VOL. XXIII. NO. 9. TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 25, 1890. \$1.50 PER ANNUM.

Half Column, one year 60 00 Marriages and death notices gratis,

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One Square, one inch, one insertion....... 1 100 One Square, one inch, one month....... 5 00 One Square, one inch, three months....... 5 00

All bills for yearly advertisements collected quarterly. Temporary advertisements must be paid in advance. Job work-cash on delivery.

The beet sugar industry is gaining a | WHERE THE APPLE BLOSSOMS strong footbold in the United States.

It is said that an able beggar with a good get up can make \$10 a day on the streets of New York.

Germany's army is still numerically inferior to that of France by 40,000 men. Germany possesses 2184 field guns, whereas France has 2880 ready for war.

There appears to the New York Com mercial Advertiser to be some ground for the suspicion that some great power is guiding the strikes in Europe, which all seem to bear the appearance of concerted

It was a big drop that the New York Legislature made in the remuneration of the Sheriff of New York, observes the New Orleans Times-Democrat, when it fixed his salary at \$12,000 a year. Under the fee system it has been nearer \$50,000.

The most prominent experts in dogs in this country are firm in the belief that thoroughbred dogs are less intelligent than mongrels. Nearly all the dogs exhibited on the stage are cross-breeds and dogs of low lineage, if they can boast known parentage at all.

The Kansas Financier is convinced that "one of the greatest afflictions that can befall a State or community is to have a boom. The recovery is worse than a plague. Stendy growth and honest business methods should always be encouraged, but none other."

It will surprise many renders to know that Castle Garden, New York, is nothing less than a fortress extended and built over, and that in the early part of the century it was considered a stronger building than Castle William, which fronts it across the way on Governor's

The young Apache children taken to the Ramona school, at Santa Fe, New Mexico, promises to soon adopt the way : of civilization. The only way to tant? the Apache, asserts the San Francisco Chronicle, is to begin with the children, and it is doubtful whether much advance will be made with these it they are permitted to return to their parents. It is to be hoped that some idea of regular work may be impressed upon these young savages, for this is the first step in any permanent redemption from their old

The latest fad of the famous manufacturer, food reformer and politico-econo mist of Boston, Edward Atkinson, is the production of new, cheap and wholesome food from such cereals as oat and corn meal, raw wheat, barley and rye The material is cleaned, steam cooked and pressed into blocks. Out of these he proposes to make dishes that will enable a man to live well at a cost of a dime a day. He has also invented a number of cookers, wherewith a housekeeper can prepare the daily dishes of a family at an expense for fuel of three or four cents a

It is rumored that New York thinks of celebrating the landing of Columbus all by herself. "Such a show in 1892 would," in the estimation of the New Orleans Picayune, "be a serious blow to Chicago's fair the following year. The idea is for New York to get up a big jubiles with a lot of aucient looking vessels. There would be many picturesque effects. Columbus and his followers would have to be gorgeously dressed in order to attract the crowd, but as the Indians in the show would require no costumes at all, the expense would not

Possibly to show how fertile the French soldier is in the way of resource, M. Edmond de Goncourt relates the following sensational incident in the fourth volume of his "Journal," just printed: "During the Franco-Prussian war the wheel of a gun got out of order, and an artillery officer directed that it should be greased. Being unable to find any grease, one of the gunners went up to a 'slovenly, unhandsome corpse,' split the skull with his ax, took out the brains and clapped them, all hot, on the wheel. This is very horrible, if true, and is the hand and disappeared in the scrub. Very powerful if it be fiction, and might Ten minutes after he had gone I figured it be recommended to Rider Haggard.

Eight more frontier forts have been designated as useless as military posts, and will be abandoned as soon as the garrison can be withdrawn. They are Fort Maginnis, Montana; Fort Bridger, Wyoming, Fort Sidney, Nebruska; Fort Crawford, Col.; Little Rock Barracks, Ark., and McDowell, Thomas and Verde in Arizona. In the case of some, civilization has got so far beyond them that they are no longer on the frontier, and others are to be abandoned in pursuance of the policy of concentrating troops in sufficient numbers to make more important posts schools of instruction. The military reservations on which the forts stand will probably be devoted to the use of Indian schools.

Meet me where the apple blossoms blow Softly now the fragrant boughs are swing-

Greet me when the moon begins to glow, And in the pines the whippoor wills are sing-

With loyal heart a beat, Oh, baste with flying feet, And shame the sluggish hours that wing too

The day was long and dreary, My heart is worn and weary. I count the laggard moments as they go, Love.

Meet me where the apple blossoms blow.

Meet me where the apple blossoms blow; Let the floating petals flake your tres Breathing us a benison below Crowning our bethrothal with caresses, Far in the upper deep,

The stars are now a-peep, The drowsy river murmurs in its flow, I hear its voice repeating: "Life's blossom-time is fleeting." Ah! let us catch the fragrance ere it go, Love.

Ob. Meet me where the apple blossoms blow! -Samuel Minturn Peck.

A DEBT OF GRATITUDE.

The day I arrived in Adelaide, Australia, I was twenty years old, and my pocket contained a dollar for every year I had lived. I had exactly four pounds to begin life on in the colony, and that was more than some of the English boys who had come out with me could boast of. We were a queer lot who had sailed from Liverpool—gentlemen, loafers, clerks, lackeys, whole families, single men, servants and what not-all bent on a new life in the wonderful island of the Indian Ocean. We had come in a sailing ship and been knocked about for months, and a happy lot we were to be set on shore in the then small and straggling town I have named.

Luck was with me. On the second day after landing I hired to a sheep raiser who had a ranch on the Murray River, near its junction with the Darling, and on the third we started off up the country. We had two ox teams-that is, we had two covered wagons, each loaded with supplies, and each drawn by three yoke of oxen. A part of the goods were to be left with settlers along the route, and a part belonged to Mr. Davidson, my employer. He did not hire me, not being present, but the teams were in charge of an overseer named McCall, whom I soon found to be a good-natured, good-hearted fellow. Each of us had a native assist in managing the teams, and, though neither of them could speak ten words of English, they were valuable men, and had no difficulty in being under-

It was about Christmas time, and the weather was very sultry, and we aimed to make only fifteen miles a day. We had full week's journey before us, and nothing of much interest happened until fourth day. We went into camp a little earlier than usual on that afternoon, as one of the wagons needed repairs. Our about twenty-five feet apart. While I ers, but we had seen nothing of them, of the blacks went off after rabbits, and McCall took the other with him to help cut and bring back a lever with which to raise the wagon off its wheels. I was thus left alone for a few minutes, and they had scarcely disappeared from sight in the scrub when a man burst out of the thicket on the other side and came running up to me. His face and hands were scratched and bleeding, his clothing in tatters, his hat gone, and he had such wild and terrible look that I should have run away from him had I been able to do anything but stand and stare with nouth wide open. McCall had told me of escaped convicts and hard cases who had taken to the bush to make a living by so suddenly that I was knocked out for

For God's sake, young feller, give me bite to eat!" he said as he stood before me. "Don't be afraid of me-I'm a heep herder who has been lost in the bush for three days."

I stepped to the wagon and handed him a piece of bacon, some hard crack-ers, and a handful of tea, and then "But why not stop with us for the

Thanks, but I'm in a great hurry to get back to my herd. I know where I am now, and can get there in three Any matches?"

I gave him some, and he looked all ly, and, taking a step forward, said: round to make sure that we were alone. and then said:

'Young feller, do me a greater favor Lend me your pistol and knife until to-morrow, when you will pass my station. And, furthermore, be kind enough not to mention to any one that I was here. Do this and you shall never

I handed him knife and pistol, promsed what he asked, and he shook me by out that he was a bushman who had been hard run by the police, but it was all the same to me. He could have taken what he wanted for all of me, as I felt perfectly helpless, and I was thankful that he had come and gone without knocking me on the head. Just as McCall came up with the lever there was a clatter of poofs, and I looked up to see five nounted men ride into camp. They were n the uniform of the patrol, and the appearance of the horses and the men showed that they had had a long ride of

"Well, Capt. White, what is it?" asked

"Been after Ballarat Sam again," replied the Captain as he dismounted. "And lost him?"

"Yes; curse the luck! We struck him near Dobney's yesterday morning, and he led us a chase of fifty miles during the day. We killed his horse about dark last

miles above, and there lost it. Haven't to say.

een him here, of course?" "I only wish we had. There's a re-ward of £500 on his head, I hear."

"It has been increased to twice that. day or two you may go free."

There was no sleep for anybody until Show me his body and I'll make a rich

being sure, from the first words spoken by the Captain, that I had met Ballarat out Sam and two of the men rode the I thought at first of telling the whole One outlaw on foot went ahead and the story to the patrol, but they were serious, they would give me an awful raking mile took us into a wilder and more unand seek to have me punished as aiding and abetting. I remembered, too, that I had solemnly promised Sam not to betray him, and so I decided to keep a still tongue and let the case work out as it

The patrol left us at daylight, but their work for the next three days was thrown away. They could get no trace of Sam. We continued on up the country and finally arrived at the ranch, and for the ity to bolt. It came as we entered the next six months I was hard at work as a heep herder, and neither saw nor heard much of the outside world. Then one day I was called in off my range, which was about five miles from Davidson's house, he would have got clear off. Half way Each of his herders had from 800 to 1500 sheep under his care on a range by himself, and each lived alone with his dog in a hut. Once a week the "relief," as we They left him lying there and went into called him, made the rounds and left provisions and heard our reports. Sevral of the natives had visited me-harmless fellows, who wanted matches or tobacco, but no white man excepting the myself were allowed to walk about as we relief had come near me for three months before I got the call to report at headquarters. I went in to find a couple of visitors there-two gentlemen who had lately arrived from England. One of them, a Mr. Cullen, was from my own town of Shrewsbury, and the other, a Mr. Williams was from Manchester. They had come out to Australia to take up a range and go into sheep as an investment, neither of them intending to remain, but to do the business through an agent. They had purchased 2000 sheep of Mr. Davidson as a starter, and had taken a range above us on the Darling River. My flock was to go, as also that of the herder to the south of me, and we had been called in to receive instructions. Both of us herders were to enter into the employ of the new arrivals, who had already ecured their land and built the house and stables for the overseer. This man had come up from Adelaide with them. and was a Scotchman named McFarland. The other, who was an Irish lad of twenty, was O'Hara.

When we made ready to start, the two centlemen were mounted on horses. The overseer drove the bullock wagon, assisted by a black, and O'Hara and myself were on foot. Some of our neighvehicles, afer coming to a halt, stood bors had been troubled with bushrangand as the police patrol in the district that the rangers would meddle with us on our journey. The weather was now pretty cold, but as the country was bad we had to let the sheep pick their way and go slow. In the first three days we made only about twenty-seven miles, but this was thought to be good progress under the circumstances. On the third night, when at least ten miles from any settlers, and more than that from any regular highway, we found a natural valley in which the sheep could be herded, and our own camp was made in a grove of ironwood, near a waterhole. finished supper and were grouped about the fire, when one of the dogs barked and we looked up to find ourselves covered by five rifles. There were five strange, ard-looking men forming a half-circle about us, having crept into the grove so softly that the dogs had not heard them until the last moment.

"Brail up or under you go!" shouted a voice, and every one of us threw up his

makes a shy move will get a bullet!

Close in, boys!" The five advanced to our feet, each keeping his gun leveled, and when I could see the man who had spoken I at once identified him as Ballarat Sam, the man whom I had befriended months before. He recognized me almost as quick-"Well, boy, you did me a good turn that day, and I'll not forget it. Move

The gentlemen gave him their names pretty badly frightened, as I could see,

here's that overseer who set the patrol on good haul of it."

the two gentlemen and the overseer of to the amazement of his Captain. to turn to and get supper, and he cheerturned to me with: "And so you didn't tell the police that

you gave me food and a pistol?"

scrub. He got out, however, and we hours almost in your camp. Even when did not get his track until about noon to- they told you who I was and that a price We followed it to the creek, two was set upon my head you hadn't a word

"No, sir." "Well, you boys have nothing to fear. We have nothing against you. After a

after midnight, and I don't think the two The patrol turned their horses loose gentlemen or the overseer slept at all. I and had supper with us, furnishing a know they were wide enough awake part from their own rations. Then there when I opened my eyes in the morning. was general talk and story-telling until All of us had a bite to eat after the outabout 10 o'clock, and then all but one laws had finished, and then the wagon man turned in for sleep. I had been in-troduced all around, but had taken very hauled off about thirty rods and upset in little part or interest in the conversation, a deep gully. The oxen were turned loose with the sheep, and when we set Sam and aided him to make a fresh start. horses and the rest of us went on foot. others closed up behind us, and the gensober-looking chaps, and I had a fear that eral direction was to the north. Every down, even if they did not lug me off settled country, and it was so broken that I felt that I could not get out even it turned free.

At about four in the afternoon we reached the rangers' camp, which was in a wild and desolate spot. I don't think they intended the gentlemen any harm from the start, but that the overseer's doom was sealed we all felt certain. He realized it, too, for I observed that he was constantly on the watch for an opportuncamp. Realizing that they meant to pay off the old score, he suddenly dashed for a thicket. He took them off their guard, to the thicket a stone turned under his foot and threw him, and as he got up one of the men shot him down in his tracks. camp, saying that they had meant to torture him with fire, and that he had got out of it too easy. The two gentlemen were very closely guarded, but O'Hara and pleased. They had taken over £1000 from the two and bore them no grudge, but for five days and nights we were prisoners and in their power. On the morning of the sixth day, when it was plain to be seen they were off for another adventure, the four of us were turned loose and told to make our way home. They headed us to the west, which was the wrong way, and we traveled twenty miles in that direction before we found out the trick. We were nearly a week in in the scrub, living on roots and berries and decayed wild fruit, before we reached a settlement, and were then all of thirty miles from Davidson's. We were a sad looking lot when we finally reached home, and, while Mr. Cullen was taken with fever to die in about ten days, Mr. Williams was so broken up that he lived only long enough to get down to the coast. A year later Sam and two of that crowd re caught, tried at Sandhurst, and O'Hara and I saw them drop from the gallows .- New York Sun.

Fight Between a Ram and Eagle.

Benjamin Shiffer, a farmer of Tunkhannock Township, Monroe County, Penn., is responsible for an account of a thrilling fight between a Southdown ram and an eagle. Farmer Shiffer was plowing on a hillside when an eagle soaring bove his flock of sheep in the valley be ow attracted his attention. The eagle dropped, and in his swoop attempted to carry off a small lamb from its mother's side. He missed his clutch, and knocked the ewe down in his flight. Before he could renew his attack, and while on the ground, the Southdown ram lowered his head, butted the bird in the breast and knocked it over. Before the ram could follow up this advantage, however, the savage bird had fastened its talons in his back. Bleating loudly, he endeavored to shake the royal bird off. After he had been severely beaten with the bird's wing e managed to shake himself free. The agle now tried once more to capture the amb, and did fasten his talons in its back in spite of the mother's frantic attempts to protect her offspring. At this soint the plucky old ram renewed the ight. He butted the bird several times, and finally got a good one home under the eagle's wings, which kept him on the ground. The eagle released the lamb and sailed into the ram again. The farmer arrived on the scene by this time, armed with a fence rail. He dealt the eagle a blow on the neck, breaking it and settling the fight. As soon as the ram was freed from the clutch of the bird's talons he fell to butting the dead enemy. The lamb was dead, and its courageous father had lost considerable wool in the engagement .- New York Sun.

"A Good Soldier Never Looks Behind." "Almost all these pension papers have over to the left. Now, then, gents who a history of public interest," remarked Pension Examiner Craig. "We have some actual romances, as strange as ficand told him their business. They were tion, and, of course, instances of bravery and endurance equal to the bravest of the while the overseer trembled like a man brave. Now and then a humorous story in a chill. As he was a big, strong fel- of the camp and field develops. In exlow, and had laughed at the idea of amining into a case the other day a phy bushrangers meddling with us, I could sician of this city tells me a good story not understand his fear until Sam spoke The widow of a soldier made application for a pension, her husband having died "Better and better!" he said, as a in 1871 from alleged injuries received dur fierce look came into his eyes. "Boys, ing his enlistment. The physician was member of the same company, but could our track down below, and who wasn't not recall the occasion of the alleged insatisfied with that but must turn out to jury, but he did remember that while the help them. I think we have made a man was a brave soldier, he was gen erally considered very lazy. He was par All of our arms were in the wagon, and | ticularly averse to blacking his shoes. One were helpless to offer any resistance. day he appeared on dress parade with his The first thing they did was to despoil shoes as bright as a looking glass, much everything of value, and then each one however, the Captain ordered the men to was lashed to a tree. O'Hara was ordered a left dress it was seen the man had used sit down beside me, and the black the blacking and brush only on the front took matters so coolly that nothing was of the shoes, and that the heels were a McCall, who seemed to know every one of said to him. The rangers signed to him mud. The Captain, after the parade, at dered the man brought before When they had caten and said: I see you had your shoes nicely drunk and lighted their pipes Sam polished in front, and that they were al mud behind. What's your excuse? that so?' blandly queried the private 'Yes, that's so.' 'Well, Cap, a good sol dier never looks bahind," which rejoinder "I know you didn't, for I was that proved a sufficient excuse for that occa night and had him surrounded in the tired out that I laid myself down for two sion at least."-St. Louis Star Sayings.

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS

TO CLEAN AND CURL OSTRICH PRATHERS A clever woman says: "I clean and curl all my ostrich feathers, and think that the best milliner cannot do it much better. In a solution made of good cascile soap and soft water (boiled and beaten into foam) the feathers are washed having some time before soaked them in clear water. After that process, I put them on a clean table and rub them care fully with a fine linen cloth, or simply pass them through my hands a few times then I lay them between two linen cloths, beat them gently till they are dry, when I pull them apart and hold them over a bed of red-hot coal to curl. This must be done very carefully and not too near the coal, as the downy feathers are very easily singed. A bit of sulphur thrown on the coal when white feathers are to be cleaned, insures a pure white. This process seems bothersome, but is very simple and quickly done."

CHIMNEY CURTAIN.

A handsome chimney curtain to hang across the fireplace where there is no fireplace under the shelf, is made as follows Take stripes of blue cross-stitch canvas, twelve and one-fourth inches wide, and stripes of old red plush, five inches wide, united by drawn stripes of heavy white linen, the seams being concealed by rows of cross-bars. The plush stripes are left plain, the rich pile needing no decoration; the canvas ones are ornamented with a cross-stitch border in red, white and gold, The design is worked with coarse embroidery cotton, or twist and gold thread, each stitch being crossed over two threads each way. The drawn thread stripes have a clean linen ground, and are worked alternately with red and blue threads. The cross-bar row beside the red stripe is blue, beside the blue one red. The hanging is trimmed at the lower edge with a fringe knotted of blue and red cotton. The knotting is as follows: Two red and seven blue double threads, nine and one-half inches long, are looped in alternately to the half, so that four red and fourteen blue double threads are formed. The red knotting threads are united by a chain of single buttonhole knots, while the blue ones form pointed ribs of knots, and then also seven chains of buttonhole knots. Line curtain with linen,-Yankee Blade.

BERRY RECIPES.

No more healthful diet can be put upon the table at this season, than fruit, says the Courier Journal. Leibig says on this subject:

"Besides contributing a large pro portion of sugar, mucilage and other nutritive compounds\in the form of food, they contain such a fine combination of vegetable acids, attractive substances, and diuretic principles, with the nutritive matter, as to act powerfully in the capacity of refrigerants, tomics and antisceptics, and when freely used at the season of ripeness, by rural laborers and others, they prevent debility, strengthen digestion, correct the putre-factive tendency of nitrogenous food, avert scurvy and probably maintain and strengthen the power of productive

Fresh ripe fruit is particularly wholeome if taken in the early part of the lay. That housekeepers may serve them with variety the following suggestions are given

Ripe Currants-Select large clusters of cherries, rinse them by dipping in and out of cold water, then place on a seive to drain. Amonize on a glass dish. Sprinkle with powdered sugar, sit on ice; serve in small saucers around a little pyramid of sugar.

Frozen Currants-Mash a quart of red urrants, add two pounds of sugar, the juice of three oranges and one lemon, let stand one hour, add a quart of water, stir until the sugar is dissolved, turn in the freezer and freeze.

Currants and raspberries-(for tea or lunch)-To every quart of large, red raspberries allow a pint of ripe currants and a pound of sugar. Put on a preserve kettle, bring to a boil, dish and set in the ice-the juice should jelly.

Currant Sponge—Cover half a box of gelatine with half a cup of cold water, nd soak for half an hour; then pour over half a pint of boiling water, add half a pint of sugar and stir until it dissolves. Strain half a pint of currant juice, and put on ice until thick and cold; then beat the whites of four eggs, put in the mixture, beat until smooth, turn into a fancy mould, and set on ice to harden. Raspberry Meringue-Crush a pint of

ripe raspberries with a pint of sugar; beat the whites of four eggs; stir all together gently until it stands alone.

Raspberry Taploca-Wash a teacup of tapioca through several waters, then night. In the morning set on a close fire; pour over a pint of boiling water; mmer slowly until the tapioca is perfectly clear. Stir a quart of ripe rasp-berries into the boiling tapioca and sweeten. Take from the fire; pour in a deep dish; set on ice; when very cold, serve with sugar and cream.

Stewed Gooseberries-Stem and top one quart of gooseberries; put them in porcelain kettle; add one pint of boiling cater; cover the kettle close and stew ten minutes. Add one pound of sugar, stand on the back of the stove where it is not too hot for fifteen minutes.

Gooseberry Food-Stem and top : part of ripe gooseberries and stir them in one pint of water until they are Pour through a colunder to re move the skins; add a teaspoonful of butter and a cup of sugar, and the yolks of four eggs well beaten, and pour in glass bowl. Beat the whites of the eggs until frothy, and add two heaping teaspoonfuls of powdered sugar, and beat intil it stands alone. Heap on top of the gooseberries.

is used by a shipping company at Ham-burg, Germany. It is kept at the docks and used in lifting immense weights on and off shipboard. It can pick up a tenwheeled locomotive with perfect ease.

A PECULIAR OCCUPATION.

WALKING RAILROAD TRACKS FOR A LIVING.

Faithful Pedestrians Who Continnally Patrol the Track in Search

of Obstructions-Their Outfits. Some of the old railroad track walkers an boast of records equal to that of loco notives in the point of miles which they have covered. Engineers sometime claim that they have ridden 200,000 miles or so, but the men who have walked that far are not often heard of. Still there are plenty of them in the branch of the railroad service of which the "track walker" belongs. They are the safeguard of travel which the public knows least about. They prevent hundreds of accidents, but their good deeds are rarely if ever rewarded, as is the case with the faithful engineer or flagman. And it is a peculiar fact that there is no line of promotion, consequently no great incentive to careful work.

A New York Sun reporter got some ideas about their duties from Thomas Sesnan, now foreman of a section of trackmen in the yard of the Grand Central Station in that city. Sesnan has been employed on the track work of the Harlem Railroad for forty-two years, and is now looked upon as a patriarch among the trackmen. He has had charge of a gang for the last eighteen years; before that he was a trackman himself. He says that he helped to lay the second track of the Harlem road in 1848, over which the New Haven road first entered the

"Every piece of railroad," he said, "is livided into sections of from five to seven niles, if it is single track, and from three 6 four miles, if double. A foreman with a gang of five or six men keeps each section in order. All but one are trackmen, who are kept busy making repairs. That one is the track walker who patrols the track all day long with an eye out for weak points and obstructions that might cause accidents. Of course, there is a second walker at night who does the same work. "The track walker's outfit includes a

nammer, wrench, lantern, red flag, a few torpedoes, bolts and spikes. No, he doesn't walk at pedestrian speed. His gait shouldn't be more than two or three miles an hour. A man might hurry over the entire ground inside of an hour, but he couldn't look at every bolt and rail onnection, as his duties require. If it's double-track road he walks on the track facing the direction from which the train is coming and examines only one track at a time. He takes the other track on the way back. A track walker gets over the ground, as far as he is able, ust before the trains pass over his sec-But he keeps at work all day long, and if he has a double track divided into three-mile sections, he ought to make about three round trips a day over each track. This would make a day's average of twenty-four miles.

"An experienced track walker can tell a ove bolt at a planer. Sometimes it will e caused by a broken rail, and he will that the joints do not fit. Generally loose joint will be indicated by a disturbance of the earth, causing a crevice between the sleeper and the rail. In this case the track walker props the rail with w in his outfit. Fish plates and anole plates are distributed along the line, and e track walker sometimes has to replace roken plates if there isn't time for the ection gang to come up before a train is due. In case of a broken rail or obstructions which he can't handle, the track walker puts torpedoes on the tracks and ises his red flag to warn a passing train. Then he leaves his patrol and informs the oreman and trackman as soon as possible. walker wraps his red flag about the lantern as a signal. Torpedoes are used

ng promoted to a better paying position. Once a track walker always a track

"Anybody can get such a job, then,"

suggested the reporter.

"Not a bit of it," retorted the patriarch. "You couldn't, for instance. I'd I's to see you bolt one of those angle plates; and you'd have to do it in case of mergency. A man must have experience as a trackman first. The foreman picks his track walker out of the trackmen. But if there is any promoting be ing done, the track walker is never the lucky one. Some trackman gets the The track walker must go back to the rection gang again if he expects to get up in the world.

"As a rule, track walkers keep at it all their lives. A man who worked under me on the section between Philmont and Craryville, on the Harlem road, a strip six miles long, made two round trips a day. He started out at Philmont at trip of twelve miles it was noon and he got dinner. Another trip and he gave way to another man at 5 P. M. This man, Michael McGrath, kept up his twenty four miles walk about every day in the year for eighteen years. Reckoning 360 days to the year, this makes more than 155,000 miles. Many track walkers have kept it up longer. A man on the Eric says he has walked more than 200,

Nuts for Criminal Lawyers.

Prisoner was being tried for murder evidence against him purely circumstan-tial; part of it a hat was found near the scene of the crime; an ordinary round, black hat, but sworn to as the prisoner's Counsel for the defence, of course, made much of the commonness of the hat. You, gentlemen, no doubt each of you possess such a hat, of the most ordinary take and shape. Beware how you con dema a fellow-creature to a shameful death on such a piece of evidence," and so on so the man was nequitted. Just as he was leaving the dock, with the most touching hamility and simplicity, he pulled his hair and said: "If you please, my lord, may I ave my at ! - Cornhall

THE VOICEFUL WAVES.

The voiceful waves! I love at night to

Mad with strange yearnings on the shelly

To watch the foam flowers fade beneath my

And guess what words the lisping combs repeat.
Then, if a ship's spars, like a full-spread hand,

Within the round red moon are framed I seem to fly to tropic Islands sweet,

Where dusky creatures list upon the strand The voiceful waves, At morning, too, when sea gulls, white and

Swim through the mists with measured

almost hear in forests old and grand The unseen winds-I hate this gold-cursed

And they have told me of some safe retreat, -George Horlon, in Chicago Heralit.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Conflicting dates-Candidates. Kidnaping-A sleeping infant,

The huile of fortune-Petroleum. Shaking for driuks-The tremulous Can a bird drinking be said to be

iquidating his bill?-Full River Tellmine. Pothumous works should be published some dead language.—Pittsburg It is comparatively quiet when so still ou can hear the dew drop.—Binghamton

A sulky horse can usually be cured by driving it in some other kind of a vehicle. -New York News.

Put two doors side by side and the mall boy will go through the one that

When two racing steamers make the ame number of knots an hour, the remit, naturally is a tie .- New York Voice.

The papers at this trying time
All speak of death, the killer;
We're hold to take, in prose and rhyme,
Somebody's sarsaparilla.

-Judge. The ancients excelled us in many things. Now, there was Job, a boiler that never exploded.—San Francisco

The humorist seldom gets rich from his ideas, but he is usually able to make a good thing out of one and another .--

A dentist of this city puts in false teeth so naturally that they look and che exactly like the originals .- Philalelphia Press. The health journals and doctors agree

that the most wholesome part of the ordinary New England country doughnut s the hole. - Troy Times.

In ancient times twas Ajax bold
The lightning did defy:
In modern times 'tis Kemmler, who,
This feature will supply
—GoodalFa Sun,

Popinjay (passing store)-"Good gra-What is the matter with that man leaning over the counter there?" Blobson-"Got a counterfeit, I guess,-

Bank Cashier (of Hibernian extraction

pening his mail and smelling the docu-

nent) - "Hello, this note must have been drawn in the Oil Regions, I see there are three days grase on it. Trumble (to office boy)-"Can you tell me if the sporting editor is in his office?"

Office Boy-"He ain't got any offiis. He's outside making the baseball score or the bulletin."-Fittsburg Press. Mrs. Brown-"Why do you like to have the doctor come to see you, Johnny? Is it because you get nice things to eat?"

Little Johnny-"Naw; 'cause I can put my tongue out at him."-Butt, "Girls are queer." "Why so !" "Why, when that pauper Bolus was married Miss Stockanbonds, the heiress, sho looked tickled to death when he endowed her with all his worldly goods.'

Mrs. Jinks-"I declare, Alice Smith is to be married! It is frightful the way girls marry nowadays. A woman should ever think of it until she has reached the age of discretion!" Mr. Jinks ... In other words, you would rather have them stay single all their lives? Live

There is a postoffice in Idaho called Deer Valley, with a mail twice per week. For six weeks last winter the only letters received came for a young man from his girl in Chicago, and the inhabitants finally became so wroth that they grose in their might and run him out of town .-

Detroit Free Press. Jack Wheeler-"I say, Louis, how old Io you suppose Miss Smith is! Her aunt mys she's just twenty-one." Louis Waite (who has not been in the wholesale dry goods business for nothing)-"Aw, yes; narked down from thirty-three; to be lisposed of at a bargain, old chappie."-Morning Journal.

Island of Malta. Malta is a British possession in the

Mediterranean, including the islands of Malta, Gozo and Comino, and the uninhabited islets of Cominotto and Filfa, the entire group lying about six miles southand 200 north of Tripoli, in Africa. The area of Malta proper is about 100 square iniles, and population about 140,000. There are neither rivers nor lakes on the sland, and no forests or brushwood; and nost of the surface is a calcurous rock exposed to the winds from the African deserts, and but thinly covered with artificial soil chiefly brought from Sielly. made to yield abundant crops of cotton, greens, beans and grass, and excellent fruits, of which the orange, office and fig are renowned. In summer the heat is accessive day and night. orevails, especially in autumn, and there s little land or sea breeze. But in winter the climate is delightful. - New York