

RLM STREET, TIONESTA, PA.

Terms, - - - \$1.50 per Year.

No subscriptions received for a shorter period has three months. Correspondence solicited from all parts of the Correspondence solicited from all parts of the ountry. No netice will be taken of apopymous

A shoe dealer in Brooklyn has just lost suit he brought against a former weetheart, to recover \$14 for shoes furnished her. The court believed her story, that the shoes had been preented to her as expressions of affec-

The Anarchists who were recently senlenced to various terms of imprisonment w the Austrian Government will each neve to fast one day every month, and one of them will have to spend the anniversary of his proposed crime in a dark ceil.

One of the most eccentric rich men in New York city is old Ben Richardson. He is said to be worth \$2,000,000 or more the lives in a small, tumble-down use up-town. He owns the historic Vashington coach, which he lets out whenever here is a demand for this revoationary relic.

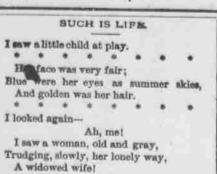
An electrician, named Thompson, has en endeavoring to stir up Buffalo, N. Y., to the evils of electric light companies which, he says, employ such large atteries and load them up with electricity to such an extent, that some of it sapes and destroys the purity of the ocal air and water.

The fruit jellies of commerce are fitagly called horticultural oleomargarine Orchard and Garden, because they are ich a compound of adulterations. For elatine, aniline red, and dried cores and kins of apples, the refuse of evaporating stablishments, often sour and decayed fore drying.

Over forty persons treated by M teur for hydrophobia have afterward d of the disease; the last case of the d being of an eminent Spaniard who bitten by a rabid wolf, pronounced results. Eminent medical men in

d London do not hesitate to Pasteur's treatment not only rabies, but imparts the not se to its patients.

Arkansas, recently, Mrs. Sarah Dimwas riding along the road with her ning tree saw that it was going to fall



VOL. XX. NO. 6.

. . . And such is life. -Josiah Carter:

TWO PALMS.

Mrs. Van der Venter's soirees were famous. They were always small, invari-ably select, and pervaded with a subtle charm, the result of the experience, the rare good taste, of the hostess. Her salons were large. Her trained sense of artistic harmony had arranged the drawing-room suite into a series of delightful "interiors." Artists found nothing to suggest in the appointment of these rest-

tul, elegant apartments. The hostess was a woman of brains, a widow, and forty-eight. She spent her days in a mixture of noble and frivolous undertakings, maintaining a golden poise somewhere between society and philanthropy, rendering excellent service to both. Unrecognized genius, aristocratic impecuniosity, undowered beauty, found their way to her presence and her kindness as easily as fashion and fame.

On one midwinter night the soft lights glowed through the length and breadth of her house. Clad in some stately silk, Mrs. Van der Venter stood at the salon door, while a liveried footman announced the arriving guests. Her cordial smile and warm hand-shake welcomed each one singly, and presently the hum of conversation rose to a substantial measure. All had arrived but one, Miss Lisette Dewing, who was finally announced by the footman. She entered hastily, and was affectionately greeted.

"Forgive me if I am late," she murmured.

"Only late enough to give additional point to your coming," smiled back Mrs. Van der Venter.

As "music" had been mentioned on the ed by Pasteurs of soon afterward cards, the guests soon composed them-set the disease in violes form and with at Mrs. Van der Venter's was always of a kind to dispel ennui. A noted violinist, a celebrated vocalist, a great pianist, performed in turn. Faint and well-bred applause repaid each artist for the effort. Then Mrs. Van der Venter stated that she held a surprise in reserve in the per-son of Mr. Sutherland, the famous chiro-

mancer. Moving to the entrance hall, Mrs. Van der Venter glided through the who looked quite harmless and benevo-lent, which surprised those who had which surprised those who had heard of his extraordinary, one might say his occult, gifts. To a close observer centain crafty lines at the corners of the eves indicated habits of observation and calculation that had become second nature. He had in a brief time, through the Insatiable desire of human beings to hear slowly. about themselves, risen to be at once a social lion and a mystic power. For this reason, when Mrs. Van der Venter introduced him to her friends, each person prepared for the enticing ordeal of a moral scanning. Hands of all shapes and sizes were bared. The left escapes the marks of rough usage and change, so chiromancy elects the left | mind." hand for study. An eager crowd clustered quickly about Mr. Sutherland. One man only, a sarcastic smile curving his handsome lips, stood aloof. A tall, striking figure, with black hair tinged with gray. Not height alone gave him distinction, but a certain haughty bearing, which vanished in a genial *bonhomic* when he talked. He looked skeptical, and felt so. This character reading from hands was very good sport for a lot of girls, but he did not dream of joining the students of the new lore. His face darkened into a scowl when Lisette Dewing entered the group about the sofa. His glances had wandered constantly in her direction during the evening, but he had not approached her. Her interest in him was expressed apparently in one little cold stiff how. A popular society girl, without much intellect, was the first to present her hand. Mr. Sutherland took it daintily, and cast a swift, keen glance at her smiling, thoughtless face. His remarks were evidently satisfactory, in spite of the knowing smiles which passed among the listeners. When he had finished, she rose in a flutter and joined the sarcastic observer at the hearth. "Oh, Mr. Burlingame, it's positely awful! He's so true! He told me my faults in a way that quite frightened me.

## TIONESTA. PA., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 8, 1887.

Che Forest Republican.

hand of a follower of Oscar Wilde, Mr either not needed to choose an occupa-Barton, who painted pictures of an un-wholesome kind. His work showed talent perverted to bad uses. His fingers Half of your life will pass before you enwere red and square, his hand coarse and thick

lack the ideal totally.

aghast.

ical ability; you would make a splendid engineer. This is coupled with great in-genuity. You are exceedingly tenacious for this custom of recasting all your judgof an idea, when you have one, and you ments. This habit probably makes it could develop this mechanical gift into something prodigious. You might be a fortunate inventor. I see two lines disa fortunate inventor. I see two lines dis-tinctly marked. One ends rather treaty. She dropped her lids and stood abruptly. You have tried, or will try, two professions—the first will be a fail-ure; the second will prove successful, and later in life you will mak a great hit. 'You have pride and ambition; backed by your mental alertness, they will lead to great successes—I think in the field of two professions-the first will be a fail-You will be rich. You are very receptive: literature. What you have once posthat is, you receive strong impressions. I should think you might, with proper op-portunity, acquire a fondness for art.

warned Mr. Sutherland that he was tread- very constant-in fact, incapable of ining on dangerous ground, He turned to his next subject, and Mr. Barton re-marry at all. The line is vague. You treated sulkily to a corner, glaring vengetreated sulkily to a corner, glaring venge-ance. He subsequently renounced art, led by your feelings if you were more ininvented a patent ring for the bung-hole of barrels, and made a million. genuous. Your self-inquisition torments you into complex action, misleading to

The faces grew serious as it was discovered that Mr. Sutherland was not a traits seemed to be told in the faint flesh said : lines.

ter. "You will be running off before I mitted to go into detail you would be as-have a chance to learn what faults lie be-tonished to see how curiously they comneath all those virtues."

been called to her, however, so she lies in the indication of sanguine courage thought it best to hold out her hand to in hers. The ideal and artistic percepthis far-sighted truth-teller. He looked tions are most unusual. You are not reearnestly at her, as well he might. As she leaned forward her beauty glowed in the strong light. The attitude was at once pliant and stately. The delicate band out of the strong light is a mere chance; but it has been interesting to me indeed ! Very odd !" head poised on her fine young shoulders drooped a little. It was suddenly lifted as Mr. Burlingame, with a slow step, joined the party. She gave him a half-defiant, proud, slight smile.

To many who were present it was known that Lisette Dewing and Mr. Burlingame had been engaged for a year, and that the engagement had recently been broken. Curious eyes had studied them during the evening, but had dis-covered nothing startling in their demeanor.

Lisette, knowing Mr. Burlingame's contempt for what he termed "charlatan-ism," credited his approach to a desire betry yourself? why did you let him see te boy behind her, and in passing a portiere. She soon reappeared with her ism," credited his approach to a desire betry yourself? why did you let him so ming tree saw that it was going to fall hand on the arm of a young blonde man to see her humbled or confused. She that your composure could be ruffled?" bent with renewed attention toward Mr.

ter upon the path in which you will achieve success. Your mind is active, but you are more brilliant than thorough. "Mr Barton, yon possess in the utmost but you are more brilliant than thorough. degree the practical temperament. You You have loved three times; each time deeply. And these experiences have had, "I lack the ideal !" muttered Barton, more than is common, profound influence

on the formation of your character. Your "My deav sir, I only read your hand, you un loss and. You have great mechan-you con have great mechan-Here Mr. Burlingame raised his eyes to motionless.

sessed you cling to with tenacious affeca heart. This might prove inconvenient At this an irresistible burst of laughter if you were a 'light of love,' but you are

yourself and others. With a sigh of relief Burlingame withrespecter of persons, and read what he drew his hand. A buzzing chatter befound in the palm without flinching. It gan, and he turned away, when Mr. was curious also to observe how many Sutherland, with the zeal of the specialist,

"It has interested me greatly to note "Now, Lisette dear, I think your turn has come," called out Mrs. Van der Ven-the lady preceding you. If I were perplement each other. The' corrective for Miss Dewing hesitated. Attention had every morbid tendency in your nature

His words were overheard, and suddenly Lisette's hand flashed like a flower between them.

"You have overlooked one trait in which we differ wholly," she whispered, excitedly; "it is that of inflicting pain upon himself and others, and that I would not share with him for all the world !"

With an abrupt movement she passed through the crowd and stood quivering in the shadow of a curtained window, "Dear Lisette," whispered Mrs. Van

"Because I suffer, and am wretched. I

\$1 50 PER ANNUM

# A DUTY OF THE SERGEANT-AT-ARMS OF THE HOUSE.

Keeping Salary Accounts for Members-Receiving Deposits-How

The office of the Sergeant-at-Arms is to be moved to the opposite corridor of the House chamber, and it will be amusing next winter, says a Washington letter to the New York Sun, to watch absentminded statesmen going, from force of habit, to the former financial reservoir. Congressmen are peculiar in their money transactions. Few are accurate in business. In addition to thoughtless expenditures that drag many into debt, one of the most amusing features of their procedure is the failure to keep track of the cents in the checks they draw. For in-stance, one of the leaders left the last Congress just twenty-three cents over-drawn. He is re-elected, and nobody will suffer from this enormous overdraft. It happened in a very simple and, among Congressmen, in a very common manner. The statesman had previously drawn a draft for \$25.23, and, in computing his balance, drew on his memory for a \$25 draft only.

The Sergeant-at-Arms is now the general banker for nearly all the members. A few years ago many kept separate ac-counts in the down-town banking institutions, but now nearly all the financial transactions of members are conducted at the Capitol, and operations of exchange and deposit, extending beyond mere salary accounts, are permitted. There are a cashier, teller, bookkeeper, and a huge safe behind the wire screen protected counter. Outside is a desk and a collection of checks. A messenger brings al-most daily from the Treasury, in a satchel, the amount of money considered necessary for the probable demands. The bills thus drawn are always fresh and crisp, and the teller, a young man from Tennessee, has established a reputation for his ability to snap each bill as it leaves his hand so that the crack of a whip does not exceed the noise. This process not only prevents bills from sticking together, but it adds an exhilaration to the Congressional performance of drawing money.

The majority of Congressmen draw their salaries entire during each month, small sums at frequent intervals, with lump amounts when rent and board bills become due. Some who have means distinct from their official stipend allow their salaries to accumulate for several months, but not longer. The largest draft ever drawn within recent recollection was by ex-Congressman Fredericks of Iowa for \$11,000. He was seated at the close of a Congress and drew his two years' salary, and also his mileage and stationery ac counts. The smaller checks used to emanate from James Belford of Colorado, poetically known as the "Red-headed oster of the Rockies." He would draw checks for \$2 several times each day. General George A. Sheridan, of New York, the lecturer, drew a check for \$10,000 when he served the last thirteen hours of a Congress as a Representative from Louisiana, but he paid ex-Senator Jones of Florida and Detroit \$7,500 as counsel fees in the contest, A few of the members draw their month's salary in one check, and during the last session the knowledge of this habit aided in preventing two attempts to forge the names of Congressmen Long, of Massachusetts and Houk, of Tennessee. In the former case the detection was easy. In the latter the swindler played a combination game and succeeded in securing the cash, but not at the Capitol. The stationery allowance of Congressmen of \$125 annually is considered by many a proper matter to commute into When new members come in, cash. their attention to constituents usually involve the expenditure of their full allowance for stationery, but when more experienced the commutations are made into jewelry, opera glasses, and all imaginable articles, which are purchased by the Clerk under instructions, but in the last session, in case of a Congressman defeated for relection, the drafts upon his stationery account are very limited, and upon his final March 4 he draws in cash nearly the whole amount. Milcage is allowed members at the rate of twenty cents per mile each way. This was established by the statute of 1866, changed by the salary grab acts, and restored by the repeal of the latter law. It is a current error that Delegate Voorhees of Washington Territory has drawn the largest sum for mileage. The largest amounts in recent years was allowed ex-Delegate Oury of Arizona in the Forty-eighth Congress, and his successor, Mr. Bean, \$1,600, exactly epresenting 4,000 miles at forty cents a mile one way. The committee allows the mileage claims upon the written statement of members signed, but the truth not attested. There has been no instance of a dispute of the correctness of these claims. The lowest mileage in the Fiftieth Congress will probably be that of Runny who can charge abont \$3.60 for Lee, coming up from Alexandria, Va., on a ferryboat, on which a round trip ticket costs fifteen cents. In the Forty-ninth Congress Mr. Barbour of Virginia reported the shortest trip, eight miles, and drew \$3.20. Mr. Compton of Maryland was next, eighteen miles, or \$7.20. Mr. Voorhees of Washington Territory drew \$1,165 instead of the \$2,500 which several writers of Congressional fiction have assumed to be his mileage. His amount was exceeded by all the California members and by two Territorial delegates.

### RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One Square, one inch, one invertion	1	ø
One Square, one inch, one month	8	0
One Square, one inch, three months	à	-04
One Square, one inch, one year 1	0	01
Two Squarce, one year 1	8	00
Quarter Column, one year	ø	0
Half Column, one year 8	0	-
One Column, one year	Ø.	
Legal advertisements ten cents per line each	i,	in
sertion.		
Marriana and death motions making		

All bills for yearly advertisements collected quar-terly. Temporary advertisements must be pain is advance.

Job work-cash on delivery

THE FOOR MAN'S SHEAF.

- He saw the wheat fields waiting All golden in the sun,
- And strong and stalwart reapers
- Went by him one by one.
- "O, could I reap in harvest!" His heart made bitter cry.
- "I can do nothing, nothing,
- So weak, alas, am L."
- At eve a fainting traveler
- Sank down beside his door;
- A cup of cool, sweet water To quench his thirst he bore.
- And, when refreshed and strengthened,
- The travelor went his way. Upon the poor man's threshold
- A golden wheat sheaf lay.
- When came the Lord of harvest, He cried: "Oh, Master kind, One sheaf I have to offer,
- But that I did not bind;
- I gave a cup of water
- To one athirst, and he
- Left at my door, in going, This sheaf I offer Thee."
- Then said the Master, softly: "Well pleased with this am I:
- One of my angels left it With thee as he passed by.
- Thou mayst not join the reapers Upon the harvest plain,
- But he who helps a brother Binds sheaves of richest grain."

## HUMOR OF THE DAY.

The medical profession is like a box of strawberries. There is always room at the top for the best.-Picayune.

Chicago mothers now frighten their naughty children into obedience with the following warning: "If you are not good, the Inter-State Commerce bill will catch you. - Chicago Newes.

Bagley-"Yes, sir, the man who wasn't moved by tears is a hard-hearted brute." Tears are a wonderful power among us. Bailey-"Yes, I once knew a farmer who moved his barn with his steers"-Tid-Bits.

A Burlington reporter asked an actress if she had ever suffered from stage fright. She replied that she never had, except once when crossing the Rocky Mountains. The stage came within an ace of being tipped over a precipice .--Burlington Free Press.

"Now, Johnny," said the patient teacher, "put away that pocket-knife and pay attention to what I am saying. If you had an apple which you wished to divide with your little sister, how much would you give her?" "I'd give her the core," said Johnny.-Bazar.

An indiscreet young man once asked a lady her age. "Wait while I count it," she replied: "I married at eighteen, my husband was then thirty. Now he is twice that—then I must be thirty-six." "Is it possible?" ejaculated the other, aghast at this method of feminine compu tation : "Well, I should never have expected it."-Troy Times.

# CONGRESSMEN'S BANKER.

Congressmen Draw Their Pay.

e stopp d still, when, quick as lightshe jumped off, snatched her child, got out of the way just as the tree crashing down across the saddle, ng the horse instantly. The lady played presence of mind and quickof action that would have done lit to any man.

clergyman at Ebinburgh has been issed by his congregation because he his baby in a perambulator. He shocked their feelings by carrying nfant abroad in his arms, whereupon made him the present of a babyage. He did not take the hint, howand transfer the pleasing duty to one else, but wheeled the vehicle r the streets with the baby in it, and they sent him a polite letter informhim that while his abilities gave n satisfaction, his pastoral services ould be no longer required.

Dr. W. K. Newton, the New Jersey iry Commissioner, has recently issued sport which throws a good deal d ht upon the question of popular de and for imitations of butter when the known to be such. He gives it as result of his observations that there very little of such demand, and states at the claim of sales having increased argely since the passage of the National w is entirely without foundation. He inds that the sales of the imitation proluct in New Jersey have decreased about

., many dealers who took or its sale have returned stock to the factory, as they found

possible to sell when they could not the stuff off as the genuine article.

ames M. Stevens of East Northport, , tells this story of a horse's suicide: team that had been worked a long te together were sold, and one of them ken to Massachusetts. The other was riven to a neighbor's son, being considd worn out. Whenever he could get ose he made his way back to the farm where he had lived so long. On one of these places he went to the old watering trough, drank, and wandered over the premises, and at length, with his head drooping nearly to the ground, turned nto a lane that led to the shore of a bay, Reaching the water, he waded far out, and, finally getting beyond his depth, sunk and was drowned. His actions were perextly deliberate, and it seemed evident hat it was his purpose to make way with imself.

"What did he tell you, Miss Manton?" queried Mr. Burlingame.

"Oh, he said that I had a very sound nature. That I would never do anybody any harm, because I couldn't; and that's awfully true, you know. And that I had never been in love, and would make somebody some day a very good wife, and that I would surely marry rich. And -oh yes! he tried very hard to trace it, he did indeed, but he had to give it up, and tell me that my head line seemed to be scattered or dissipated, for it vanished into nothing. Isn't that wonderful!"

The last remarks almost converted Mr. Burlingame. Dear Dolly Manton's head line had never appeared to anybody. "He certainly seems to have made

points," he responded, ambiguously. "You must let him analyze you, Mr.

Burlingame. You are such a riddle to us girls, you know. You will, won't you? Mr. Burlingame merely smiled, as a

burst of laughter rose from the crowd." full of contradictory lines. You are not

Sutherland. The latter studied her hand | cannot bear this pain. He is so cold! silently. Its coral pink might have must not meet him again." tempted any man to hold it, and Mr. Burlingame felt an angry flush cover his All will come right in time." face at the "fellow's impudence."

"Your hand indicates that you possess the purely ideal temperament," he began, slowly. "I do not mean that you are an unpractical dreamer. Your whole cast of mind is ideal. That comes first, and the practical takes it place in your life under conditions imposed by this primary state. At the same time the practical does not perplex or annoy you. You may be an excellent cook; at all events, you

could be without altering your habit of Everybody smiled. "You are ex-tremely methodical for a woman." Miss

Miss Dewing herself smiled. "You have a chiefly exercised in dealing with the to be alone, and the pungent perfumes, practical. You are governed, more than splashing waters, gleaning fairy lamps, the average woman, by your intuitive offered a soothing calm. perceptions instead of your reasoning She seated herself powers. In other words, your head is palm, and gazed in sorrowful meditat led by your heart." Miss Dewing invol- at the pink shade of the nearest light. untarily nodded assent. "You are ambitious in an artistic sense. Your artistic perceptions are keen. You are very con- feet. stant; your heart line controls your des-

" Shall I live long?" questioned Miss Dewing, anxiously.

"I do not find indication of a very long life, I am sorry to say," returned the seer, sympathetically. "But it will be a happy one.

"Thank you," smiled Lisette; "that is more than 1 deserve "; and she moved aside to make room for some one else. "You have not done her justice,"

cried Mrs. Van der Venter, gayly. "Hullo, Burlingame! wherefore that solemn mein? Are you preparing for the sacrifice? Come on, heroic victim; you have puzzled a lot of us in your time. Step forward, let us hear your miserable sins given out," called a laughing fellow, seizing the reluctant skeptic and dragging him into the light.

Burlingame looked furious, and consequently ridiculous. He could have poi- fidence and love she held out her hand, to an accomplished Thug with pagan reolcing.

"I'm a bad subject-I must be excused won't insist.

"Indeed, Mr. Burlingame, you must esoteric spell we cannot resist. Just close your eyes and sit down by Mr. Suther-When you open them you will find and. yourself upon the Awful Threshold of the Great Unknown."

Unknown with an ill grace.

gave his hand a moment's survey. "This ald. s what we call the artistic hand. It is Mr. Sutherland held the red chubby proud of your early years. You have shoe is least feit, -Levell Courier.

"He loves you, dear; I feel sure of it.

Grateful for the gentle sympathy, though unconvinced, Lisette clasped her friend's hand silently.

Meanwhile Burlingame had stalked away from the tete-a-tete and from the "impertinent juggler" in rage. He felt that he would burst into atoms if compelled to further restraint, so, entering the conservatory, he stamped violently up and down in its peaceful shades.

Sad and angry, Burlingame at length cast himself upon a settee whose rustic knots gratefully tortured his back. Presently he heard a soft rustle, and

turning around beheld Miss Dewing in the doorway. Mrs. Van der Venter had good portion of common sense; but it is brought her there to rest. She needed

She seated herself beneath a great palm, and gazed in sorrowful meditation

A passionate voice at her side broke the stillness and made her spring to her

"Are you happier for giving me that tiny absolutely. You will only love cruel cut, Lisette?" exclaimed Burlin-once."

She looked at him mournfully. "Happier?" she echoed. "I am wretched."

"And so am I," cried her lover, "Lisette, I am broken-hearted, conscience-stricken, I never meant to doubt your love, dear; you must understand that. It was very hard for me to feel myselt poor and powerless to offer you what I had always possessed. My mis-fortunes embittered me, and I was cruel. If you cold only believe in me and par don me! That man was wrong. I would plead for pardon for a week, a month, a year, if you would try to forgive and forget." His impassioned face bent low over Lisette's lovely head.

The happy stir in her heart seemed like the life of spring. Her pulses bounded, and a subtle thrill passed over With a tender gesture of conher. soned his friend, or have handed him over to an accomplished Thug with pagan re-claimed: "You must read my answer there.

"Dear love," he whispered, tremblingly, -I don't care for this sort of thing, you as he took it again, "I read"-and he held it to the rosy light--- "a promise and a pardon.

"And here," said Lisette, taking his not appeal to me. We are all under a hand in hers, and laying the palm softly bond to appear to-night. There is an against her flushed and happy check, "I read love and eternal faith."-Harper's Bazar.

Sir William Turner, professor of anatomy in the University of Edinburgh, de-Burlingame had no choice, but he clares that the propelling force of a crossed the Awful Threshold of the Great whale's tail is 145 horse-power. Mr.

Keely, instead of fooling with "etheric Mr. Sutherland took mental note of the vapor," should procure a whale's tail and moody eyes and the impressive chin. He attach it to his motor .- Norristown Her-

It is a paradox that of all shoes a felt

In one of the French schools there is a natural magnet which is capable of lifting four times its own weight.

There are 650 electric light companies now in the United States, which furnish 64,000 electric lights.

### A Miner Captures Two Elk.

John Short, a long-legged miner who can leap like a kangaroo, lately ran down a couple of six-pronged bull elk in the deep snow on Big Creek. It was perhaps the most exciting and remarkable chase of animals ever known in the Northern region of the world. He chased the big graminiverous racers over nine miles on foot with a heavy Sharps rifle on his shoulder and a big overcoat on his arm. He chased them until sheer exhaustion compelled them to halt and himself to lie down panting, throbbing and perspiring behind a juniper tree. After a while he banged away at them, the sights of his gun bobbing up and down in obedience to the big throbs of his pulse. The doomed creatures bowed their royal horns to the snow, as the erring shots flew fast from the smoky juniper, and bleated for mercy. He killed them, but it took all the cartridges in his belt and mostly all the breath in his body. "I tell yer," he said, "I were the most unhappy Short on airth fer a while. 1 wor short o' breath."-Long Creek (Or.) Eagle.

### The Lot of a Russian Recruit.

A correspondent of the London News writes from Odessa: I had occasion today to pass through a suburban park, where a large number of young conscripts were being put through the goose step. The drill master was a big man. He thought nothing of stepping up to the end of the line and dealing two or three resounding blows on the faces of eight or ten of the unfortunate squad. At the next word of command the result was still unsatisfactory, and the corporal expressed his displeasure by attacking a sickly, consumptive-looking Jewish recruit, striking him with clenched fist full in the ribs. The unfortunate lad doubled up, and was dragged to the rear, a little beyond, where the corporal of another squad was slowly and delibcrately dressing the line by savagely kicking the legs and stamping his ironshod heel on the toes of the poor recruits. The thud of the blows and kicks and the groans and crics of the less hardy of the unfortunate youths were horrible to hear.

### Hard on the Horse.

"Look at that fellow trying to make that horse pull that heavy load with a dutch collar," said a Market street grocer, in an angry tone. "A Dutch collar?" repeated our reporter. "Yes: it is more commonly called the breast collar, and is, as you see, a broad band connected with the traces, and supported by a light belt over the neck. Such collars are for driving and light work; if the load is too heavy the collar slips up on the neck and chokes the horse. For a big load there is nothing like the neck collar. It gives the horse plenty of purchase."-Philadelphia Call.