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FOREST REPUBLICAN.

\$1.50 PER ANNUM.

There are now more Chinamen in the andwich Islands than native male Inwaiians.

During the last year and a half the otton manufacturing power of Japan as increased more than 150 per cent.

Chief Electrician Preece, of the Brit Telegraph Department, thinks New and a set of capital punishment by stricity will be a failure.

One of the boasts of Pittsburg, Penn., that there are seventy-two millionaires that city, anyone of whom can sign a heck good for \$25,000,000.

A swimming dress, to enable a swim to blow up mines and hostile boats, been tried in the German navy. It wort of modified Paul Boyton affair.

The entire outlay of Switzerland next ar for its executive and legislative detments will be no more than \$61,000, nodest sum even for a country of less m 2,000,000 inhabitants.

syndicate is being formed in Lonat present for the purpose of exnenting in beet growing in Ireland, a view to the eventual establishthere of an extensive sugar indus-Experts in the manufacture of beet are very sanguine of the success of

ut in Oregon, Lake Melburn, which heretofore covered seventy-five miles and been wholly without outlet, has broken itself a passage is now roaring through it to such extent that miles and miles that once its bottom, are now high and

ie discovery has been made that of the tea brought to this country ored with poisonous chemicals. Justom House officers in New York en directed to test all suspicious but it is feared that some of the already been distributed over the

the mercantile sailing fleet being from the ocean by steam com-"inquires the New York Trie reports of the Hydrographic t Washington declare that the nage of the world is nearly that of steam, and that this relaportion is likely to be maintained.

Cincinnati En wirer says: "Mr. ft's report shows that there .713 miles of railroad mail service country, and 5978 miles of steammail service. Altogether if amounts distance which is six times the cirberence of the globe that we live on. United States of America is a pretty country."

Over \$8,000,000 is annually appropri a in France for the promotion of culture, of which \$2,500,000 is deni to educational work. Russia apriates over \$14,000,000 to promote agricultural interests, and Brazil \$20,000,000. These are official ures quoted by United States Comsioner Colman.

The American Banker notes the disovery lately of a deceptive \$30 countereit. The paper of the counterfeit is said to be fully as good as that of the gilt-edged \$20 bills, but the counterfeit can be easily discovered by reason of the fact that it is one-eighth of an Inch. shorter and narrower than the gold bills. The engraving is also coarse.

"The most interesting feature of the description of the sea serpent lately seen in Winyah Bay, S. C., is," observes the New York San, "that he was red-headed. Nothing could be a more impressive, decorative marine picture than a red-headed soment. We hope that it may yet be possible to get one of the red headed variety for the Central

The room where the Court of Appeals sits in the Capitol at Albany, N. Y., is described as the most gorgeous in its appointments of all the court-rooms in the country, & The woodwork is beautifully carved and panels are of mahogany and onyx. The carpet was woven to order a ross the water. Fortraits of all the judges that have ever sat in the court are placed in panels about the

Miss Eva Pemberthy, the daughter of wealthy parents at Massilion, Ohio., went to Pittsburg recently and secured a position as nurse in a hospital. She had been in the institution but a few days when she witnessed a frightful aurg oal operation which made such an impression that her mind became unbalanced. She was taken to her home a raving manine and has been placed in the asylum at Toledo.

"The first statue crected to General Grant in the United States was, with its foundation and pedestal, placed in the center of Twelfth street, between Locust and Olive streets, the other day, in this city," says the St. Louis Herald, "In due time St. Louis will have a gala day, when the time comes to unveil this beautiful work of art to the admiring thousands of our old here citizen, beloved and renowned patriot and General."

A DREAM OF HOME.

Ah! this is the home I remember! All others that I have known Have been as tents by the wayside-They never were all my own, Here I first worshipped the sunshine, Here my first violets grew, And from fairyland's open borders Winged thoughts an I fancier flew;

And here when the magic of night Has its spell upon me thrown, With a dreamer's strange delight I have come unto my own. Hark! was it a leaf that fluttered Or a whispering voice that uttered A dream within a dream?

Beloved! I joy to meet thes Where we parted so long ago; Can the angels above, devotion More sweet than our child-love know ! Let us hasten, for while we linger, They call me-the river and woods-The tall pines tremble with welcome

As we enter their solitudes. Mossy and green and still Is the path to the wildwood dell, At my touch the violats thrill, They, too, remember well. But why do the branches bend; And whisper as friend to friend, A dream within a dream ?

Still on where the brook breaks lightly Into broader and swifter flow: only, of all who have listened, That song and its meaning know, To my childhood's ear it warbled O! sweeter than fairy lyre, We are coming, coming, coming,

The day of our heart's desire, Dear brook, I believe you still. I wait and have waited long, Some bright hour must fulfil The promise of Nature's song. It is not the river nor sky That breathes the foreboding sigh A dream within a dream.

Now softly, past shadowing maples, The path to my home we trace; From hearthside or window surely Will smile a remembered face, Yonder the willows were planted And there the lone codar tree, And here was the terrace of roses-All Araby's gardens to me.

I have wandered long and far, Home coming is late, so late! But heaven's door seems a jar As I open the garden gate. That haunting voice! ah! clearer It murmurs-it hovers nearer-

A dream within a dream. Keep close to my side, beloved! Behold! where the home-lights shine, Strange shadows flit, and I tremble Lest your hand be loosed from mine So long have our ways been parted, The silence so deep and drear,

That I feel, in this wondrous meeting, It is but your phantom near. For I heard in some vanished gloom, That you slept as my childhood sleeps, A part of the hillside bloom, Where the river so gently creeps. O speak! child-friend, child-lover,

Is it thou saying over and over A dream within a dream ! Yes; now I know I was dreaming; With the dead I have wandered far; Farewell, dear van shing presence, Called home by the morning star. I must bind on my pilgrim sandals

And onward in shade and sun, Still seek for the land of morning Where the promise of life is won The vision shadows the truth, The beautiful days will come The rapture and glory of youth He mine in that last, true home.

There never when joy beats high Will lips that are dearest reply A dream within a dream. -Frances L. Mace.

A SUCCESSFUL BURGLAR.

HE TELLS IT Mother and the girls were quite in ecstasies over the new house. The masculine members of the family were inclined to be dubious as to its advan-The chief objection which we had to it was that it was one of a row of eight, all exactly alike, and it was extremely difficult to be sure of the right

A week's practice, however, made that all right; ours was the fourth house from the south end of the row; as I walked from the office along the street immediately south of us, 1 soon became Tom. accustomed to taking the exact number of steps, after turning the corner, which would bring me to the door.

Besides, the hour at which I came home (I am a proofreader on a morning paper and my duties usually keep me a the office until near 3 A. M.) made it While I knew that of course our neigh-bors had exactly the same conveniences which we enjoyed, and looked for light to windows in the same portion of exactly similar rooms, and experienced the annoyance of smoky chimneys when the wind was in the particular quarter which affected ours. I did not dream that the houses were so precisely the same that the key of one would unlock another.

We had lived here about a week when the street-car line near by began running owl cars. This was a boon ior me, as it saved me a walk of some length, car lines ran within half a square of the house, being on the next street north of

The first night that I rode home I was so sleepy when I got out of the car that I scarcely knew what I was doing. Hitherto the exercise of walking had kept me wide awake until I got into my own room. I managed to unlock the front door, however, and get upstairs; habit making my movements noiseless, as I knew that my mother was easily awakened and did not readily go to

sleep again. The room which I occupied was over the dining room, the door being nearly opposite the head of the stairs. what to my surprise, the gas was not burning on the landing; the girls had probably forgotten to light it before going to bed. I groped my way carefully along, and at last reached the door of my room. I entered: It was, like the hall, pitch dark. I tried to find the on which there should be a lamp, heard no more. and my hand came in contact with something else. I drew a match from my between the two families and we became pocket and struck it. As I held it firm friends.

it screened in my hand I saw that the room was a strange one. Suddenly all was dark; it was not that the match had gone out, but the brain was shadowed. I knew nothing more.

SHE TELLS IT. I was always rated courageous. I seemed to lack that instinctive fear which causes some to shrink from darkness and loneliness. My brothers and sisters of-ten declared that I would never be frightened; not even, added May, with a shudder, if a burglar were to present himself before me and demand my valuables. These would not tempt any well-regu-lated burglar, being small and of little intrinsic value; but I should not like to lose them, and I had always determined to defend my property stoutly if threat-ened, providing, of course, that I had sufficient warning of the robber's intentions to enable me act.

I awoke one morning at that proverbial darkest hour just before the dawn. I had no idea what time it was, as the whole house was wrapped in silence and darkness: it is from after events that I am able to say that it was nearly morning. I had started suddenly from sleep, but at first I could not tell what had aroused me. As I lay listening for some sound to follow that which had recalled me from the land of dreams, my thoughts turned instinctively to our next door neighbors, who had been domiciled in

the row for about a week.

Nobody knew them, although several of the older residents had spoken of calling upon them-perhaps; for we liked the looks of the ladies and they seemed inclined to be friendly. The men, how-ever, seemed to be home all day and

away all night. They were not work-ingmen out ld so that he their hands, their clothing, their hearing, h we were afraid they were not just what one piece they should be. We recalled certain is worth t grewsome stories of counterfeiters, burglars and other criminals who settle in respectable neighborhoods, and only excited suspicion by the unreasonable hours which they kept.

Was that a step on the stairs? I list tened more intently, my wandering thoughts recalled from all other subjects. Surely it was, and that was another. There was a burglar in the house. I sprang out of bed and enveloped myself in a circular which chanced to be hanging on a chair, as I had worn it out into

the rain the preceding evening.

In spite of my boastel courage, my heart beat very loudly as the step was heard once more, and this time upon the landing just outside my own door. I grasped the poker firmly, however, trying to restore my wonted courage by the pressure of that formidable weapon in my hand. It was a place be wy lace iron, at which the others often laughed. declaring that it must make me tired to

The knob of the door turned slowly and cautiously, and the burglar entered the room. What would he do next? He closed the door as gently as he had opened it, and for a moment seemed undecided. Did he have a dark hurern and a pistol! I could not imagine a burglar without such adjuncts, both of which were equally unfamiliar objects to me; and I shivered as I thought of the advantage which he would have over me and my

Evidently the dark lantern was not in working order, however, for he simply struck a match. The little flame showed me that our new neighbors were not unthem. They were certainly a gang of

He made a step toward the dresser, To reach it he must pass me. He was within reach of my arm. I raised my weapon, and uttering the loudest scream of which my lungs were capable, I struck him on the side of the head. He fell like a log to the floor. Horror! I

had killed him!
My renewed screams alarmed the ouse, and the others were speedily at my side. I had already lighted the gas, and was on my knees beside the man I had struck, vainly endeavoring to recall ife. My assortment of restoratives, I was afterward assured, was sufficient to have revived a dozen swooning men.

brother as he appeared upon the scene He was the first to come to the room. "Oh, my burglar's come!" I exclaimed, half hysterically, "but I've killed him." "Wholly unnecessary severity," re-marked Tom; "you always overdo the But that man isn't dead."

As if to confirm his words, the burglar just then opened his eyes and looked iniringly around him.
"He looks dazed," I whispered to

"He has occasion to look dazed if you hit him with your beloved poker,' rejoined Tom, pushing me aside and ap plying restoratives in his turn; "put it here it belongs and go get me brandy or whisky or something of the kind. We'll have to get this fellow on

his feet before we call the police."
"I-I-was mistaken, sir," said the burglar in a feeble voice, but with a very decided manner. "I was mistaken in the house. It appears that the latch key unlocks both doors, and I got

"Yes. I think you did," rejoined Tom. emphatically, and eyeing him with sus-

The burglar managed to scramble to his feet, although I could see that he was still dizzy from the encounter with my poker. I retired into the closet and held the door shut—that is, very nearly. "I think that you will do me the favor to change your mind about sending for the police," he said, "when I explain. I am employed upon a morning paper, and am not through with my work until nearly this honr in the morning. I usually walk home, but I took advantage of the new owl cars to-night, and went to sleep on my way home, hardly waking up when I got out and walked the half clock here. I live at 415, and I hope you will accept my explanation and apologies and allow me to go home to bed. Tam very serry I have disturbed the lady, and probably fright-

"It seemed to me," said Tom, putting out his hand, "that the ludy is perfectly well able to take care of herself, and that you ought to know it."

The stranger laughed good naturedly "She tried to beat it into my head, at any rate. But will you convey my

The two went down stairs then and I But the blow on our neighbor's head effectually broke the ice

I was married about two years after the episode of the burglar. My husband declares that he is not afraid of the house being entered while he is away for my fame must have gone abroad; while if, under the supposition that my vigilance relaxed when he chanced to be at home, they should come while he is there, he would be sure of being ably

P. S.—I married a proof-reader on morning paper.—New York Sun.

WISE WORDS.

The rose grows among the thorns. Where content is, there is a feast. Steal the goose and give the giblets in

When the head is sick the whole body The envious man's face grows sharp

and his eyes big. Necessity is the argument of tyrants,

it is the creed of slaves. By the very constitution of our nature, moral evil is its own curse.

He who throws himself under the ench will be left to lie there.

He who wishes to secure the good of thers has already secured his own The place honors not the man; 'tis the man who gives honor to the place.

The doctor who prescribes gratui-tously gives a worthless precription. The thief who finds no opportunity to steal considers himself an honest man.

Thy friend has a friend, and thy friend's friend has a friend; be discreet. Man sees the mote in his neighbor's eye, but knows not the beam in his own, He word spoken in its time is worth ne piece of fibries, silence in its time

is worth two. When thou art the only purchaser, then buy; when other buyers are present be thou nobody.

For people to live happy together the great secret is that they should not live too much together. As the old man grows more and more blundering, if he will grow more careful, it will go far to counterbalance that in-

Repent the day before thy death, (Consider every day as possibly your last, and be ever prepared through

penitence). It is worth while to expose our ignorance to others, that we may learn it ourselves. This is many times the only way we shall ever learn it.

A good name when deserved gives a strength and mild courage, quiet boldless and modest assurance, which are worth all that they cost.

It is not very strange that a man should mistake in point of duty; short-sighted, crook-sighted, blurred and de-fective, what else could be expected? It is no great matter to live lovingly

with good natured, humble and meek persons; but he who can do so with the froward, wilful, ignorant, peevish and perverse hath true charity.

Alnine Glaciers. Glaciers filled every valley and ravine, and the ice stood up in tall ramparts wherever the space was too narrow to hold its rigid waves. Glacier ice is snow that has for a considerable time been subjected to enormous pressure. If nuceze a snowball in your hand until it is very hard it becomes icy. So in the Alps, the continual fall of snow is the pressure and the sun's heat the warmth which produces those seas of ice that are called glaciers. There are over 606 of them in Ewitzerland, and some are coeval with the glacial period of this continent, while others are now in process of formation. Winter is their season of rest, but with the Spring they resume their onward motion, due to the combined action of heat and gravitation For in spite or their apparent immobility all Alpine glaciers do move constantly, although with different degrees of speed and, like liquid streams, they carry with them debris of all sorts, but principally the stones that fall upon their surface from the mountains' sides. The glacier starting in its purity from some white, unsullied peak, loses before many years its anothess character. The wintry frosts gathering into iron bonds the streams that trickle down the mountain sides expand the water in freezing and shatter rocks with a force that the most solid cliffs cannot possibly resist. Thus broken fugments drop on to the once unspotted bosom of the ice sea and swell its burden with advancing years. debris thus brought down form what are called moraines. Each gla ier has a lard. There should be moraine on either side of it; its end is a them without turning. terminal moraiue, and when two glaciers unite, their lateral moraines join and largest medial moraines hereabouts I saw is in the centre of the Morteratsch Glacier and is about 50 feet or more broad and perhaps 20 feet high in its centre. -New York Times.

George Washington's Advertisement.

The origin of advertising is lost in antiquity, but it has been discovered that ractised even by that great and good tatesman. In the first issue of the Maryland Journal, August 2, 1773, Washington inserted an advertisement at that world as Mount Vernon. This is the

MOUNT VERNON, IN VIRGINIA, July 15 73%.—The subscriber having obtained atents for upwards of \$3,000 acres of land Great Kanawina, and the remainder on the Great Kanawina, or New River, from the mouth, or near it, upwards, in one continued survey) proposes to divide the same into any sized tenoments that may be desired, and leave them upon moderate terms, allowing a reasonable number of years rent free, provided, within the space of three years from next October, three acres of every fifty contained in each lot, and preportionably for a leaser quantity, shall be cleared, fenced and titled, and that, by and before the time limited for the commencement of the first real, live acres of every lundred, and proportionably, as above, shall be enclosed and islid down in good grass for meadow; and, moreover, that at least fifty good fruit trees for every like quantity of land shall be planted on the premises. Any person inclinable to settle on these land; may be more fully informed of these terms by apply to the subscriber, near Alexandria, or, in his absence, to Mr. Land Washington; and would do woll in communicating their intentions before the first of October next, in order that sufficient number of lots may be laid off to answer the demand.

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

A Handsome Lambreguin.

A very handsome window lambrequir is of plush; cut a piece the required depth and width of a window. At some distance from each other make a deep perpendicular slash, and draw the por tion between the slashes—which should be a little shorter than the ends—from the left end and lift high at the right edge by folding in it three upturning plants, tacking securely. Fasten a bow of ribbon over the plaits, and finish the edge of lambrequin with plush balls. On the end pieces embroider a spray of flowers. Line with silesia, satteen or canton flannel.

Co-Operative Pickling. The ladies in our neighborhood have been trying a little co-operative pick-ling, says a correspondent of the *Prairie* Former. We find that in making all kinds of chopped pickles, it is a very great saving of time and labor to use a sausage cutter to prepare the vegetables.
As a good part of the work consists in cleaning the cutter, we met and cut or ground our cabbage, tomatoes, onions and peppers. It was all done in a very short time. We took the chopped vege tables home in palis. Mrs. Howe, the lady at whose house the work was done, gave me this recipe for making them up: One peck and a half of green tomatoes, three small heads of cabbage, six large onions, six ripe peppers, and six green peppers; chop all very finely and cover all with salt for twenty-four hours, then drain the juice off thoroughly; cover with two quarts of strong vinegar; add one and a half pounds of sugar; scald all one hour, then add three heads of finely chopped celery and one pint of grated horse radish root; boil all fifteen min-utes, then add one tablespoonful of cloves, two tablespoonfuls each of white mustard-seed, allspice, ginger, and one tablespoonful of mustard. These spices are all to be ground. Cover closely. is fit for use in a month

The Care of Lamps People who live in houses lighted by gas escape much that is disagreeable in

the care of lamps—or their lack of care. But the kerosene lamp is the almost universal illuminator. The best light is obtained from a lamp where the surface of the oil is at all

times at the same distance from the burning part of the wick. Where the re er voir containing the oil is directly under the burner, as in most common lamps, the blaze burns less and less brightly as the oil decreases and the wick grows more tardy in supplying it. We need an improvement in hand lamps on this The wick serves principally to elevate the oil, the combustion of its own sub-

stance being very slight, but there is a choice in wicks. Felt wicks are preferable to woven, as they can be more easily trimmed to give a good shaped blaze. Some housewives in trimming a wick will cut off all the black every day. This is undesirable, for by pinching off the loose fibers and smoothing over the top a better light is obtained. The inside of the oil reservoir should be carefully cleansed with soda dissolved in water (teaspoonful to a quart of water). The careful to drain and dry them well. This can be easily done by standing them in the open oven a few moments. Do not let the soda and water come into contact

of the lamp.

Oil should be strained before it is put into a glass lamp. The burners should be boiled in soda water once in a month or two. If you live in or near where there is a factory in which brass is handled, take the burners there and have them dipped. It will cost but a few cents, and they will look like new. Some burners give an excellent light, especially for winter, as they heat like a small stove. One will very quickly raise the temperature, in an ordinary-sized room, five degrees. People practice economy in all ways and use widely different means of "saving a little," which is a good thing to do-but don't for the sake of your eyes and health economize by using poor, worn-out burners on your lamps, which render combustion imperfect, and would be none too good if new .- New York News,

MUTTON STEW. -Roll the mutton in flour, put on to boll in a suitable amount of water, season with salt, pepper and an onion. Cook slowly three or four hours.

DUTCH PANCAKES, -Four eggs, one cup sweet milk, one large cup flour, and pinch of salt; fry in plenty of hot lard. There should be enough to fry FRIED BISCUIT.-Take the biscuits

left from tea, cut them in halves, dip into well-beaten egg with a little sugar if preferred, and fry a delicate brown in a skiller of hot lard. Poraro Sour, -To one part of pola toes boiled and mashed fine add two

parts of chipped bread, well soaked. Stir well together; flavor with outons sliced and fried brown; salt and pepper CHEAM SAUCE .- Remove the fat from the chicken liquor, having about a pint melt one tablespoonful of butter and

one cup of cream seasoned with salt and VEAL PATTIES. -- Mince a little cold vest and ham, allowing one-third ham, two-thirds veal; add a hard-boiled egg, chopped, and a seasoning of pounded mace, salt, pepper and lemon poel; moisten with a little gravy and warm. Make pull paste, roll thin and cut in round pieces, put the mince between two of them, pinching the edges together, and fry in hot grease.

A Carpenter's Way of Jobbing.

While it is ordinarily the custom of carpenters, masons and painters to con tract for their work by the day or by the job, there are occasional deviations One expert carpenter in Philadel phia makes his contracts by the job, pecifying that he shall received bonus he finishes before a certain time. As he is a rapid workman he contrives to earn considerably more than he would if contracting in the customary way. -

Prince Eugene, youngest son of the King of Sweden, is studying art in

A RECEPTION OF EXILES

EXAMINING RUSSIAN PRISONERS DESTINED FOR SIBERIA.

Convicts With Heads Half Shaved -Identifying by Photographs-A Ruse of Prisoners.

From George Kennan's latest article

in the Century on life among Russian exiles, we quote the following: The prisoners had disembarked before we reached our destination. We found them assembled in two dense gray throngs at the ends of a long wooden shed, which was surrounded and turned into a sort of cattle-pen by a high plank wall. Here they were identified, counted and turned over by the convoy officer to the warden of the Tomsk forwarding prison. The shed was divided transversely through the middle by a low wooden barricade, at one end of which was a fenced inclosure, about ten feet square, for the accommodation of the officers who had to take part in the reception o the party. About half the exiles had been formally "received" and were standing at the eastern end of the shed, while the other half were grouped in a dense throng at the western end, waiting for their names to be called. The women, who stood huddled together in a group by themselves, were mostly in peasant costumes, with bright-colored kerchiefs over their heads, and their faces, thought, showed great anxiety and ap prehension. The men all wore long gray overcoats over coarse linen shirts and trousers; most of them were in chains, and the bare heads of the convicts and the penal colonists had been half shaved longitudinally in such a way that one side of the scalp was smooth and blue, while the other side was hidden by long neglected har. Soldiers stood here and there around the shed, leaning upon their bayoneted rides, and inside the little enclosure were the convoy officer of the party, the warden and the surgeon of the Tomsk forwarding prison, the chief of the local bureau of exile administration, and two or other officers, all in full uniform. Colonel Yagodkin introduced us as American travelers who desired to see the reception of an exile party, and we were invited to stand inside the en-

The officer who was conducting the examination of the convicts drew a folded paper from a large bundle in his hand, opened and glanced at it, and then shouted, "Nikolai Koltsof!" A thin, shouted, "Nikolai Koltsof!" A thin, pale man, with heavy, wearied eyes and a hopeless expression of face, who was standing in the front rank of the exile party, picked up the gray lines bag that lay beside him on the floor, and with a slow clink, clink, clink of chains walked to the inclosure. The examining efficer compared his face carefully with a photo-graph at ached to the "stateini speesok," or "identification paper," in order to or "identification paper," in order to make sure that the pale man had not "exchanged names" with some other exile, while a Cossack orderly examined him from head to foot and rummaged through his bag to see that he had neither lost nor surreptitiously sold the articles of clothing that he had received in Moscow or Tiumen, and that his "stateini speesok" called for. "Is everything there?" inquired the

"Everything," replied the Cossack,
"Stoopal;" ("Pass on!") said the lieu-tenant; and the pale-faced man shoul-dered his bag and joined the ranks of the "received" at the eastern end of the

"The photographs are a new thing," whispered Colonel Yagodkin to me; "and only a part of the exiles have them. They are intended to break up the practice of exchanging names and identities," "But why should they wish to ex-

change names?" I inquired. "If a man is sentenced to hard labor at the mines," he replied, "and has a little money, he always tries to buy secret! the name and identity of some poor devil of a colonist who longs desperately for a drink of vodka, or who wants money with which to gamble. Of course th convoy officer has no means of prevent-ing this sort of transaction, because he cannot possibly remember the names and faces of the four or five hundred men in his party. If the convict succeeds in finding a colonist who is willing to sell his name, he takes the colonist's place and is assigned a residence in some village, while the colonist takes the convict's place and goes to the mines. Hundreds of hard-labor convicts escape in this way."

An Expensive Bouquet.

Some very interesting incidents oc-curred at the performance of "Nadly," given in New York in aid of the yellow fever sufferers. The flower booth was ated on the floor over the ticket office, and for an hour preceding the beginning of the performance it was surrounded b bevy of beautiful ladies and elegantly dressed gentlemen. One of the latter was an ardent admirer of one of the ladies, and taking advantage of the fact, she imwearing a rose and geranium in the but-tonhole of his coat. He acquised only too readily, and in an instant the deft fingers had fastened the flowers together with wire and tinfoil. Then passing the mix with it two tablespoonfuls of flour ends through the buttonhole, she fastpour the chicken liquor on slowly; add ened them to the lapel with an ordinary

"How much!" he queried, rea hing for his pocketbook and bending a passionate glance on the upturned face of

the young lady, "Twenty-five dollars," she replied, without a tremor of hesitancy in her He was stunned for an instant, but he

was too shrewd to manifest it visibly. Having deposited the crisp bills in her outstretched paim, he said "Excuse me, but may I ask what is the itemized tariff for bouquets? I

"Five dollars for the rose, five for the geranium, five for the tinfoil, five for the in, and five for fastening it to the lapel of your coat," was the quiet reply. A moment later, when the young man had joined his male friends, one of them, who had heard the conversation,

"She didn't charge you for the wire, "That's so; let's get away before she thinks of it."—New York Sun.

What goes to waste in many kinds of business is far more than what goes to

Job work-cash on dalivery. CHANGE

When first we parted,

The barren fields lay bare beneath the sun. And crimson leaves dropped downward, one

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One Square, one inch, one insertion...... 3 1 50 One Square, one inch, one month..... 3 66

One Square, one inch, three months 8 00

Half Column, one year..... 80 00 One Column, one year......106 00

Logal advertisements ten cents per line each in-Marriage and death notices gratts.

All bills for yearly advertisements collected quanterly. Temporary advertisements must be paid is advance.

The heart of nature bled, that now was done

Her labor sweet. Her pulses beat

Slowly as the tear drops fall from aged eyes, For all the poor dead blossom at her feet No more would rise;

Yet gray clouds held for us a rosy dye: Love smiled through pain on Love in that

good-bye,

When next we met, The summer fields were green with hope's warm tints,

The waves were shining with the golden

dints; That sunbeams make, when on foam-crests each glints

In showered gold; And wide unrolled The carpet, flower-decked, by Nature spread,

And spring a frozen waste to you and me.

-Ruth Ramay, in Times-Democrat.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

A loud color-Yeller.

Beats awl-Shoe machinery. A paper that shows grit-Sand-paper. A morning rapper-The man who's

A delicate parcel-A young lady The only dairy which does not use water to excess is the dromedary.

It is not altogether strange that a beo-trothal should lead to a honeymoon. Nothing tires a smart man so quickly

A sleeping policeman is one of the silent watches of the night.—Rochester Tidings. asked her to write him a love-letter, im-

Keep an eye on the children. Kidappers sametimes go abroad to take the heir. - Detroit Free Press.

There is said to be a scarcity of \$100

When we go to war with Canada it will be appropriate to bombard Montreal

with fishballs. - New York Sun. "Tis the hatchet in the hand of the un-

has to pay him, but it has to be dun .--Vision of charms passes on the arm of

A fat man is more likely to fume and fret with impatience than a lean one.

No, said the actor as he trod weari'y ing for Jay Gould, but I've been on his

track all day."-New York Sun. There are some things in this world

General Blood we're sad to note. Eats with his knife, according to fame, But since he swallows his food with his throat a. We suppose it gets there just the same. —New York Sun.

Smith-"I heard two splendid jokes

Old maids find themselves treated by

babies complained that although they filed the house with music he could not

New York Disputch. A Scotch beadle took his sweethen t to a graveyard, and showing her a dark "Mary, my folks lie there. corner, said: "Mary, my folks lie there. Would you like to lie there when you

Very Stout Old Lady (watching the lions fed)-"'Pears to me, Mister, that ain't a very big piece o' meat fer sech an Attendant with the greatest and most stupendous show of politeness on earth) - "I s'pose it does seem like a a small piece of meat to you, ma'am, but

Some say that married life may be

It has no fal and been to me,

For—I have never tried it.

—New York World.

Father (reading) - And, as Shakespears so beautifully expresses it, 'use strength-ens habit.' | Daughter-"I don't think that altogether right, papa." Father-"Why not, my dear; how is it wrong?" Daughter-"Why, goodness knows, my riding habit has had 'use' enough, and instead of being strengthened by it, it is nearly worn out. - Pake

There is no doubt that the sorrowful scason is on us when we cannot get sporting extras telling how "Mickey got a hase on balls, went to second on kinner's famble of Billy's hot one and took third on Stubbin's wild throw-in of Munich's fly to left, only to die at the plate on a spleudid double play off Johnny's grounder to Mehady to Sungaby."—New York News.

And silver arrows held with agure thread Glanced o'er the sea; But all was gray and cold, fair Love was

wrapped up in herself.

as seeing a lavy man resting himself.

An intelligent little girl, whose father mediately wrote L.

Financial straits won't send a man to Canada nearly as quick as financial crookeds. - Rochester Tidings.

bills, but we must confess that we had not noticed it, -Lovell Citizen.

methodical youngster that causes the "hew and cry."—Binghamp'on Ledder. The bill collector probably doesn't like his business any better than the man who

a theatrical manager. "Who is she." "Oh, an ex-actress." "What does she exact?"-Truth.

He thinks it is likely to reduce his wait. over the railroad ties, "I am not look

that we never forget-and the tax collector helps equalize things by never forgetting us. -New York News.

yesterday." "Let's hear them." "One of them won't do to repeat, and Pve for got what the other was."-Fliegends

the world very much like ordinary sec ond-hand books. They are not old enough to be rare, and not new enough to be dear. The facetious father of a pair of twia

tell one heir from another-Binghamton Young Doctor-"They don't bleed people as they used to do twenty or thirty years ago, do they professor!"

Professor-"No, not with the lancet."-New York Tribune. "Trusta" writes a sagacious correspondent, "are good things in their way." doubt they are, but the trouble is that they are often in other people's way.

die;" It was a grim way of proposing, but Mary was a sensible Scotch lassi, and acce ted him.

it's big enough for the lion."-Life.