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TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 4, 1888.

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One Column, one year

RATES OF ADVERTISING

Job work-cash on delivery.

There are 3,000 persons in the United Atates who profess to be able to heal the sick by the Christian science, or faith-

The prize for the effectual destruction of rabbits offered by the New South Wales Government is being warmly con-tested. Already 386 Seventions have been sent in to compete for the #250,000.

The Church of England is getting so pressed for mosey that Canon Gregory proposes to cut down the salary of the Archbishop of Canterbury from £15,000 to £19,000, and the salary of the Archbishop of York from £10,000 to

It may not be generally known that Arkunsus has very fine apples, and a greater variety than is grown on the Pacific coast. Arkansas has now competed at all the firnit shows in the Umted States, and has at each place won the highest award for apples.

The insurance companies last year colected \$2, 180,000 net money in Chicago, for premiums, while they paid out for fire losses a little over \$3,000,000. The showing was nearly as bad as this in New York, and all around the year seems to have been an unprofitable one for the com-

The fashionable butter makers of America, such as Mayor Hewitt, of New York, and William B. Dinsmore, are far in advance of their English colleagues. They get a dollar a pound for their butter, but the Duchess of Hamilton offers here for sale for one shilling and seven

The Boston's Young Men's Christian Association, establishing a library, invited George W. Cable to deliver a lec-ture in behalf of the enterprise. No tickets were sold. Admission was given to anybody who brought a book for the library. The scheme made a happy hit; a good many library shelves were filled.

the queen of the Cowling River tribe of Indians died near Freeport, Washlagton Territory, a few days ago, and was burried with a great Indian powwow. I he was more than one hundred years old and was one of the surviving members of a tribe that was once a power among the Indians of the North-

Professor Kirchoff, to decide a bet. recently stated that Chinese was the most popular language in the world.

is spoken by 400,000,000 persons; Hindostani by upward of 100,000,000; English by more than 100,000,000; Russian by more than 70,000,000; German by 58,000,000; Spanish by 48,000,000, and French by only 40,000,000.

The night school for convicts, lately started in the New Jersey State Prison, is producing good results. One of the scholars has started a dictionary in his cell. When he hears a new word he writes it down on a slip of paper. He then asks a deputy keeper what it means. He writes down the meaning opposite the word and files the slip on a hook in his cell. In the evening he studies these slips for an hour an two. His unique dictionary now consists of about 800

General Greely now wisely suppliments his monthly "Summary of International Meteorological Observations" with a series of daily charts counting land and sea, most of the way from the equator to the Arctic circle. The changes taking place in one part of the globe have such intimate relations with those at a distance that the highest ediciency in forecasting can be obtained only after careful atudy of simultaneous phenomena in adjacent regions. These maps conduce directly to that end.

If the wits who waxed humorous over the purchase of Alaska twenty-one years ago could read so ne of their "joker" today, they would scarcely be pleased at their exuberance, says Frank Ledlie's. The average annual market value of the products of that locality in recent years has been almost equal to the entire sum which the United States paid for the whole region. With a Territorial Government organized there, to give security to titles and afford encouragement to emigration, the annual gold product alone, a few years hence, would undoubtedly exceed the original coat of that entire section of the country

Though considerably past seventy years old, Prince Bismarck still works as hard as he did when he was twenty years younger. He never goes to bed until two in the morning, and eats a hearty supper shortly before midnight. He rarely rises much before noon, as he has always been a beavy sleeper and is often disoed during the night by the arrival of

dispatches which require instant attention. 'The Chancellor is becoming a rich man. . The salaries from his offices are by so means extravagent, but added to the revenues of his estates and the profits of his saw-mills and distifleries, they bring his income to between \$100,000 and \$150,000 a year. And, as the Prince is notoriously economical, a very large proportion of this comfortable income is an-

MY NEIGHBOR AND L

My neighbor's acres held in fee Lie broad, and green, and fair; Bix slender feet of ground for me,

My mother earth may spare, To have and hold when I shall be Heedlem of title there!

In state above the trees; The walls that greet my waking eyen, His pride would hardly please; Unless some bide me in the aktes I have none else than these!

The dainties of his broken fast He took with grace unsaid; I marvel if the plain repast, Which my fresh hunger fed, Upon his pride the charm could cast Of thanks for "daily bread."

A thousand greet him on the street. Proud of his smile, or hand; He would not see me, should we meet, The lowly and the grand; But there's content beneath my feet He would not understand!

While to my neighbor and to me Time moves with even speed,
He's rich, as one may need to be,
And I am poor indeed;
Se poor, that I his splender see,
Lacking both gold and greed.

Soon Death, who mocks at rank and class Will bring us to one goal, Where each its narrow gate must pass, Stript to the naked soul. What will be have beyond, slas! Of earth's unstinted dole?

For him six slender feet of earth, Six slender feet for me; We two, divided from our birth, Twinned in the grave will be; Enough, if then my mortal dearth
Is merged in heaven's full sea!

—C. Richards, in Home Magazine.

"AT THE PATGO."

There is a very peculiar custom which provails in the roral districts of Louisiana, of which the oldest inhabitant cannot tell the origin. In some points it resembles the old Scottish game of the "Wappenshaw," but it has local and special features of its own, which only some dead-and-gone Acadian ancestor

As for the singular name, it is simply according to a corruption of "Pape gaie"—the 'Pape," or "Pop." as it is called in English, being a bright little bird.

or "Pop." as it is called is English, being a bright little idrd.

The Patgo is a wooden rooster, gaily decorated with showy ribbons, and mounted on a pole as a mark, or target. Prizes are offered, so many dollars for each wing, so much for the head; but the grand prize falls to the lucky marksman who brings down the bird.

A horseman discounting before gate of one of the small cottages in Prairie Manon, in Southwestern Louisianna, noticed a great excitement in and

anna, noticed a great excitement in and about the house. Men were collected in groups, guns were being cleaned and fired, and that deafening hubbub prevailed which the soul of the excitable

Acadian delights in.

The gentleman fastened his horse to a post, and approached a venerable-look-ing old man who sit on the steps of the house, and who was gesticulating and shouting with the most obstreperous of the noisy crowd.

"Can you give me ledging to night, sir?" he said, taking off his hat with a courteous inclination of his fine head. The old man took his pipe from his mouth and stared at the speaker, who was a magnificent young man in the un-dress uniform of the United States army.

Over six feet in statue, he was finely proportioned, and had a face of singular and marked beauty. There was a game-bag slung over his shoulder, and he held

a rifle.

"Je comprends 'pas', monsieur," the
old man answered. "I spik not the
language, 'mericain."

"And I not one word of French."

"and I not one word of French," laughed the stranger. "But look here, old fellow, I must make you understand, Been hunting," pointing to the full game-bag and gun. "Lost my way," walking about, and turning from right to left in a confused manner. "Want some supper," chewing vigorously, "and, above all, want a bed," laying his head on his hand and shutting his eyes. "If the old coon door understand that speking pattominm, he's an idiot."

The old man certainly understood all that was ridiculous in it, for he laughed aloud, but courteously repressed his merriment and answered gravely: "My garcon, my son, Jean Baptiste, he spik de 'mericain good. Jean Baptiste, viens ici."

Jean Baptiste came up. A good-looking lad about eighteen, but with a gloomy and despondent face. In fact, Jean Baptiste had the air of a person crushed by some misfortune, for whom the world had no charm. He listened to the oilicer, and translated his request to his father, who answered him is as his father, who answered him in an ex-

"My papa he say ze house is full, full.

"And as I'm the last comer, I get the loft, and thankful am I for it," said the officer, with a gay laugh. "It isn't ish i pleasant to be lost in your prairies at his onight. But, my boy, what in the world side.

in a tone of astonishment. that is strange! It is a bird made out zo ze big prize. Such a pony, all bla k, ano white spot, and he run like a deer!"

broke my gun, and zey will not lend me crowd. They dashed about among the space. And why! I shoots best, and zey turbulent crowd, scolding at the crowd. is jaloux. Zey vants me not try. Ah, and zey is glad my gun is broke! right and left to some of the furious Canaille!" he muttered between his set teeth as he gisted an agely at the marks-man.

"You must hexcuse ze boys, monaieur,"

"Look here, Jean Baptiste!" he said I vill be much gratify."

aloud. "You shan't be balked of your shot. You shall take my rifle; it's a first-rate one. You'd better try it now, with the other marksmen, till you get accus-

If he had rescued Jean Baptiste from If he had rescued Jean. Baptiste from a terrible fate, the Acadian could not have been more vehement in his expressions of gratitude. In a queer patois of French and English, mixed with hysterical robs, he poured forth his thanks. The stranger sauntered leisurely after him, and watched with keen eyes the markmanship of the Acadians.

him, and watched with keen eyes the markmanship of the Acadians.

"Jean Ilaptiste isn't half a bad shot," he said to himself, "but the boy's too nervous. Dare say he'd have done better if he hadn't been tearing his nerves to fiddle strings this evening. Funny people, these Acadians! Too excitable and noisy ever to make good marksmen."

That night, in the loft which Jean Baptiste shared with him, the boy confided to him his reasons for wishing to win the great prize. He sat on his mattress, his great brown eyes luminous with excitement, and his expressive gestures piercing out his imperfect speech.

"You see, monsieur, I vas born here, and nevaire haf I been feefty mile from ze prairie. You see a tall tree far off in

ze prairie. You see a tall tree far off in ze matrais? I had nevaire been more far. I climb it i look far out. I say, 'Jean Baptiste Avran, if you had a pony for your own, you could run away. You could gallop, gallop into ze big world, and, who knows, make a heap of money. "Ah, grand Dies, I is so tired!" throwing out his arms with a tragic gesture. "I is not a cow; I is not a horse, to be glad and satisfy because ze grass is fine. I vant to go far off to see people, to learn to read. Monsieur, when strangers come here, not good, not kind like you, zey laugh at us. Zey say: 'You cannot read or write; you know nothin'; you are no more zan your beasts,' Non, non," striking his breast, "I vill go avay! I vill not stay here!"

"You would leave your father, your ze prairie. You see a tall tree far off in ze marais? I haf nevaire been more far.

"You would leave your father, your friends!" the officer said gently. "My poor boy, the world isn't quite heaven."
"It may be bad, yes. It may hurt me, but it vill not be ze prairie. Ah, I choke

here!"

"In plain words, you want a change," and the officer laughed. "You want the pony to gallop off into pitfalls, and stumble against walls, and to get so many knocks and tumbles that all the King's horses and all the King's men couldn't piece you into the old Jean Baptiste again. You don't understand a word I say! I was just talking to myself you see, and you needn't understand. Go to sleep, and sleep soundly if you want to shoot well. Nothing like a good night's rest to steady the nerves."

About ten o'clock next morning sev-

night's rest to steady the nerves."

About ten o'clock next morning several hundred people assembled at the appointed place. In the open prairie, the Patgo fastened to a tall pole fluttered its gay streamers in the breeze, and the attention of the Acadians seemed divided between the bird and the stately young officer who towered above them all, his officer who towered above them all, his keen eyes taking in every detail of the

"He looks like St. Michael," whispered

Jean Baptiste's first shot was tolerable. without bringing it down. In the next, the third place visited the dispensing his nervous excitement had got the bet- was already over, only five hundred apter of him, and his shot flew over the head of the bird. He had then but deplerably wide of the mark, that a mocking laugh from the competitors

Jest Baptistel" cried one. Aha, "thou didst not say thy prayers last night. Get out of the way, mon gars',

The officer took his rifle from Jean The officer took and this downcast face. He examined the weapon, loaded taking his position, carelessly raised it, and, without apparently looking at the

Patgo, called out:
"This for the right wing of your The shot rang out, and the wing lay

'This for the head!" as it swooped down.
"And this for the pony!"

A he bird fell, a perfect storm of rage arose in the crowd. Unfair!" "Cheatery!" "The Patgo should not have fallen for an hour yet! "He is a sorcerer!" "He is a devil!

The officer did not understand then but he saw threatening faces and gestic-People come feefty mile to shoot at ze Patgo to-morrow; but if monsieur can closely to him. He coolly loaded his sleep in ze loft, bon he can stay. Ze first come, he get ze best bed." passive face as calm as if he had been aong friends. Jean Baptiste, his boyish face glowing with indignation, and his eyes ashing deliance, sprang to his aide.

e.
"Zey is mad!" he cried. "Zey wants
"Zey is mad!" he cried. Ahs, I has a "Monsieur does not know ze Patgo?" to fight you! Cowards! Aha, I has a a tone of astonishment. "Mon Dien, gun!" holding it up. "I vill help you." at is strange! It is a bird made out ze "Two sgainst two hundred," said the You pay twenty-five cents for a
Ze man what brings it down gets
spot, and he run like a deer!"

You gainst two hundred, and he run like a deer!"

I wo against two hundred, and he run like a deer and officer coolly, with a smile. "It's long odds, my boy, "but I'll try to hold my post. You must keep out of the mess.

For the life of me I don't know what "I suppose you are going to try for the beggars are howling about, but all the same if they attack me, I'm ready."
"Ah, mon Dies, but no! I have But they attack me, I'm ready."

The stranger looked around, and said one of the judges courteously, to the thought to himself that even in this beau- officer. "Boys are fools, and you spoiled tiful isolated region, so remote from the ze fun by bringing down ze Patgo so struggling ambitions of the world, envy soon. It is all fair, and you haf ze prize, and hatred flourished. "The boy has but zey lose their heads when you tell actually a murderous look." he thought, just where you going to hit. We nevaire "and those fellows must be a mean set ask a stranger he name, but if monsieur of beggars to treat him so." will tell us he see wonderful a marksman,

"My name is Scott," said the stranger, "Captain Scott, from the Barracks at Baton Reuge."

There was a minute's profound silence, as the name of the most celebrated marksman in the country fell upon their ears. Not a man there, not a man hardly in the United States, but what had heard of the wonderful feats of marksmanship

of the wonderful feats of markemanship of that gallant roung officer. Then suddenly, as with one voice, there arose a deafening cheer. "Captain Scott! Hurrah for Captain Scott!"

my weight. I didn't win it for myself.
Here, my boy," to Jean Baptiste, "I
shot for you. Mount your pony," he
added, with a laugh, "and let us see you
gailop into the great world."

Jean Baptiste gasped for breath, then,
before Captain Scott could prevent him,
he had thrown his arms around the astonished captain's neck, and kissed him
on both charks. "The count observed."

tonished captain's neck, and kissed him on both cheeks. The crowd cheered. Jean Baptiste, with an Indian yell, sprang on the pony and galloped over the prairie. But he did not gallop into the world that day, nor before a year, when, through the influence of Captain Scott, he was placed in a good school.

The world was kind to the prairie boy, and he became a wealthy and influential man. A few years ago he died at an advanced age, but his most treasured possession was a picture of Captain Scott in the glory of his beautiful manhood. The gallant officer died shortly after the picture was taken, but there are probably many living now who remember the incident of the Patgo.— Youth's Companion.

Charity in China.

On the first day of the tenth moon (15th of November) the winter charities are opened in Peking for the dispensing of food. When the cold season is further advanced the distribution of clotha Chinese Times recently made a tour of inspection among the charities in the south city of Peking. All the institutions visited were supported by imperial bounty. The first one reached was a porridge kitchen, a little east of the great central city gate Ch'ien Men. The 'granary rice' was all the staff of the disturbing the baby's sleep, if its mother should want to receive guests before she is well enough to leave her room; it is very convenient in moving to the country in the summer, as it can be packed with baby's clothes, covered with the bath rubber sheet and time are fully across the carefully across the porridge kitchen, a little east of the great central city gate Ch'ien Men. The "granary rice" was already cooked and waiting hot in the great wooden tubs usually found in such places; but although it was 9 o'clock none of the poor people had arrived. The explanation of this unusual lateness is that at a place. this unusual lateness is that at a place half a mile away they were drawing the rations of good millet porridge first. The granary rice is af bad quality, and the people much prefer the millet. The second place visited was one where sound millet porridge was served, and there men, women and children to the number of 1,200 were waiting in great rooms. "He looks like St. Michael, "winspered one. "The picture in the church." ond place visited was one where sound milet porridge was served, and there men, women and children to the number dragon. That man looks as cold as ice, dragon. That man looks as cold as ice, or barracoons the distribution of the color of the co Michael is angry, he is trampling the dragon. That man looks as cold as ice, his face never changes, though he is handsome. Yes he is beautiful."

The shooting began, but somehow it was unusually bad. After twenty shots the Patgo's ribbon plumage still waved defiance. Neither wings nor head had been brought down.

"Will not monsieur take some chance?"

said one of the judge, in very good Eng. "Will not monsieur take some chance?" ladled. Most of the recipients returned to their homes to eat, but many homeless ones found quiet places in wood-vards Baptiste Avial. It is his turn, new finish up the millet while het and then finish up the millet while hot, and then go to the place where the rice already mentioned was waiting for them. At the third place visited the dispensing plicants having presented themselves to-day, most of them, as usual, being

women and children. This was one of the departments or branches of a large and expansive charity under the title, "Hundred Goodnesses." The functionary in charge informed us that several thousand sometimes were night. Gct out of the way, mon gars', fed. A few steps further on were the and let the strange monsieur try his free schools of this same charity, and tance the winter's lodgings known as "The Warm Quarters." This is appropriated for women and children, fifty or sixty of whom had already arrived. They receive porridge of millet and granary-rice twice a day, on which they subsist ring the winter. number eight in the south city. and were opened about ten years ago in addition to the regular official alms-houses. The administration of the harity leaves little to be desired, many The ribbons which had adorned that thousands of poor people being housed, portion of the Patgo gave a last flutter fed, and clothed during the winter in a perfectly efficient manner.

On Hangman's Day. A Philadelphia job printer who began business on Friday has circulated the following card bearing a list of interesting events that have occurred on that day Washington born on Friday. Queen Victoria married on Friday. Napoleon Bonaparte born on Friday.

Joan of Arc burned at the stake on

Battle of Waterloo fought on Friday. Bastile destroyed on Friday. Declaration of Indeperdence signed on

Friday. Battle of Marengo fought on Friday. Julius Casar assassinated on Friday. Lee surrendered on Friday. Moscow burned on Friday Shakspeare born on Friday. King Charles I. beheaded on Friday. Richmond evacuated on Friday. Battle of New Orleans fought on Friday, - Detroit Free Press,

In the United States Circuit Court at Springfield, Ill., a judgment has been rendered for the defendant in the ejectment case of John H. Decker against Roderick E. Rambour. The defendant has been for twenty years the occupant of a pice of land of 700 acres known as Cobb Island, in the Mississippi river near East St. Louis. It shifted its posilodged against the land of the plantiff, who claimed it as a natural accretion and brought this suit for possession, with the HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

Cement to Mend Iron Pots and Pans. Cement to Mend Iron Pots and Paus.

The following cement is suggested by the Scientific American to mend from pots and pans: Take two parts of sulphur and one part, by weight, of fine black lead; put the sulphur in an old iron pan, holding it over the fire until it begins to melt, then said the lead; stir well until all is mixed and melted; then pour cut on an iron plate or smooth stone. When on an iron plate or smooth stone. cool, break into small pieces. A suffi-cient quantity of this compound being placed upon the crack of the iron pot to be mended, can be soldered by a list from in the same way a tinsmith solders his sheets. If there is a small hole in the pot, drive a copper rivet in it and then solder over it with this cement.

A Good Family Descert. Apples and stale bread make one of the best of family desserts, according to Miss Corson. Peel ten good sized apples (evaporated apples will do), core and slice them, and stew them to a pulp with sugar enough to sweeten them. Mean-time thickly butter the sides and bottom of an earthen baking dish and press all around the side and bottom crumbs from the inside of a loaf of bread, having them nearly an inch thick. When the apples are done, mix with them a tablespoonful of butter and one egg beaten; put the apples into the dish without disturbing the crumbs; over the surface put an inch-thick layer of crumbs dotted with bits of butter, and bake the pudding until the crumbs at the sides are brown; turn a plate, just large enough to enclose the dish within its rim, over the pudding dish, quickly turn both upside down so that the pudding will slip out on the plate, dust with powdered sugar and serve hot.

A Clothes-Basket Celly

The nicest kind of a crib for a new born baby is a clothes basket. largest size of wicker clothes basket—a square one with handles at each end. Have a small hair mattress made to fit the bottom of it, as hair is much more wholesome to sleep on than feathers, but for a sudden emergency any ordinary pillow will answer the purpose. This kind of crib has many advantages. It can be put in a closet when not in use; it can be lifted into another room without

lace, covering the stitches made by sewing it on by & Jow, of quilled satin rib-bon in color to match the paper muslin, and I have a very pretty and cheap crib. The mattress can be kept till needed again.—Babyillo 1.

Household Hints.

Clean piano keys with a soft rag dipped Egg stains on silver can be taken with table salt and a wet rag.

Apples that are not properly looked after will decay in the barrels very fast. Leather chair seats may be revived by ubbing them with well-beaten white of

Sweet potatoes require nearly twice the time that Irish potatoes do either to To polish nickel-plated goods after be-

oming black and not worn, use rouge or whiting on a rag with a little oil. If ribbons need renewing wash them in sool suds, made of soap, and iron when damp. Cover with a clean cloth and iron

Tea or coffee stains will come out at once if they are taken immediately and held over a pail while boiling water is poured upon them.

When using state bread for puddings always soak it in a cold liquid. Bread that has been soaked in cold milk or water is light and crumbly, whereas that soaked in hot liquids is heavy.

Vegetables with a strong flavor, such as onions and turnips, will be much improved by putting them to boil in cold water, renewing this from a kettle of boiling water as soon as it comes to a scald

Oil cloths should never be washed in hot soap-suds; they should first washed clean with cold water, then rubbed dry with a cloth wet in milk. The same treatment applies to a stone or

To make silk which has been "tumbled " and wrinkled appear nearly like new, sponge it on the surface with a weak on of gum arable on white gloves, and iron it on the wrong side. Strong black tea, cold, is a good thing to clean black silk.

China's Solomon.

Another Solomon has arisen at Shang hai, China. A man was accused of having stolen a table. He professed to be so weak and sick that he could not have carried away the table. The judge listened sympathetically and then said:
I think you are right. I pity you.
Take that bag with \$10,000 and spend it in getting thoroughly cured." The accused bowed and took up the bag on his shoulders and walked out. that man back!" ordered the judge, and on the culprit's reappearance the wise judge told him he had noticed him as he had walked through the room with that heavy load of money on his back, and he considered him quite count to the task of carrying away a table. So he pronounced the accused guilty of the theft. - Chicago Herald.

A MAGNET'S GREAT POWER

SCIENTIFIC EMPLOYMENT OF TWO DISMANTLED CANNONS

Interesting Efperiments With the World's Largest Magnet-A Watch Stopped Three Feet Away.

Willett's Point, on Long Island Sound, is used as a post graduate school for West Pointers. It is designed especially for the instruction of those enlisted in the engineer corps, At present there are about 400 men there. Major W. R. King, who is in command, is a large man, of massive physique, with bushy black hair and beard. He is very courteous in his manner, dresses neglige, and does not look much like a soldier. He is an en thusiast on the subject of physical sci-ence, and he has entered into all his original researches with such a strong determination to make them successful that the men under him regard him is

the light of a genius. Last December Major King happened to see two large 15-inch Dahlgren gun-lying unused side by side on the dock. He immediately conceived the idea that a magnet of enormous power could be constructed by means of these esnuon with submarine cable wound about then The experiment proved very successful. The magnet, which stands about ten fee from the ground, is eighteen feet long and has eight miles of cable wound about the upper part of the guns. It is the largest and most powerful magnet in the world. Some faint idea of its power may be conceived from the fact that takes a force of 25,000 pounds to pull of

the armature.

The experiments made the other day were the last of the season, as the men are about going into winter quarters. Heretofore the experiments have been largely in the direction of fish torpedoes. The tests to demonstrate the enorn power of the magnet were made in th presence of a number of the officers of the United States Engineer Corps, and were highly successful. A crowbar which was applied to the magnet remen to tear it away. A handful of pin thrown in the opposite direction immediately flew back and attached themselve to the magnet. A seemingly impossib experiment was performed with some fifteen-inch cannon balls. The balls fifteen-inch cannon balls. were solid and as much as a strong man could lift, yet the magnetheld several of them suspended in the air, one under the other.

The most interesting experiment and the one that was regarded with the greatest attention was the test made of greatest attention was the test made of an American non-magnetic watch. Ever since the great railroads of the country have compelled their employes to pro-vide themselves with timepieces that would not be affected by the magnetism generated by the car trucks, there has been much speculation as to whether been much speculation as to whether such a watch could be made, and a sharp rivalry has been going on between the American and Swiss manufacturers. The test was highly satisfactory, and once more proved that whenever a new invention was imperatively demanded American genius could fully hold its own against the whole world. Major King's magnet was so powerful that an ordinary watch was stopped stock still as soon as it came within three feet of Before the test was made there was

quite a diversity of opinion among the experts present as to how far it would Those who believed that while a watch might be constructed that would resist magnetic influence under ordinary cumstances were also of the opinion that when it was subjected to the most pow-erful magnet in the world the steel pinions would bear so on the working parts that the watch must necessarily stop. For ten minutes the watch was stop. For ten minutes the watch was held in front of the magnet. It did not vary the hundredth part of a second. The man who held it said that he himself was conscious of the influence of the magnet. He could feel as he held the watch by the chain that some other

power than his was keeping it suspended. The most amusing experiment was made with a sledgehammer. When one tried to wield it in a direction opposite to the magnet he felt as if he were trying to hit a blow with a long feather in a gale of wind. There is nothing in the world that could take the conceit out of strong man so much as this simple ex-periment. Another amazing test was periment. Another amazing test was made with a number of carpenter's spikes. A spike was put lengthwise on the end of the magnet, then another spike was attached to the first and so on until a line of them stood straight out from the magnet at least four feet in length. Aside from their interest to and startling that they were entertaining even to those who were not interested in the wonderful developments of electricity .- New York Sun

Wages For Life From a Railroad, A locomotive engineer on a train entering the city of Constantinople, Turkey, December 19, 1883, on reaching the depot was frightened to see a nun ber of freight cars on the track. He wu in agony of terror, but succeeded stopping the locomotive in time to pre-

terrible excitement he suffered he fell ill and became unable to continue his occupation. The company discharged him He brought a suit of damages agains the company for payment of his full wages of \$52 a month during his life-time, to be secured by a could be secured by a time, to be secured by a capital of \$12, 500, which was to be deposited with the court. The suit was carried through ail the three stages, namely, the Austrian Consulate at Constantinople, the Superior Court of Trieste and the Supreme Court of Vienna, Austria. The engineer was awarded \$16 a month by was caused by a mishap beyond his power to control, and for which, therefore, the company must be held responsible.— Chicago Herald.

A Bull Fight in Her Honor.

A young lady in the city of Mexico, Senorita statilda Montaga, having been medical studies, the young men of the city were struck with such admiration of ser courage that they got up a bull light a her honor lately. It was a real light, s the fact that two of the toreadors were seriously hurt proved. The receipts were devoted to the purchase of books and instruments for the outsit of the lady. BALLAD OF THE FADED FIELD

Broad bars of sunset slanted gold Are laid along the field, and here The silence sings, as if some old Refrain, that once rang long and clear, Came softly, stealing to the ear Without the aid of sound. The rill

Is voiceless, and the grass is sure; But beauty's soul abideth still. Trance-like the mellow air doth hold The sorrow of the passing year; The heart of Nature groweth cold, The time of falling mow is near; On phantom feet, which none may hear,

Creens—with the shadow of the hist-The semblance of departing cheer; But beauty's soul abideth still The dead, gray clustered weeds enfold The well known summer path, and drear The dusking hills, like billows rolled Against the distant sky, appear, From lonely haunts, where night and fear Keep ghostly tryst, when mists are chill,

The dark pine lifts a jagged spear-But beauty's soul abideth still Dear love-the days that once were dear

May come no more: Life may fulfill Her fleeting dreams, with many a tear-But beauty's soul abideth still. -Robert Burns Wilson, in the Critic.

HUMOR OF THE DAY. Beats awl-shoe machinery. A gang of desperadoes is a preying

Dispensers of charity are permitted to

That would be a weak enterprise which could not stand a loan.

The spook of the "Haunted Tavern" must have bee an inn-specter.

It was the lady you thought she was going to swoon who had a faint suspicion.

A Paris paper says "the people of St. Louis, D. T., are dying of a disease called the blizzards." While some ladies desire only the latest novelties in ribbons, there are others who prefer those of a moire

The Transcript speaks of the turtle as taking a leading part at dinners." We thought he generally appeared as a supe.

—Boston Bulletin.

antique pattern.

"Ah, yes," said a cabinet-maker to a crockery dealer, to whom he was introduced—"ah, yes, you sell tea sets, and I sell settees."—Graphic.

A labor writer asks: "What luxury can the common ditch-digger claim as his own?" Dear man, he can take his pick.—Binghampton Republican. English traveler (out West)—"What is the population of Pistolville?" Native—"Oh, about four hundred in the morn-

ing, on an average, and twenty to twenty-five at night."-Graphic. Fair Critic- "I think that little spot there!—(Pointing.) Artist (alarmed)— "Pardon me, but you must not touch the picture!" Fair Critic—"Oh, it doesn't matter; I have got my gloves

A serious accident occurred in an uptown house the other night by a mis-placed switch. The owner's husband stepped upon it and ran a hairpin into his foot to the depth of an inch.—Nor ris-

As the act-drop fell Mrs. Galatine nxed her eyes on it and studied it curiously. "You seem to be enjoying the drop," remarked her husband. "I am," "Well, I think I'll enjoy one myself." And he stole softly out. - Tid Bits

Mistress-"Anna! Whatever has become of all your pretty curls?" You see, ma and the regiment has left our town, and so I have had to give a lock of my hair to several of my acquaintances."—Filegende Blaetter.

Stranger (to boy)—"Boy, can you direct me to the nearest bank?" Boy—"I kin fer twenty-fi' cents." Stranger— Stranger "Twenty-five cents! Isn't that high payf Boy-"Yes, sir, but it's bank directors what gits high pay,"—New York Sun.

The prairies vast we used to deem best, we thought 'twould be bliss to live out in the West.

But when storms knocked us endways, with a whir and a whiz,

We really believed there was more blizzard than bliss. A Kansas City woman saw Booth and Barrett play "Othello" in that city and was asked which actor pleased her most. "Well, I hardly know," she said, after due deliberation; "I liked one bout as well as the other. They were both just as cunnin' as they could be."—Graphic.

Waiter (to customer)—"Ain't de soup all right, sah?" Customer (dubiously)— "Ye-es, it tastes all right; but I am a barber, and I wish you would ask the chef if he doesn't want a bottle of my Egyptian Tonsorial Elixir; it prevents the hair from falling out." -Philadelphia

It is interesting to trace the evolution of words and expressions. Cultured people say "how do you do?" Those people say "how do you do?" Those who are less precise say "howdy do?" the backwoods of Tennessee they say howdy?" The noble red man of the West says "how?" While the cut on the

feuce savs "ow?" The careless use of the editorial "we" frequently gots newspapers into trouble, and the use of the word "we" to represent the people of the whole country sometimes as fatal-at least this is probably the opinion of the editor of the Springfield Union, who recently said We ate 3,100,000 bags of peanuts last

year, "- Richester Post-Espren Returned Missionary-"All natives of rank have coins suspended from theirnoses and ears." " But with the crude iustruments you say they have I don't see how they can punch holes through the coins." "The holes are already punched. You see, most of the coins come from America, where they are collected in church contribution boxes."-Nebruska State Journal.

"For ten years past," said the new boarder, "my habits have been as regular as clockwork. I rose on the stroke of six; balf so hour later I sat down to breakfast; at seven I was at work; dined at twelve; are supper at six and was in bed by nine thirty; are only hearty food and hadn't a sick day in all that time."
"Dear me," said the deacen, in sympathetic tones, "and what were you in for?" And in the awful stience that followed you could hear the hash grate its