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ELM STREET, TIONESTA, PA.

It has been recently shown by statisties that the difference between the wages of men and women in this city who do the same work is from \$1 to \$12 a week in favor of the men.

The New York Herald thinks "it is more than probable that De Lesseps' Panama ditch, if it is ever finished, will not be big enough to hold alt the poor fellows who have died while digging it."

Dr. Gross, of Geneva, Switzerland. has lately experimented with himself in hanging. His experiments established that the sensations were only warmth and a burning in the head, without convulsions. Of course his experiments didn't go very far.

During the last season on the great lakes, it is estimated, more than two hundred lives were lost and \$2,500,000 worth of property destroyed. Seventysix steamers, forty-three schooners, six tow barges, and eight tugboats were lost or damaged.

Indiana is proud because she claims to be the first State to adopt a daily weather service. The headquarters are to be at Indianapolis, from which one hundred telegrams will be sent out each morning early, giving the probabilities for twentyfour hours in advance.

Saxony and Thuring's are the home and paralise of dolls. The annual production of dolls' stockings alone in Saxony is 35,000 dozen. Thousands of shormakers find constant employment in making dolls shoes. The export of dolls to England, France and America is very large, and increasing every year.

The E'herrica' Review says that the usclessness of the lightning-rod is becoming so generally understood that the agents find their vocation a trying one. Fewer and fewer rods are manufactured each year, and "the day will come when a lightning rod on a house will be regarded in the same light as a horseshoe

San Francisco has more representatives in the United States Senate than any two other cities in the country. The California Senators, Standford and Hearst, have residences in San Francisco, as have also the Nevada Senators, Stewart and Jones. Stewart practices law at the San Francis o bar, and 'ones is a member of the San Francisco Exchange.

Alabama is going ahead fast, according to the reports of a correspondent, who writes that in ten years the State has increased her tatable property from \$125,000,000 to \$215,000,000; and in the past year Jefferson County, of which B rmingham is the county seat, has increased \$25,000,000 in tax value. The total increase in the State for the year was \$41,601,703.

Albert M. Thompson has arrived in this country and is going to study medieine in the Medical College of Indiana. The interest of this announcement is in the fact that he is a full-blooded Vey neg o, the son of Dowanna, King of the Upper I eron County, and Sandymanda, Queen of Jarbacca. His African name is Momora. He is twenty years old and well educated, having studied at Cape

Cremation is rapilly pushing to the front in Europe. The new crematory at Stockholm, Sweden, burned its first body, that of the late rendant of the Likbraenningsfoereningen (cremation so clets) Kjeller-tedt, on October 15, From that day to December 6 nineteen corp-es were incinerated. A crematory is in course of erection at Zurich, Switzerland. Another is to be built at Basel on the same plan. At Hamburg, Germany, the crection of a crematory will commence next spring. The cremation society at Berlin has secured the ground for a crematory.

The Albany Arguestys that a crusade against cigarette smoking has been inaugurated along the Budson River, and what is termed "a moral boycott" is the instrument used to bring about the desired result. Physicians say the number of cases of serious illness traceable to the peraicious effects of cigarette smoking is very large, and that it is high time to call a hait. Results of the crusade can be seen in Kingston, Poughkeepsie, Newburg, etc., where signs are displayed: "No Cigarettes Sold to Boys Here." The movement is being warmly indorsed by clergymen, educators and others.

Bush Otter, a young Sioux, is the only full-blooded Indian who was ever employed by an Executive Department of the United States Government. The Geological Survey has for some time past employed Otter, who is well educated, to prepare for publication a series of Indian legends which he learned in his father's wigwam when a child. Otter repaired to Hedgesville, W. Va., last summer to pursue his literary work in that quiet town. There he met a charming white g rl with whom he fell in love. His pay of all a month did not seem sufficent to him in the light of contemplated matrimony and he struck for higher wages. The Goological Bu cau refused to raise

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MY LIFE.

O life, my life! Child of the deep, unfathomable night Theu child of terror, child of joy and light, Of peace and strife. O thou, my life!

O life, my life! Begot in passion, and in sorrow born! By warring doubts bewildered and torn-With tumult rife Art thou, my life.

O life, my life! By shadows vainly vexed, by shadows joyed; Vain hands outstretching to'ard the swering void:

With silence rife Art thou, my life! Hjalmar Hjorth Boyesen, in Independent,

ARMSTRONG'S LESSON.

In the early days of California—the olden days of gold, or the golden days of old, as you lease—in a certain miner's camp on Yuba River there lived a queer genious named Armstrong. He was an at that."
honest miner, not didering materially from his fellows, excepting that he had "All r a curious habit of taking to himself. From the simple reason that he departed from the common custom in this one partup to the wagon. Do you think you thoular he was of course voted crazy by will ever buck at monte again, Armthe other miners. To call all persons strong? "crazy" who do not follow the customs And

"Rather tough work, Armstrong-rich dirt, though—grub \$1 a pound—no just above his breath, as he looked at time to waste—pitch in, sir—hanged if I don't wish I was in the States. This the head of the firm. "You buck your

commonly called gamb ers made their appearance at the camp where Armstrong that been working. As he was not above following the example of his fellows, he paid the newcomers a visit. It is the same old 'story. After watching the game awhile he concluded it was the simplest thing in the world. So he tried his luck and won—\$100! Now, any new experience would set Armstrong to thinking and talking to himself worse than ing and talking to himself worse than ever. It was so this time. "Now, Armstrong," he said, as he hesitated about

Armstrong was not long in putting these thoughts and sayings into action. He left the diggings and invested in fine clothes. He looked like another man, but he was still the same Armstrong, neve theless. He was not long in finding an opportunity to try a new profession. Walking forth in his fresh outfit he had just concluded a long talk with himself about his bright prospects when he halted in front of a large tent with a sign woman. I over it: "Miners' Rest." Armstrong went as ordered. It did not seem to him that he remained very long but it was long enough to work a wonderful revolution in his feelings. When he came out he was a changed man-that is to say, he was a "changeless" man. He was thunder-struck, amazed, bewildered. He had lost his money, lost his new prospect, se f-concert-I st everything but his new clothes and habit of talking to himself. It is useless to say that he was mad. Armstrong was very mad. But there was no one to be mad at but Armstrong himsel , so self number two was in for a rough

"Now, Armstrong, you are a nice spec.mea-you fool-you bilk-you dead-beat-you inf-" Well, I need not repeat all the hard things he said. Like king Richard, he "found within himself no pity for himself."

But mere words were not sufficient It was a time for action. But Armstrong ne er once thought of drowning, shooting, hanging or any other form of suicida He was altogether too original, as well as too sensible for that. Yet he was resolved on something real and pract cal in the way of reformatory punishment. He felt the need of a self-imposed decree of bank-uptcy that should render the failure as complete as possible, and prevent a

So the broken firm of "Armstrong & deep. Some of his thoughts were almost too deep for utterance. But finally he stood by the dusty road along which the great freighting wagons were hauling suppl es to the mining camp up the Sacra-One of these wagons, drawn by six yoke of oxen, was just passing. Snap, snap, snap, in slow irregular succession, came the keen, sting reports of the long Missouri ox whip. 'd lang' g'lang' we-haw!' shouted the tall, dust-begrimed driver, as he swung his whip and st a sidelong glance at the broken firm, wondering "What all them store clothes was a doin' thar." Now, when Armstrong saw the long column of white him in a mo king voice: dust rising behind that wagon he taken with an idea. So he shouted to the driver to know if he might be allowed to

"Get in and ride," said the driver. "No," said Armstrong, "I wish to

"Then walk, you crazy fool," was the accommodating response, as the driver Then came the tug of war. Greek never mot Greek more flercely than did

walk in the road behind the wagon

the two centesding spirits composing the firm of Armstrong & Self at that particular moment.

in that dust behind that wagon."
"What, with these clothes on? Why.

Armstrong behind the wagon; slowly, wearily, thoughtfully, but not silently. He was a man who always spoke his thoughts.

"This serves you right, Armstrong. Any man who will fool his money away at three-card monte deserves to walk in

"It will spoil these clothes." "Well, don't you deserve it?"

"All right: any man who will buck at monte deserves to be choked. Keep the road, sir-the middle of the road -close

And so the poor culprit, self-arrested, of the ma crity is a constant habit with self-condemned, coughed and sneezed men. But day after day Armstrong and choked and walked and talked, worked away with his pick and shovel, mile after mile, hour after hour, while worked away with his pick and shovel, caring nothing for the remarks of his neighbors, and seeming to wish for no partner in his toils or rest save the invisible personage whom he always addressed in the second person singular, and with whom he was almost in close and carnest conversation. The drift of his talk while at work would be as follows: Yuba.

"Here we rest," sighed Armstrong, I don't wish I was in the States. This mining's mighty hard work. Nonsense, Armstrong; what a fool you are to be talking that way, with three ounces a day right under your feet, and nothing to do but just to dig it out."

the head of the firm. "You buck your money away at monte and talk about rest. "Now, Armstrong, go right down the bank, sir, into the river." As the command was peremptory and a spirit of obedience seemed the safest, Armstrong, obeyed without parley and day right under your feet, and nothing to do but just to dig it out."

His conversation would be duly punctuated with strokes of the pick and lifts of the loaded shovel. And so the days would pass along, and Armstrong worked and slept and talked with his invisible and slept and talked with his invisible water. He would come to the surface water. He would come to the surface partner. Well, it happened in due course water. He would come to the surface of time that the class of human vampires every little while to talk, you understand commonly called gamb ers made their It was impossible for Armstrong to for-

bank and agreed to go Armstrong's >ecurity ag i st bucking at monte in the future if he would come out of the water. So he came out and went up to the

"Will you have a cup of tea or coffee?" said the woman, kindly.

"Yes, madam," said Armstrong, "I will take both." "He is crazy, sure as can be," said the woman. But she brought the two cups "Wilk and sugar?" she inquired, kindly as before

No, madam, mustard and red pepr," answered Armstrong.
"I do believe he is a fool," said the woman, as she went for the pepper and Armstrong, with deliberate coolness,

lost his | put a spoonful of red pepper into the tea and a spoonful of mustard into the cof-Then he poured the two together into tin cup. Then the old conflict raged again, and high above the din of rattling tin cups and pewter spoons, sounded the stern command: "Armstrong. drink it, sr-drink it down." A momentary hesitation and a few desperate gulps and it was down, "Oh, yes," said our hero, as his throat burned and the tears ran down his eyes, "you buck your money away at three-card monte, do you?" Now, the Thompsonian dose, above described, very nearly ended the battle with poor Armstrong. He was silent for quite a time, and everybody else was silent. After a white the landlord ventured to suggest that a bed could be provided if it was desired. "No," said Armstrong, "I'll sleep on the floor. You see, stranger," said he, eyeing the landlord with a peculiar express on, "this fool has been squandering gold dust at monte-three card monte

does not deserve to sleep in a bed." So the broken firm of "Armstrong & So Armstrong ended the day's battle Self" went forth in meditation long and by going to bed on the floor. Then came the dreams. He first dreamed that he was sleeping on the North Pole and his head in the tropics, while all the miners in Yuba were ground-sluicing in his stomach. Next, he dreamed that he had swallowed Mount Shast a for supper, and that the o d mountain had suddenly become an active volcano and was vom-

iting acres and acres of hot lava.

Then the scenes shifted, and he seemed to have found his final abode in a place of vile smells and fierce flames, politely called the antipodes of heaven. And while he writhed and grouned in sleepless a gony a fork-tail fiend was saying to your money away at three-card moste, do But even this troubled sleep and an end at last, and Armstrong arose. When he looked at himself in the broken looking-glass that hung on the wall he thought his face bore traces of wisdom that he never saw there before. So he said: "I think you have learned a lesson, Armstrong. You can go back to your mining now, sir, and leave monte

lesson was well learned. The miners looked a little curious when he reappeared at the camp, and still called him squick y does he dive into his hole at the is salary and Otter became a man of | "How, Armstrong," said the impe- crazy. But he had learned a leason many exposion was a with water will not drive them out.

in the middle of that road, sir, and walk | They continued their old ways, making money fast and spending it fooliahly—even giving it to monte dealers. But the it is fifteen niles, and dusty all the way." Armstrong firm was never broken in that "No matter, sir: take the road. You way but once. After that, whenever he "No matter, sir; take the road. You squander your money on three-card mente; I'll teach you a lesson."

"G'lang! g'lang! drawled the driver, as he looked over his shoulder with a carious mingling of nity, contempt or wonder on his dusty face. More and more spitefully snapped the swinging whip as the slow-paced oxen toiled mile after mile under the heat of a September sun. And therein the road trudged Armstrong behind the wagon; slowly.

Some of Last Year's Investigate.

Some of Last Year's Inventions. According to the New York Son, here

are some of the inventions made during A small, round rubber mat, with little spikes all over it, on which the cashier drops the silver change, and from which

the costomer easily picks it.

A cheese cutter, consisting of a swing knife by which the grocer can, with certainty, cut ten ounces from the cheese whenever the customer orders half a

A balloon which carries a lightning rod high in air over an oil tank. A cigar selling machine that drops out an all-Havana, clips the end off, and ex-poses a match and a piece of sandpaper, whene er a nickel or lead blank is dropped in a slit in the side of the ma-

chine A nose protector (Idaho invention), by which a woolen pad is snugly carried on the end of the nose in cold weather. An electrical boot blacking machine,

in which a brush is rapidly revolved in a non-rotating handle. The whirling brush brings the shine in one-tenth of the time of the old vibratory elbow method.

A rubber funnel which may be fitted over the head, big end up, so as to enclose all the hair while the barber shampoos a customer. A tube hangs down behind, so as to carry away the suds, while a hose for flushing out the hair, a funnel and a tube are provided.

A monster bicycle, with places for two men in a basket swung below ehe axle, who operate the machine with levers geared to the axle.

A decoy duck with a variety of de-

tachable heads. An air pump to force oil from a tank on a ship over a stormy sea.

A fan rotated by the wheels of a baby carriage to keep the flies off the baby, A church pew that looks like a pew, but has comfortable chairs within.

A device which will prevent the most restless individual from kicking the

clothes off the bed. It is the invention of a Chicago woman.

A new g n with a battery in the stock, and cartridges which have coils of pla-tinum wire where the cap is. Pressing the trigger connects the coil with the battery.

A combined rocking chair and cradle (indescribable).

A combined kitchen ventilator and

clock winder, being a device for con-necting the ventilator wheels commonly placed in windows with the family clock.

A German paper publishes some inter-

esting details of the daily life of Prince Bismarck. Everybody knows, says our contemporary, that the Prince hardly ever gets up before noon, unless he has to attend an important Parliamentary away your pi k and shovel, lea e the nines, buy a suit of store clothes, dress up like a born gentleman, and go at some bus, ess that suit; your talent."

Thereupon arose a lengthy discussion that he only goes to bed after working that he only goes to bed after working till 2 a. M., every night. In the Chanlord and the ox driver went down to the all the night, numbers of messages often requiring his personal attention being brought in during the night. In consideration of the late hours kept by the Prince, supper is served late in the evening and seldom finished before midnight. Beside the Princess Bismarck, Count and Countess Rantzau partakes of almost every meal, regularly leaving the palace at 10:45 P. M., when a secondclass cab always takes them home. marck's birthday is always a great feast and holiday for the servants of the house. In the kitchen a barrel of wine is provided by Princess Hismarck, two bands are in attendance, and the servants' farnilies appear on the scene. The Prince comes down, talks with the guests, and distributes sweets to the children. The pleasant relations between master and servant are also evident from the fact that the Princess always gives six Easter eggs to each of the servants. The dome-tic police for the Prince consist of Sergeant and eight constables. If the Prince is away from home four constades go with him and four remain at the house, and all of them are entitled to arrest any suspicious person, be it at Berlin, at Friedrichrsrah, or at Varzin. It was at Varsin whe e Bismarck's large dog Sultan was poisoned. The Prin cess declared at the time that she would make provision for life for anyone who could point out the prisoner. Sultan was more intelligent than Tyras, but Tyras is more faithful of the two, and will take food out of the hand of any member of Prince Bismack's family, but never from a servant, as one of the footmen has lea ned to his regret. It is well known that at Berlin the Chancelor is rarely seen, and only some of the inhabitants of the Vor Scrape have the privilege of seeing him sometimes walk-

The man who possessed the heaviest brain yet weighed was an American blacksmith, who does not seem to have been otherwise remarkable, even for the excellence of his iron work. Since that time, however, though great pains have been taken to ascertain the brain weight of celebrated men, not one record exists of the brain-weight of famous women. The brain of George Eliot was specially remarkable. The following passage or curs in her life: "Mr. Bray, the enthusiastic believer in phrenology, was so much struck with the grand proportions of her head that he took Marian Evans up to London to have a cast taken. thinks that, after that of Napoleon, her head showed the largest development, from brow to ear, of any person re-corded."- Woman's W.rld.

Prairie Dog Towns.

There is a chain of prairie dog towns along the Texas and Pacific italiroad for a distance of 100 miles; some of the Time showed that he was right. His villages cover five acres of grou d. Hunters say it is almost impossible to

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

The Kitchen Table.

Among the very necessary things in a kitchen is a good-sized, substantial table of white wood or pine whi h is needed for ironing and baking days. It should have three drawers; a large one for holding the shirt boards, ironing sheets and holders, and two smaller ones for spoons and knives used in crockery. It is also a good plan to keep the cook book is one of these drawers. Above this table can be fastened a hanging rack for ironing days. This can be closed against the wall when not in use, but will be found a great saving it into a lab. great saving in time and labor, as no one can quite estimate the number of steps taken from the table to the clothes rack when one finds it necessary to hang up each article as soon as it is ironed.

Recipes.

MOLASSES BUTTER-SCOTCH .- One cup of New Orlears molarses, one cup of brown sugar, one-half cup of butter. Boil until it snaps when dropped into

SCALLOPED CODFISH .- Mix together two tencups of mashed tomatoes, 14 ten-cups of cold boiled codfish, 24 tencups of milk, one-half egg, and one-quarter of a teacup of butter; bake a light brown.

RICE PUDDING,-Three tablespoonfuls of dry rice, half a cup of sugar, one quart of milk, put in a pan, flavor with lemon or vanil a and bake in a slow oven four hours without stirring. Serve either

SALMON SALAD. - To a can of salmon take eight or ten stalks of celery; cut the celery into small pieces and mix with the salmon, which should also be picked into small bits; sprinkle over a little silt and very little pepper, and pour on some good vinegar. A small onion may be added, if desired.

A NOURISHING DISH .- Take one-half pint thick sweet cream, set on the stove Put into a saucer two tablespoons sweet cream, into which stir thoroughly one teaspoon flour. When h use, over the mere fact of total dark cream on stove is boil ng add cream in ness, that the horrible tragedy just so which you have stirred flour and let come to a bool. Set off. Salt and pepper a little if preferred.

BUCKWHEAT CARES,-Put one quart of cold water in a jar, add to it a tea-spoonful of salt and three and a half cups of buckwheat, beat until perfectly smooth, then add half a teacup of yeast and mix well; cover the top of the jar, let stand in a moderately warm place until morning. When ready to bake dissolve a teaspoon of soda in ten tablespoons of boiling water, add this to the batter, beat and bake on a bot greased

VERMICELLI.-Put a tablespoonful of lard in a porcelain dish; when hot put in the vermicelli, broken in small pieces, with some thinly sliced onion, pepper, salt, a few cuminseed pulverized, and a sprinkle of red pepper. Stir to prevent burning, allowing it to become a light brown; then add a little hot water, and boil until tender. By the time the water is evaporated it will be done.

Keep large pieces of charcoal in damp

corners and in dark places. Rub the hands on a stick of celery after peeling onions and the smell will

be entirely removed. them until they shine.

When removed from the person clothng, if damp, should be dried before putting into the clothes basket, to prevent Equal parts of ammonia and turpen-

ine will take paint out of clothing, no matter how dry or hard it may be. Saturate the spot two or three times, then wash out in soapsuds, To clean bottles, put into them some kernes of corn and a tablespoonful of

ashes, half fill them with water, and after a vigorous shaking and rinsing you will find the bottles as good as new. Often after cooking a meal a person will feel tired and have no appetite for this beat a raw egg until light, stir in a

little milk and sugar, and season with nutmeg. Drink half an hour before A sewing apron, in whose pockets re-pose a needle, thimble, small scissors and reels of black silk an I cotton.

one of white cotton as well, if kept handy for emergencies, will save the hou emother many a step and considerable strain upon her amiability. To wash lace or fine embroidery without wear, rub white soap on the soiled

parts, then cover with soft water and set for twel e hours in sunshine, then rinse in clear water, pull out each point with the tingers and pin upon a pillow or sheet upon the carpet to dry. Leigh screens of Turkey red calico or

unpainted wooden frames, are most useful in the sick room either to prevent draughts or moderate the heat of an open fire, which should always burn there if possible, as the most emcient ventilator came up, and saw at on e that th

Another Task for Explorer Stanley. The Mourement Geographique, of Brusels, says advices from Zanzibar are to the effect that the British East Afr.car Association has concluded a treaty, under which the Suitan of Zanzibar cedes to the association for fifty years' sovereignty over the territory between Port Wanga at the mouth of the Oumba River, and Vitu, a distance of over thirty-live kilometers. This will facilitate the open ing of routes to Victoria Nyanza, ows that Eng and is desirous of founding a colony which will extend her is fluence to the source of the Nile. It will be asked to undertake this work of extending civilization.

"And are you angry, sweet,"
He whispered soft and low;
But still she turns her face away,
And not one little word will say
To mitigate his woe.

He plainty see it now:
She lifts her little hands in shame
To cover o'er a face atlame
From dainty chin to brow.

Her stately head droops low: He states has "young blood freeze," He also by kissing one fair cheek Caused bor this shares, as real, as deep! A panes, a fearful success. —L. L. Edusus, in Philadelphia Press.

THE GAS MAN AT FORD'S.

THE PART HE WAS TO PLAY IN LINCOLN S ASSASSINATION.

Arranging to Plunge the Theatre Into Total Darkness-The Plan Spoiled by a Trivial Incident.

James Franklin Filts tells in the Chi ago Leiger how an employe at Ford's Theatre, Washington, would have p'ayed an important part in Lincoln's assessinabut for a trivial incident which spoiled the well-arranged scheme. Mr. Filts says: The man referred to was the gas man of the theatre. Such a person is an important factor behind the scenes. He has sole charge of the apparatus, and at the signal of the stage-manager low-ers and raises the lights, turn off and lights up the gas, etc. All this is done now-a-days by merely tou-hing different electric buttons; but at Ford's the clumsy system of that day was in use. Turn-cocks were attached to the pipes in a chest set well back on the stage out of sight. The gas man kept the

it is a mistake to regard Booth as a desperado, bent on executing his scheme even at the sacrifice of his own life. The public manner of the assassination, and his leap to the stage in full view of 2,000 people, was an afterthought, adopted on the pressure of the moment, when his own carefully matured scheme had been de cated. Much as he wanted to kill the President, he never wanted to be known as the assassin.

His plan was simple, and its very simplicity seemed to insure its success. President's party having been seated in their box, at a given signal the gas was to be turned off, leaving the whole house in darkness. Booth, having marked the exa :t position of his victim at the instant and having access to the box, would promptly do the murder in the dark. So great would be the confusion and uproar in the immense audience that nacked the h use, over the mere fact of total darkcretly and successfully accomplished could not be made known for some time so that it could be understood. The gas man would have locked the chest and quietly departed with the key in his pocker, probably en route for Canada; it might be half an hour before the house could be relighted. In the meantime the commission of the crime had been perfectly hidden by the darkness. It would not be a question in the case of the es-cape of the assassin; for although Booth had taken the precaution to have a sal-dle-horse ready in the alley outside, he deemed it a mere precaution. There would be no proof, nothing more than suspicion against him if his plot succeeded.

The signal for the turning off of the gas was thought to be the master stroke of the plot. None but a mon with a dramatic instinct could have st ong chosen it.

Let the reader recall the time. The fall of Richmond and Petersburg and the pursuit and surrender of Lee had followed in quick success on, occurring but a few days before. The North was in a transport of oy; Washington was full of soldiers; a thousand of them would be at Ford's Theatre that night, and it was known that the President would attend. The manager saw that something besid s the rather tame play of "Our Let dishes be neatly washed, rinsed in American Cousin" must be presented to satisfy the patriotic overflowing of men's hearts. So it was made part of the programme that, when the President's party was seated, several maie quartettes should take the st ge, and sing the anthem, "My Country, 'Tis of Th the house naturally joining in. A designated line of this anthem was to furnish the signal for the gas man. With the last short line of the first stanza,

"Let freedom ring!" the whole theater was to be plunged in darkness, and the murder would swiftly

Down to a time possibly not more than one minute preceding the singing of the fatal line, events seemed to march straight on to the consummation of the tragedy exactly as planned. The overture was done; the President Mrs. Lincoln, Major Rathbone and Miss Harris had ar rived and were seated, amid the plaudits of the house; the singing of "America" from the stage had commenced. Booth at the box door, one hand on the knob. the other on his pistol; the gas man be hind the scenes went to his chest. And

It was the great Talleyrand, I believe, who said that "from the sublime to the ridiculous is but a step." The truth of the saying was never proved as it was in

that moment! An actor of the company had for several days been on what in these days was lingering about the wings on this evening in a boozy condition, when the manager caught sight of him and pro ceeded to give him "a wigging." To d linquent down on the gas-chest and took a seat beside him. The gas man could not be given. He did not dare to draw attention to his proceedings by requesting the manager to move watched was to insure him the

The nothern went on, "Let freedom ring" was sonorously rolled through the house; the lights were undimmed piece was finished with wild applause;

play was begon. And there in the lobby was Booth raging with disappointment, striding up d down, now seen by half a different persons, nerving his hand and his brain for the public assassination that occurred an hour later.

Millions Owe Him Gratitude. Argand, a poor Swiss, invented a lamp

with a wick titted into a hollow cyli der, up which a current of air was per-mitted to pass, thus giving a supply of oxygen to the interior as well as the exterior of the circular flame. At first gand used the lamp without a pi chimney. One day he was busy in work room, and sitting before the bar ing lamp. His little brother was amu himself by playing a bottomless oil placed it upon the flame of the lam which instantly shot up the long neck of the flask with increased brilliancy It did more, for it flashed int . Argand mind the idea of a lamp chimney, by which his invention was perfect-Sait

THE ÆSTHETIC OWL

The owl sits perched on the hemlock tree As wide awake as an owl can be, The sky is clear and the air is still, And he hoots to the night as long us he

Oh! the light of the sun is no light for him, Give him the moon and the starlight dim, For all the hours of the garish day Deep in the thicket he blinks away.

To wit! to whoo! there's another shout. From the midst of the forest the cry breaks

And he knows full well the voice that spoke. 'Tis the signal shout that his mate has

Away! it is time for their nightly raid. Softly and slow through the gloom they go, Winging their way over field and wood, While their eyebali stare with a flendish

At the thought of blood.

Woe to the mouse that is out of his hole, One squeak and the victim is swallowed whole

And struggling and raw in that ravenous

He lies by the side of the delving mola, The little songsters are all at rest In leafy covert or cosy nest, Not a thought or care or dream of fear. Though their deadly foe is bovering near.

One blow and the sharp beak drips with And the hapless minstrel sings no more

Savage of heart with a show of sense. Made up of feathers and sheer pretense, Light-hating creature, moping and dull, Mere glimmerings of thought in his muddy

What title has he to wisdom's crest? Outon the own! he's a fraud at best.

But when at last he has met his fater Like many a spoiler men call great, Aloft and mounted his praise is heard, And æsthetes say: "What a lovely bird!" -Hartford Courant.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Some acrobats are fresh, and somersault, [Circus tickets go with this.] The difference between an epicure and an anarchist is that one's a mighty diner and the other's a dynamiter .- Washing-

ton Critic. At the museum-Mrs. N .- "My dear, I wish you to observe this beautiful statue of Apollo; and this is his wife,

Apolonaris. - Life. The man who says "I told you so," At each mischance, has been laid low. We knew that he'd get killed; you know That we have often told you so. —Tid-Bits.

There are lots of men in this world who are born to rule, but the other fellows are such a pick of igneramuses that they can't be made to realize it .- M.r. chant Transfer.

An all-round has placed the following placard over his coal-bin: "Not to be used except in case of fire." The cook's relati es are in consternation. - Burling ton Free Press.

Mrs. Chargeitplease-"Good morning, Mr. Takemeasure. I should like to see something in the way of a small check." Mr Tapemeasure (fervently)-"So should - Distroit Free Frent. Very Sick Husband (to weeping wife)

-"It may come out all right yet, my dear; so don't cry" Weeping Wife-"I can't help it, John. You know how easily -" It may come out all right I am moved to tears."-New York Sun A Mud river Indian was mistaken for a deer the other day and shot. As they picked him up he decha all the

pain was assuaged by the evillence that somebody had some use for him. - 7.d-Country Minister (to deacon)-"Deacon, you have a reputation of knowing some hing about horses. I've got an animal that's balky. What do you do in

such a case?" Deacon-"I sell him."-Accident News. There is one thing a woman can do which a man cannot, and that is set a en. All the softer parts of her nature vanish in the contemplation and per-formance of the act—he sinks her sex beyond Amazonian possibilities. - Phila

delubly Ledger. "Joseph." said the merchant to the bright young man with the best of reference. "the book-keeper tells me you have lost the key of the safe, and he can-not get at his books." "Yes, sir, one of them; you gave me two, you remember." "ies, I had du-plicates made, in case of accident. And the other one?" "Oh, sir, I took good care of that. I was afraid I might lose one of them, you know." "And is the other all right?" "Yes, sir. I put it where there was no danger of its being lost. It is in the safe, sir. "-Boston Transcript,

A Sceptic as to Hydrophobia;

Recent alleged cases of death by hydrophobia moves C. J. Peshall, who is one of the greatest authorities living on canine lore, to again lift his voice against a belief in the existence of the much

dreaded disease. "I do not beliave," he says, "there is any such discuse as rabies. other assimals, must pay the debt of nature and die from disease. A dog's brain may become affected from a disease, and when so affected the animal may even bite his own master, but if the wound is properly treated by a physician no bad effect will follow. History teaches us that for thousands of years the dog has been domesticated and has become the almost constant companion of That man has made the most ext nsive use of this animal in every way, and I now think it is time we should begin to give the dog his dues, and do justice to him and his race,—Graphis

Treatment of Owls.

A rural friend of mine, who enjoys trifling with old superstitious, has a pair of owls which he keeps on his piazza summer and Winter. He enjoys the strange noices which they make at night and instead of attr buting them to weird influences, assumes that they are due to hunger or indigration on the part of the birds of wisdom. At all events, he claims that by supplying the owis with raw most and Jamaica ginger they re-lapse into silence for the night.— Societ