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Marriage and death notices gratic.

All bifs for yearly advertisements collects terly. Temporary advertisements must be advance. Job work-cash on delivery.

One Square, one inch, one insertic

One Column, one year.....

The convict lease system prevails in

Forests are springing up on the abanoned mines and mining towns in Cali-

The Mexican Government is preparing to introduce the postal money order systam into the country.

It has been shown that the ratio of isoners in cities is two and ore-fourth ince as great as in the country at large.

The first petroleum spring in England has just been discovered near Northwick. A brewer's well has ceased givng water, and yields a copious supply

The Italian brigands prefer to capture Englishman if possible, and their and choice is an American. They are bout the only ones any considerable m of money can be squeezed out of.

The Chinese Government has refused English firm permission to set up on cleaning machinery in that coun-. The decision is made that foreigners o no right to start manufactories on

The Czar, as a memorial to his late nts, has devoted \$750,000 and an ate worth \$200,030 a year to the undation and maintenance of an intotion for the blind at St. Petersburg, be called the Alexander-Marien In-

few years ago the Argentine Ree did not raise wheat enough for consumption, Last year it im-7,000,000 bushels. Immense a of pasture are being converted into and, and the country is becoming at grain-growing region.

ey have just taken a census in the a Capital of St. Petersburg. are nearly a million of people but above the age of sixteen years are four males to every three The Cincinnati Enquirer says to be a good place to marry

congress of the advocates of recently held in Vienna, the was brought out that there present throughout the world tories, most of which are in ited States, twenty in Italy, and h in Germany, (Gotha,) England, and Switzerland.

as been asserted that the human has been heard across the Strait of aitar, a distance of ten miles. At a ical meeting held near Portland, recently, sentences of the speech the open air are said to have been inly heard a mile away.

he news that the Mikado of Japan become addicted to alcohol, while aperor of China is devoting most ils time to opium smoking, is not sattory. Kalakaua is still playing ker with disastrous results to his Naonal Treasury. Really, observes the highic, these remote potentates seem to sed the services of an all-round re-

The recent decree in France requiring Il resident foreigners to give an acunt of themselves to the Prefect of Police, is simed at the vast influx of the lowest strata of society from all nations, who are gradually making France an saylum for the thieves, vagabonds and outcasts of other countries. Moreover, most of these for the tramps come from tramps come from two nations who

The famous toad which was dug out alive in England from a stratum of clay belonging to the glacial period died at the end of three days. A local surgeon cut a slit across the membrane which closed the toad's mouth in order to feed it, and the poor batrachian had not enough vitality to bear the operation. Much interest is manifested in the tond, which has been preserved in alcohol in the Greenock Museum.

An article in the North China Herald upon Chinese benevolence shows that it is very generally practed. Whenever great floods or famines occur great soup kitchens are established, There are societies to provide coffins for the e who cannot buy them, for gathering human bones which have become exposed and giving them suitable burial, for distributing plasters and drugs, and for presenting "virtue books."

Mrs. Sorrenson, of Michigan, declares the New York World, is a woman of resources. She refused to allow the laying of a railroad track past her house at Manistee and sought to drive the workmen off at the muzzle of a revolver. As the men proved to be proof against fear of a bullet, Mrs. Sorrenson brought out a rocking-chair, placed it across the ties, took her knitting and held the fort for a whole night and day. Of course, there was no chance of tiring out a Michigan woman supplied with a rocking chair and knitting needles. So, after fortyeight hours' delay, the fair obstructionist was carried to prison, and the rails were REUBEN JAMES.

Three ships of war had Proble when he left the Naples shere, nd the mighty king of Naples lent him soven galleys more: And never since the Argo floated in the mid-

As the men who went with Preble to the siege of Tripoli. Stewart, Bainbridge, Hull, Decatur, how their names ring out like gold!-

Lawrence, Porter, Trippe, Macdonough, and Every star that lights their banner tells the

glory that they won: But one common sailor's glory is the splendor

Reuben James was first to follow when Decatur laid aboard Of the lofty Turkish calley and in battle broke his sword.

Then the pirate Captain sn blood was running fast, And they grappled, and they struggled, and they fell beside the mast.

Close behind them Reuben battled, with a

and brought him low, Like a gallant bark, dismasted,

of the foe. Little mercy knows the corsair; high his blade was raised to slay,

When a richer prize allured him who

catur struggling lay. "Help!" the Turkish leader shouted, and his And his scimotar like lightning o'er the Yankee Captain swang.

Reuben James, disabled, armless, sabre flash on high,

pirate's taunting cry, Saw, in half the time I tell it how brave and true Still might show a bloody pirate what a dying

Quick he struggled, stumbling, sliding in the blood around his feet, As the Turk a moment waited to make ven-

mnn can do.

geance doubly sweet. Swift the sabre fell, but swifter bent the sailor's head below, d upon his fenceless forehead Reuben

James received the blow! common sailor died; So the love that moves the lowly lifts the

great to fame and pride, love like this had birth, For God never ranks His sailors by the

-James J. Roche, in Boston Post.

MURIEL.

"Muriel, Muriel."

The tone was sharp and authoritative, and Madam Thorne's smooth, white brow contracted into a half frown as she leaned out of the window and repeated her imperative summons.

A foam bubble sparkling on the break-

er's brim—a butterdy poising in midair—a thistledown careening on the breeze—how shall I descr ble the airy lightness, a by one of the gentlemen speaking the perfect grace of Muriel's motion as she came dancing, floating up the broad lawn and stood before the open window? "Well, auntie?"

"Come in, Muriel; I wish to have a little a rious conversation with you."

The limple gray eyes shot one rebellious fash from under their silken lashes, and the rich red mouth took an unmistakable pout.

"Is it about Lawyer Grant."
"Yes, Muriel. That worthy gentles magnanimously overlooked your scornful reception of his avowal of love and renews his offer of hand, heart and 'And if I refuse."

"Then the mortgage which he holds on Buckdale will be foreclosed immedi-ately and you and I will be homeless out-

"And so you propose to sell me to Lawyer Grant;" Even madam's well-bred comp was not quite proof against the bitter scorn in the question, and she flushed a little as she replied:

"Don't be vulgar, child. Mr. Grant offers you a home, riches and an honor-

"An offer that I despise and reject." Madame Thorne's snowy eyelids went own, and her snowy hands went up, in

token of her horror.
'Ingrate! Traitor! I shelterel and cared for you in your infancy, kept you from the almshouse; and now you will not make this trilling sacrifice to save my old age from want.

"Not to save your life, or mine!" The gray eyes glittered now, and the quick blood burned like a crimson stain in either girlish cheek. "Not for your sake, Aunt Muriel nor to save the whole world, would be degrade myself."

Mrs. Thorner old blue eyes fastened themsels of a laugh of mirshful incredulity that was so irresistibly contagious that the

"Will you tell me, Muriel Vance, how you propose to support yourself? and no special aptitude, that I have yet discovered, for making yourself useful

Muriel gave a little sigh. "I am a sad scapegrace, aunty-I acknowledge it. But it is said that there is a special Providence that watches over fools. On that I place my reliance. Fut there, I see that you are angry, so I will say no more."

And to Mrs. Thorne's infinite disgust the beauty caroling a wild rethnic

she begas caroling a wild, rythmic melody, her little slippered feet keeping time, as she whirled down the long plazza in a perfect meles of whirls, pirouettes and impromptu "pas de fascina-tian," till at last, with a grand flourish, she stood before her aunt, flushed, pant-'I danced away all my ill humor, dear

"Encore! encore." cried a wheezy, cracked voice behind her, and Muriel turned to see the wrinkled face and lecring eyes of I awyer Grant. 'A light heart makes light feet," he

said, chuckling and rubbing his withered hands in ecstacy;" 'eh, Miss Muriel!" But Muriel had fied to her room, a secluded little retreat in a remote wing of the great rambling farmhouse. South When, after an hour's patient watch. Fort.

ing from her window she had seen her antiquated lover d'sappear down the shaded path that led to the highway, she prepared to go down to the parlor to practice some new songs. But to her dismay she found the door fast locked

and herself a prisoner.

That night, while she slept, a plate containing food was placed in her room, and with it a tiny slip of paper, bearing these words:

You shall never leave this room until you yield to my wishes. MURIEL THORNE.

To which she returned this characteristic answer:

Without wishing to be impertinent, I may say that there is a fair prospect of my outliving both of you. I defy you, until your death shall release me. MURIEL VANCE. For four days she bore her captivity dmirably. She leaned from her dow and sang snatches of gay songs when she was sure that her aunt was where she could hear her, and affected the utmost nonchalance when she saw Thorne and I awyer Grant watching her from the lawn. But on the after-noon of the fifth she began to give way, and longed with all the intensity of her nature for freedom.

Close behind them Reuben battled, with a dozen, undismayed.

Till a bullet broke his sword arm, and he dropped the useless blade.

Then a swinging Turkish sabre clove his left shadows lay thickest; and the words of the bravura she was singing died in an inarticulate sob, though her aunt was in full view, strolling among the flower beds on the lawn.

At last she wiped away her tears and clinched her teeth firmly together.
"All's fair in love and war," she said resolutely; "and a masterly strategy must accomplish what resistance would fail to do, even if it does involve some deception.

She watched long and anxiously for Lawyer Grant that night. Finally, when the shadows of the gloaming lay thickly among the trees, she saw a tall form coming up the path toward the front door.
She leaned from the window and called

to him in a suppressed voice:
"Go to the kitchen porch and get the
long ladder you will find there. Climb to the balcony under the window at the back of this room; I wish to speak to

A few moments elapsed and Muriel heard cautious footster's on the balcony, and then a light tap on the window.

She gently opened it and stepped out.

Without raising her tree rae began is

of one who has always been free and untrameled as the very birds condemned to this captivity, and if you have a human heart intercede with my aunt. Think-" but sobs and tears finished the prayer she would have uttered, as she threw herself

The tall form came out of the shadows, and as the light from the room beyond fell full upon him Muriel started to her

feet in mute surprise. It was a stranger's face she gazed upon—a face which invited confidence, nevertheless. There was something about the mischievous gray eyes, clouded just now with a slight al an expression about the finely-cut month. which, though parted at that moment with a smile of blended amusement and seemed to be irresistibly at-

"Do not distress yourself, I beg," said he, as he gazed upon her agitated countenance, "and believe me when I say that I will willingly afford you all the assis ance in my power. But before you accept my assistance let me explain my pre ence in this hou e. My name is Fenner Rossmore and I came here to-night to see Lawyer Grant, relative to certain unclaimed estates in Connaught, Ireland. If one Michael Vance, who came to this country twenty years ago, since deceased, died without heirs, the property reverts to me, as next of kin. I have written to Grant repeatedly, but failing to get a satisfactory reply, came over to see if I could not find more definite information regarding the heirs of this Michael Vance, who had the honor of being sixteenth cousin to my step-mother-God rest her soul!

'Michael Vance!" cried Muriet, her embarrassment lost in surprise.

"And his birthplace?"
"Killaroy, Ireland."

"Accept my congratulation," said Rossmore; "for you are not only the most beautiful young lady in America, but the richest helress in Ireland. And I hope," he cont nued, as he saw the rosy have deprived me of my inheritance, you will at least grant me the liberty of a kinsman's kiss. By my faith, it would kinsman's kiss. By my faith, it would be cheap as the price of the Rossmore estates even. I assure you it is a national

blended tones of merriment reached the

two plotters below.

We pass over madame's incredulous scorn and final belief, Lawyer Grant's gratitude at escaping the cowhiding he so richly deserved and the details of the courtship between Rossmore and Muriel. But when the sumachs berned like fiery torches in the woodland glades she loved so well, and hickories and maples shone golden in the uplands, Murici, he claim to the Hossmore estates duly rec

ognized, became Mrs. Fenner Rossmore And I am bound as a veracious chronicler to record the fact that neither party ever regretted it.

A hotel i a Nantucket has some origina rules for warning guests in "care fire": "Notify the clerk at once he wil be asleep in room No. 72, just back of the office. Notify the proprietor. Notify the night watchman. He will be asleep, as usual somewhere on the premises. Peturn to your room and throw your trush and stuff out of the window; you can repack them on the plazza or in the back yard. Now try and discover where the fire is. In ninety-nine times out of a hundred it will be in some neighboring building, not ours. Don't forget to shrick all the time. It will be very consing to nervous people. - New York

AN INTERESTING CHAT WITH THE HEADSMAN OF FRANCE.

Living in Strict Retirement-The Ghastly Implements of His Profession-How He Does His Work. Few people have ever seen the public executioner of France, says a Paris let-ter to the New York World, and it is no

easy matter to find him, for the police refuse to give his address, and his name is carefully omitted from the d The dreaded "Monsiour de Pari is called by the lower classes, ever, M. Diebler, and he rents a at No. 3 Rue Vie d'Azur, a squalid little street half an hour's walk away from Requette Prison. This man, who conducts the ceremonies in which the gullotine plays the most prominent part, is a very quiet person of a retiring dis-position, who dreads notoriety and avoids

position, who dreads notoriety and avoids contact with his neighbors as much as possible. There is nothing in the neadsman's appearance nor in his home to denote his ghastly office.

After some difficulty the World correspondent secured the address of M. Deibler and found that the headsman was not indisposed to tell the details of his uncaviable profession. He could not, however, le induced to exhibit even privately the guillotine, which he re-ferred to as "the machine." He said:

'The machine is ready mounted for use, and I may be summoned off at any moment. I usually get twenty four hours' notice in Paris and more than double that time for the departments, but I hold myself constantly in readiness to start off at a moment's notice. As a rule I have to spend at La Roquette the whole night preceding the execution. A great deal has to be done in a very short Soon as the two black vans arrive -one containing the 'woods of justice' and the other destined to convey the

body of the culprit to Ivry Cemetery-I have to superintend the installation of the machine, which takes upward of an hour. The fixing of the knife and of the apparatus itself is an intricate job. There must be no hitch at the last. instrument is invariably placed on five stones just outside the central door of

the Roquette Prison.

"While I am fixing the machine," continued the headsman, "The Abbe Faure arrives. The Abbe Faure enters A Roquette and gives spiritual comfort doomed man. After being left o the alone with the chaplain for a short time a faltering voice:

"Lawyor Grant, when requisted your presence here I intended to propose an elopement, trusting that an opportunity of regaining my freedom might occur. But I cannot do it. Not even to regain my liberty will I sully my lips with a lie. But, oh, sir, think of my cruel punishment and pity me. Think of one who has always been free and up. clipped on entering the prison. The man is pinioned, his shirt stripped of its collar, and he then goes forth to his death by the central door, when he is strapped to the fatal plank which, toppling over, brings his neck into the half circular portion of a ring that I secure before springing the knife. Soon as I touch a button in one of the upright posts the knife falls and the head is received in a tin vessel containing sawdust. The body is unstrapped, put into a coffin, with the culprivs head between his legs, and the remains are then driven off to lvry Ceme-

tery, where they are buried." "Does life endure any time after the head is severed;"

"No, I think not," the execution re-plied, reflectively. "The great loss of blood produce: syncope. Hesides.—" Here M. Deibler went out of the room and brought in a large black leather box, which he placed on the table. On raising the lid there appeared the bright steel knife of oblique shape which is fixed to the cross beam of the guillotine at each execution, and which M. Deibler carefully watches over ind cleans at home. He took it out of its soft red lining the other afternoon, stroked it with his hand as if to brush the dust off its highly-polished surface, and, turning

"There; look at the back of this knife. It is heavily weighted, you see, to make it fall swiftly and with tremendous force when I touch the spring. all consciousness departs from the brain of a man after the fall of the head. At the same instant that the neck is severed by the blade, the weighty portion strikes cheek is often bruised from the fall of the head into the tin vessel containing the sawdust. Yet the head is only raised a few inches above the tin vessel which receives it. Such a blow is, in my opinion, sufficient to drive out any ray of memory, reflection or real sensi bility that may linger, after the decapl tation, in the brain of the most obdurate

The main Gulf Stream is said to end on the south side of the Banks of Newfoundland; at all events, the stream divides there, the larger branch crossing the Atlantic northward to the coast of Northern Europe, passing the North Cape and becoming undestingflishable near Nova Zembla. The smaller branch crosses eastward, curves southward between the Azores and Portugal, sending out smaller branches into the Irish and Mediterranean seas, and joins the north quatorial current, with which it returns o the Gulf of Mexico, and so completes the circuit. Thus the most northern point reached is near Nova Zembla, the most southern near the equator. touches the United States, Newfound-land, the British Isles, Norway, Portugal and Morocco. The equatorial cur-America and the western coast of Africa. The Japan stream touches Japan and Corea, Kamschatka and Alaska, and the western coast of North America and the Mexican coast, flowing almost as far south as the equator.—Philadelphia Call.

Petroleum for Harbor Defence.

A Philadelphia corporation thinks it It is preparing to make experiments at Fort Midlin, near Philadelphia, with a new method of setting the river on fire. It is proposed to sink perforated from pipes in the river teed and approaches to the harbor, through which petroleum can be forced to the surface of the water by machinery. In this manner blazing petroleum can be sent into the enemy's deet and make it uncomfortably hot for

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

Good Way to Cook Tomatoes. A good and unusual way to cook to-matoes is the following; Peel and slice eight tomatoes. Put them in a coarse cloth and press most of the juice into a tees and mix in two tablespoonfuls of melted butter. Stir up well, put in a buttered mold, fit on the top, set in a put of boiling water, and keep at a fast boil for one hour. When done turn out on a flat dish and pour over it the fol-lowing source: Heat the tomato juice, stir in a table poonful of butter rolled in flour, season with pepper, sugar and salt,

"Woolen carpets are filthy," says Dr. John Crowell in Popular Science News, "and it the good housewife does not be lieve it, let her look across the room when the sun is shining through it, and see the dust constantly rising. This process goes on night and day, and is unavo dable when the floor is encumbered with the woolen covering." Hard floors, without cracks or soams for dust and vermin, painted walls, simple furnishings, because of dust and "germs," an open fireplace, sunshine for disinfecting and drying, no draperies to eatch and hold dust, the iron or brass bedstead and hair mattress-these constitute the essentials of a savitary sleeping-room. The old-fashioned wash-stand is recom-mended as far more desirable than set bowls with hot and cold water, as these are rarely trapped properly, and so be-come sources of pollution to the bedroom .- Laws of Life.

A Suggestion for Old Boxes. Do mothers and nurses know how much enjoyment and fun can be had out of different styles of boxes that we so ruthlessly destroy? If all the members of the family will save the boxes they will find, some stormy day when children are forced to remain indoors, that a trip to the attic (where the boxes can be kept) will afford a great deal of amuse-The little girls of the family will select a good-sized box for a new kind of doll's house, and mamma or nurse can furniture to furnish this little house. If it is summer time, make a tiny house out of an old cardboard box, and paste on to it dried moss, then set it on a shingle and have a little gravel path leading up to the door. On one side have a bit of looking-glass for a pond, and some branches of evergreen boughs for trees. You can add whatever else you like to make it look like an old fashioned farmbouse. This simple toy has kent little. house. This simple toy has kept little girls happy for whole summers.

The boys can use the boxes for thea-tres, Punch and Judy and many different kinds of shows.

The baby will be amused with an old tin box, some beans or pebbles put inside, and the outside covered with some brightcolored flannel after the cover is firmly fastened. This will make a good rattle,

and if a string be tied to the box it can be drawn on the floor, or be suspended from the chandelier and swung if the baby is too young to walk.
All these simple things have been he'ps to many mothers and nurses on rainy days, when the expensive toys of the nursery have grown old and the little children are longing for something

summer put some boxes and bright colored papers and cloths into your trunk; you will find them useful and very ac ceptable when the children cannot have their own nursery or the toys it contains.

—New York Graphic.

Things Worth Knowing

1. That fish may be scaled much easier by dipping into boiling water about a

2. That fish may as well be scaled if desired before packing down in salt, though in that case do not scald them. 8. Salt fish are quickest and best freshened by soaking in sour milk.

may be sweetened or rendered fit for use again by stirring in a little soda. That salt will curdle new milk, hence in preparing milk porridge, gravies, etc., the salt should not be added

until the dish is prepared. 6. That fresh meat, after beginning to sour, will sweeten if placed out of doors in the cool of night.

7. That clear boiling water will remove tea stains and many fruit stains. Pour the water through the stain and thus prevent it spreading over the fabric 8. That ripe tomatoes will remove ink and other stains from white cloth; also from the hands. 9. That a tablespoonful of turpentine

boiled with your white clothes will aid in the whitening process.

10. That boiled starch is much im proved by the addition of a little sperm or a little salt, or a little gum arabic

11. That beeswax and salt will make your rusty flat irons as clean and smooth as glass. Tie a lump of wax in a bag and keep it for that purpose. When the irons are hot, rub them first with the wax rag, then scour with a paper or

That blue ointment and kerosone mis equal proportions and applied from coin silver obtained at the cauncries to the steads is an unfailing bedbug for fish. They also have wooden spoons remedy, and that a coat of whitewash is 1d. That kerosene will soften boots or shoes that have been hardened by water

and render them as pliable as new 14. That kerosene will make tin tea dominions, they procure a white coarse kettles as bright as new. Saturate a wool from a sort of mountain goat or woolen rag and rub with it. It will also sheep, and this is wo en into blankets remove stains from the clean varnished 15. That cool rainwater and soda will

remove machine grease from washable Lucky Andy, Bob, Billy and Harry,

Among the messenger boys in the ser vice of the first telegraph o lice opened in Pittsburg, Pean , years ago were four known respectively as Andy, Bob. Billy and Harry. This quartet has won both fame and fortune. "Andy" Carnegie is and Harry. This quartet has won both fame and fortune. "Andy" Carnegie is one of the richest men in the United Sta'es, "Bob" Pitcairn is General Agent and Superintendent of the Western Division of the Pennsylvania Railroad, "Billy" Moreland is City Attorney of Pittsburg, and "Harry" Oliver has made a fortune in steel, and narrowly missed a seat in the United States Senate — Picayune.

IN AN OLD RUSSIAN FORT.

HOW THE MUSCOVITE FORTIFIED IN ALASKA.

At Present a Military Post in Name Only-Mode of Defense-Curios for Sale by Natives.

Names of places in this Territory which ave military designations, says a letter from Sitks, Alaska, to the New York Times, may inspire a sense of security to utsiders unacquainted with the country. For instance, upon hearing of Fort Wrangell one would naturally conclude that such a post would furnish ample security for a reasonable scope of coun-

Yet the nearest troops are at Port Townsend, nearly one thousand miles distant by water, if we except a small company of marines at Sitka. Fort Wrangell is a military post only in name. It is about 150 miles southeast of Sitka by the waters of the inlets, but by the i-monthly steamers in a northeast cour its distance is more than five hundred

It is one of the old Russian settlements, and was one of their most prosperous trading posts. The main part of the vil-My fair Sunshine lage is on a moderate slope, with a lofty are not more than five hundred inhabitable acres there, and upon them was crowded all there ever was of Wrangell in its most prosperous days. On the north side of the village is a higher knoll, and on this stand the old de fences of Fort Wrangell. A high wooden palisade or stockade surrounded the area set spart for mili-ary purposes; the blockade is gone, but the buildings all remain in a fair state of preservation. The fort proper where were the officers' quarters and the bar-racks for the men stands on the north side of the quadrangle, and is a solid log building boarded over and made impenetrable to bullets. The Government house stands on the west side of the square, is built of the same material, and is now occupied by United States Com-missioner Sheakley, who was a member of Congress several years ago from Penn-sylvania, and by the Deputy Collector of the Port, a Mr. Flemming from Wiscon-sin. This building on the east side is adapted for defensive purposes. On the east side of the quadrangle is a large log and boarded building which was used in the old Passian. used in the old Russian days as a store the southeast corner of this square stands

house, and its outer front was adapted to protective and defensive purposes. At the most peculiar structure of all, and one more suggestive of the necessities of defense than all the rest. It is the block house or bastion, and upon its safety and se-curity depended the safety and security of the entire post. It is solidly built of logs, and is about twelve feet square at the ground. It rises in these dimensions to about twelve feet, the height of the wider dimensions, extending entirely over the margin of the first. Its walls are not parallel with those of the first, but it is placed diagonally across the first, so that its corners do not conform to the corners of the first. In thus being wider than the first story, and extending over it on all sides, riflemen could de-fend it, not only by aiming outward, but downward on the outside of the palisades. Such defenses were common in Pennsylvania, New York, and Chio

house at Fort Wrangell still exists as a memento of their occupation, and is rapidly going to ruin. There are only a few Russians left at Wrangell, not more than a dozen of pure bloods. There are quite a number of the mixed race, Indian and Russian, still there, but the bulk of the denizens of the place are natives. These relics of Russian peasantry and the half-breeds are, as a rule, more worthless than the native or Indian. The houses of the old Russian settlement are rapidly pearing from lack of care and through the wet climate, which is destructive of timber. About 500 Indians have their Winter home there. During the can-ning season they go out a long distance up the inlets and take salmon and other fish for the canneries. When that season is over they return to Wrangell spending the Winter months in hunting the mule deer, sometimes attacking the great brown bear of the ad oining moun tains, but giving over most of their leisure time to gambling. There are twelve or fifteen Americans in the village, some in public employment, some in mission work teaching the Indians, some in saloon keeping, and the rest in traders' stores. This is the second point touched by the Pacific steamers on the way up after leaving Naimo, the last

Island, Only a few supplies are taken off, and some cases of cannel salmon and peltries takun on. A remnant of the old Russian town stands below the fort along what was once perhaps a street. A relic of a rough wooden sidewalk and some boarded a old-fashioned narrow windows suggest traffic. On this broken and dilapidated walk a score or two old squaws and decrepit men aquat and expose for saie the curles with which they hope to tempt the tourist. These natives are adepts at construction, and offer for sale nicelyformed bracelets and rings manufactured and bowls for sale made from the beautiful yellow cedar of this coast, orna mented with carved griffins of curious design. In trading with the Athabascan Indians of the interior, in the British dominions, they procure a white coarse is only a strip of coast about thirty miles wide on the mainland. The fuby the coast natives to come to tide-water. The coast natives have from time out of mind constituted themselves the middlemen, and have done all the

The wampum beads which were used ade and so convenient that the first rate of four black beads or eight white beads for a penny. The belts of this cal., of the discovery of an ancient temple on San Cleminto Island, just off the

LOVE-LIGHT.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

All thro' the house I can hear her voice. Sunshine, my Sunshine, Scattering gladness, bidding rejoice,

In my lady's chamber away up-stairs, Sunshine, my Sunshi She is chanting enatches of carolling aim, My fair Sunshine,

She is laughing now in the children's glee, Sunshine, my Sunshin Blithely the echoes float in to me; My fair Sunshine

In white she flashes adown the stair. Sunshine, my Sunshine;

Her quick, light foot patters there,

A moment her face shines in at the door, Sunshine, my Sunshine And the room turns light, it is dark no more My fair Sunsi

With a white hand waved and a kiss air blown, Sunshine, My Sunshine, She has passed and vanished, my love, my

-Archibald MacMechan in Youth's Companion.

HUMOR OF THE DAY. In everybody's mouth-Teeth. The glazier generally has a pane in his

The dressmaker's draper should be quick at figures. Working like a horse-A lawyer draw-

ing a conversation. Hearts may be honest, but they are always on the beat.

The rising generation-Folks getting up in the morning. Why is a doctor never seasick?-He is

used to see sickness. Sometimes in a trade a man kicks when there is nothing to boot.

The woman question—which women are opposed to—"How old are yout" It is not generally known that the wheels of a vehicle are tired as the horse. A pig was never known to wash, but a great many people have seen the pig

In a question of life and death there are two sides to take-This side and that side.

It is now believed that Venus rose. from the sea to allow the hired girl to make the bed of the ocean. - Detroit Free

"Ah," said the fly, as it crawled around the bottle, "I have passed through the hatching age, the creeping age, and now I am in the mucilage"— Customer (to waiter)- 'Some cheese please." Walter—"Beg pardon, sir; very sorry, sir; cheese out, sir." Cus-tomer—"That so? When do you expect

it back?"-Life. The title of a book which lies before us—"Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Sea"—auggests that the submarine development of the national game has assumed the character of a craze.

"Dad can tell the time without look-

ing at his watch," said little Johnnie. "When I ask him in the morning he says it is time to get up, and when I ask When you go away from home for the | toric memories, while the Russian block- | him at night he says it is time to go to bed."-New York Sun. "How are you getting along?" asked ne cyclone of another. "About ninety one evelone of another.

miles an hour. How's yourself." I manage to keep things moving," answered Cy. No. 1, and blew a town into the lake. — Detroit Free Press. It is said to be daugerous to attend

church when there is a "great gua" in the pulpit, a "minor canon" in the reading desk, when the bishop "charges the clergy" and when the choir "mur-ders an anthem."—Detroit Free Press. There was confusion in the faces of George and Matilda, who sat in intimate proximity on the sofa, as Harry entered. Matilda was the first to recover her selfpossession. She said-"We are engaged in a little game at cards." Harry-

in a little game at cards." Harry—
"And a mighty close game, too, ch?"— Boston Transcript. Robert J. Burdette recently received a notification at Livingston, Mon., that a dead registered letter awaited his orders at Washington. He sent the following reply: "If the letter referred to isn't so ead that it is offensive you might send the remains to Burlington, Iowa, where I will claim the mummy in about a month."-New York Post.

"Miss Maud," he said, "I have come in this evening to ask you a question, and I have brought aring with me. Now, before you try it on I want to tell you that if you feel inclined to be a sister to me I will have to take it back, as my father objects to my sister wearing such large diamonds." And Maud said she would keep the ring .- Jameler's Wally.

A Fine Compliment.—Husband: "Pro-fessor Widehead paid you a very the compliment after dinner last night, my dear." Wife: "Oh, did he? What did he say?" Husband: "He said that you weren't handsome, but you were one the most intelligent women he ever met." Wife: "Professor What's-his-name has received his last invitation from me --

Millionaire Flood's Gold.

Flood's estate is valued by good of the bonanca excitement, when shares on the leading mines brought \$100 and paid \$50 a month dividend, Flood's wealth was rated at \$10,000,000, but variously colored, mostly gray and white, and figured over with griffins and nodescript figures of a like nature.

Alaska for a thousand miles and more one-half, and Flood's losses by the Nevada Bank wheat deal were fully \$3,-000,000. The property will probably be equally divided between the wife, son and daughter. The latter was always Flood's favorite, and at one time she in real estate and Coverument bonds. She gave much of this to help her father out of his embarrassment a year ago, but Flood is shrewd, but has no stability, and the old man never trusted him in any

A report comes from Los Augeles.