Bishop Hurst, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, says that in Mexico 8,000,-000 people have never seen a copy of the

During the last year Canada's public debt is said to have increased \$11,000,-000, making the grand total not far from \$284,513,841,

All the ways of New York city are magnificent. Her net debt is more than \$91,000,000, and her government costs her \$10,000,000 a year.

A chair of painting and wood carving has been established in Pe Pauw University, Greencastle, Ind., and Miss Louise Fisher, of Cincinnati, has been appointed to it.

In the year 1887 we received from Europe \$32,000,000 more gold than we exported. In the year 1883 we exported pearly \$30,000,000 more than we reseived. But we have a good deal of the vellow metal left.

The Houston Post says that South Poxes is destined to become the great stock breeding center for the l'anhandle country. The fact is, South Texas is attracting more attention now than any other section of the State.

Sloyd is the new word which looks sike slang, but is not. Sloydites, according to the Toronto (Canada) Globe, are persons interested in introducing manual training into the public schools. Don't be discouraged by the name.

F. C. Wines, in a recent number of the International Record of Charitis and Corwe ion, says that in 1850 the ratio of prisoners to population was 290 to the million. Ten years afterward it was 607, a decade later, 853, and eight years ago 1169 to the million.

The North invested last year in Southern industries \$168,000,000. Nearly \$30,000,000 of this was invested in Ala-Tama, which leads in mining and manufacturing enterprises in that section, Kentucky got \$28,000,000, Texas \$18,-000,000 and Georgia \$14,000,000. The least amount invested was \$2,000,000, which went to Mississippi,

The Pennsylvania Imitroad Company has to make out 40,000 checks for every pay day. To do this work a force of clerks is kept busy throughout the year, Recently the employes of the company requested to be paid every two weeks instead of every month as is now done, but the company found that in order to accede to the request the force of clerks would have to be doubled.

The Northwestern Lumberman says that the lumber industry is in danger of business troubles from over production. The competition between the yellow pine of the Northwest is increasing, and while the former will, in the opinion of the Lum'arman, undersell the latter right along, as it has done in the past, yet there is, it says, not enough demand to keep yellow pine stock from accu-

India is so far away that its vastness is scarcely appreciable from America. Its development in wealth is marked by the erection of the most costly railway station in the world, which has been erected at Bombay at a cost of \$10,000,-000. The structure was ten years in process of construction. The building is in Venet an Gothic style, with Oriental ornamentation, and returning travelers speak of it as gorgeously magnificent.

The experts who were to have examined the brain of the dead elephant Chief, now in the possession of the University of Tennsylvania, at Phildelphia, have de ided that the organ is too soft to give satisfactory results. The examination was to have been made, as has been stated, to determine, if possible, the nature of the disease "must," which is provalent among the elephants of India, and which is supposed to be identical with human insanity,

Within late years the demand for hemp has increased enormously, owing, states the Times-Democrat, to its use by farmers for binding grain by machine. Some idea of the increased use of hemp twine for this purpose may be found when it is shown that the total amount of hemp manufactured into binding yarns in 1880 was only 100 tons, while in 1888 the consumption was 42,000 tons. What is known as the "Rope Trust" have advanced the price since last August of Munilla and Sisal hemy from four to five cents a pound,

The necessity of a compulsory school law is beginning to be felt in Indiana, and Mr. La Follette, State Superintendent of a choose, in his annual report to the Governor recommends the enactment of such a law, Indiana has in round numbers \$15,000,000 invested in school property, and expends \$5,000,000 annually in keeping up the schools; but the average daily attendance is not over senty-five per cent, of the enumeration cent of the enumeration.

# FOREST REPUBLICAN.

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THE PUNCTUAL TIDES.

The punctual tides, with sullen roar, Wash on the seacoast's petbly floor Dark drift and floating wrecks they strew, Grinding the old and building new-And building new.

So the long years, with muffled sound, Bring tribute from the far profound; Hoarse winds and stooping clouds go by, And man fares hence we know not why-We know not why.

The tides of time, they rise or fall With that white waste that circles all; Our years in vaster periods move, As our poor loves in lasting Love-In lasting Love.

# MISS PAPA.

-Dora Read Goodale.

Every morning when the miners employed in the mines at Berard assembled around the shaft to answer the roll-call, there could be seen arriving last of all a tall, sturdy looking fellow, who led by the hand a little girl seven or eight years old. They were Michel Pierron and his

Before setting foot on the platform of the car to descend the man took the child in his arms and kissed her, and

then replaced her on the ground. The little one cried. "Good by, papa." When the signal for the descent was given she clasped her hands and kept repeating the single word "papa" until she was sure that papa could no longer hear her. Then she went on to the school house close by, where she spent

the day.
When the evening came she was always the first at the opening of the shaft, and Michel Pierron was always the first who came up. As at his depart-ure, he lifted the child in his arms, and she threw her arms around his neck,

orying "papa."
The miners had heard her repeat these two syllables so often, and had been so struck by the strange passion which she put into them, that they gave her the

name of Miss I apa. And certainly no name was more ap-plicable. Her father was everything to her. Her mother had been dead a long. time; she had scarcely known her; she had only him. All her memories of childhood were filled with him, To her his great rough hands had been as gentle as a woman's. For her, his hard grimy face had always worn a tender smile. For her, this man had become a woman

and a child at the same time,
Ah! how she loved her father, and how terrified she was every morning when she saw him descend into the great black hole to which no one could see the

One day a miner held her over the her to the car and gave the signal to demouth of the shaft, and she had gazed scend, down into the dark depths. Uttering a She

cry of terror she drew back,
"Papa goes down there," she thought.
"Oh, if he should never come up."
And that day, when Michel took her in his arms as usual and kissed her, she clung more tightly than ever to his neck,

"You will come up, won't you?"

"Of course, my little one."
"Is there any danger, tell me, papa?"
"Why, no, little coward." Does anyone-can anyone-die down

"Have no fear," replied Michel, laughing; "I will not die without let-

ting you know."
"Ah! Good-bye, papa."
All that her father said was gospel truth to her, and she went to school completely reassured.

But the memory of that black gulf into which her eyes had plunged could not be effaced, and from that time she was afraid every morning and trembled every evening; she feared her tather would return from those mysterious depths into which she had seen him

Was it presentiment? Who knows? One day the report suddenly spread that an explosion had occurred in the mine. In a moment's time a crowd had gathered at the shaft. From all directions people, wild with terror, came flocking to the spot. Of those buried far below there how many would ever see the light again?

Michel's daughter was at school. She knew nothing of it, and besides it any-one had spoken of it before her would

she have comprehended? Could she know, poor little one, what an explosion was? No. But at her age one knows already what death is; o inderstands at her age when one sees inanimate, multilated bodies extended upon the ground, and the approaches to the shaft were strewn with she arrived that evening to meet her fa-

She was stupefied for a moment, and then the truth suddenly fashed upon her; she had seen those men go down living, those men whom she knew so who had kissed her many a time; and now they were brought up dead. Would they bring up her father like

This thought distracted her. She bean to run wildly among the debris, which they had brought up from th mine, crying: ", apa! Papa!" Papa!"
There were, it is true, many others who cried and called "Papa!" but not one in such despairing a cents. The others they drove back, but no one could be found to push her away. They let her run, poor child, from one body to anothsometimes stopping before a disfigured face, hesitating for a moment, as she feared she might recognize her

No, he was not among the dead. grew calmer, and sought among the living. He was not there. She questioned every one, but one had seen him. Of the sixty miners who had went

down in the morning forty-five had come fourteen were dead. emained but one to be accounted for; that one was Michel.

She had made them explain all that to her, and she understood. She clapped her hands joyously, as if they had said to her: "He is all rights You will see him again " Ah! how she hoped to see Then she suddenly recollected the morning on which her father had said to

"I will not die without letting you

It only needed that to give her the coralty five per cent, of the enrollment, A child's faith is strong. It is not He was nearly dead, poor Michel!

A child's faith is strong. It is not He was nearly dead, poor Michel!

Exhausted by lack of air and nourish.

all night-they tried to make her under- alive. stand that there was no hope, that she would never again see her father, that would never again see her lather, the thought of her had explored all the galleries, child, and the thought of her had the strength taked every corner and had not found taked him and given him the strength to conquer death.

They paid little attention to her. For forty hours had they not exhausted every means? There was, doubtless, something strange in this disappearance Living or dead Michel ought to have been found, and they had not found

The chief engineer had himself directed the search, but all in vain. In the opinion of all nothing more could be done, and it was possible that, by the force of the explosion, the unfortunate man had been buried by the falling debris, and it was impossible to tell her

For forty-eight hours little Miss Papa waited anxiously, but without manifest-ng the slightest uneasiness. At every human form which appeared at the opening she started forward, and, not ognizing him for whom she waited, she sank back upon the ground with a deep sigh. They tried to take her away, and she uttered such piercing cries that they considered it best to leave her there. They thought that she must soon yield to fatigue.

Whence comes to the weak and feeble such strength in the great crises in life?

Ask God; it is His secret. The third day the child was still at

"I must put an end to this," said the engineer, approaching her. "Come, my little one, be reasonable!"

"Papa! seek for papa!"
"Alas! he is dead." energy that the engineer was struck by

"Why do you say no." he asked. "He would have told me."
"Poor little one," murmured the

And he made a sign to the men to take her away. But she clung desperately to him, crying:

"Papa is not dead. I want to go down. will find him." They bore her away and left her with the school teacher. An hour later she was back at the shaft, and, clinging to the engineer's knees, she kept repeat-

"I want to go down! I will find him!" He was a tender-hearted man, that engineer, and he took pity on her. "After all," he said to himself, "that will, perhaps, be the best thing. When

she has seen with her own eyes, she will believe. This excitement, if it lasts much longer, will kill her." And, taking her in his arms, he bore

She shuddered when she felt beneath her the yawning pit, from which arose a foul air which almost suffocated her. The engineer felt her little arms enclose his neck, and her curly head was pressed

against his own.
When they reached the bottom she disengaged herself, sprang to the ground and rushed forward, calling:

"Papa" papa!" The engineer, who could hardly keep up with her, was tired of explaining to her twenty times what he had already explained—how the explosion had occurred and what they had done to find the victims, and the child kept questioning him, and repeated:

"He is living! Seek for him!" She would have remained down there in the mine three days, as she had already done at the surface if they had not taken her by force and carried her up. The engineer gave orders that she should be taken back to the school teacher, and also orders that if she reappeared at the shaft she should be pre-

ented from going into the mine. All his measures had been carefully taken, and the next day, no longer thinking of her, he was inspecting one of the galleries, when he felt himself seized by the arm of his coat. It was Miss Papa.

She had escaped from the school a econd time. Repulsed at the shaft, she had slipped into an empty coal car and had thus descended into the mine. She told all this to the engineer and

btained his pardon. Five minutes later undiminished faith. The miners followed her with pitying eyes, shrugging their shoulders, saying: "Poor little Papa!"

Little Papa kept on seeking with unabated courage. Suddenly they saw her running toward them, pale and excited, "Down there!" she gasped. "Down there ' Papa !"

Down there?" said the "Bah! Where!"

"Down there!" In a moment every one had heard the news, and the mine was in a tumult, The child declared that she had seen a siece of blue cloth in the hole which she

by an enormous block of coal. 'Where?" they asked her again. She turned, followed by the crowd of miners. Then she stopped and hesi-

ould not raise because it was held down

She could not find the spot. All the clocks of coal resembled each other; all the cavities were alike, all the galleries were the same. And yet she was sure she had seen that piece of blue cloth. Where the blouse was, the man must be, living, no doubt, and that man was her father, and she could not find him!

One by one, tired of the useless search, persuaded that the poor girl was crazed by grief, the men withdrew and returned their work. But they had hardly taken up their pickaxes, when a loud cry recalled them to the child. "I have found it! I have found it!"

They pushed her aside and looked. There Yes, it was a piece of blue flamed! It ted for; was a blouse! There was a man there! a twinkling of an eve the wall was beaten down, and in a deep excavation they saw a man extended: it was Michel Pierron. see He had been there three days and four twenty five cents apiece, according to

ringing loud above the others, a cry than they will keep sweet and palutable escaped from the lips of a child. She for twenty years from the time they are three herself upon the body and gathered. These nuts grow in the clasped it in her arms, half mad, weeping and crying

taken root in its mind. So, when the ment he recovered consciousness only World,

next morning-she had remained there to sink back fainting; but he was

Miss Papa had told the truth. The

recommence his work. On the evening of the day before that on which he was to return to the mind great banquet was given by all the miners to Miss Papa. The place of honor was reserved for her. A loud hurrah and wild applause greeted her when she entered, holding on to Michel's

And do you know what she replied to all this, smiling and clapping her little

She replied: "Papa."
It would be difficult to describe how and in what tone she uttered that word. But all the brave fellows, whose eyes had hardly ever known a tear, will tell you that they wept that night.

#### How Men Act Under Fire,

Exposure to fire, writes Colonel Floyd Clarkson in the Mail and Erpress, brings out the different characteristics of men. Those who are naturally stubborn and combative become more so and make the best fighters. The way men behave when exposed to the enemy's fire de-pends on whether they expect to be hit or not. Some men, especially those new to the work, go into a charge firm-ly convinced that they are going to be shot. Of course they are frightened when they look at in that way. No man is willing to go deliberately to meet death, and the idea of being hit, even She uttered this "no" with such slightly, is not pleasant. Looking at it in this way, the men become extremely nervous, and in some cases it makes them actually sick. When compelled to go forward, they are so excited that

they hardly know what they are about. Other men look at it differently, and do not expect to be hit. These are men who have seen service. They consider their chance of being killed so slight in their chance of being killed so slight in ordinary engagements that they act as of grated lemon rind, a sufficient season though they were indifferent to fire. It ing of salt and a grating of nutmeg, makes all the difference in the world in their behavior, and it is the duty of the paste, put the mixture into a saucepan with a little more of the liquid, and let with a little more of the liquid, and let pose themselves to severe fire if necessary

when I was in the Sixth Cavalry down in North Carolina we had a lot of new men. A charge was ordered and the first company advanced. They were in an open road close by a piece of woods. At the first volley from the enemy they took to the woods. Then I ordered up the second company. The men were white as ghosts, but they rode through the fire. The cavalry charge is with relvolvers pointed in the air, and at the word "fire" the barrel is dropped and the volley fired. In this charge the men were so excited that most of their shots went straight up in the air or over the heads of the enemy. A couple of months later the same men would ride and fire as steadily and drop their bullets close to the object simed at.

It requires more nerve for men to stand and receive than to ride forward and return it. The excitement of firing helps keep the men's courage up. Only vet erans will go steadily forward when men are dropping on all sides. I remember one charge when I expected to get hit. I had to lead a cavalry charge right in he face of the enemy's fire. like sure death to attempt. I destroyed all of my papers and we went out with a rush. The enemy was so astonished that they dropped their guns and ran, leaving us to gather in some prisoners and leave the ground clear for the in-

I remember an incident at Chapulte. pec that tried the nerve of the men forlorn hope was ordered and every tenth man was told off. One of the men who was detailed was so badly frightened that he became very sick. He was con-vinced that he would be shot, but he went through the charge, received a ball on his belt plate and came out all right He was afterward a Captain in the civil war and stood fire without finching. He died a natural death after the war

# Photographing Rifle Bullets,

The interesting process of photographing rifle bullets in motion, by means of the electric light, presents some remarkable phenomena, judging from the ex-periments made by Mach, the Austrian chemist. In this operation his plan is to illumine the bullet by letting it break an electric current formed, but the velocity of the bullet must exceed that of sound, in order that the conditions of the air before and behind the projectile can be shown. After various experiphotograph projectiles fired by Wernal and Jurde guns, having respectively an initial velocity of 432 and 530 meters per second. The photographs obtained this manner showed an air formation in front of the bullet having the form of an hyberbole, while behind it almost s initial velocity was very great, there were some curious spiral motions. From the description given, there appeared from these photographs to be a great similarity between the motion of a body through the water and that of a pro jectile through the air .- Ness York Sun.

# Grotesque Sacred Nuts.

Japanese sacred nuts are the latest fad n the market, and are having a large sale as curiosities.

Their intrinsic value is small, but in former times the uneducated Japanese used to worship them. They are to be cen at most fashionable stores that aim to keep up with the pro-

In shape they are exactly like a pair of mounted ex-horns. They are two nches from tip to tip and are black in color, looking not unitke a black butter-fly. The taste is very similar to that of Brazil nut. They retail at from ten to The remarkable quality about them is

marshes of Japan. On cracking the shell a heart-shaped kernel is revealed, and this shape is what gave rise to the superstition as to the celestial character of the nut. - New York

### HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

How to Cleanse Chamois Leather. Make a solution of weak soda and arm water, rub plenty of soft soap into the leather, and allow it to remain in soak for two hours; then rub it well in otil it is quite clean. Afterward rinse t well in a weak solution composed o varm water, soda and yellow soap, must not be rinsed in water only, for then it would be so hard when dry as to be unfit for use. It is the small quantity of soap left in the leather that allows the or particles of the leather to separate and become soft like silk. After rinsing wring it well in a rough towel and dry quickly, then pull it about and brush it well, and it will become softer and better than most new leather. - Detroit Free

How to Wash Blankets. I utilized some of the bright, sunny ceather of a recent week to wash my blankets. I used, to me, a new method, with very satisfactory results. For three blankets I used one pint of soft soap and two tablespoonfuls of powdered borax, dissolved in boiling water. Then I ndded this solution to a half-filled tub of old water, large enough to contain the plankets, and left them stand twelvo ours entirely covered with the solution, I then squeezed and rubbed them thoroughly, but did not wring them. I put them in a basket over another tub to drain, rinsed in clean cold water, and drained again. I put a little blue in a final rinse, drained again and hung out to dry. By using cold water and not wringing, my blankets did not shrink, but when dry were smooth and white.

-Prairie Farmer. Game for Invalids. A way that is highly recommended for A way that is highly recommended for preparing game for invalids is as follows: After being properly prepared boil a fine young bird until it is three parts cooked, then remove the skin, pick all the flesh from the bones and pound it in a mortar with a little of the liquid in which it was boiled, three tablespoonsful of finely sifted bread crumbs, a tenspoonful it simmer gently for ten minutes. When finished the pomada should be slightly thicker than good cream. It will keep quite fresh and sweet for three or four days, and can be heated a few spoonsful at a time and served poured over a slice of nice, crisp, hot toast, or in a very tiny dish with sippers of toast inserted round about. Nothing more quickly destroys the capricious appetite of an invalid than having a large dish of any-thing, no matter how daintily set before them; they require to eat often but only a little at a time. - Brood to Citizen.

## How to Cook a Potato.

The cooking of a potato is a test of the cook's skill. She, or he, may make pastry that will melt in the mouth, salads that inspire verse, and brown gravies that are the envy of all, but if the potato comes to the table a heavy, sodden ball, or a nasty, discolored mass, we know that the education of that cook In the first place the potatoes should

be carefully peeled, and the shape that nature gave them preserved, instead of chipping off the outside until they look like objects with which to illustrate Those that must be cut because of imperfections can be cooked and laid aside for warming up. After they are peeled they should lie for a while in cold water, and when put to boil, which should be just hour before they are to be served, should be put into boiling water; after boiling about fifteen or twenty minutes handful of salt should be over them. There should not be too n uch water, just enough to cover them, and should not boil too rapidly, as th outside will fake off. The dish in which they are to be served should be well warmed and a napkin laid in the bottom. As soon as the potatoes are done, care fully lift them from the boiling water into the dish by placing a kitchen fork under them, and at once put a warm napkin over them and let them stand two or three or five minutes, then remove the top napkin and serve them, ball that is an ornament to any dinner table, and a guest will be sure to ask: "Where do you buy such delicious po-tatous?"-Springfiel ! Republican.

# Recipes

SWEET BISCUIT. - Two cups sugar, two ups butter, the whites of two eggs well beaten, one-half cup sour milk, one-half teaspoon of sods, and four enough to roll; sprinkle with sugar,

CREAM PIE. - Beat one egg with one half cup of sugar, stir in nearly a pint of boiling milk, in which dissolve one and a half table poons of cornstarch; let cool and add lemon essence. Bake with one SALATORA CRIPS.-Thirty peel and

slice; let stand in salted water twenty

minutes; take out, drain and dry on a napkin; separate the slices and drop a handful at a time in boiling lard; stir with a fork until a light brown or crisp, as desired; skim out, drain well and serve. I se solid potatoes. GINGER News, - One cup of brown sugar, one of molasses, one of boiling water in which a heaping teaspoon of soda has been discoved, the bulk of an

egg in beef drippings or butter, a table-spoonful of ginger and nutmeg, yolks of two eggs, and flour to make a stiff batter, which may be dropped with a poon on to a tin. CABRAGE SALAR, -Two oggs beaten, one tablespoonful mustard, one teuspoonful pepper, two teuspoonfulusalt, four tablespoonfuls melted butter, six tablespoonfuls aweet milk, one teacupful Stir all on the stove until it thickens like custard. When cold mix with finely chopped cabbage. Extract of celery or a little celery salt is an im-

provement to those who like celery. FIGLIED BEETS .- Pickled beets are a hand. Boil tender half a peck of beets They should cook at least two hours When thoroughly done allow a slice of raw onion to every beet. Slice horse radish, six cloves and a tablespoonful of whole poppers to every half floren bests. Pour boiling vinegar over an ease both to himself and to his rid-them and set them away. When cold which is little short of miraculous.

# HINTS FOR EMERGENCIES.

WHAT TO DO IN CASE OF SUDDEN HEMORRHAGES.

Valuable Suggestions as to the Treatment of Persons Bleeding From Cuts or Other Injuries.

Mayor W. H. Gardner, port surgeon at the Washington (D. C.) barracks, re-cently delivered a lecture on hemorhages and their treatment. It should be known in the first place, he said in the the Star's report, and always remem bered, that the arteries are the tubes which carry the blood from the heart to all parts of the body, while the veins conduct the blood from the extremities back to the heart. The wounding of these blood vessels are the most common injuries to which mankind is liable, and when the rupture pertains to the arteries the result is speedily fatal if not subected to immediate and proper treatment.

Suppose that one should be cut in the

which is so often the case when, in a difficulty, one is warding off the blow of an assailant. If a blood vessel is severed the victim turns pale, sickens at the stomach, a cold, clammy sweat collects on the brow, and the pulse weakens and runs up from seventy to eighty to 120. What should be done. Avoid excitement, crowding the patient or giving a stimulant. In nine cases out of mistaken kindness administers liquor, which of all things is the worst, as it excites the heart to vigorous action and increases the flow of blood. Bear this in mind always, he said. blood is bright red and comes from the wound in interrupted spurts it is from the artery, and a compress, or tourni-quet, should be placed above or between the wound and heart. A compress can be easily made by twisting a handker-chief and tying a heavy knot in the center and then tying the handkerchief loosely around the arm, placing the knot first tied directly over the artery, which, it will be found, runs down the inside of the arm. A cane or short stick, or in the army, a bayonet, will answer, should be run through the bight or loop on the outer side of the arm, and the handkerchief drawn so tightly by twisting the stick that the pressure of the knot will stop the flow of blood until the arrival of a physician. Should the blood be dark scarlet, or pour from the wound in a steady stream, it is from a vein, and the compress should be placed below the wound and on the outside of the arm. It is often necessary to place a compress on both the inner side and outer side of

the arm A stab in the back is nearly always fatal if a blood vessel is cut, owing to the difficulty of getting at the vessel to stop the flow of blood. In such cases the work of a surgeon is all that can avail anything, and too often even that

is unsuccessful, Thigh, leg, or feet wounds, when blood vessels are severed, are treated much in the same way as the arm. Cuts on the inside of the thigh or leg are most dangerous, as there the femoral, or main artery, lies exposed, and unless compressed at once a man would be dead in ten minutes. The position of the femoral artery can be ascertained by feel-ing with the hand, as its pulsations are in unison with the throbbings of the heart. General Packenham, who commanded the English forces at the battle of New Orleans, January 8, 1815

wounded through this artery and bled to death before a surgeon could arrive. The artery of the leg divides just before the knee-joint into three smaller vessels, and in case of hemorrhage from cuts or otherwise it is best, he said, to apply the compress directly and firmly over the wound. The same rule obtains in wounds of the hands and feet. Hemorrhages of the head, chest and abdomen are almost universally fatal, for the reason that it is difficult to get at the severed vessels to stop the flow or to ligature them, or from the laceration of some vis cous whose integrity is necessary to life, or from inflammation from the passage of a projectile or weapon. time, however, ministrations to the afis inevitably dead, for in many instances injuries which at first sight seem to be necessarily fatal have been recovered

Dr. Cardner cited as an example his personal observation of the body of the late General Farnsworth, on which he counted thirty two scars received in battle from shell, shot, swords, and bayonets, many of them scemingly though he recovered and lived to die quietly in his bed as a Christian. also personally knew General Schuyler Hamilton, who, when side to General Scott during the Mexican war, while carrying an order, pierced through the body by a Mexican lance, the weapon entering the back just below the right kidney and emerging from the front of the abdomen. He recovered and served

in the late war. Perhaps the most wonderful instance of recovery was that of a man working on a railroad in Massachusetts. White ramming a blast in a rock the powder was ignited and a premature explosion nsued, blowing the steel rummer, two feet long and one inch thick, through coming out at the top of his head. He recovered, went to California and was in business there many years. When he died he willed his skull to Dr. Henry Bigelow, the attending physician, and it now in the med cal museum at Harvard

# The Texas Pony,

The most inexperienced horseman will twice in order to tell a Texas pony; that is, one which is full bred, with no admixture. He has fine deer-like legs, very long body, with a pronounced reach just forward of the coupling, and pos-sibly a "glass eye" and a pinto hide. Any old cowboy will point him out as the only creature suitable for his peposes. Hard to break, because he h my amount of latent devil in his disposition, he does not break his legs or process as does the "cayuse" of the Northwest. I think he is small and shriveled up like a Mexican because of his dry, hot habitat, over which he has to walk many miles to get his dinner. in compensation, he can cover leagues of his native plains, bearing a sterri ingly disproportionately large man, with an ease both to nimself and to his rider

When man and time itself were peers, In the far days before the flood, And living souls had flesh and blood, Five hundred or a thousand years, Till birthdays grew a misty guess, What signified one more or less

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Ab me! no thought may now contemn That unit of the lives of men, Whose dwindled years are one to ten Of Adam and Methusalem And one hath all the cares that grew

In twenty when the world was new A year! 'tis nature's morn and night, The lifetime of a plant, with dower Of seed and sprout and leaf and flower; And yet before its snows are white We claim the next, and plan to run Another journey round the sun.

Our course of being bath no goal, Alone in passing youth or age The onward step, the further stage, Is counted by the invetiate soul. That haunts the Future's open door And cries for one to-morrow more.

And though the new to-morrows beam On thankless slight and wilful waste, And greed of mortals crazed with haste, Who hope and scheme and wish and dream Still, added to life's growing sum, In mercy one by one they come,

One more reprieve from sorrow's stress. One more delay for duty's stent, One more probation to repent, One more condition of success We ever crave. The boon is lent; We take-but we are not content

Do New Years rise and set in vain Because uneasy spirits frot? Not so: the world hath wisdom yet, And punctual sense of present gain,

And faith, whose patience waits so long Its yearning doeth time no wrong. And Heaven, that chides the rash and blind, Relents when love of life entreats, And still with granted seasons meets

The common prayer of all mankind, And gives eternity-whose store Of years forever yields one more -Theron Brown, in Youth's Companion.

# HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Doing light work-Cleaning the lamps.

The shirtmaker's favorite exclamation -A hem. A clever slight of hand performer-

The coquette. The locomotive lever most always travels "incog." It is the telegraph operator that has

his work at his fingers' ends. Advice to the dressmaker: "Be sure you're right then go ahead."

A barber's shears shut up when at work and so should the barber. The man with the most accomplish-

meuts often accomplishes nothing. There are sand flies when there is calm and sand flies when the wind blows, The most unhappy feature about being

jail-bird is said to be its inabil ty to

A doctor may kill a man with the best of intentions. A murderer kills with the

When an Indian catches cold on the warpath he has the war-whopping Waiter, this beefsteak is so tough I

"A sharper knife for the Patient - "Do you extract teeth without pain?" Dentist-"Yes; it is no

pain to me." The moths have strange tastes. They frequently appear in overcoats in mer weather. - Pron une. India rubber is being tried as a street

pavement in Germany. It ought to give every pedestrian an elastic step. Foctor—"I see little Will has fully recovered." Mother—"Oh, yes, doctor, little Bill was cured by your big bill."

First Boy—"Is your father fond of fish!" Second Boy—"Yes, I guess so. He has C. O. D. printed on his business cards, Some persons complain of "sudden changes in the weather," but we notice that it gets both warmer and colder by

degrees.

The nuisance of the hotel was in the parlor warbling "Oh, would I were a bird." "Well, here's a beginning for you," said the landlord. And he handed The little girl who wrote on her ex-

amiuntion paper "The interior of Afr.co is principally used for purposes of exploration" was wiser than she thought. -Baltimore American. "Don't you know, Emily, that it is not proper for you to turn around and

look after a gentlemani" I was only looking to see if he was look ing to see if I was looking."-Sittings. Mr. Youngman (after long thought) Mr. Youngman tarter and out what a "Is there any way to find out what a woman thinks of you, without proposed." Mr. Conclust (absently)—"Yes: ing:" Mr. I enedict (absently)-" make her mad."-Now Fork Weekly.

There was once a young man, a poor debter, Who wrote to his tailors a leistor; They answered at once And called him a done

And then the poor fel.ow felt bebter.

- Workington Critic It is said that a Minneapolis man who attempted to commit suicide the other day by taking poison was saved by the and indefatigable exertic four dictionary canvassers, - Chican

Miss De Pert (unfeelingly) .- "This is, parhaps, the first refusal you have re-ceived, Mr. De Tom?" Mr. De Tom (surcastically)-"And perhaps the first you have ever given, Miss Mauve, '-

Little Booby-"Pon't you want to take me up to the toboggan slide with you some day. Mr. Jinks " Mr. Jinks never no to any tohoggan slide Bobby to trife nonplused)-"That's funny: I heard pa say something about your going down hill at a furlous rate.

LAUY CLARE'S OREAT BEAU He does not sail me I am worth more to him

than earth and air.
He does not take me on his knee and kiss my
oyes and none and hair.
His sister I have said I'd be, and that is well,
said Lady Clare.
—Manenpolis Tribens.