# THE FOREST REPUBLICAN

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Our respondence solution

Portions of the West have been flooded with counterfeit dollars made of cast iron heavily plated with silver. Ordinary acids fail to effect them and they can only be detected by their ring.

One of the railroad men at Dunkirk, N. Y., who has cons derable spare time, has in the last five months, out of 280 dif. ferent pieces of wood, whittled a perfect model of a locomotive and tender.

Kansas is trying to encourage silk produe. and has by act of Legislature estable & a station where eggs will be distribute and recters educated. Ten acres have been set out with mulberry trees, and fifteen reels are now running, producing, it is said, excellent silk,

Three thousand dollars is offered by Mr. Ellis Lever, of England, as a prize 4 to the inventor of a miners' safety lamp, and it has set to work the wits of the ingenious. Electricity, it is said, is most likely to solve the question and take the money prize first and lots of profit after.

The New York Observer thinks "It is certainly very creditable to the third city in the Union, Brooklyn, that it has until recently been protected by less than 600 policemen. It now has but 700. Such facts are an offset to much that is discouraging in the workings of free goverament in large cities."

Geo. M. Puliman, of the Pullman Patace Car Co., and other capitalists, representing in the aggregate, it is said, over \$200,000,000, were in Alabama rethat State with a view of investing. The that State with a view of investing. The "Well, of it suits you," said Mrs.
Pullman Company, it is claimed, will Parkhurst, as one who finds the ways of establish branch works at some point in

Claus Spreckels, the sugar king, is traveling about California making converts to his theory that beet sugar can be made in that State to a sufficient amount to supply the country. He has prepared a lecture on beet-sugar culture which he delivers free of charge. The Sandwich Island newspapers ridicule Spreckels's project, but his energy and wealth are feared at Honolulu. The great question in Kalakaua's kingdom is, Will his beet sugar beat Hawaii f

Where the trunk of a fruit tree grows near the boundary of a field and the branches hang over another man's land, Mr. Browning, of the Connecticut Board of Agriculture, decides that the fruit al. belongs to the owner of the land where the trunk grows or enters the soil. He says that no one has a right to appropriate

the feuit because it falls on his land. The owner of the tree may pick up the fruit a right to cut off the over-hanging allows them to remain and the fruit to ripen and drop, they are not his.

The command to let slip the dogs or war will soon bring a literal as well as metaphorical signification. Some of the rman garrisons have for a long time sed watch dogs as assistant sentinels, nd now the Austriau troops in Bosnia have found the animals so effective that the War Minister contemplates making a decided military feature of them. It is thought that by training them carefully in patrol and outpost duty during the and pointed a finger at the canvas. winter they may be ready to take a prominent part in next year's autumn man cuvres. Nothing seems to come amiss for army purposes nowadays. Bieyeles, snowshoes, pigeons and dogs are already relied upon for military work.

Dairy farming, says the American Cultiextor, "has been more profitable the last year than usual, and much of the improvement is due to enforcement of the oleomargarine law, more or less rigidly observed in the several States. Now let the farmers be vigilant and on the alert, for their old enemy, the manufacturer of the bogus butter, is bestirring himself for the repeal or modification of the law during the session of Congress. The profit is immense in palming off flithy grease upon the public as butter, and the dealers in oleomorgarine are wide awake for the main chance. Let every Senator and Representative understand fully the wants of the great agricultural classes. Keep oleomargarine in the background, and supply the consuming public with pure, well made, healthful and palatable butter."

The Washington correspondent of the Hoston Globe declares that for several mouths Professor Bell, of telephone fame, has been going deep into his researches on the subject of hereditary deafness. He has conducted a wonderfully large correspondence with people in all parts of the world to hunt up every scintilla of evidence necessary to trace out genealogies. He will eventually make public his dis overies, showing hereditary deafne-s in the same line of descent for 200 years. The professor has also constructed a valuable machine for talking with deaf mates. It is something like the typewriter in theory, having a keyboard which turns up big plain figures in such a way as to construct a word, and so facilitate conversation. Professor Bell's wie is deaf; hence his special interest in the matter.

# FOREST REPUBLICAN.

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Somebody thinks the world all wrong And never has a word in its praise: Somebody sings the whole day long, Likes the world and all its ways. mebody says it's a queer old place, Where none of the people do as they should

Somebody thinks it full of grace And wouldn't change the folks if he could nebody calls it cruel and cold. Full of sin and sorrow and pain, Where life is but a search for gold,

SOMEBODY

And souls are lost in selfish gain, emebody merrily laughs, and cries: "Hurrah for such a dear old earth! access shall crown the man that tries To make his mark by honest worth, omebody groans and shakes his head,

Calls his lot a wretched one: Somebody wishes that he were dead, For somebody else has all she fun. But somehow I notice you generally find In good or evil, pain or care, To one thing sure, you may make up yo

mind: Somebody always gets his share. -Pearl Eytinge, in Demorest's,

# CADDY'S ROMANCE.

BY EVELYN THORPE.

A soft gray evening was closing down over a low gray landscape. A hurrying, scudding mass of tumultuous leaden clouds filled the sky. A high wind, moist, salty and mild, careened through them, and spent itself in the sudden piping sweeps below. The sparse blades of coarse grass, and the stunted pine trees, which alone drew a reluctant sustrees, which alone drew a reluctant sus-tenance from the sandy soil bent to it, leaning toward the land. There was a wonderful gamut of ethereal grays, of evanescent silver-dashed whites; sudden vanishing shafts of light, delicious subdued "effects" without end, on the long stretch of desolate beach, on the low, restrained sea, in the agitated Autumn Courtland Scott was in delight.

mortals more and more past understanding. 'I suppose you'll be wantin' some tea, won't you?" she continued, risking the proposition dubiously. "Cad'll come and knock on your door when I've got

This "Cad" had already apparently performed several offices-carried up Scott's varnished sachel and painting traps to his apartment, etc. Scott conuded that Mrs. Parkhurst had a son. He wondered in a casual way whether his name was Cadmus. He felt that a son of Mrs. Parkhurst's was capable of bearing any sort of unforeseen app-llation.

He had put up a prayer that this gray sullen aspect of land and sea might hold a day or two, and the next moraing he found his supplication had met with favor. He repaired to the beach with easel, paint box and brushes. He was sely enthusiastic. He began to wash in a stretch of coast and sea with much spirit. He had a good deal of talent. Yet these painting bouts were only recreation with him. He was an

cugine r by profession.

He had been working and whistling beneath his short gold beard a little while when a slow step on the sand came from behind him. He looked up and saw a half-grown girl. She had now on the neighbor's land if he cause ne stopped motionless before him. She was damage in so doing. The neighbor has habited in a short skirt of dingy calico. bodice. This young person's hair was of no definite color, neitner were her eves or eyesbrows. She had a few freckles across her nose. One thick braid hung

> "Good morning," said Scott, pleasant.
>
> A rapid survey had inclined him to the belief that this juvenile native was probably so little advanced in her teens that an approach of this sort would not be taken emiss. It met with no re-

"Do you paint them things all the Fcott had begun to think she was a

deaf-mute, when she opened her mouth He elevated his eye

brows. His new acquaintace promised entertainment, "Alas, no! Have you ever," his tone assumed suspiciously deferential accents, "happened to meet many of the knights of the palette and brush, mar-ahem?" He had been going "marchioness." He felt very much like Dick Swiveller himself. may have struck you, if you have, that they are a somewhat impecunious gentry, I cannot afford to class myself with them as a perpetuity. Unfortunately, I can only paint in my moments of golden

He had leaned forward in a friendly way. Whether she had caught the laughter behind the gravity in his eyes or not, she slowly turned on her heel. "Are you comin' home to dinner?" she

inquired, pausing,
"To dinner! Oh! Are you-do you live at Mrs. Parkhurst's? Excuse me, but what is your name, may I ask? 'Ermengard," was the dignified re-

Scott suggested a low whistle by the motion of his lips. "They call me Caddy, though;" she

spoke without a smile or other change of Oh! Then you are Cad?" Miss Ermengard Parkhurst was obviously constitutionally chary of words.

She took no notice of the explanation. But her eyes had reverted to the canvas. "I like that," she said abruptly "Let me paint you in!" cried Scott. ored him afresh. She turned

and walked away. Scott threw himself back and laughed.

"By Jove, Und's a character! I don't believe the supposititious Cadmus could deuce, though, the child wouldn't work into a sketch badly-ugly as she She walks well;" he regarded the re-treating figure indicially. "I shouldn't wonder if she'd take very charact-ristic

At dinner he said to Mrs. Parkhurst: "I met your little girl on the beach Mrs. Parkhurst kept silent a moment

"Well, Cad ain't exactly a little girl no more! She's near outo sixteen." You don't say so.'

"It's them dresses she will wear makes She's always rampagin' round like as if she was a boy: I always tell her. She see them short dresses is of rain.

convenienter. But I sez: 'You had oughter be ashamed of yourself wearin' them. They ain't decent.'" Scott had finished his dinner. He

was going out with a smile on his face when Caddy shot by him in the passage-way. It occurred to him that Mrs. Parkhurst's remarks had probably met

other ears beside his own.
No doubt was left in his mind when, the following morning, Caddy appeared in a long dress. The change certainly made her laok a year or two older. And in the fresh light thrown on her personality by this fact Scott decided that she was really not such an ill-looking girl; somewhat singular young person. Mrs.

Parkhurst said as much.

Having concluded that he could not was at work, and, seating herself on the than it had ever been in his life, or ever sand a little behind him, alternately would be again. watched the natural picture before them and the canvas on which that picture down there sez she knows you. The was being reproduced in a silence never broken on her side. It occurred to him under some rubbish. She's goin' fast. that she might be an Angelica Hauffman | Quick! or a Rosa Bonbeur in the bud with an untutored love of art struggling in her heart; but he gave up that supposition, as it had nothing substantial to rest upon. He observed that she often watched himself, and his clothes, and his other belongings, with just the same worldless, enigmatic absorption. She took cues here and there. She was neater about her appearance than formerly. He gave her a few books, and he learned afterwards that she had sat up half the night reading them. ore; but she evidently had no desire to it and whistling snatches of comic operas great change upon it. under his beard by turns, until, after an

" A weird young specimen," he would

The cold weather held off well, but when it came it reminded Scott that his little vacation was at an end. He had

really enjoyed it. I'm sorry to be leaving you, Mrs. Parkhurst. "Goin', be ye ?"

"Yes-to-morrow." When the morrow came he called Caddy aside. He had been revolving some-thing in his mind, and he had decided that he could offer her a little present. He quite liked this strange little girl. Some books he knew she would enjoy, and she could cultivate her mind (which with them during the long Winter evenings. He reserved to himself the priviege of putting a little substantial finery

to town. You won't mind, will you?"

He had instant confirmation of the She flung his hand off. "Keep your presents," she a sely. "I don't want them!"

"But see here, Caddy, won't you say He had one glimpse of her face as she streets and the leading stores are furned it over her shoulder. It was with American goods of every kind." white and drawn and her eyes had a

wild look. The deuce! I really believe the

child's sorry to have me go!" muttered Scott, and thought no more about it. When he got back to town he found n his room a letter waiting for him which decided his winter for him. He had so many things to claim his attention before starting for the new railrovd which was being built that he quite forgot about Caddy's present. But he remem-bered it at Christmas, and despite her inmannerly protest, sent her a box from the rough settlement near the line of the new railroad, where, with several other coung engineers, he was quartered for

"Well, it's about time the new rection of the road was pushed through.
If somethin' ain't done to that 'ere be a smash-up, and don't you forgit it! The prognostication fell on deaf cars. The prognosticator had always "taken in that 'ere Scott than in some others o' them dandy fellers," too. Luke Peabody was, as he toldly proclaimed at those not frequenttimes when his sessions at the various rum shops, which had sprung up along the line of the railroad, had been unsuccessfully prolonged, independent. And an inde-pendent man naturally felt that one gen-

leman should listen to another when that other spoke. But Scott was not exactly in a condiion of mind to listen to Mr. Peabody or any one else. He was, in fact, wait ing for the down train which brought the evening mail with great impatience. There was, indeed, a certain young lady whose acquaintance he had made during a short run up to town a few weeks be Scott had found some excuse for writing to her, and though the reply he expected could be nothing but the most ormal of notes there was a tingling in his nerves at the thought of actually see ing, touching, and keeping it that was somewhat significant in a young man whose serene impunity hitherto to such interest and sensations had been the com-

He presently went out upon the windy platform to wait. "The train is late, isn't it?" he asked

of a man passing. "Yes, sir. Them floods is playin' the dickens with travel everywhere."

They were devastating that whole sec-

tion- he floods. The winter had broken up, after copious snows, with torrents

Scott fell back into his reverie. A sudden commotion roused him from it. He thought it was the train. But no. Some men were running along the track, He heard something about "signals." He called out to one of the dark figures. But the man hurried on without answer

Scott went back to the waiting-room He saw a group of blanched faces. Luke

Peabody was crying.

"Dreadful smash-up at the bridge:
What was I a-sayin'? Who's with us to
go up there?" He was out of the door
before he had finished the words. They followed-an eager, breathless crowd, that she had, indeed, some good points. gathering in volume as it ran-men He reverted to the idea of sketching her hastening to succor their fellow beings against some effective background. But from the horrors of a disaster whose his purpose did not prove easy to carry possibilities were too horrible to conhis purpose did not prove easy to carry possibilities were too horrible to con-out. There was no doubt Caddy was a template; idle boys, one or two couragerson, Mrs. ous women. A few carried lanterns.
"She ain't Scott never had a perfectly distinct idea never been like folks," was her comment of what followed. There was an unon her offspring. And Courtland Scott, though his ideas of being "like folks" were probably not quite identical with those of his worthy landlady, was fain to agree with her.

Having concluded that he could not Having confused memory of groans, of the agonized faces of the dead and dying; of a mass of wreckage strewing the bank; of burning cars. He worked tirelessly. quite make Caddy out, it caused him no injured from an overturned car, when he surprise when she came strolling down felt a grip on his shoulder. Luke Peathe beach with a detached air, while he body was at his elbow with a face whiter

"There's a mighty queer looking girl

Scott had already cleared the few steps down the bank. A woman, the wife of one of the workmen who had come with them, was bending over another. lantern stood on the wet earth. Luke Peabody stooped:

'I'm afraid she's gone for good this time," he whispered.
Scott had pushed him aside. For

cond he simply stared, then—
"Caddy," he cried, recognition and
membrance coming back. It was Caddy. His voice seemed to call her back from

Scott used to forget her presence and go ing over them. The queer white face on cheerfully with his work, scowling at was more solemn than ever with it and whistling snatches of same the very brink of the dark waters. She 'I was comin' to see you." He had

hour or so, he would be reminded of her to bend his head to hers to catch the existence by seeing her get up, and, always silently, wander back toward the when you went away. I tried—but I couldn't. I ran away from home. I jest wanted to be where you was," She neve took her eyes from his face,

They had an unchanging, supernatural gravity. Suddenly a spasm contracted the pinched features. The eyes closed. That was all. Scott, kneeling there, laid the childish figure back on the dank ground.

His conscience was clear. Neither by word nor by look had he fostered the strange little creature's wild romance. Yet he bent over her lifeless form with an awestruck face. - New York Mercury.

### Delightful Barbadoes.

"I passed last winter at Barbadoes, the healthiest, prettiest and most windward was, however, an unknown quantity to of the Windward Islands, said a gentle-him and apparently to every one else) man to a New York Mail on t Exp es reporter, "The purity of the air a tility of the soil are remarkable. "The purity of the air and fer have no idea how pleasant . Pr dgetown, are. In the hottest day of summer the "Good-bye, Caddy," he said, kindly streets are delightfully cool, facing as and a white cotton undergarment was bursting through at the clows and the taking her hand. "Take care of your they do the northeast trade winds taking her hand. "Take care of your they do the northeast trade winds taking her hand. "Take care of your they do the northeast trade winds taking her hand. "Take care of your they do the northeast trade winds." box to remember me by when I get back the northern winters clothe this country with ice and snow, the climate there is For it came upon him anew that Miss charming. The plantations are prosper-Ermengard Parkhurst was an uncertain ing and American machinery is taking young person. ing and American machinery is taking the place of the old-tashioned windmills. The poorest negro and the richest merchant are all the day busy, for the streets of Bridgetown are never deserted, not her wharves ever idle. buildings and long rows of bonde warehouses now line the wharves and streets and the leading stores are filled

### California Redwood

Since mahogany and the more expensive woods ha e grown scarce, the red-wood of California has been extensively used, not only in building, but also in the manufacture of furniture. It is destined to take the place of walnut, cherry and mahogany, on account of its great supply and cheapness. When highly polished it is just as handsome as any of the more expensive woods. When rosewood went out of use on account of the extinction of the supply, house decorators for a long time were at a loss as to what they could use as a substitute, and at last they have discovered it in the California redwood. It is suited for any kind of decoration, and there is illimitable supply throughout the Golden State, where extensive forests abound. The redwood trees grow to an immense size, and the timber made therefrom is very large. - Demorest

### Protecting a Great Bank.

The Bank of England doors are now so finely balanced, that a clerk, by pressing a knob under his desk, can close the outer doors instantly, and they cannot be opened again except by special process. This is done to prevent the daring and ingenious unemployed of the etropolis from robbing the bank. The anks are nightly submerged several feet in water by the action of the machinery. In some banks the bullion department is connected with the manaer's sleping room, and an entrance annot possibly be effected without hooting a bolt in the dormitory, which in turn sets in motion an alarm. If a isitor during the day should happen to cuock off one from a pile of half sovereigns the who'e pile would disappear, a

### Retribution.

The shades of night were falling fast, When through our sinctum sanctum passed A youth half clad in snow and ice, Who secured the placard's hold device: Shut the door!

The preseman in the cellar dim A midnight dark discovered him, thur chief the elevator shaft Himself had opened the draught, Nor besided there the legend trim; Shut the door!

There in the glosse all cold and gray, Lifeless, but be sutiful, he lay: While far above the legent shone. Close by the sanctum telephone: Shut the door! —Macon Telegraph.

### HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

How to Choose Roast Beef. If possible buy the meat of a butcher nally known to be an honest man. If the meat has a reasonable proportion of fat upon the back and running in little lines through the lean, and if the color is fresh and not very dark red, the meat is good; if the butcher has kept it properly for a week or ten days it may be supposed to be reasonably tender. butchers are willing to keep meat the right length of time for customers if they take it at its first weight; it loses a little weight by keeping. When this is the weight by keeping. When this is the intention have some of the bone trimmed off, and the fat which is not needed for cooking, and let these trimmings be sent home with the day's marketing, the bones for the soup pot, and the fat to be tried out, to use in the form of drippings. These small economies are not at all despicable; on the contrary, they are of considerable consequence in the aggre-gate. After the meat is trimmed let it be hung in the butcher's refrigerator dreaming of some plan that would until he pronounces it tender, but not bring Dame Fortune at his waiting feet long enough to spoil. In this connection and shower upon him her princely temember that meat which has been kept favors. He saw men making fortunes on ice is very susceptible to changes of by a single cast of the die and losing temperature, and should be cooked as them by a single throw. While yet soon as possible after it is taken from the ice, and cooked at a very hot are, because a slow heat might taint it at the beginning of the cookery .- American Analyst.

RAISED GRIDDLE CARES.—Take a had grown unscrupulous in his desire quart of sweet milk, warm it enough to and had come to believe that, with him RAISED GRIDDLE CAKES.-Take a melt a large tablespoonful of butter, add two teaspoonfuls salt, and flour to make a pretty stiff batter. Cover closely and keep in a warm place until morning, when fry on a griddle. If found to be stiff, thin it with a little tepid milk.

The soil around the Pyramid dist was rich in color and had chara enough to inaugurate any mining sche however wild and impracticable. with a courade, Jim Hagg rty, we

LYONNAISE POTATORS.-Slice a quart of cold boiled ones. Fry to a nice yellow a tablespoonful of onion chopped fine in three tablespoonfuls of butter; add to this the potatoes and a table-spoonful of minced parsley, seasoning with salt and pepper to taste. Stir carefully so as not to break the potatoes, until they are well browned, when they are done. Some hot

RICE WAFFLES. -Scald in a quart of sweet milk, a tablespoonful of rice flour; add when cool two well-beaten eggs, a coffee cupful boiled rice, a little salt, two teaspoonfuls baking powder and suffi-cient flour to make a thick batter. Bake in well-greased waffle irons. They require a little more time for baking than ordinary wailles, but when properly made and cooked are very excellent.

BEAN SOUP .- This soup is usually made with meat, but it is very good without if prepared thus: Soak a quart of beans over night in warm water, them in the same water in the morning wi h one small onion. When very soft, rub them through a sieve and return to the kettle. Add enough milk to make it as thin as liked, and season with butter, pepper and salt. Stir occasionally while it is scalding as it is liable to scorch. When it boils up it is done. This is not only very palatable, but it is also a very healthful and nourishing dish,

which we all enjoy. CORN BREAD WITHOUT YEAST .- To 3 cups corn meal take 31 cups wheat flour, 1 cupful mola-ses (or less if not liked sweet), a quart sour milk, and a tea- ner, spoonful each of soda and salt. Dissolve miral of H. M. S. Pinafore. the soda, add it to the milk and the worthes were to conduct Ralston and other ingredients successively until the whole is well mixed. Then pour into a greased deep tin basin and place in the route as zigzag as a snake fence steamer. Steam it 11 hours and after- and as rough as a cordurey road. ward bake an hour, done, will be very light and moist and is good both cold and hot. Before baking. he mixture is very thin and soft, but the ng cooking makes it come out all

ROAST TURKEY.-In buying turkeys it is always well to know how to tell young from old ones. If the legs are black and smooth the bird is young; but if red and rough it is old, and unless one has plenty of time to cook it soft, it should be avoided. Pick and draw carefully, and stuff both breast and body with bread crumbs moistened and well seasoned with butter, pepper and and thyme or summer savory, if liked. Sew up the apertures and tie or skewer he wings and legs close to the body Place it in the dripping-pan without water, and put it in a hot oven to roast. When partly done begin to baste with butter and salted water, and continue this at frequent intervals until it is done Then take it up, remove the skewers and stitches, and garnish with curled parsley. Thicken the gravy after having added to it the cooked and finely chopped giblets. When done pour into gravy tureen and send at once to the Some prefer sausages twined a ound the neck and breast of the turkey and baked with it; others prefer thin slices of salt pork. If oysters are liked in the stuffing they can be put in with the brend crumbs, -Prairie Farmer.

### A Vivid Contrast,

Five thousand boys, wax-faced, hungry-eyed, hollow-checked, shouting, pushing, fighting on the sidewals, struggling against each other, each hoping for an overcoat for twenty-five

Twenty thousand clerks unemployed, overcoats in pawn, tramping the s ooking for work; wives hungry, balies crying, cold weather coming, the doctor's Twenty thousand gin-mills in full

White slaves fighting the wolf at their door with needles that net them thirty That's one side.

Miles of blocks of houses, each costing from \$30,000 to \$500,000 to build, in which families live, each spending from \$10,000 to \$150,000 a year. A hundred capitalists, each with con-

Starvation on one hand, waste and ex-travagance on the other,—"Howard," in

vertible assets estimated at from \$1,000,-

### America Represented. Husband: "This country seems to be

well represented abroad, just now." Wife: "In what way, John?"

and Indian Chief Dirty Dog, who represent the wild and woolly West while Mr. Lowell and Mr. Sullivan personify the culture and refinment of the enlighteucd East,"-Erg-L.

# SALTED WITH DIAMONDS.

A SHARPER'S PRETENDED DIS-COVERY OF VALUABLE MINES.

Capitalists Blindfolded and Led Zigzag Through a Wild Region of Arizona-The Scheme Exposed Among the countless schemes to which the great banker, Raiston, who loved to be called the "Financial King of the Pacide Coast," devoted no small share of the California Bank, of which he was President, was the exploiting of mines in the Pyramid range of mountains, close to the border line which divides Arizona from New Mexico. This was early in the 70's, when speculation was and the discovery of bonanzas an everyday event. Among the employes of Raiston in the Pyramid mines was one George Arnold, a man of meagre education, but bright and ambitious, dreaming his dream of wealth there came to him the bright-colored story of the great diamond discoveries of Cape Colony. His teeming brain at once devised a scheme which, in his way, equaled Low's South Sea Bubble.

at least, the end justified the means The soil around the Pyramid district was rich in color and had character enough to inaugurate any mining scheme, with a comrade, Jim Haggerty, with whom he had long associated, Arnold made long tours over the surrounding country. After a few weeks of this kind of work he resigned his place in the mines with the given intention of seek-

ing the fairer fields of Mexico. Henext turned up in San Francisco in the fall of 1871. He immediately found Ralston and astonished even that bold operator by re-calling that he had discovered in Arizona rich diamond fields quite as extensive as those of Cape Colony. I rom the gripsack he had brought with him he poured forth a wondrous display of rough diamonds which had been washed from the yielding soil of the new tind. They were many and apparently of value.

Raiston, ever ready for a venture, especially one which promised such daz ling results, entered at once into a proj exploration of the new diamond fields. He introduced Arnold to several leading capitalists who at once became enthusiastic over the new Golconda. With the rapid action peculiar to Californians, the clique who had been led into the secret immediately determined to visit the mines and if found to be all right to purchase Arnold's claims and titles for the modest but snug sum of \$1,000,000. Arnold reluctantly accepted the offer.

In due course of time the party of cap-

italists interested left San Francisco for the promi ed land. At Camp Raiston, the headquarters of the Pyramid mining speculation, the eager capitalists were met by Arnold and Haggerty, the latter being introduced as a sort of side partlike the silent mariner of the of the way was along the Cila river to where the Rio Prieto empties into it. At this point the eyes of the jaded capital visitors were carefully and their animals were led by their guides for some distance further, they were permitted to see daylight again they were in the midst of a clump of trees which stood on the river's bank. They were given shovels and picks and told to dig anywhere about the clump of trees. Each of the visitors did so and each in turn brought forth one or more of the precious stones they sought for. They were everywhere, a d the millionaire miners wiped the clinging soil from

off their hands softly, as though it was a sacred deposit. On their return to San Francisco the capita ists wished to form a company. In ten days it was accomplished. Arnold intendent of the new mines. He at once made known the location of the d amond fields and they were visited by several stockholders in the company. Diamonds were found by each and all of them, and all west merry as a marriage bell until Arnold skipped for the East.

It was then thought best to call an expert, and Professor King, the well-known geologist, was selected. He first discovered that the ground around the clamp of trees on the bank of the Rio Prieto had been cleverly "salted" with refuse liamonds, such as may be cheaply bought in the marts at Amsterdam. was also found that the diamonds found by the capitalists had been "tried" at Am-terdam, and as Professor King said While diamonds may exist in Arizona, it is hardly to be expected that nature will produce them partly cut or pol-

The members of the new diamond company were both thunderstruck and indignant, and steps were quickly taken to bring Arnold to justice. He was at home in his native Kentucky, and the machinery of the law was brought to bear upon him there. He was arrested, of was never taken out of the blue grass country for punishment. In some man-ner he secured his release and entered upon a life of wild en oyment. His exesses were of short duration, and after five years of feasting and rioting with ill-gotten wealth his life went out.

How much his side partrer, Jim Hagerty, received for his share of the plunder was never known, although it muhave been a considerable amount. was looked upon as a friend and tool, rather than a bad sinner, and was left unpunished. However, he died poor and miscrable - Philadelphia Press.

The number of sheep in the United States rose from nineteen millions in seto to fifty-one millions in 1884, and declined to forty-five millions in 1887 In 1880 our woolen product reached \$164,000,000 and the imports \$31,000, imports only increased about sixty-two

Baif Column, one yest ..... 80 00 Legal advertisements ten cents per line each in Marriage and death notices gratis.

All bills for yearly advertisements collected quarterly. Temporary advertisements must be paid it advance. Job work-cash on delivery.

RATES OF ADVERTISING One Square, one inch, one insertion...... \$ 1 57 One Square, one inch, one mouth..... \$ 50

BEST OF ALL The baby grasps at the empty air, And sees a wonderful sight;

For the great old sideboard over there

Is shining with a lver bright. The grandfather dangles his watch of gold, And she hears the wheels go click, And she tries in her pincushion hands to bui-That "bull's-eye" round and thick.

They are wonderful things that the baby so But, when she is tired of all, And they wrap her up from the evening

When the shadows begin to fall. She is tired of the noisy and busy world,

Tio tired to go to sleep, And she won't sit up, and she won't start

And she only wakes to weep; And she's suddenly caught in a tender hold

Where she even forgets to stir-And what to baby are silver and gold, When her mother smiles down at her! -H. C. Banner, in St. Nicholas

### HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Lambkin-"No; a sheep-raiser is not an instrument for shearing sheep."

It is said the pet dogs of Fifth avenue are soon to have a club. Let it be a heavy one. -N. o Haten News.

When a girl gets to be twenty-five or more, it's just as well not to give her any birthday presents-The Epoch.

"My cup of joy is very full," sings a poet. Well, let it be, gentle one. Don't try to change places with the cup.-

"I am at your service, ma'am," as the burglar said when the lady of the house caught him stenling her silver. - Burling

A society girl says that autumn leaves may be very beautiful, but they are not nearly so nice as ten o'clock leaves. -

Maybe some of our readers know why t is that a boy should be proud because the doctor says he is going to have the hicken pox. -Louis it e Journal. The world is growing better every day.

And honest men abound," some people say.
But still the finest apples of the crop,
When packed in barrels, somehow get on top.

—Buston Courier. Dumley (who has treated Featherly to cigar from his own private box)—"Not (puff) bad cigar, ch?" Featherly—'N-no, not (puff) very bad."—New York

A Burlington teacher told one of her boys that the next time he wrote a composition there should be some point to it. The sub-cet of his next disquisition

"Needles,"-Eur ington Free Press. A little boy once said that salt "spoiled potations when you didn't put it on."
Sait has spoiled a great many dudish young men in the same way. They are altog her "too fresh "- norrison."

Some one says that a pocketbook is an awkward thing for a lady to handle. All the same, if the pocketbook is full she handles it so vigorously and successfully that it feels mighty weak when she is through with it.—No ristown Herold.

Canals in China. In reply to the question: "What are used on the (hinese cauals in place of locks?" which recently appeared in the New York (the erecently Rev. J. F. Riana, of the canals in China are so constructed along level ground that no locks are needed, but in others where inequalities must be met in some way, the old familiar principle of the inclined plane is made to furn sh a solution. The boat is not floated up, but dragged up. is not done on a very large scale, howe er, as the boats are not e uni . urs in tonuage; and, furthermore, the 'plane' is not an ingenious piece of mechanical engineering like those on the Morris Canal, New ersey, but a very primitive sort of 'mud s'ide.' On the Morris Canal each boat is drawn into a crib, standing in the water, and then the whole, boat, crib and all, is drawn on a railway up the plane, and let down gently into the vater of the second level. But in China no rails are used, and the beat is simply dragged up on a wet surface, the enor-mous friction of the bottom being somewhat reduced by letting a little water trickle down the plane, so making a slimy surface. This is better than nothing, yet 'posit vism as a working system' has its

### Good Fishing With Clubs.

erious drawbacks."

Big Lake is in Miss'rs ppi county, Ark., near Osceola, and about a hundred miles from Memphis. Ordinarily it is an imposing sheet of water, its dimen-sions being forty miles long by cleven wide, but the almost unprecedented drought restricted the limits of the lake to less than two miles of water, and that so shallow that a man in rubber boots can wade it from share to shore. A the take yesterday with 1.5 front and 20 drum fish, which weighed 375 pounds. They fished by providing themselves with stout ook sticks, about three feet long, and washing about the lake, killing the fish as they came to the surface. They slaughtered the finny tribe right and left, contains their victims to drum and treat. The "budalo" was found in amaring abundance, but was not desira-ble, and so was left unharmed. Scores of other parties were at the lake, and an active trade set in, toos of fish being sent every day to dealers in distant cities. Fish became a drug, and finally the Nashville delegat on left for home.—

### Surprised by a Panther.

A heavy freight train on the Burlington and M. soul road, near Minden, Neb., came to a standstill the other night, owing to the engine slipping an eccentrie, and Engineer Markimm and his fireman got out to repair damages. As they were working they heard a te ride velt, and then a panther sprang on the augineer, knowking him down. The firemin struck the animal on the head with tacked the freman. This gave the engineer time to draw his recolver, and 000. Our products increases nearly he put a builet through the brate's head, sevenfold from 1813 to 18 0, while our killing it outright. It was six feet long 200 pounds. Both men were bally scratched