Terms, . . . \$1.50 per Year.

The St. John, N. B., Globe now open ly advocates immediate annexation of Canada to the United States.

The large tamount of land held in the United States by an alien corporation is that owned by the Holland Company, in New Mexico. It embraces 4,500,000

Captain Albert S. Pillsbury, of Rockland, Mc., who was recently granted a certificate by the United States Board of Inspectors to command a steamboat, is the youngest Captain in the service, being only twenty-three years of age.

There are whole towns in Germany that do little else but make dolls for American children. They are mostly simple country folk. England's children spend almost \$1,000,000 for French and German dolls, and America's children almost double that.

There is a touch of pathos in the case of Margaret Caine, who has been convicted of drunkenness 231 times in various London police courts. The woman's latest exploit was to turn up very drunk at a police station, and to begin singing "Home, Sweet Home."

There are fourteen thousand acres of vineyards along the Hudson river valley, and the average yield is four tons to the acre. At 3 cents per pound th's means \$240 per a re to the grower. Some grow larger crops than this average, and realize \$300 per acre in sales.

The United States Postal Improvement Association, which has just been formed, desires the reissue of fractional currency for use in the mails, the abolition of postal notes, the issue of postal orders for small sums at reduced rates, and the passage of laws of special interest to farmers and fruit-growers.

An accommodation train in service on the Omaha road between St. Paul and Stillwater is known among railroad men as the hospital train, from the fact that every engineer who has run on the train for several years past has either had a stroke of paralysis while at the trottle or been injured in some way.

The extension of the oyster trade in France during the last ten years is regarded as one of the most extraordinary gastronomic features of the times. During the last year the beds have produced £00,000,000 oysters, ten times more than in 1876. The working classes have their oysters daily, and every wine shop, even in the poorest quarters, has its oyster stand outside.

The youngest racing syndicate in the & Brother. The senior member of the firm is 12 years old, the junior member work in the cabin and the other men were at thirty-one degrees below zero all day work in the tunnel or shaft, a stranger long, and it went down to almost forty but a little over 10. They belong in San
Francisco and own C. H. Todd.the horse
which won the American Derby at Chicago last spring and brought nearly \$14,000 into the pockets of the senior member by so doing.

The United States has been, without doubt, the most prolific of all countries in the world in the issue of postage stamps, having put forth over 500 different varieties altogether. The number of distinct varieties issued by the various Governments throughout the world is varously estimated, but 5,000 would probably cover the whole. Quite a numher of new issues have appeared the past

Advices from the gold mining regions of Georgia indicate a marked revival in gold mining enterprises. A syndicate of English capitalists has just bought 2,000 acres of gold mining property near Gainesville, and will construct a 10 mile canal and erect stamp mills. New Orleans capitalists have also purchased an extensive tract near Canton, and will engage in gold mining on an extensive

There are more than \$1,000,000 in the savings banks of Massachusetts for which provisions. there are no known owners. A law passed by the last Legislature requires every bank to print annually a list of dethich have remained untouched wenty years. One Boston bank, the rovincial Institution for Savings, has \$148,000 of such deposits, divided among 286 depositors. The Five Cent Saving Bank has \$39,000 credited to 367 depositors, from whom nothing has been heard for over two decades,

In rough, mountainous districts of New York, Pennsylvania and some of the Eastern States, bears have never been entirely exterminated. Lately they have and he growled; greatly increased in numbers. Either the presence of winter, or, more likely, scarcity of water in their mountain homes, has emboldened them to come down and invade the settlements. Several such cases have lately been reported in central Pennsylvania, A wounded bear is a dangerous customer for one man to deal with. Though they seem to move clumsily, they get around in altogether too lively a fashion for safety, if one meets them alone. But wherever bears show themselves old guns will be burnished up and a general hunt made, until they are destroyed or

# FOREST REPUBLICAN.

VOL. XX. NO. 40. TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1888.

\$1.50 PER ANNUM.

THE WINGING HOUR.

"It is better to do the most trifling thing in the world than to consider a half hour a trifle,"—Goethe's Sprueche in Prosa.

The moon is near: The sun has climbed the height. Stay not nor fear! Follow till thy work be done!

No summer beam shall scorch thee, Nor sudden wave o'erwhelm thee. Till thy task be ended. On, ever on!

Through the mist and through the night, Through the blinding morning light, By elements befriended. Till thy work be done.

Thou wouldst sail the sea, The mountain wouldst thou scale, Upon the starry worlds Exhaust thy vision frail. Stay not for the storm And stay not for the hour, A greater master yet Holds thee in his power.

The moon is here. Thy work undone. The end draws near

Conquer Death, for he is weak And the gathering days are strong! Time to struggle, time to seek While the untired moments throng Close about thee; seize the first! Then to thee the second turns, And the third is all thine own: Thine the light and thine the strength. Thine the throne!

-Mrs. Fields, in Century.

#### BIG BEN AND CHARLEY.

Were we afraid of Big Ben! Well, yes, to a certain limit. There remember his looking down upon each of were five of us in a bit of cabin out in the silver country, and Big Ben was to retreat when one of the men shouted a the silver country, and Big Ben was boss of the ranch for several reasons, First and foremost, he was too much for any one of us single handed, and, could d scourage him. With any one standing before me as I opened in else as boss we should have scattered at and he bent down and whispered once, for the winter was coming on and we had been down on our luck all the think one man is dead.

Break up? Hunt for luck?" sneered Big Ben whenever anything was said about abandoning our claim. "Well, you are a lot of coyotes-a cussed bad You haven't got the pluck of a sick wolf. I'd like to see some of you walk off and leave me in the lurch, yes, I would. I'll turn to and lick the hull crowd out of your boots if I hear another

Big Ben insulted us a dozen times a day, and on three or four occasions he of a mile away, and he found shelter laid hands on us in a voilent way, but under a ledge. How he kept from freezsomehow we stuck there. As I told you, he was a practical miner, the hardest in spite of the fact that we hated him. could have shot him down in some of the quarrels, and the verdict would suit.

voice and shyness, and he was h and in rags. It was bitter cold, and yet his clothing was of the thinnest kind, and he had hungered so long that he was hardly more than a shadow. I welcomed and fed and warmed him, and then he told me that his name was Charley Bland, and that he had wandered out there to look for his brother James, from or three years. They were orphans, and both had been bound to farmers in Illi-Both had been ill used, and Charley had finally followed James's example in running away. This boy had been knocking around the silver camps for six months, sometimes meeting friends and sometimes treated like a dog, and he had found no trace of brother. Some one down at the gulchit was a cruel thing to do-had told him that James was at our camp, and he had periled his life to come up there and see, On that day, as I shall never forget, there was a foot of snow on the ground, a blizzard raging, and the thermometer marked ten degrees below zero.

The boy was asleep when the men returned from the shaft. Big Ben was out of sorts at the way things had been going, and no sooner did he see and hear the lad than he called out:

'He can't stay here another hour. We run a poor-house, and we let no baby-faced swindler cat our hard-carned

"Til work. I'll work as hard as ever protested the boy with a sob in

"There's no work for you. You've got to move on to the camp above.

The four of us protested in chorus, and we took such a firm stand that deadly weapons were drawn, and would have been used but for the action of the boy. He was terribly frightened over row he had been the innocent cause of, and as the four of us had our pistols leveled at Big Ben, and meant to shoot if he moved a foot, the boy opened the cablu door and glided out into the dark and bitter night with the silence and swiftness of a shadow.

'You are his murderer," we said to Big Ben, as we lowered our weapons, we took in every straggler we

should be crowded out of house and home before New Year's. What is it to us whether he lives or dies.'

I think he felt conscience stricken within the hour, however, as he went to the door and acted as if he hoped to see the lad standing outside. The boy had been gone half an hour before we fully ed what his going meant, and then two of us went out with the lantern and was being whirled about in a furious manner, and the wind was rising to a gale, and the bitter cold drove us back after a quarter of an hour. It was true that we had I ttle enough to eat, and that we were cramped in our cabin, the idea of driving that pale faced and night, and next morning was struck orphan boy out to freeze was something with death. His mind came back to him

thing needed to set us up in rebellion against our boss, and that night we threw off the yoke and gave it to Big Ben right and left. We had two or three rows before bedtime, and all

turned in sulky and indignant. Whew! But what a night that was! The cold increased until the rocks were split, and the wind roared until our cabin threatened to topple over at every blast, At midnight Big Ben crept carefully out of his bed and opened the door, and then almost forgave him for his brutality. Conscience had been at work, and his heart was touched. He hoped to find the boy crouched on the threshold, and I heard him sigh and mutter to himself as he shut the door and returned to his The strongest man in party, clad as we were for the winter, could not have stood against the blizzard half an hour, and I fell asleep to dream of finding poor Charley's frozen corps on the trail leading down to the Forks, and of his big blue eyes being wide open and staring at me in a reproachful way.

For breakfast next morning we had some canned meat—opened a new can from our slim store. We thawed it out, and all ate our full shares, and were or the point of starting out to search for the boy when one of the men was taken ill. Inside of half an hour all of us were down with pains and cramps, and it was evident that we had been poisoned by the meat. We had no antidote of any sort, and one after another went to bed to suffer the most agonizing pains and to lose consciousness. Big Ben was the hardest hit of all, while I, perhaps, suf-fered the least. That is, while all the others raved and shouted and lost their senses, I was all the time dimly conof everything going on. blizzard was still raging, and the thermometer was marking a still lower de-gree when the door opened and Charley walked in. I saw him, but I was flighty, and it seemed to me that he was dead.

louder curse,
I was the first to come back to life, as were, and that was twenty-four hours secondly, he had many good points after being first taken. The pains were about him. While he was overbearing gone as I opened my eyes, but I was and brutal at times, he was the best weak and wretched, like one just over a in the party, and no bad luck terrible fever. The boy Charley was d scourage him. With any one standing before me as I opened my eyes,

"You have all been terribly sick, and I something?

I did feel a bit hungry, and I had no learned, the storm had driven a couple of hares to seek shelter at the door, and he had secured both of them. He did not know the cause of our sickness, but suspe ted some calamity, and was pre-pared to feed us as soon as we could eat. It seemed that when Big Ben drove him ing to death that night heaven he was a practical miner, the hardest knows. Indeed, heaven, preserved him. worker in the lot, and we leaned on him It froze our water pail solid when standing within six feet of the fire, and there he was, out in the cold in a threadbare suit. When morning came he returned have been: "Ser ed him right!" but we to the cabin to make one more appeal. knew that he had a good heart down in He found us suffering and out of our his bosom, and the hand which clutched minds, and the fire about gone out. Had world is that known as D. J. McCarthy knife or pi-tol was always restrained. it not been for him we should have frozen One afternoon, while I was minding as stiff as pokers, for on that day it was the cabin and the other men were at thirty-one degrees below zero all day grees and enjoys the boil, and stands for

> The boy kept up a rousing fire, dressed his rabbits for the soup, and all day and all night long he kept forcing strong coffee down our throats. That do biless helped us to pull through, or at least four of us. The other man, whose name was Hale, had his teeth tirmly elenched, and from the way his features were distorted and his limbs drawn up it was evident that he died in great agony. a couple of hours I was able to whom he had received no word for two and assist Charley in caring for the others, but it was far into the night before the last man could use his tongue in a sensible manner. It was Big Ben, and when consciousness returned and he saw

the white faced boy bending over him the great tyrant whispered: The corpse of the lad has risen up to confront and accuse me! It was a cruel thing I did to drive him out, and the Lord will never forgive me for

While out of danger we were yet weak and almost helpless, and none of us could attend the fire or do a bit of cooking for nearly a week. The whole thing devolved upon the boy, and no one could have done better. He was cook, nurse, doctor and protector all in one. He got three more hares and a couple of birds, and I don't believe a spoonful of the broth went down his own throat.

Well, I for one had been watching Big Ben to see what he would do. The moment he was able to sit up cailed Charley and pulled the frail little fellow down on his breast, saying:

'If you'll only forgive me I'll pray to the Lord to do the same. I'm rough and wicked, but to turn a lad like you out o doors on such a night as that wasn't me Old Satan must have had pos-

That great big fellow cried like a child, and Charley cried with him, and I might as well own up that we all cried. What made it the more solemn was the fact that we had a corpse at the door. When it was known that Hale was dead, none of the other four of us could lift a hand How the boy got the body out of doors never could understand, but get it out he did, and it was three long months before we could give it Christian burial.

On the morning when we all got out of bed feeling pretty strong again, Charley went to bed with a fever, and before noon was raving crazy. I tell you it was awful to hear him cry out every few minutes in

Oh, Ben, don't drive me out. I'll work as hard as I can!" Every cry went through the big fellow like a bullet. He nursed and soothed the poor boy with all the tenderness he could command, and two or three times carried him about to his arms as a father tor at the Forks, and after dinner big Ben braved the blizzaad and made the trip down and back. The doctor could not be induced to return with him, owing to the cold, but he sent some medicine. Poor Charley was beyond human aid, however. He raved through the afternoon

we could not get over. It was just the at the last, and as we stood over him he

calmly said "I know I'm going to die, but I'm not afraid. Pil see father and mother in heaven, and perhaps Brother James is

While we all felt bad enough, Big Pen was completely broken down. "He goodown on his knees and begged Charley forgive him, and I never saw a man feel the bitterness of an act as he did.

'Yes, I'll forgive you, replied the boy, you pray to God, He'll forgive, o. Has it come night so soon again?"
"No, my child," answered one of the

But I can't see any of you any more. Good-by. Let me take your hand,

And with that he breathed his last, and there were two to rest in the snow until spring came. Did you ever hear of "Charley's Gulchi" Yes, of course you have, and if you have passed that way you have seen the boy's grave. The deep by Big Ben's knife-but the story of the boy's heroism has been told in every mining camp in Nevada, and it has never been told without bringing moisture to the eyes of all listeners. - New

#### HEALTH HINTS.

In some forms of headache a towel or a napkin, wrung out in hot water, as hot as can be borne, and wound around the head, affords relief.

Ex-Secretary Holcomb, of the American Legation at Pekin, says that out of 400,000,000 inhabitants of the Chinese Empire fully 800,000,000 spend less than \$1.50 a month for food.

"Granny," the famous sea anemone of the Edinburg Botanical Gardens, is dead. It was fed with half a mussel, dropped once a fortnight into the memous osophagal tube which did duty for a month.

The common practice of raising fainting persons to a sitting or upright posi-tion is often sufficient to destroy the spark of life which remains. The death of an eminent English Statesman a short time ago gave opportunity to the Coroner for emphasizing this fact, and of point-ing out how much more reasonable and sound it is to keep such persons in the prone position while restoratives and local means are adopted to enable them, if possible, to regain consciousness.

#### Endurance of the Japanese,

When one reflects that there is never sooner signified it than he came to me a fire which would fill a half-bushe with a bowl of btoth. As I afterward measure; that the Japanese wear no woolen garments, and only sandals or clogs on their feet; that the Winters are cold enough to make ice two or three inches thick, and the ground is often white with snow, one wonders how they live, writes a correspondent from Japan to the Chicago Mail. out he tumbled into the ravine a quarter something peculiar in the physical make-of a mile away, and he found shelter up of the Japanese, as well as in their plants, which enables them to endure safely great cold. I am told that plants which in America are killed by Autumn frosts here live and bloom in the midst of snow, and when the thermometer has gone much below the freezing point. Certainly the people have wonderful powers of endurance if their sensations

are as ours are. Every Japanese, high or low, takes his hot bath every night. He jumps into a torrents, and it is said will break the ice in Winter and work up to his neck in immersion, and seems to feel no ill effects He is certainly a wonderful animal, and ethnological data must yet be furnished to convince me that he is

# Chinese Punishment.

The Chinese penal Code provides that when an unskillful physician, in administering medicines or using the acupunc ture needle, proceeds contrary to the established forms and thereby causes the death of a patient, the magistrate shall call in other physicians to examine the medicine or the wound. If it appear that the injury done was unintentional, the practitioner shall then be treated according to the statute for accidental homicides, and shall not be allowed any longer to practice medicine. But if he have designedly departed from the established forms, and has practiced deceit in his attempts to cure the malady in or der to gain property, then according to its amount, he shall be treated as a thief; and if death ensues from his malpractice, then for having thus used medicine with intent to kill, he shall be beheaded There appears to be nothing in the "celestial" code answering to the laws of "barbarian" nations concerning civil damages recoverable by parties made to suffer by "unintentional" malpractice.

# The Origin of Beer,

Ale was the sole title of malt liquor until the reign of Henry VIII., up to which time the employment of hops as an ingredient in the beverage was un-known in England. In the year 1524, or thereabouts, the use of hops was introduced from Germany, and to distinguish the new kind of malt liquor from the old, the German name bier was adopted, and, with an infinitesimal change of spelling, became part of our language. Germany in truth, is the native land of beer, and nowhere in the world is it treated with such special honor. In Germany the drinking of beer is not, as with us, a mere means of carnal refreshment, but, particularly among the students of the universities, is elevated to the dignity of a cult, amiliarity with whose ritual is deemed an essential branch of a liberal

#### Two Great Foreign Armies. A gentleman publishes the following comparative statement in a Southamptor ournal, says London Fruth. It is clearly

put and worthy of recollection: BRITISH ARMY. GERMAN ARMY Number of troops, 198,000; cost, £18,-223,000.
6 field marshals.
41 generals.
157 Heutenant-gen

GRHMAN ARRY.
428,104; cost, £18,-233,000.
2 field marshals (Count Moltke and the Cown Prince.)

83 major-generals.

216 colonels. 210 lieutenant-colo-906 majors.

#### HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

GRAHAN GRIDDLE CARES. -- One plut of graham flour into which has been well mixed two teaspoonfuls of baking powde; and a half teaspoonful of salt; make a thin batter with sweet milk and cook in thin cakes on a soapstone griddle.

CORN BREAD WITHOUT EGGS .- Take two cups of corn meal, one cup of wheat flour, one half cup molasses, one tea-spoonful soda and a little salt, and sour milk enough to make a batter that will run easily, pour in a pan about three or four inches in depth and bake one half

POTATO CHOWDER. - Large potatoes, onion, one; milk, one quart; butter, one tablespoon; salt pork, two ounces; egg, one. Cut the pork in small pieces and fry, add potatoes and onion sliced cover with boiling water and cook till potatoes are tender; add the milk scalded, and the seasoning. The last thing add the egg beaten light.

Conn Sour .- One can sweet corn, one pint and a half of milk; flour, one tablespoon; butter, one tablespoon; egg, one salt, one teaspoon; colery, one sprig; pepper. Heat the sweet corn and celery slowly in the milk till it reaches the poiling point. Rub butter and flour together and add to the milk, then the salt and pepper. Beat the egg and pour it into the tureen, strain the soup and pour

GRAHAM MUFFINS,-One and a halfcups of graham flour; wheat flour, one-half cup; milk, one cup; baking powder, one and a half teaspoons; salt, one half teaspoon; sugar, one-fourth teacup. Put the graham flour into the mixing bowl. Mix the remainder of the dry in-gredients in the sieve and sift. Pour the milk on to the dry ingredients, and stir well. Beat the egg and cut it in. Grease hot gem pans and fill. Bake in

quick oven. Custand Pre.-Line a deep plate with pie-crust made as preferred with butter or lard, or both. Build up the edge a little. To three well-beaten eggs, serving the white of one, add four table spoons sugar, one of flour, and a pinch of salt, and milk to fill the crust, on which nutmeg should be grated. Bake in a moderately hot oven, trying it with a fork from time to time. When no longer "milky," remove from oven, and after it has cooled a little, cover with a meringue made by whipping the white of egg that was reserved with one teaspoon sugar and Brown lightly. on sugar and a bit of essence lemon.

BROILED CHICKEN.-Cover it with boiling water; let it boil once, then draw to one side of the range and leave it to simmer an hour. Remove the scum, which will discolor the fowl if allowed to remain. The slow boiling makes it ten-der. When done serve with egg sauce in a sauce boat, and use the broth to make soup for dinner. The egg sauce is made as follows: Cream an ounce of butter; add to it one tablespoonful of dry flour, a saltspoonful of salt and half a saltspoonful of white pepper (black pepper spoils its color). Etir it briskly and add half a pint of the chicken broth Divide an ounce of butter into little balls, roll them in flour and add them one at a time; stir constantly, and care should be exercised not to allow the same to brown or discolor. Chop three cold, hard-boiled eggs and add them to the sauce before serving.

# Useful Hints.

Never leave the cover off the tea canis-

Use newspapers to polish window Flour should always be sifted just be

fore you wish to use it. Salts of lemon will take spots out of linen and also remove stains from wood. A spoonful of fine salt or horse-radish

will keep a pan of milk sweet for several Carpets will look much brighter after sweeping if wiped off with a damp

White and pale shades of paint may be beautifully cleaned by using whiting in

Do not leave any tomatoes in the bottom of a tin can, but pour them into an earthen bowl till you want them. This

applies to nearly all canned vegetables. Kerosene will brighten silver, but an easy way to keep bright the spoons and forks in daily use is to leave them in strong borax water for several hours. The water should be boiling hot when

the silver is put in. A pie that is properly baked will slip m the tin with careful handling, and if placed on a wire frame where the air has access to the bottom it will cool without becoming moist, and when ready to be served it can be transferred

One of Good Cheer readers has excellent success in cutting glass by holding it under water and cutting it with a pair of large scissors. One of the family papers says glass may be ent with any tool, like a chisel, for instance, if kept constantly wet with camphor dissolved in spirits of turpentine. - Good Cherry

# Cleverly Caught.

Here is a good story of the redoubta-ble Master of Balliol. Not long ago an under-graduate of that college lost a roll of bank notes. He had the numbers and wisely told Mr. Jowett of his loss. Give me the numbers and say nothing who then sent the numbers to the bank eller with a hint not to disclose them. Next day the Oxford boardings were cov ered with posters proclaiming the loss, but giving the wrong numbers. The thief fell into the trap and presented one of the notes at the bank, with the prompt result that he was arrested. inder-graduate has recovered all his notes and thinks that Mr. Jowett ought to have been a detective .- Landon Life

# An Unexplored Country.

There are few regions more difficult to travel over than unsettled portions of the Puget Sound basin, the timber is so heavy and the undergrowth so deu-o. I laces less than ten miles apart are often -epar ated as completely as if several hundred In fact little is generally known concerning the country outside of the tan-

# SOME OLD-TIME SONGS.

#### TUNES THAT WERE POPULAR DUR-ING THE WAR AND SINCE.

Sentimental Songs of the Minstrels -Favorite War Tunes on Both Sides-Later Compositions.

How many of the popular songs of twenty years ago can the old boys of to-day recall? How many of the old melodies that thrilled them in the days of their hot youth have found an abiding place in their memory? The evolution of the popular song presents a striking illustration of the survival of the unfittest. The great sentimental success of the anti war period was undoubtedly "Ben Bolt." The untimely death of something lovable and beautiful was the unusual theme of the sentimental song of that period, though it varied occasion allmin order to picture the heart havoc caused by the separation of slave-lovers. "Ben Bolt" was a splendid illustration of the prevailing theme. It was hummed, whistled, sung and played on musical in struments for more than a decade. It was immensely popular with the young ladies, many of whom are now grandmothers, "Sweet Alice" was shrined in every sentimental female's heart, and the question of the day was

Don't you remember sweet Alice, Ben Bolt, Sweet Alice with hair so brown? She wept with delight when you gave her n

And trembled with fear at your frown. Sharing "Ben Polt's" popularity dur-ing the same period were two songs widely sung by Dan Emmett, Dan Byrant and other ministrels. These were "Nellie Gray" and "O, Susannah!" both depicting the sufferings of slave-lovers, 'Nellie Gray" swept the country like a

My charming Neltie Gray. They have taken you away, And I'll never see my darling any more

was heard on every side and voiced by every tongue. "O, dear Susannah!" every tongue. "O, dear Susannah!" was built more in the comic way, and the request, "Pon't you cry for me," was lased on the consoling fact that "I'm going to Alabama with the banjo on my The pessimistic strain in which the fate of a certain "old nigger," popularly known as "Uncle Ned," was be-mounted was well known before "Nellie Gray" or "Susannah" appeared. Dan Emmett's "Dixie" and Foster's "Swance River" have proven the most prominent of the ante-war melodies. , A sentimental ballad called "Lorena" was a great favorite in the '60s, and for 30 years previous the appearance and philosophy of "Old Rosin the Bow" was known to every one. A state of warfare has always proved conductive to song. The flourishing condition of minstrelsy in ages past was due largely to the warlike and adventurous spirit of the times. During the civil war both sides were proliffe in song-making. The South made the first great hit with Randall's "Maryland, My The "Bonnie Blue Flag was the Southern national air and was to the boys in gray what "Yankee Doodle" was to the boys in blue. The Southern women ardently took it up, and through every city rang the chorus; Hurrah! Hurrait! for Southern rights of war,

bears the single star. Of the sentimental songs of the war period the most popular were "Fairy Bell," "Annie of the Dell," "Just Before the Battle, Mother," "Toll the Bell for Lovely Nell," and "When This Cruel War is Over," In the North, "Wait for the Wagon" and "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp, the Poys are Marching" had great success during the same period,

and fires de were "Mary Blane, Cabin Home, "Fair, Fair with Go den Hair," and "Daisy Dean." Who has forgotten "Daisy Dean" and its wistful None knew thee but to love thee,

Thou dear one of my heart,
Thy memory is ever freeli and green:
The wild flowers may wither
And fond hearts be broken,
Still Flove thee, my darling, Daisy Dea. A beautiful song, truly pathetic, obtained great popularity in both North and South during the war. This was Florence Percy's "Rock Me to Sleep, Mother." The South produce I two war ongs that evince genuine poetic talent. and have been accorded unstinted praiby the critics. They are the "Conquered Banner" and "All Quiet Along the Po-tomac To-night," the first named by Father Ryan and the last by Lamar Fountaine. One of the most pathetic poems that appeared during the war was "Somebody's Darling. The circus clown was the great promulgator of popular music during and just after the war. He was then in the full blaze of his Since then the blaze has degenerated spark, and that is threatening to go But twenty years ago he was the burg attraction in the ring, and his songe a de like shares in a wild cat mining The war songs were succeeded by who might be termed the Billyemerso ias epoch. These were the days when the Big Sunflower" and ", ove Among the es" were epidemic. was the pioneer of the genteel song and dance business, and when he sang

I feel just as happy as a big sunflower. That no is and heads to the breezes. And my heart is as light as the wind that blows.

The leaves from of the trees es.

he was pronounced unapproachable. the same date is that ridiculous compo-"Captain Jinks of the Uore es." W. H. Lingard brought it over from London and first sank it in h act of lightning changes, and while he maintained intimate relations with Captain Jinks he prospered. When he attempted something higher he g-into trouble. "Pat Malloy," The Charming Young Man on the Flying Trapeze, "The Dark Girl Dressed in "The Fellow That Looks Like Mo," "In the Howery," were widely su g at the time. In the early '70s the successes were "Little Fraud." So Awful Jolly When the Band Begins to I lay," "Champagne Charley," "The Mulligan Guards," "The Cottage by the sillarney," Ten Thousand Miles Away," ennie the Fride of Kildare." "Strolling on ands," and since then the quantity has increased and the quality decreased in

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Legal advertisements ten cents per line each in-

I love thee, love thee, life! I fain would dwell with thee thy much-loved

On fold me nearer to thy pulsing breast; That I may feel thy heart-beats throb

So holding it in unison with thine.

I love thee, love thee, life! Oh, bold me closer in thy strong embrace Uplift me, bear me onward in thy race, muart to me thy soul's exulting power To be mine heritage, mine earthly dower

I love thee, love thee, life! I fain would wear thy brightness in my face. Oh, give to me thine animating grace, Inspire me, theill me, love me in return, It is thy noblest gifts for which I yearn.

I love thee, love thee, life! Bear not so swiftly toward my journey's end; For oh, I dread to part with thee, my friend Surround me with thy warm, entrancing

breath. And leave me not too soon alone with death -Inter-Ocean

#### HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Don't count your chickens before the hatchet falls.

A man may be opposed to capital punishment and yet in favor of hanging up his groeer,—Boton Courier.

An oculist doesn't want an eye for an eye, and a dentist doesn't want a tooth for a tooth. They want \$--.-Life.

Did you ever see a doctor kick a banana peel off the sidewalk or tell an acquaintance that he was sitting in a About the most miserable man in the

world is the one who is expected to laugh at the joke of a story he has heard before. - Nebraska State Journal.

"We've won your suit," the lawyer said,
And gleefully rubbed his pate,
"And what are your charges, sir!" they said;
"Oh, merely the saved estate!" -Oil City Derrick. They tell of a young Lincols man that

see without difficulty the bald spot on the back of his head .- Lincoln (Nob.) Some musicians are fond of speaking "colors" of the tones of various

he is so able a contortionist that he can

musical instruments. We wonder if they have noticed that the cornet is always "blew:"—Burlington Free Press. A violinist says that it is not the bow arm that gets tired, but the tips of the fingers. We always supposed that it was

the man who was compelled to listen to the violia playing .- Norristown Herald. "What is the cause of that red spot on the end of your nose, Blobson," asked Popin ay, slyly. "That, sir," replied Blobson, "is a solar spot. I was out in the hot sun all the summer,"—Barliagton

A New York firm left a 1,000-pound boiler out of Goors over night and in the morning it was gone. The only thing that can safely be left out over night in

New York is a six-story building .- Omaha World. Wife-"What under the sun are you doing?" Husband—"Trying to tie this string around my finger." Wife—"Why, I did not ask you to do any errand." Husband—"No; this string is to remind me that I have nothing to remember to-day."—Omaha World,

The Cause of the Glacial Period. The ocean equalizes the earth's temperature. How delicately balanced the forces of nature are as to glaciers may be seen in the fact that there have been five periods of advance and retreat in Switzerland since 1800. Were the Sahara desert to be inundated; it might disastrously change the climate of cen-

tral Europe. The orbit of the earth is an ellipse; its ionger diameter being 3,000,000 miles more than its shorter. The sun is in one more than its shorter. for i of this ellipse; the earth's summer solstice is fully seven days longer than The present is favorable to

the winter. The present is favorable glaciation in the southern hemisphere. There should be an increase of glaciers each 21,000 years, due to the earth's changing relations to the sun. Special epochs have been 200,000, 750,000 \$50,000 years ago, and similar epochs are expected 500,000, 800,000 and 900,000 years to come. Croll's theory rests on hypotheses and assumptions. He takes the winds and ocean currents for stable quantities. But the Gulf Stream-fifty miles wide, 1,000 feet deep, and which moves four miles an hour-a winds need be to accounted for. southeast trade winds predominate. Why? Because the southern hemisphere cooler. But why is it cooler? The extent and depth of southern oceans add power to the winds in that hemisphere. While the trade winds are steady but not strong, they are sometimes interrup-ted by terrible monsoons. Not all cold seas are favorable to glaciation: those in

the far North lack moisture.

The weak point in Mr. Croll's theory is his failure to satisfactorily account for the absorption, retention and distribution of heat received from the sun. Why do clouds prevent frost? Why does heat pass into glass easily (as into a green-house) and not so easily escape? The equator is not so bot, nor the arctic region cold as they ought to be according to the heat received from the sun. The difference between the equator and the coldest point on parallel 67 (where the mean temperature in January is 56 degress below zero), which ought to be 172 degree , is but about 75 degrees. We do not know what caused the glaciers, but glacia ists are more concerned with the facts of glaciation. - Prof. Wright of Harrard.

# The Value of a Whale.

The owners of the bark Stamboul have brought suit in the United States Dis-Court against the Pacific Whaling Company, owner of the bark a whale. Plaintiffs claim that they had harpoened the whale, which thereto the surface a mile away, and that the crew of the Wanderer then captured the same animal, and, in order to shadow of claim, substituted their own harpoon for that of delendant. laimed that for forty years it had been the recognised custom that when a crew had once harpooned a whole it was sptitled to the full ownership of the in mal. - San Francisco Economicar.