It has been recently shown by statis-

ditch, if it is ever finished, will not be big enough to hold all the poor fellows who have died while digging it." Dr. Gross, of Geneva, Switzerland, hanging. His experiments established

has lately experimented with himself in that the sensations were only warmth and a burning in the head, without convulslons. Of course his experiments didn't

During the last season on the great lines, 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 from his fellows, excepting that he had 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 para:lise of dolls. The annual production of dolls' stockings alone in Saxony is 35,000 dozen. Thousands of shoemakers 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'errical 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 over a man's door.""

· 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 loves 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 tacable 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 \$35,000,000 in tax value. The total increase in the State for the year was \$41,691,703.

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 Vev 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 Mount, West Africa.

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' ciety) Kjellerstedt, on October 15, From that day to December 6 nineteen corpses were inciderated. 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 erection of a crematory will commence next spring. The cremation society at Berlin has secured the ground

The Albany Arguessys that a crusade against cigarette smoking has been inaugurated along the Hudson 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 huit. 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 renaired 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. Hispay of 34 a month did not seem suffic ent to him in the light of contemplated matrimony and he struck for higher wages. The Goological Bu can refused to raise his salary and Otter became a man of

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MY LIFE.

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

than probable that De Lesseps' Panama warring doubts bewildered and torn-With tumult rife Art thou, my life. O life, my life! By shadows vainly vexed, by shadows joyed;

Begot in passion, and in sorrow born!

Vain hands outstretching to'ard the unan 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 please—in a certain miner's camp on Yuba River there lived a queer a curious habit of taiking to himself. From the simple reason that he departed from the common custom in this one par-ticular he was of course voted crazy by the other miners. To call all persons "crazy" who do not follow the customs of the ma ority is a constant habit with men. But day after day Armstrong worked away with his p ck 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 earnest conversation. The drift of his talk while at work would be as fol-

"Rather tough work, Armstrong-rich

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 partner. Well, it happened in due course of time that the class of human vampires commonly called gamb ers made their appearance at the camp where Armstrong thing in the world. So he tried his luck and won-\$100! Now, any new ex-perience would set Armstrong to thinking and talking to himself worse than ever. It was so this time. "Now, Armstrong," he said, as he hesitated about go ng to work the next mo ning, "that to go down and "help the poor crazy is the easie-t \$1.0 you ever made in your man out of the water." What's the use of your going into a hole in the ground to dig for three oun es a day? The fact is, Armstrong. you are sharp. You are not made for this king of work. Suppose you just throw town. away your pi k and shovel, lea e the bus ... ess that suit your talent,"

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 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 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, lost his se f-conceit—I st everything but his new clothes and habit of tacking to himself. It is uscless to say that he was mad. Armstrong was very mad. But there was no one to be ma ! 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 thing 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 suicid: 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 ruptcy that should render the failure ss complete as possible, and prevent a similar course in the future.

So the broken firm of "Armstrong & Self" went forth in meditation long and deep. Some of his thoughts were al 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 Sacraento. One of these wagons, drawn by six voke of oxen, was just passing Snap, snap, snap, in slow irregular succes sion, came the keen, sting reports of the long Missouri ox whip, "3 lang! g'lang! wo-haw!" shouted the tall, dust-begrimed driver as he swung his whip and cast 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 dust rising behind that wagon he was taken with an idea. So he shouted to the driver to know if he might be allowed to walk in the road behind the wagon.

"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 met Greek more fiercely than did the two centesding spirits composing the firm of Armstrong & Self at that

"How, Armstrong," said the impe-

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

it is fifteen miles, and dusty all the way.

curious mingling of pity, contempt or himself as he passed along: "Oh, 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 Septem much.—Overland Monthly. ber sun. And therein the road trudged Armstrong behind the wagon; slowly, wearily, thoughtfully, but not silently. He was a man who always spoke his

"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,"

"The dust chokes me." "All right; any man who will buck at nonte deserves to be choked. Keep the road, sir-the middle of the road -close up to the wagon. Do you think you dropped in a slit in the side of the ma-

And so the poor culprit, self-arrested. self-condemned, coughed and sneezed and choked and walked and talked, mile after mile, hour after hour, while the great wagon groaned and creaked, the driver bawled and awung his whip, the patient oxen gave their shoulder to the yoke, and the golden sun of September sank wearily toward the west. The shadows of evening were beginning to fall when the wagon halted at the place called Packer's Roost, on the

"Here we rest," sighed Armstrong, "Here we rest," signed Armstrong, funnel and a tub dirt, though—grub \$1 a pound—no 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 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 not to dig it out."

"Here we rest," signed Armstrong, funnel and a tub the stream. "No you don't," answered 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 scened the safest, as in the safest, as he looked at the stream. "No you don't," answered the safest who operate the command was peremptory and a spirit of obedience scened the safest, as in the safest, as the looked at the stream. "No you don't," answered the stream. "No you don't," answered the safest who operate the safest, as in the stream of the safest who operate the safest of th command was peremptory and a spirit of obedience seemed the safest, Armstrong obeyed without parley and down he went, over his head and ears, store clothes and all, into the cold mounta n stream. It was a long time that he remained in the water and under the water. He would come to the surface every little while to talk, you understand It was impossible for Armstrong to for-bear talking. "Oh, yes," he would say as he came up and snuffed the water had been working. As he was not above as he came up and snuffed the watching the example of his fellows, he paid the newcomers a vis t. It is the same away at three-card monte, will you? How do you like the water cure? His words of course, duly punctuated by irwere, of course, duly punctuated by ir-regular plunges and catchings of the

breath It so happened that the man who kept the shanty hotel at the Packer's Roost had a woman for a wife. She, being a kind-hearted creature, besought her lord

"Pshaw," said the ox driver, "he ain't a crazy man; he's a fool. walked behind my wagon and talked to himself all the way from Scrabble-

Thereupon arose a lengthy discussion lord and the ox driver went down to the Armstrong was not long in putting bank and agreed to go Armstrong's security 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

fee?" said the woman, kindly. "Yes, madam," said Armstrong, "I will take both."

"He is crazy, sure as can be," said the But she brought the two cups "Milk and sugar?" she inquired, kindly as before. "No, madam, mustard and red pep-

er," answered Armstrong.
"I do believe he is a fool," said the woman, as she went for the pepper and mustard.

Armstrong, with deliberate coolness, put a spoonful of red pepper into the tea fee. 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, r-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 descr.bed, 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 expression, "this fool has been squandering gold

does not deserve to sleep in a bed."

So Armstrong ended the day's battle
by going to bed on the day's battle by going to bed on the floor. Then came the dreams. He first dreamed that 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 Shasts 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 tierce flames, politely called the antipodes of heaven while he writhed and groaned in sleepless a gony a fork-tail fiend was saying to him in a mo king voice: "You buck your money away at three-card monte, do you-heyf" But even this troubled sleep had 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, said: "I think you have learned a lesyour mining now, sir, and leave monte

Time showed that he was right. lesson was well learned. The miners little curious when he reappeared at the camp, and still called him squick y does he dive into his hole at the crazy, But he had learned a lesson many explosion of a gun. rious head of the ii'm, "you git right of them had never learned, poor fellows. holes 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 foolishly— even giving it to monte dealers. But the Armstrong firm was never broken in that

> Some of Last Year's Inventions. According to the New York San, 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 customer easily picks it.

A cheese cutter, consisting of a swing knife by which the grocer can, with cer-"Well, don't you deserve it?"

"The dust fill my eyes."

"Yes; any man who gambles all his dust away at three-card monte deserves to have dust in his eyes—and alkali dust

"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 pound.

A balloon which carries a lightning

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,

will ever buck at monte again, Arm- 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 che axle, who operate the machine with levers geared to the axle. A decoy duck with a variety of de-

Au 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 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 platinum wire where the cap is. Pressing the trigger connects the coil with the

battery.

A combined rocking chair and cradle

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

Bismarck at Home.

A German paper publishes some interesting 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 meeting. But it must be remembered nines, buy a suit of store clothes, dress up like a born gentleman, and go at some and a fool. But after a while the landtill 2 a. m., every night. In the Chan-cellor's bedroom a lamp is kept burning all the night, numbers of messages often requiring his personal attention being ught in during the night. In consideration of the late hours kept by the Prince, supper is served late in the evening, and seldom tinished before mid-Beside the Princess Bismarck, Count and Countess Rantzau partakes of almost every meal, regularly leaving the class cab always takes them home. Bismarck's birthday is always a great feast and holiday for the servants of the house, In the kitchen a barrel of wine is pro-vided by Princess Bismarck, two bands are in attendance, and the servants' families 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 do me-tic police for the Prince consist of a Sergeant and eight constables. If the Prince is away from home four constables 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 Friedrichrsruh, or at Varzin. It was at Varzin 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, bift 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 Chancellor is rarely seen, and only some of the inhabitants of the Vor Scrape have the privilege of seeing him sometimes walking in his grounds.

The man who possessed the heaviest blacksmith, who does not seem to have been otherwise remarkable, even for the excellence of his iron work. 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 Effot was specially remarkable. The following passage occurs in her life: "Mr. Bray, the enthu-slastic 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. He head showed the largest development, from brow to ear, of any person recorded."—Woman's World.

Prairie Dog Towns.

There is a chain of prairie dog towns along the Texas and Pacific Railroad 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 "No matter, sir: take the road. You squander your money on three-card monte; I'll teach you a lesson."
"G'lang! g'lang! d'awled the driver, as he looked over his shoulder with a shoulder wit should be should with a shoulder with a shoulder with a shoulde holders, and two smaller ones for spoons and knives used in crockery. It is also a good plan to keep the cook book in 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 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 BUITER-SCOTCH,-One cup of New Orlears molasses, one cup of brown sugar, one-half cup of buiter. Boil until it snaps when dropped into co d water.

SCALLOPED CODFISH.-Mix together two tencups of mashed tomatoes, 11 tencups of cold boiled codfish, 21 teacups 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 vanilla and bake in a slow oven

four hours without stirring. Serve either hot or cold. 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 salt 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 to boil. Put into a saucer two tablespoons sweet cream, into which stir thoroughly one teaspoon flour. cream on stove is boil ng add cream in which you have stirred flour and let come to a boil. Set off. Salt and pepper a little if preferred.

BUCKWHEAT CAKES .- 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 let stand in a moderately warm place until morning. When ready to bake dissolve a teaspoon of soda in ten table-spoons of boiling water, add this to the batter, beat and bake on a hot greased griddle.

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, p-pper, 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.

Useful Hints.

Keep large pieces of charcoal in damp corners and in dark places.

Rub the hands on a stick of celery after pecling onions and the smell will be entirely removed.

Let dishes be neatly washed, rinsed in hot water and drained, and then ruo satisfy the patriotic overflowing of men's m until they shine. When removed from the person cloth-

ng, if damp, should be dried before putting into the clothes basket, to prevent

Equal parts of ammonia and turpentine 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 kerness 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 bear 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 repose a needle, thimble, small scissors and reels of black silk an i cotton, with of white cotton as well, if kept handy for emergencies, will save the ou-emother many a step and considerable strain upon her amiability.

To wash face or fine embroidery without wear, rub white soap on the soiled parts, then cover with soft water and et for twel e hours in sunshine, then rinse in clear water, pull out each point with the ingers and pin upon a pillow or sheet upon the carpet to dry.

Leigh screens of Turkey red calico or inbleached muslin, scantily frilled on to 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 enicient ventilator vet devised.

Another Task for Explorer Stanley.

The Mourement Geographique, of Brus-sels, says advices from Zanzibar are to the effect that the British East African 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, it the mouth of the Oumba River, and Vitu, a distance of over thirty-five kilometers. This will facilitate the openshows that Eng and is desirous of found ing a colony which will extend her is fluence to the source of the Nile. probable that when Stanley returns he ill be asked to undertake this work of extending civilization.

He Erred.

"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 wos.

Her tiny eyes grow pink-

He plainly sees it now: She lifts her little hands in shame To cover o'er a face affame From dainty chin to brow. Her stately head droops low

It makes his "young blood freeze." His he by kinsing one fair cheek Caused her this shame, so real, se deep! A pause, a fearful success.
-L. L. Ednew, 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 Ledger how an employe at Ford's Theatre, Washington, would have p'syed an important part in Lincoln's assisination but 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 touching different electric buttons; but at Ford's the Winging their way over field and wood, clumsy system of that day was in use, Turn-cocks were attached to the pines in a chest set well back on the stare, out of sight. The gas man kept the ker, and he alone had access to the

at 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 eated. Much as he wanted to kill the President, he never wanted to be known

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 backed the h use, over the mere fact of total darkness, that the horrible tragedy just se cretly 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 pocket, 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 per fectly 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 saddle-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 men with a dramatic instinct could have 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 besides the rather tame play of "Our American Cousin" must be presented to hearts. So it was made part of the pro gramme that, when the President's party was seated, several male quartettes should take the st ge, and anthem, "My Country, 'Tis of Thee," 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 arrived and were seated, amid the plaulits of the house; the singing of "America" from the stage had commenced. Booth at the box door, one hand on the knob, 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 is commonly known as "a racket." was lingering about the wings on this evening in a boozy condition, when the manager caught sight of him and proceeded to give him "a wigging." To deso more at ease he plumped the delinquent 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 anthem went on, "Let freedom ring" was sonorously rolled through the house; the lights were undimmed piece was finished with wild applause;

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

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

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 chimney. One day he was busy i work room, and sitting before the bear ing lamp. His little brother was annu himself by placing a bottomics oil placed it upon the fame of the lamp, which instantly shot up the long neck of the flask with increased brilliancy. It did more, for it fished int Argand's mind the idea of a lamp chimney, by which his invention was perfect-Sail

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Marriage and death notices gratis.

All bills for yearly advertisements collected quarterly. Temporary advertisements must be paid it advance.

One Square, one feet, one yest,.... Haif Cotnum, one year. 50 00

The owl sits perched on the hemlock tree 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

It comes from the heart of the doddered

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,

While their eyeball stare with a fiendish

At the thought of blood. Woe to the mouse that is out of his hole, One squeak and the victim is swallowed

And struggling and raw in that ravenous

He lies by the side of the delving mole, 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 hovering 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 scull; What title has he to wisdom's crest?

Out on the own! he's a fraud at best But when at last he has met his fate; Like many a spoiler men call great, Aloft and mounted his praise is heard, And asthetes 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-

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 know 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 felows are such a pick of ignoramuses that they can't be made to realize it .- M.r.

chant Traveler. 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

I."-Detroit Free Press. 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

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 declar and the hill the pain was assuaged by the tevidence that omebody had some use for him .- T.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 yo such a case?" Deacon-"I sell him."-Accident News.

There is one thing a woman can do hen. All the softer parts of her nature vanish in the contemplation and performance of the act-he sinks her sex beyond Amazonian possibilities.—Philadelubles 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 caunot get at his books." "Yes, sir, one of them; you gave me two 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 lost. It is in the safe, sir. "-Boston

A Sceptic as to Hydrophobia.

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

'I do not believe," he says, "there is any such disease as rabics. Dogs, like other animals, must pay the debt of nature and die from disease. A dog's brain may become affected from a disease, and ture and die from dise when so affected the animal may even hite his own master, but if the wound is properly treated by a physician no bad will follow. that for thousands of years the dog has been domesticated and has become the almost constant companion of man. That man has made the most extensive now think it is time we should begin to give the dog his dues, and do justice to him and his race. - Graphia

Treatment of Owis.

A rural friend of mine, who enjoys trifling with old superstitions, has a pair of owls which he keeps on his plazza Summer and Winter. He enjoys the strange noices which they make at night influences, assumes that they are due to hunger or indigestion on the part of the claims that by supplying the owls with raw meat and Jamaica ginger they re-'apse into silence for the night. - Boston