FOREST REPUBLICAN.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One Square, one inch, one insertion.

Marriage and death notices gratie. All bills for yearly advertisements collected quan-terly. Temporary advertisements must be paid is advance.

Savannah is now the largest cotton port in the United States, and Norfolk

Belva Lockwood says that woman is mproving intellectually thirteen per cent. faster than man.

Twenty-two thousand Norwegians, it estimated, will leave their homes this year to settle in the United States.

There are eight mission ships now ulsing in the North Sea, each a comnation of church, chapel, temperance all and dispensary.

Alaska cost the United States \$7,000,-90, and the Fur Scal Company has ready paid our Government over ,000,000 for the privileges it enjoys of king seals from the Territorial waters.

The new Duchess of Marlborough has out to make Blembeim Castle spick ad span, and was astounded the other sy to find that the mending of its roof a trustworthy manner would cost just 0,000 of her good American dollars.

It is tolerably clear now, says the New k Sun, that the English harvest will eld less than 55,000,000 bushels. opean crops are fifteen per cent. er the average, but India, Australia Africa give a good surplus. Prices advanced one to two cents a

The Washington correspondent of the York World says: "A movement in foot among Southern capitalists to re a good grade of English colonists. outhern capitalist told me that he bed to a syndicate which was offering ments to English manufacturers ne to the post d stricts of the South their entire plants. Especial inents are to be offered to cotton

is is reported as the greatest wateryear the Georgians have had in a A Savannah paper reports the of carloads shipped from the at 7055. The average number of per carload is 1100, making 800,000 melons already shipped, timate for the remainder of the s 35,000, making the total crop, home consumption, 7,835,000 the total value of which is placed

tain Vangele, in an interview at Belgium, stated that he bethat he himself was the mysterious le Pasha" reported by the natives g in the Bahr-el-Ghazel Province Africa. The Captain has just reand from the Congo country, and that at the beginning of the year had conflicts with the natives in the rhborhood of that province, Captain rele's description would answer to of the "White Pasha "

The report that two German bankers about to purchase the Island of Herm eating a sensation in Paris. The ald bankers are said to be German officers in disguise, whose design o familiarize themselves, by the air of al pilots, with certain channels and ents, a knowledge which would be immense value in the event of a war ween France and Germany. The sland of Herm lies, two and a half miles from Germany in the English Channel.

The Electrical Review quotes Professor Grey as saying that there is ground the belief prevalent in Europe that tning strikes the Lombardy poplar dence to other trees. He says an foned Lombardy poplar, by its its complete covering of twigs small branches and by its sappy wood, makesa capital lightning rod and a cheap one. To make it surer the tree should stand in moist ground or near water, for wet ground is a good conductor and dry a poor one. It is recommended to plant a Lombardy poplar near the house and another near the barn.

A large part of the Bra ilian empire is ready for republicanism, declares the American Cultivator. Dom Pedro, the present Emperor, has been a father to his people. He has been largely influential in abolishing slavery, and for the good he has done the emgire will not be disturbed in his day. But he will have no successor. After his death republicanism will be the natural order of things. Brazil has enormous resources and a territory that may possibly be subdivided into a number of governments. In time South America will be gathered under a federative system, like that of the United Status,

Says the Detroit Free Press: "The English consumption of wheat per year is 200,000,000 bushels. The annual production of wheat in England will average from 75,000,000 to 80,000,000 bushels. This year it will not be more than 50,000,000 bushels. It is an ill wind that blows no one some good. The American farmers in the Northwest have long suffered the hardships that follow a low price in wheat. Nearly all the margin of profit has been consumed in elestor and transportation charges. If the English wheat crop this year really sustains the estimates that have been made it will be a season of rejoicing for the American wheat grower."

THE HOME-BOUND HOST,

The sound of a host advancing, Tramp! tramp! tramp! Under the windy flicker And flare of the evening lamp, Under the steady whiteness Of the clear electric light,

The sound of an army marching

Is in the weets to night. Not to the clamor of bugles, Nor the stormy beat of drums, Not to the battle's toesin,

The jubilant army comes A sweeter music summons And thrills along the line, Though each for himself may hear it, And make to the next no sign.

The patter of tiny footfalls That run to an open door, The mother's tender singing. Her step on the nursery floor, The boyish shout of welcome The girlish ripple of glee, At the click in the guarded portal

Of the home-bound father's key. This is the army's music: Cheerily calls good night The merry voice of the comrade As he passes out of sight Into the heart of the household

When the day's long work is done, And wife and bairns are waiting With a kiss for the dearest one. Under the windy flicker And flare of the evening lamp

With steady and resolute tramp-A host of the strong and gentle, A throng of the brave and true, Dear little wives and mothers, Hastening home to you! -Margaret E. Sangster, in Buzar,

THE ENCHANTED VIOLIN

TRANSLATED FROM THE FRENCH, Vlasin Doroschenka had this peculiarity, that he went always with his gaze bent upon the earth, though he had the young girls did not love him as much he carried upon his heart and played. as possible, for when have you ever seen madeaps act otherwise than thought-

Vlasin Doroschenka was a handsome boy, yes, even the handsomest boy in Sotwinka, his features energetic and grave, his complexion of brown amber, his hair thick and black, cut short upon the brow, forming a whole to which two eyes, profound and dreamy, gave somethat was singularly gentle and sympathetic. The young girls, those pretty mockers, seeing him always remain silent and pensive instead of singing and dancing like the others, the young girls, say, having formed their own opinion of Vlasin, did not willingly follow the

same road as he. Nevertheiess, if he showed himself so little communicative and lowered his an old song (a nearly forgotten song by gaze with such persistency, it was to that which was passing within him, and

than he comprehended the conduct of strings of coral and sequins of gold. Dedeca, the daughter of the rich Betzor, fairy of the steppe! By no means, more than her companions, and lifted silken kerch of was brown-not blonde, her lip with a little disdainful movement whenever she encountered the poor

Was it to study and penetrate this charming sphinx that Vlasin concealed o frequently behind a tree stump from her whenever she was in seeing

Cne evening Doreschenka was traverswhitened with her rays, tipping with to hide itself in the prickly hedge. At the same time he heard a trembling

voice that stammered out prayers and supplications. Vissin approached and recognized the old Abisch, a man much pected and loved in the country-side because of his double talent of violinist and chiromancer. They said, even, he was something of a soreerer, but a sorcerer only in the amiable acceptance of What is the matter with you,

Abisch:" the young man demanded, "What is the matter! What is the matter with me?" cried the unhappy artist in a despairing voice; "do see for yourself that ferocious dog with my cap in his teeth, and who wishes to tear me to pieces?" And looking closely Vlasin did indeed discover a tiny little pug deg which had stopped before Abisch and played with his property as gayly as any other young and inexperienced animal would have done. He chased him away, however, simply to reassure the old man, who decided then, but not till then, to quit his refuge all white with blossoms and sweet

'I owe you my life, Vlasin!" cried the good man with effusion: "I shall never forget it, I awear it!" and he walked away rapidly.
Some time after this he came upon

Doroschenka alone upon the steppe, seated upon a hillock dreaming. "What is the matter with you, Vlasin?"

demanded the violinist in turn. "What is the matter with me?" repeated Doroscheuka, "God knows it, doubtless, but I - am ignorant of it. All should like to know why every one dislikes me, and why the young girls turn away from me as if I had the evil eye."

"Is it so?" replied Abisch, "ch bien! then I am going to give you a confident for your troubles, a friend to whom you can open your heart and who will spond like an angel when you ask him

"This, Doroschenka, this;" and opening his talas the good Abisch drew forth from his fellow-citizens, and one day, from its folds a violin far from appearing new, and at the same time pressed into his hands the bow.
"Ah, thank you," said Vlasin, disap-

pointed, "I am unable to make it serve Pardon me, it is unnecessary that shook his head. you should know how to play it."

"Unnecessary! then is the violin enchanted?" said the young man, still un-The old musician shrugged his shoulders, smiled and, turning away, disappeared under cover of the herbage of the steppe, like a bird that regains in

haste the shelter of its leafy covert.

Dorosehenka remained alone with his pain and his violin, in the plain immense and solitary, contemplating with the strangest and most inexplicable sentimenta the mysterious present of his old if I say this to you, you will be able to friend. At last he took courage and believe it with closed eyes, for after God,

lifted it to his shoulder.
"Why should I not," he said to him-self; "nobody can hear me-nobody but God-and perhaps it is not a crime to render upon the wood that he has created harmonious sounds that will

chant His praises. The steppe, green and undulating, un-rolled before him as far as the eye could reach, the spirit of the Spring was in his soul, the bees buzzed by hundreds in a sort of pious murmuring, while above him sounded the clear song of the birds, losing itself in the blue air; the light warm and go'den. Vlasin rose up and, throwing a glance about him, drew the chords across the bow, and listened. ned to him as if the who'e world

had hushed itself to pay attention. Soon the notes, undecided and hes itating at first, came fast and pressing it was like the vanishing of an evil charm under which he, Doroschenka, until then had been bound and fastened. He perceived it himself, this wealth of dormant melody that was in him, and which he made to pass into the sonorcus, echoing body of the instrument in his his hands. He comprehended nothing of this miracle that had happened to him he who had received lessons from

No matter; he remarked there in the midst of that nature so suddenly reborn in him playing, singing, in the full joy of the liberty that possessed him—the liberty of the eng'e, king of the air; of the Cossack, king of the desert.

In the village or at work it was with

the solicitude of a miser that he hid his treasure from the eyes of all, but when really no other motive for lowering his he found himself alone again in the shad-eyes than because it was his custom to ows of the forest or in the immensity of do so. He was poor, it is true, but the plain, when no eve saw min, no every saw min, as beard him, he opened his long overcoat poverty is not an infamous thing, as heard him, he opened his long overcoat of thick cloth, took the instrument that It was thus that upright one evening,

under a heaven pure and studded with stars, he drew from the harmonious chords notes of inexpressible sweetness and melaucholy. All noises were hushed about him; the insects that wavered always above that emerald sea troubled not even by the whirring of a wing the silence impressive and sublime. Viasin The system is a secre dreamed as he played, and, dreaming, saw before him the shades of heroes whose corpses had once lain thick as leaves upon the soil in those deadly struggles between the Tartars and the Ottomans,

Then the steppe began to talk to him, and the wind that passed across the long grasses to bring him the echo of a plaintive voice, and soon the words of Hmielnizki, the Cossack), that floated lend a more attentive ear, not to that in the air all sweet with perfume. The which was being said to him, but to voice approached always, and suddenly a charming head emerged from the green the melody which he heard there, veiled waves. A fairy of the steppe, perhaps, and mysterious, was an enigma to which her eyes, dark and soft, expressing pro he as yet was unable to find the key.

He did not comprehend it any more ling beauty; her breast covered with of cloth bine as the heavens.

steps from him, plucked a flower, then to see her pass, and never took his eyes another, then still a third, striving to conceal her trouble.

"It is thou, then, who playest so ell," she said at last. But Vlasin, without replying a single word, recom striping with shadows the road that she menced his melodies, directing his steps toward the depths of the steppe, silver the corallas of the sleeping flowers the enchanted violin, showing itself and the margins of the well. All at truly worthy of its name, the young once he perceived a human figure, tall, girl, fascinated by those ardent and gaunt, and which seemed to be striving passionate strains, following by his side with a lingering, hesitating step, then with one more assured, until presently she place! her hand upon the arm of Doroschenku, and when he raised his voice and sang she sang also and with him-a duo, you would have said, of the

brazen bourdon and the silver bell. They walked for a long time, happy as a pair of birds up in a bough, and thereafter returned to meet again every evening, but without ever giving each other a rendezvous, \ lasin now conducted himself very differently the past. He carried his head high, no longer lowered his eyes in traversing the streets, and when he played the young girls, charmed as Dodeon had been clustered at his heels. He noticed them not, however, but went with no other him under the humid and vague light of the stars in the midst of the steppe which undulated black and murmuring

Before long, as was to be expected, the rumor began to circulate that Doroschenka had a magic violiu with which he bewitched the hearts of the beauties young and old. But one Sunday, as the girls and boys were united at the steps of the church after the benedictions were over, and the parents grouped about them, amusing selves with their diversions, came from the temple his instrument it voices began to cry in threatening

"To the water with the sorcerer! the water, and in with him!" and the hot heads threw themselves toward him to do as they were bid. Vlasin did not stir, but tranquilly raised his bow and played. They stopped to listen, and as the sounds grew marked, the carience louder and more engaging, boys and girls began to dance, and soon the parents themselves, unable to resist that delicious joined their children and even rivated them in the ardor and zeal with which they whirled and pirouetted.

Doroschenka had nothing more to fear not long after this, when the old Betzkor betook himself to the house of a priest and implored divine assistance to deliver his daughter Dodena from the spell laid upon her by that rascally Doroschenka, the priest only smiled and

"for my part, I see not the slightest sorcery in the whole affair, and if there is it is very natural sorcery, which you perhaps are now too old to comprehend. but which is nevertheless no offense to

"But what shall I do? What shall I do?" still cried the old Betzkor. "Do? A very simple thing—give him Dodena to wife. Is he not the bravest and handsomest boy in Sotwinka? if there is any one upon the face of the earth able to sound the hearts of men and women, it is truly, it seems to me,

The old Betzkor was by no means convinced, but as in the end his sighs and lamentations brought about no change in the situation he was forced to give up

the argument and yield the game.
Now Dodena is the wife of Vlasin, and when they take themselves to the steppe, and when the enchanted violin vibrates, harmonious and penetrating, and the voices of the married lovers mount unitedly toward the heavens blue and pure, there is not in the world a couple whose felicity is deeper or more complete. -New York Mercury.

Primitive Africau Telephone System.

A part of Reclus's map showing the tribes who live in the Cameroon district, West Africa, is shaded to show exactly what portion of the country is the homof the four or five little tribes who have perfected an ingenious and practical telephonesystem that distinguishes them from all the other natives of Africa. Everywhere among the blacks of Africa the big drum or tam-tam is used in war and on festive occasions, but it is only these Cameroon natives who have dis covered how useful the tam-tam may be made as a rapid promulgator of news over mountain and plain.

Of course, the news is telephoned by drumming on the tam-tam, but the cording to the New York Sun they repre-sent syllables and words, and so grow into sentences like the ticks of a graph instrument. It is a very lagenious ivention, and deserves to rank with any of our own devices for the rapid transmission of news that were in vogue before the electric telegraph superseded them. The force and rapidity with which the instrument is beaten are elements in the interpretation of the idea to be expressed, and syllables and words are also formed by combinations of strokes, something like the Morse alphabet. It is a complicated system, and speaks highly for the intelligence of the

The system is a secret that is confided to only about 200 of the natives. Though five or six of the white residents and explorers in that region have told all they know about the tam-tam telephone, its language is as yet wholly unintelligible to them, as the secret is carefully guarded. Only a few women have been instructed in the art, and no slave is per-

mitted to acquire it. It is the duty of every operator to be ready, if need be, when he hears the tam-tam to repeat the message, which is taken up in turn by operators further inland. In this way any news may be com-municated for a distance of forty or fifty miles in a few hours. Thus the chiefs correspond with one another, and no important news happens that is not ith promptly telephoned all over the disfairy of the steppe! By no means, for of the Cameroon River the tam-tam may who seemed to detest him if anything the hair that was imprisoned under the be heard beating far up the side of the neighboring mountains, and the news is like ripening wheat-and she carried repeated from drummer to drummer upon her gay-colored robe a soukmanna until it reaches the furthest confines of the district. If a white party propos The heart of Vlasin bounded in his to visit some chief in the interior the breast, while Dodena, motionless three tam-tam carries the news to him that white visitors are coming almost before they have started on their journey. Thus our benighted African brother has taught himself a way to annihilate space and to transmit his thoughts on the wings of the

American and European Herons, North America has a fine array of Not less than a round dozen of species make up the list, while in Europe nly two are at all common, the other species mentioned being only visit-Northern Eurore-the bird embalmed in song and story as the noblest quarry at which king or prince could fly his falcons -the bird which it were death, in mediaval times, for villains to harmstill carefully protected in England. It is closely related to our "great blue" heron but is not so large n some, and, presumably, less courageous than the latter. The large herons are everywhere shy and wary birds. The great bulk and imposing carriage make them a conspicuous target for gunners and their hereditary suspicion is intensi ery of man until they show an eagerness to vacate the neighborhood at his approach that effectually precludes all at attempts at close observation smaller kinds, on the contrary, manifest but little timidity, and were they not clves with the doings of civilization,-American Magazine.

Electricity as an Anesthetic.

Mayor Hewist, of New York, says the Mail and Express, was not far astray in his assertions made before the Electric Convention the other day at the Hotel Brunswick, when he said that electricity was only in its infancy. A lady who Hardly had he placed his sponsible for saying that a dentist in this upon the threshold when a dozen city has successfully introduced eletricity as a substitute for gas. She went to him the other day to have a tooth pulled, and as she feared to take gas an ticipated martyrdom. The dentist asked his explanation satisfied her of its pain lessness and safety. The dentist had a small battery with which he charged her, and when he placed the forceps to the as a conductor of the electric fluid, which flowed from the tooth. When he pulled she felt no pain, the electricity s to neutralize it, and the operation was admini-tered. The patient beside felt exhilarated and strengthened by operation. There seems to be no lo any reason why the filling and pulling fearful dread and subsequent agony.

Beriah Wilkins will continue to live ook his head.
"Thou art foolish, Betzkor," said he: gress is ended.

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

A Pineapple Pudding. Cut a fine ripe pineapple in slices and boil it for ten minutes in a pint of white sugar syrup, then remove the fruit and through a sieve. Add to the syrup in which the pineapple was boiled an ounce of gelatine which has been soaked in cold water for twenty minutes, and stir over the fire until the gelatine is entirely dissolved, then strain the syrup through a piece of muslin, and when rather cool stir it into the fruit pulp. You can decorate the inside of a mold with fruit if you desire. The fruit used for decoration should be directed into melted gelatine, then it will a

firmly to the mold. Pour in the apple, etc., and imbed the mold in until required. If the decorating done tastefully the pudding will form an elegant-looking dish. When more convenient, canned pincapple may be used instead of fresh, and will answer the purpose very nicely.—New York

Sauer Kraut. If our readers, says the Prairie Farmer will follow these dire tions they will have excellent kraut: Select good solid heads, trim off the outside leaves, get a sharp cutter, with the knives set fine. , and fill a washtub, sprinkle over the cabbage just enough salt to season for cooking; with the hands work the salt through the mass, until all is salted. Have a barrel ready and when a tul full is salted, turn in; with a flat pounder, pound carefully until the juice rises over the top. Make a depression in the center and with a cup dip out all the juice. It is this juice that emits the oder so offensive to many persons:
Proceed in this way until the barrel is

full. Cover the top with large callbage leaves and set in the cellar. It will be necessary to put a light stone weight on top of the leaves. In a week it will ferment, then remove the leaves, spread a cloth over the cabbage unde weight, which should be removed once a week, washed and replaced. This will keep mould from collecting. brine must always cover the cabbage; if any time it does not, water must be

The Perils of Damp Beds. A respectable proportion of the deaths that occur during the winter season are either directly or indirectly due to sleeping in damp beds. As a matter of fact, this peril is of the greatest, and it is ever present with us. The experienced traveler rarely hazards the risk of sleeping between sheets which are pearly sure to be damp, until they have been aired under his personal supervision at a fire in his bedroom. If this be impracticable, he wraps his clock around him or pulls out the sheets and sleeps between the blankets, a disagreeable, but often rudent, expedient. The direct misch of may result from the contact of an imperfectly heated body with sheets which retain moisture. The body heat is not sufficient to raise the temperature of the sheets to a sate point, and the result must be disastrous in the extreme, if, as is sure to happen, the skin is cooled by contact with a surface colder than itself, and steadily abstracting heat all the night through. Country people in particular are specially culpable in this matter. A "spare" room is reserved for guests. For weeks it may remain unoccupied, unaired and unwarmed. A visitor arrives. Unconscious of the fate that awaits him he calmly passes the evening in social enjoyment. to the "spare" room for the night. The atmosphere of the apartment has chill and damp of the tomb, and the sheets of the bed are veritable winding sheets-shrouds, in fact. He is fortunate if he escapes with nothing more than a There is no excuse for the neglect of proper precaution to insure dry beds. - Cultivator.

Recipes. MUFFINS.—One egg, one cup of sugar, ne-third cup butter, one-hilf cup milk, salt, spices, one teaspoonful baking powder and flour to make batter. Bake in a hot oven.

BREAD PUDDING, .. Take one pint of bread crumbs soaked in one quart of sweet milk, one-balf cup white sugar, two eggs beaten thoroughly, one cup of raisins, heaping teaspoonful of butter, salt to suit the taste; stir well together and bake.

INDIAN PLUM PUDDING, -Three quar ters of a pound of bread crumbs, six punces of Indian meal, three or four apples (chopped small), half pound of raisins, quarter pound of sugar, three ounces of candied peel, a little nutner (grated), and finely shred lemon peel mix with just enough water to keep it together. Boil three or four hours.

Consist with Eogs .- Put one cun of picked fish into one quart of cold water, heat slowly, when hot (not boiling pour off water, remo e fish to another milk, thicken with one tablespoonful of flour, add fish, piece of butter size of a walnut, when gravy again boils add one or two eggs, stir briskly, and serve at

Sercep Beer.-For a round weighing twenty pounds rub with a dessertspoon ful of saltpeter on both sides and let it plateful of salt, a tablespoonful of ground loves, one of allspice and one of cayenne itub the beef every day with tablespoonful of it until it is used, and turn it each day. Boil in nearly enough water to cover it. PARSNIP FRITTERS. - Three large pars

bout two hours; scrape and mash five picking out all strings and lumps; add two beaten eggs two tablespoonfuls of new milk and two of sifted flour, an even teaspoonful of salt and quarter of a teaspoonful of pepper; mix thoroughly; make into small cakes, flour them and fry brown in butter or oil; eat with butter. POTATO GEMS .- A good way to make state gems is to work one cup of cold mashed potato smooth into one cunful of sweet milk. Stir in one cupful of corn meal, or enough to make a batter which will drop easily from a spoon, with a pinch of salt, and add one beaten egg. Beat briskly three or four minutes, then put into well buttered

Mme. E. Gerard, the author, is a Scotch woman born of French parents, and is married to an Austrian officer.

gem page and bake twenty minutes to

half an hour with a steady but not too

A CELEBRATED CALF CASE

AN ANIMAL WHICH HAS BEEN IN COURTS FOURTEEN YEARS

Bitter Legal Controversy Over Five Atleged Stolen Calves-Farmers Buined by the Controversy. A recent letter from Des Moines, Iowa,

to the New York San, says that the cele-brated Jones county calf case is before Judge Linehan at Waterloo.

The writer continues. It is a case with a history. It had its origin four-teen years ago, has been tried in several district courts, been heard in the Su-

preme Court two or three times, and now comes up for adjudication on e more. In 1874 the case was started in Jones county by a farmers' society. A man named otter, of Greene county, traveled through that section buying young stock. Among the rest five callet were bought of one Johnson, who has been the prom-inent figure in the litigation which has consumed so much time. The calves which were sold were afterward identified as belonging to farmers in the vicinity. At a meeting of the Jones County Anti-Horse-Thief Society held soon afterward, it was determined to charge Johnson with the theft of the tered. In December of 1874 he was in-dicted by the Grand dury in session in Jones county, but the Court set the in-dictment uside. In February of the following year he was again indicted by the Grand Jury, and on this indictment he was twice tried, taking change of venue to adjoining counties. In the first venue to adjoining counties. trial the jury disagreed, one man re-maining firm in favor of conviction. But in the second trial, which occurred

in 1876, he was acquitted. Soon after Johnson's acquittal be be-gan suit against farmers named Miller and Foreman, and six other prominent members of the society, claiming \$10,000 damages for mulicious prosecution. This case was taken upon a change of venue from Jones county to Chiton, There it was twice tried, and then removed to Benton county on a change of venue, where it was once more before the courts. In each of the e trials the jury returned a verdict in rayor of Johnson for sums raging from \$3500 to \$7000, and each time the trial Judge set the verdict aside on account of al-

The case was next taken to Black Hawk county in 1884, on another chauge of venue, and there tried. A verdict of \$5000 was rendered by the jury, and judgment entered. I rom this, however, an appeal was taken to the Supreme Court, the decision reversed, and the case was remanded back for trial in

In 1886 the case was once more tried in Black Hawk county, and aga a a decision was rendered in favor of Johnson for \$2000. This was again appealed to the Supreme Court, and once more the verdict was set aside and the case seat back for trial in 1887. And now the sixth trial of the case will take place in Waterloo after fourteen years of litiga-

This litigation has been under the consideration of thirty Grand Jurors, and eighty-four petit jurors; it has been presented to nine different trial Judges, and has twice been before the Supreme Court, five Judges sitting upon the bench each time. The court costs alone amount to more than \$5000, and the attorneys' fees are much more than that amount.
All of the eighty four urors have decided in favor of Johnson, but the courts have uniformly set the verdicts aside on legal grounds because of the close ques-tion as to whether there was probable

society for starting prosecution.

The large part of a lifetime has been spent in useless litigation over a few animals, the entire value of which was angaged in the suits have become hope lessly ruined, but still Johnson comes smilingly before the court, begins his suits, and readily pays for them, though he is fast sinking into insolvency, and is already an elderly man. Children of various ages, who testified when the litigation first began, now lead into court their own children, who are nearly as old as were their parents at the tim they made their first hows to the courts. The farmers are growing old; their money has leaked away through the various legal crevices, and found its way into other hands : homes have been broken up, a zommunity has been made poorer in every igh the todious channels of the law with but little more chance of a settlement than there was fourteen years ago.

A Man Deposited in Bank.

Joseph Cannon, the young man who was imprisoned a few afternoons ago in a vault in the unfalshed building of the Keystone National Bank at Juniper and Chestnut st eets, Philadelphia in conse quence of a friend playfully pushing the spr ng latch door shut while Cannon was inside, was liberated at eight o'clock the next morning, after having been a pris-oner for fifteen hours. The safe was not finished, and had no handle or knob on the door. When Cannon's friend dis-covered the plight in which he had placed him, he be ame greatly alarmed and called for help. A number of men worked with chisels and bars for several hours, but only succeeded in opening was sufficient to admit air to the prison er and permit food to be passed to him. The effort to release him was then abau loned for the night. About eight o'clock the next morning an expert a pair of tongues remo ed one of the rips, boiled till soft, which will require bolts, and the door swang oven. A crowd of people had gathered and a hearty cheer greeted the young man when he stepped out of his "cell," no much the worse for his confinement Cannon admitted that he was badl frightened when he found the doo closed on him, but said he was comfort able after the door was loosened and fresh air admitted. - New York Sun,

Fate of an Afghan Liar.

Afghan stan has been much seitsted over a report of the Ameer's death. The commander of the Amoor's army, howreport. He carried the people to assem-ble in the market place and then he swore on the Koran that the was untrue, and afterward, having cap tured two of the disseminators of th report, had them blown from cannon is the presence of an admiring and apTHE GRAY FATHER

A tiny girl went singing Among the meadow flowers: Her father watched her bringing Her happy thoughtless hours.

She never saw his features, She never knew his face, Of all unconscious creatures

She had the joy and grace. Years passed!-her father brought her A jewel for her brow; She thought—and while she thought, her

Gray father she saw now, But she was not so mirthful That father now she knew Of grief she found old earth full, And she was older too.

The father of that maiden, He is old Father Time, A parent heavy laden With more of prose than rhyme.

No more you hear her laughter The flowering fields among; Her words forever after Are rather said than song--Keningala Cook, in Temple Bur.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

A stowaway-The glutton. All for protection-Policemen. Our horticultural fathers-Poppies. A pointer on pork-The pig's nose.

Oriental calendar gastronomy-Eating A call deposit-Talking into a phono-

Man has his ups and downs-Er, yeshic-ups!

A friendly meeting-Gathering of Quakers. The Lick Observatory-The postage stamp window.

The best way to get at the tongue of a bell is to peal it. Baseball clubs that have a "Jonah"

are easily whaled. Right kind of a girl for a restaurant-One that is "tasty."

All good swimmers are not belligerent, yet they strike out right and left, A criminal may not believe in his own guilt, but he is always open to convic-

Make a man your traveling companion and you must put up with him. -Pica-

When an office goes out to seek a man, it has to pick its way through crowds,-This Banana Trust will be nothing

more nor less than a skin game.-Richester Post. Some belles captivate with artless heart; others with heartless art. - Mar-

chant Tra eler. The hen that hatched out a brood of seven roosters was very proud of her beautiful sou-set.

Speaking of pins, the most costly are the diamond pin and the terrapi . -People studying the language of Finland have quite an exciting time at the Finnish .- Hickhester Post.

In Doumark, girls are trained to agri-culture, but in this country they take more kindly to husbandry. A Philadelphia umbrella firm has sus-

ended, with nothing laid by for the rainy day .- Pitts arg Chronicle A fisherman will always be found recling a great deat when the fishing is good. Perhaps it is the bait, - Beston

When young men and ma'dens go out canoeing together their thoughts are sailing to the port of canoebial fe-

Photographer-"Everything is ready. Please smile." Lentuckian -- "Thank you. I don't care if I do." -- Arcola It hucts a man just about as much to

burn him in efligy as to have his shadow on a stone wall butted by a goat.-"Yes," said Mr. Knowita'l, "that is Latin for 'deep sea bass,' Basso pro-fundo was Julius C.esar's favorite fish,"

Harner's Bazar. The Bee Line Railroad has 117 crooks A bee which can't fly straighter than that had better invent a compass .--Detroit Free Press.

head of the firm down town, but when I'm at home nights I'm floor walker most of the time.' They tell us that "wah" is an Iedian's most common expression of pleasure. And here we've been thinking that an Indian's wah-whoo; meant bloodshed.

"Yes." said Mr. Newpop.

Young Mother (displaying baby)-Isn't he a great noble tellow, Ma ori" Major (anxious to please) - "Yes indeed madam; why, he has got hands and feet

on him like a hired man's." - New York Tommy-"You ought to see how much butter my step-mother puts on my bread." Johnny-"I guess it's some of this bogus butter, and she just trying it on you before she cats any of it herself,"

Willie took the shiny musket
Ity its muzzle, daintity:
Stuffed the sold steel down his throafiet,
Toyed with trigger gracefully.
Down went hammer on the caplet,
"I p went Willie!" did you say!
Not a bit, for gue not leaded
Can not hurt a boy at play.

Thus,

Brown Have you seen Robinson scently, Dumley?" "I hear he has been sick." Dumley!" "I hear he has this morning," Brown-"How is he!"
Dumley-"by thunder, I forget to ask
him. I just said flow are you, old man! and passed on."- Time.

In the spring the young man's famey lightly turns to thoughts of love; Through the summer days he woosth like the fighteone turtle-dove; And when summer title is over, in the genial glow of autonia.

Homo the maiden writes to popper, Dearest pa, at last I've caught him.

The citizens of Lexington were much surprised on Tuesday norming last to find a placard on the public well which read: "Brink no water from this well; it is full of frogs, by order of the Mayor." Mayor W. B. Lester was cought by a reporter to ascertain why he had ordered the well filled with frogs, but he declined to answer .- Lerington ( tin. ) Echa,