that the whole of the space beneath the deck floor can be fitted with electric cells or accumulators, of which upward of sixty were placed on board. The movement of the boat was quiet and stealthy, and there was an absence of all noise and the other accompaniments of steam, which must be a great disadvantage to a torpedo boat when approaching an euemy's vessel. So nolarless was her pass. age that a gannet a leep on the sea was caught with the hand,

Che Forest Republican.

VOL. XIX. NO. 31.

TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1886.

\$1 50 PER ANNUM

SUNRISE.

The East is blossoming! Yea, a rose, Vast as the heavens, soft as a klas, Sweet as the presence of a woman is, Rises and reaches, and widens and grows,

Richer and richer, so higher and higher, Deeper and deeper it takes its hue; Brighter and brighter it reaches through The space of heaven and the space of stars, Till all is rich as a rose can be, And my rose leaves fall into billows of fire.

Then beams reach upward as arms from the

Then lances and arrows are aimed at me, Then lances and spangles and spars and bars

And, around and about me, tower and spire Start from the billows like tongues of fire. -Joaquin Miller.

OUR BOARDER.

"There's the cottage at Harlem," Nell said, in a timid tone, as if she half ex-pected to be annihilated for the sugges-

"Good gracious, Nell!" Fanny cried.
"There's the coal cellar," said Aunt Sue, imitating Nell's voice to perfection.

"Habitable!" cried Fannie, "You couldn't swing a cat in the whole house!" "We will let the cats exist without swinging, them, said Nell, stoutly. See here! We can't live here any longer!"

"No," Aunt Sue answered, ruefully, "not for the present, at any rate."

"Our worthy, guardian having absconded with all the property he held in trust from our father, including your twenty thousand dollars, Aunt Suc, we must look for some means of existence more hamble than this big house and two thousand a year income."
"Oh, Nell!" and here Fannie's blue eyes overflowed, "how could he?"

"I can't tell, my dear sister; but he did. That's the important question. Now, as we can't pay the rent of this house any longer, I propose to take pos-ses-ion of the little cottage at Harlem, that we own, furnish it out of this house, sell the tables and chairs remaining over, and look out for some work. I suppose we can do something," she added doubt-

Something of Nell's courage inspired Aunt Sue, for she suddenly straightened up and said;

"Before brother James, your father, for my bread. I make caps, and I could ris!" So it was a man.

"Millinery?" said Fannie. "No, caps for the army and navy, and dollars a week, Fan." boys wore them then, too; more than

they do now."
"We'll decide about the latter," said Nell, seeing Fannie's face fall again, but now we must go over and see about

"Ninety-seven dollars."

"And you, Fannier" "Two dollars and sixty-five cents," said Fannie, after deliberately counting

"And I have over twenty dollars. Quite enough to move, you see, inde-pendent of the sale of furniture. We don't owe a cent, that's one blessing. will take Jane over this morning and set and had large soft eyes, as blue as Fancarpets and furniture; decide what is best to take, I mean."

"You and Aunt Sue arrange it," Fannie said, wearily, leaving the room, 'Poor Fan," Nell said, her whole tone

'I don't see why," said Aunt Sue, rather sharply; "she has gone about looking like a ghost ever since that old scamp Norris ran off, but I am sure he took your money and mine as well as

"Oh, Aunt Sue, are you blind? Don't you see that Mr. Norris is Fred.'s father, and Fred has also mysteriously vanished; and, oh, didn't you see long ago that Fred, was in love with poor Fan., and her great blue eyes brightened for him as they did for no one else?"

I never thought of that. 'Fan, never said a word." "How could she! Fred, never actually

wanted to, and so intended. "I'd like to hang his father!"

And after this energetic declaration Aunt Sue joined Nell in a ramble over the house, deciding upon the best disposition of the handsome appointments. Many a heart-wrench went with the decisions to sell objects endeared by years of associations, but too large or handsome for the tiny home they proposed to occupy. Fanny helped by fits and starts, as Nell surmised, the girl had a heart-ache to carry that far surpassed the pain of pecuniary loss or change of for-

pretty, and of a gentle, loving disposiion, never possessing the energy of brown-eyed Nell, whose beauty was not and Jane was reinstated, to her own pronearly so great, but who made up for a soub nose and big mouth in the sunniest But the crowning act of kindness came to that of any other person. There are disposition and a quick vivacity that when the October winds were sweeping a few general rules which any man of soub nose and big mouth in the sunniest

was very attractive.

Fred a orris, the son of the guardian who had o foully betrayed the trust of the poor "rl's dead father, had brought his handsome fare and winning manners often to the house over which Miss Sasan Offen to the house over which Miss Susan city; but he liegered day after day, as if

Dorrimer presided, and had left no leath to leave the cattage. One bluster—was rewarded by restored health and a power of persuasion untried in his en- ing day, when he had been in the city good old age.

her, and brought him often to her side. he said:

And the love he coveted was given him, though no words had yet been spoken, when Herbert Norris suddenly fled, and twenty-four hours later his son was also missing.

It was a blessing, Nell said, that they choose the spring weather for their jour-

"Just imagine, we have a spare-room," cried Nell, gle fully, here is Aunt Sue's, here ours, here one for a servant, if we ever again indulge in such a x-ury, and here a magnificent apartment, "I don't consider the suggestions parallel at all," she said, flushing a little, "I know the cottage is very small, but it rubbish and trunks can go in the attic

or loft, or whatever you choose to call the sky parlor, and the whole lower floor can be devoted to parlor, dining-room, pantry and kitchen! Fan, seriously, I like it. It is ours, that is one good thing, and we can have lots of fun cooking and cleaning.'

"Fun!" said Fan, dolefully. "Yes, fun! Come, I'm going to give Jane her wages, now we are all fixed nicely, and we will get dinner. Ain't you glad now we learned to cook at Uncle Rodney's. How we hated it!"

Fan, sighed over the memory of two years spent with their mother's brother on a cosy New England farm, while their father was in Europe trying to bring health back to his wife, who died under Italian skies. But Nell would not let her mope, and the summer days were coming to make the cottage gardena new interest, and a long walk to the boat or car only a pleasant country stroll. There was a fiele money to put in the

bank for a rainy day, when Aunt Sue obtained employment at her old trade, and the girls undertook embroidery for a large dry goods establishment. June had come, when one morning Aunt Sue received a letter, asking her to take a

"A boarder!" crawinie, aghast;

"And he'll be twenty dollars worth of bother. Just imagine a sick man to fuss over." write home and record his failures, hoping at some time to have a different tale to tell. He was with: the tide turned, and he

"Ten dollars a week," said practical Nell "It would nearly keep the table

for all of us.

Discussed in all it bearings, the pro-posal was finally admitted to have its advantages. The old family physician sister he had left a slip of a girl, of the was given by the writer for reference, and there was the spare room "fairly yawning with emptiness," Nell said. So John Harris was graciously permitted to take up his summer residence in the little cottage. He was a white-

haired old gentleman who stooped badly her to cleaning, if you will see about the nie's own. From the time of his arrival his devotion to Aunt Sue was so marked as to excite the mischievous raillery of the girls in spite of the little old maid's blushes and protestations.

Was Aunt Sue in the summer-house of voice changing, as she looked after stitching upon her caps, John Harris was her sister. "It is harder for her than sure to be found, reading aloud the interesting portions of the daily newspaper. Was she in the kitchen stirring cake, or rolling pie crust, John Harris was certhinly leaning against the window-sill, ninking sage rem irks upon the beans or mintoes in the wee vegetable garden. Did Aunt Sue remark her love for a flower, behold the next day a wagon from town with a whole go den ready to be transferred to the soil of Harlem, under John Harris's direc ins. He was very kind to the girls, but their youthful charms evidently faded before Aunt

Sue's mature ones. It was a pleasant summer, in spite of Fan.'s heart-sickness and the many pri-"How could she! Fred, never actually vations that were now a duty. Poverty proposed to her, but he surely, surely had not bitten deeply into the nest-egg at the bank, thanks to the supply of work and the board of John Harris. Upon the plea of poor appetite, this invalid was constantly sending orders to the city for supplies of dainties for the table, that aided materially in lessening the culinary expenses, and he set the girls to embroidering such a pile of handkerchiefs with initial letters, that Nell declared he could never want another if he spent the remainder of his ex-

istence blowing his nose. He liked carriage exercise, and hated to be alone, so he kept an open barouche necessary, and a modest quantity of plain at the livery stable and the whole four food, of the quality which you find by She was a tall, slender blonde, very rode every pleasant day along the coun-He insisted that a servant try roads. was needed for his multitudinous wants, found satisfaction.

ing every day to hear Mr. Harris au you, air; you must go and cure your naunce his latention of returning to the self."

deavor to win pretty Fannie's heart. He was partner in his father's law office, winning his own way to fortune, and no of feet on the stairway, but equeluded A CORN DOUTOR'S OFFICE. thought of the blonde's patrimony she must have been mistaken when Mr. tempted him. It was a pure, true love Harris entered the sitting room alone, that softened his voice for Fannie's ear, shone in his eyes when they rested upon the old man took a seat very near her as

"I heard some news in town to-day. Everybody looked interested.

"Herbert Norris died in England two months ago. Dr. Garner was telling me about it. He had a son, a noble fellow, who left the city after he did, to try to choose the spring weather for their journey, as the cottage in Harlem was certainly not tempting, as it stood, for a winter residence. It made a large hole in the money realized from the sale of the furniture, to put the old house in rethe furniture, to put the old house in re-pair, it having been empty for a long avoid ruin and disgrace the man field His pair, it having been empty for a long time. And even when it was newly painted and papered and brightened by the prettiest of furniture, it looked very narrow and poor, contrasted with the home where the girls had lived from childhood. The piano had to stand all askew, to fit at all in the little parlor, askew, to fit at all in the little parlor, askew, to fit at all in the little parlor, askew, to fit at all in the little parlor, askew, to fit at all in the little parlor, askew, to fit at all in the little parlor, askew, to fit at all in the little parlor, askew, to fit at all in the little parlor, askew, to fit at all in the little parlor, askew, to fit at all in the little parlor, askew, to fit at all in the little parlor, askew, to fit at all in the little parlor, askew, to fit at all in the little parlor, askew, to fit at all in the little parlor, askew, to fit at all in the little parlor, askew, to fit at all in the little parlor, askew, to fit at all in the little parlor, askew, to fit at all in the little parlor, askew, to fit at all in the little parlor, askew. all out of proportion. But Nell worked busily, and gradually the "flitting" become a frolic; and even Fannie was interested in wedging bureaus into impossible reces es, and finding accommodation for the contents of the great vaps at the door.

"Just imagine, we have a spare-room," cried Nell, glesfully; here is Aunt thought that he had not altogether for Sue's, here ours, here one for a servant. ferred a love he strove hard to win, the hope that success in the future might mean at wife love, a happy home, hewhy Fan!"

For Fan. had risen from her seat, her cheeks glowing, her eyes radiant. "Where is he?" she said, softly.

"In my room. I will call him down." But Fred, lingered in the hall till Fan, went out, softly closing the door. They came in presently together, and Aunt Sue and Nell gave the young man cordial welcome.

When they were all scated again, John Harris said suddenly:
"Miss Dorrimer, had you ever a bro-

ther John, who went to California many years ago-a scapegrace boy, who deserted home and friends in a spell of gold fever and never came home again. "I had a brother John," Su-an answered, softly, "who was very dear to me. He went to Ca ifornia, but he wrote now and then."

"You know nothing of him now?" "I wrote to him last spring, but I think he never got the letter."

'Why?" "Because-I-(the girls did not know), I told him of our trouble (it was so hard for the girls to lose everything, you see), and I am sure he would have answered if he had received the letter."

"Is he rich?" "I don't know."

"But I do, and I will tell you. For years and years ill-luck crossed him everywhere. He made money by dig-"He is an invalid, and wants perfect business and was burned out. "He is an invalid, and wants perfect sperity came; misfortune followed quiet in a private family. He offers ten close at its heels. So he was ashamed to made a fortune, a good round sum, safely invested. Then he heard of trouble at home, and he thought how pleasant it would be to have a home. Bachelor as he was, he craved home love and life. He thought tenderly of the blue-eyed nieces he had never seen. So he arranged his business and came to New

Here the speaker was interrupted. Sue was in his arms, sobbing: "To think I never knew you!"

Nell was executing a species of war dance round the arm-chair in which John Dorrimer sat, and Fan, was bending over the white head, her hand softly caressing the snowy locks.

Before the winter came they were all in the old home again, the cottage being by unanimous vote retained for a summer residence. Fan. was married when the New Year dawned. Fred, was we see a summand now the softer sex comprise manually at his rofession. Nell, who two thirds to be offers ? was twenty at Clristmas, says she is an "The dear, foolish, profitable ladies," old maid, but Aunt Sue thinks she need not bay cuts or pawots for a year or two. John Dorrimer calls himself an invalid, but Fan, says nothing airs him but an inomlinate desire to have Aunt Sue pet and humor him. New York News, -

Prescription for a Dyspeptic,

General John A. Dix was at one time the ur.happy victim of dyspensia. After seeking in vain for relief, he was length led to consult the famous D Abernethy. After listening impatients, to his story, Abernethy interrunted himwith these words:

ir, you are pretty far gone, and the wonder is that you are not good entirely. If you had consulted common sunse of the medical faculty, you would probably have been well years ago. can any nothing to you excepting this: You must take regular exercise, as much as you can bear without fatigue, as little medicine as possible, of the simple-t kind, and this only when absolutely experience best agrees with you. man, not even a physician, can prescribe diet for another. 'A stomach is a stomach,' and it is impossible for any one to reason with safety from his own round the little cottage, and a fire in the sitting room grate looked cheery and as this: That rich food, high seasoning, homelike. The Dorrimers were expect—cic. are injurious. I can say no more to

A CHIROPODIST TALKS ABOUT HIS PROFESSION.

Nine-Tenths of the People Afflicted with Corns-Appliances for their

Removal-Lady Patients. "There is not much honor," said a Chicago chiropodist to a Herald reporter, "to be gained in corn-paring, but there is lots of money, if one can get in the way of it. And that is what most of us are after."

"What proportion of the citizens of America are afficied with corns?" Corns and busions—fully nine tenths— perhaps mois In fact, nearly every

one suffers from one or the other."

"And do all these wear tight boots?"

"By no means." Tight boots are not to be confined. Nature, left to herself, would develop a splay-footed race. Look at the negroes, whose delivery from savagery has been comparatively recentlook at them and at their feet. There

is no denying that a trim foot and a neat toe are abominations in the sight of providence. But what then? Is it not of these abominations that we make our

"It must not be supposed," the "doctor" went on, "that all, or a half of the corn-afflicted come for professional treatment. If they did corn doctors would be thicker than dentists. As a matter of fact there is not more than one chiropodist for every 125,000 of the population. Most of these are, naturally, in the cities, and the country people are fain to bear the ills they have, or operate upon themselves with discarded razors or like barbaric weapons. The per-ipatetics occasionally visit them, but this branch of the profession is not numerous. You may perhaps be able to con-jure up the picture of 'the old man' wielding his old razor of a Sunday morning in the private room and streaking the air with blasphemy because his too-weren't on the other ear of his foot, where he could get at them. Well, look on that picture and then on this:

And he opened the door of a little room of his "reception parlor."

"This," he said, "is our men's operating room. See, here is a lounge upon which the patient may recline; or he may take this chair. Observe that the foot of the divan is lighted by this window, and by this gas jet and reflector. That is not only for our good, but for his, for every man who has a corn cut wants to hold the afflicted member up to the light and vituperate it from the other end of his person. It relieves the patient and doesn't

retard our work, so we do not ob e t. "And look here," continued the artist, everywhere. He made money by dig-ging and was robbed. He grew rich in business and was burned out. Whenever purpose was obvious. "Contrast that shining array with the ragged-edged ra-zor of old. What are they all for? Oh, if you could see some feet you wouldn't ask. You wot not of the hidden curves and secret springs of woe which a foot, may bear. And then (but this is itetween ourselves) an abundance of apparatus looks well. It impresses the patron with the idea that he is getting a good deal for his money."

"Do the men swear much while you are at work on them?"

' I prithee withdraw that question. am not what is called a pious man, but York. He took one man into his confidence—his brother's old physician—he came out to the humble cottage—' sit—which have made my hair curl." "Women come here too!"

"Not much; they used to-that is, we used to have only one operating room, but it did't work. The ladies have more than their share of corns in this life, but they differ from the men, in that they are ashamed of their affliction. I've known a woman to come up in the hall, listen at the door and heer a male patient grouning and swearing inside, and then turn and limp away. So we had to make a separate ladies entrance and operating-

sighed the artist, lapsing into apostro-phe. "They will wear the tightest shoes on their dear, little tender teet, and they do have such frightful corns and bun ions and so many of them. Did you ever think of it? A woman's foot is one of be things she can't 'make up the more she puts on it the worse it is, and if she wears her shoes too tight she must pay for it with enlarged, joints and ten-der toes till she reforms. Oh, the sighs of remorse that I have heard in that room youder -no, you can't go in there, for my assistant is busy with a lady who is being trimmed down to a No. is shoe for the ball to-night. She will be in again next week, for the shoe will by that time have mindone all the good the scalpel does to day. Vain? Of course she is-like all the rest of humanity, Paale and female. But she is a nice lady and-a very good customer.

"Openly, not at all; actually, yes. have some of the best physicians of the You see, it city for regular patrons. doesn't make any difference how wise a man he is, or how skillful-he can't get at his own feet, and, if he could he couldn't do them any good. And it is with doctors as it is with the shoemaker's wife and the blacksmith's mare they are never shod properly and have the worst corns in existence.

Dr. Andries estimates that the peril from lightning is now from three to five fold greater than it was lifty years ago, owing to the vastly increased electrical intensity induced by the charging of the atmosphere with steam and smoke at all centers of population.

SHADOWS AND MIST.

All bills for yearly advertisements collected quar-terly. Temporary advertisements must be paid in advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

one Square, one inch, one invertion \$ 1 06

laif Column, one year..... 50 06

Marriage and death notices gratia,

Job work-cash on delivery.

I watched the shadows of the night Crush out the day on left and right Till with the birds' last lingering croon The shadows deepened, and the moon Rose sad and white,

Rose sad and white, the moon, and pale About its head a misty veil; Or was it like a sainted soul, Blessed with a heavenly aureole Pure, radiant, frafif

Pure, radiant, frail the mist appears "Tis rain," I thought. In after years I found that in our lifetime's night An aureole's faint, heavenly light Betokens tears.

-Julie M. Lippmann, in Independent.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Moves in the best society-A fan. The conductor is a ladies' man. He is always after the fare. - Boston Budget.

No longer doth the unripe apple With the small boys in nards grapple. —Boston Courier, A tourist without money is a tramp. A tramp who has money is a tourist.-

A debt of gratitude is too often compromised at about 10 cents on the dollar.

Konsas City Squib. The next Congress will be Lth Con-

ress. Let us hope it will also be an Lthy Congress .- Lowell Courier. "What is the matter with you, Johnson, you bark so?' "Oh, nothing, only I slept out under a tree last night."-

Carl Pretzel's Weekly. An agricultural exchange thinks that the old fashioned plow is soon destined to become a thing of the past. We have

often thought it was being run into the ground, -Burlington Free Press. An out of town paper tells its readers how to preserve fruit. Many new-fangled ideas are set forth, but none better than the ancient custom of leaving

the bull-dog unchained. - Graphic. A wine merchant who had made a fortune and retired once remarked: 'They accuse me of having a thirst for gold. On the contrary, I have the gold of thirst!"—French Fun, in Tie-Bits.

DISCRETION, Said Tom, when kicked
And valor seemed to lack,
"A man can't help
What's done behind his back,"

Of eighty girls landed at' Cast e Garden recently fifty two were red-haired. As they all went West, scient'sts will, no doubt, soon begin to see and diagnose red sunsets again, -Binghamton Lepub-

It is the general bellef that the poet is always soaring in the clouds; this is fal-lay. There is not much soar to him when the landlord comes in by the back way with the monthly rent bill .- Boston

"How can a worthy young man get a start in life?" This oft-repeated question wearies us. We are able to think of nothing at present that gets away with the old-fashioned bent pin, -- Burlington Free Press.

When a man suddenly takes to wearing a plug hat and has an insane fondness for shaking hands with people upon the street, he ought to be carefully watched. He is developing symptoms of political ambition and is after some office .- Fall River Herald.

Foods Liable to Adulteration. The following foods have been found by the chemists of the Massachusetts Board of Health to be especially liable

to adulteration: Mirk-Addition of water or coloring matter, and abstraction of cream.

Butter—Sub-stitution of foreign fats, and addition of coloring matter.

Spices—Addition of starch and other foreign powders. Especially true of pepper and Cream of Tarter-Substitution of starch. gypsum and other cheaper sub-tances.
Baking Powders—Alum and other injurious ingredients. Baking powders have no legal standard, other than that of freedom

om harmful ingredients. On narmin ingrounds.

Lard-Presence of cheap fats and oils.

Olive oil—Substitution of cheaper oils.

Jellies and Preserved Fruits—Substitution. of cheaper fruits, and addition of coloring

Vinegar-Absence of the required amount

Honey—Substitution of case sugar, glu-ser and other substances.

Molas-es—Addition of glucose, presence of the or other foreign substances.
Sugar—Glucose, poisonous coloring matter.
Maple Sugar and Sirup—Glucose.
Confectionery—Terra niba, poisonous coloring matter, tusel oil, arseni al wrappers,

Coffee-Mixture or substitution of various Theaper substances. L'anned Fruits, Vegetables and Meats—Me-

Killing a Porcupine. On Tuesday night at Shebley's station,

on the railroad, the furious backing of dogs caused Mr. Shebley and his son William to go out and investigate, the latter taking with him a gun. The racket was near the high railroad trestle, and upon arriving there it was discovered "Does the medical profession recog-nice your branch." that the dogs had some kind of as ani-mal at bay that could not be well distinmal at bay that could not be well distinguished in the uncertain light. Encouraged, the dogs went to the attack, but each one returned crying with pain. A well-directed shot soon killed the "critter." when it was found to be a large porcupine, which weighed about twentytwo pounds. The continued distress of the dogs after the animal was dead, caused an examination to be made, when it was discovered that their muzzles and heads were full of porcupine quilis. Some of the quills penetrated deeply and had to be drawn out with pincers. It took all of two hours to relieve the dogs of the torturing quills that the porcu-pine had perforated them with. Mr. Sheldey has the skin in his possession and will put it brough a tanning process .- Grass Valley (Cal.) Union.