received for a shorter period

solicited from all parts of the

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TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, JAN. 7, 1891. \$1.50 PER ANN

iter in a French journal states ere are now in the six New Engates 302,500 French Canadians.

estimated that there are about thomsad milk producers who ship product to New York City and

he German Government has been ght face to face with the necessity pensioning poor families whose ral protectors have been forced into

The dimenties under which an invenof Huited means pursues his calling Il be approximated, insists the Electrical when it is stated that the model a piece of apparatus which can be ifit for \$2 sometimes costs \$900.

"Steally," ojaculates the New York of wif consumption under Kock is to illow the course of rables under Passear and small-pox under Jenner, postoffity will have on its hands the question, What to do with our old folksmeaning us."

A prominent railroad official reports that, beginning with next summer, all German Government railroads which are much used by tourists will be provided. with carriages of American pattern. This is due, states the Chicago Times, to the Emperor's personal intervention in favor of Uncle Sam's superior institutions.

The Trenton (N. Y.) American is convinced that "in Canada capital punishment has its terrors Because of the certainty and speed with which it follows capital offences. In the United States it it generally so managed that before a murdirer is hung about half the people come to look upon him as a victim of a blood-thirsty law, and deserving of deep sympathy,"

"Twelve months ago," soliloquizes the Chicago Times, "the German Government—a mighty powerful corporation—undertook to abolish the Socialist party, As a result of a persecution, where there was one Socialist at the outset, there are now ten. The party has become so strong that the Government has been obliged to recognize it as a political element too powerful for repression."

A New Yorker, cited by the Atlanta Constitution, objects to church steeples. He says that the money wasted on them we millions of dollars, and

bissionary work is hard to deno. "If steeples he Constitution, rehes to be conout and simplest

Idaho are among orld, avers West ed, and, are now ores known in the nce their first dislado have produced 6157,830,982.54 year amounted to s there was of gold, 57,567,500; lead, \$85,000.

ols are to be made sting young children rnul care of the Emfileation also of the of socialism. It is much headway will be me, for the very emence editary authority and ening of the people with acted to feed the amin the throne of a ruler

mith, the New York stock ministed seventy forgeries firm to lose \$250,000, is ery nice man, sarcastically tlanta Constitution. When ht he confessed, and said sted to be punished. He odly have his wish. It is to let a common thief go t sentence, but these nice, and moral fellows who swinends out of a cold quarter of ould, the Constitution avers, suffer. Mr. Smith should be for a generation or so.

Blythe, agod sixteen, of San who lately came by way of oughest kind of litigation into worth nearly \$4,000,000, has e court for an allowance of mouth, or in all about \$103,000, om her father's death in April, The girl pleaded that she needs 1000 a month for her maintead education. The court finally ther a back allowance of \$300 a or about \$30,000, and a future ace of \$800. This disposition of l'a fortune gives lawyers a chance. the New Orleans Picayune. It will il be squandered on the owner. fens can be covered.

SONG. Strike me a note of sweet degrees -

Of sweet degrees— Like those in Jewry heard of old; My love, if thou wouldst wholly please, Bold in thy hand a harp of gold, And touch the strings with fingers light And yet with strength as David might—

Linger not long in songs of love-In songs of love; No serenades nor wanton airs The deeper soul of music move; Only a solemn measure bears With rapture that shall novel bears My spirit to the gates of peace with The gates of peace.

So feel I when Franceson sings-Francesca sing-My thoughts mount upward, I am dead To every seems of vulgar things,
And on celestial highways trend
With profits of the olden time, Those minstrel kings, the men sublime-

The men subline. -Thomas W. Parsons in Atlantic Monthly.

THE FAILURE OF BRADLEY.

BY LUKE BHARP.

"If I only had the courage," said Bradley as he looked over the stone parapet of the embankment at the dark waters of the Thames as they flashed for a moment under the glitter of the gaslight and then disappeared in the black night to flash again further down.

"Very likely I would struggle to get out again the moment I went over," he muttered to himself. "But if no help came it would all be done in a minute.

came it would all be done in a minute. Two minutes perhaps. I'll warrant those two minutes would seem an eternity. I would see a hundred ways of making a living if I could only get out again. Why can't I see one now while I am out. My father committed suicide, why shouldn't II suppose it runs in the family. There seems to come a time when it is the only way out. I wonder if he hesitated? I'm a coward that a the trouble."

would not stop for six months was still motionless, for it was to be started in an hour's time by His Highness. His High-mess and suite had not yet arrived, but the building was crowded by a well-dressed throng of invited guests—the best in the land as far as fame and money went. Underneath the grand stand where a coward that a the trouble."

way out. I wonder if he hesitated? I'm a coward, that's the trouble."

After a moment's hesitation the man slowly climbed on the top of the stone wall and thea paused again. He looked with a shudder at the gloomy river.

'I'll do it," he cried aloud, and was about to slide down when a hand grasped his arm and a tolce said:

"What will you do!"

In the light of the gas lamp Bradley saw a man whose face seemed familiar and although he thought rapidly, "Where have I seen that man before?" he could not place him. he could not place him.
"Nothing," answered Bradley, sul-

shelter. Certainly you wouldn't. Why should you?" "Why should you, if it comes to

"Because ten shillings stands between

me and a job. That's why, if you want to know. There's eight shillings railway fare, a shilling for something to eat to-night and a shilling for something in the morning. But I haven't the ten shillings and that's why."

"If I give you the ten shillings what assurance have I that you will not go and got depak on it?"

get drunk on it?" "None at all. I have not asked you

What is the job?" ou will still got that

job. What is the job?"

"I will take it gladly. But, mind you, I am not a beggar. I will take it grou give me your address, so that I may send it back to you when I carn it."

By this time Bradley had come down on the pavement. The other man laughed slightly.

"I cannot avere to that You are went under the policeman like a vise.

"Who is that man in the robes—at the head of the procession?"

"Don't you know? That is His Highness."

Bradley grasped for breath. He recognized His Highness as the man he had met on the embankment.

"Thank you," he said the policeman, went under the grand stand among the

"I cannot agree to that. You are welcome to the money. More if you like. I merely doubled the sum you mentioned to provide for anything un-

take the money."
"I have perfect confidence in your honesty. If I had not I would not offer honesty." the money. I cannot give you my address, or, rather, I will not. If you will pay the pound to some charity or will give it to someone who is in need I will be satisfied. If you give it to the right while what to do with it. Finally he man and tell him to do the same, the took it out and scattered it along the pound will do more good than ever it grass-grown slope of a rallway cutting. will in my pocket or in my usual way of

But how are you to know I will do who once stood between him and suicide. "I am considered rather a good judge

of men. I am certain you will do what iil will take the money. I doubt if there is anyone in London to-night who needs it much worse than I do."

Bradley looked after the disappearing figure of the man who had befriended

"I have seen that man somewhere before," he said to himself. But in that he was wrong. He hadn't.

Wealth is most unevenly and most unfairly divided. All of us admit that, but few of us agree as to what should be the remedy. Some of the best minds of the century have been in doubt as to what is the true remedy. "The poor ye house. These strings make the cobweb. have always with you" is as true to-day At the end of each is a prize, which acts as it was 1800 years ago. Where so many are in doubt it is perhaps a comfort to meet men who have no uncertainty as to the cause and the remedy. Such a body of men met in a back room off intertwinings. In Chicago the cobwel

"We are waiting for you, Bradley," said the chairman, as the carpenter took his place and the doors were locked. He looked better than he had done a year before on the Thames embankment.

it. They are rushing things at the ex recross each other's paths, get their feet hibition grounds. The time is short now, tangled up in threads and have a great and they are beginning to be auxious for many experiences,"

"That's it," said one of the small group, "we are slaves and must be late rly as the so-called masters choose.

or early as the so-called masters choose."

"Oh, there is extra pay," said Bradley with a smile, as he took a seat.

"Gentlemen," said the chairman, rapping on the desk, "we will now proceed to business. The secret committee has met and made a resolution. After the lots are drawn it will be my task to in form the man chosen what the job is. It is desirable that as few as possible, even among ourselves, should know who the man is who has drawn the marked paper. Perhaps it may be my over seed. paper. Perhaps it may be my own good fortune to be the chosen man. One of the papers is marked with a cross. Who-over draws that paper is to communicate with me at my room within two days. He is to come alone. It is commanded by the committee that no man is to look at his paper until he leaves this room and then to examine it in secret. He is bound by his oath to tell no one at any time whether or not he is the chosen

fear everything will not be ready in !

The papers were put into a hat and each man in the room drew one. chairman put his in his pocket as did the others. The doors were unlocked and each man made his way to his

Next evening Bradley called at the room of the chairman and said: "There is the marked paper which I drew last night."

The exhibition building was gay with bunting and was sonorous with the sounds of a band. The machinery that would not stop for six months was still the finger of nobility was to press the electric button. Bradley walked anxiously about with the same haggard look on his face that was there the night he thought of slipping into the Thames. The place undernoath was a wilderness of beams and braces. Bradley's wooden tool chest stood on the ground against one of the timbers. The foreman came through and struck a beam or a brace here and there.

"Everything is all right," he said to Budley. "There will be no trouble, even if it was put up in a hurry and in spite of the strain that will be on it to-

day."

"That's right" was the answer. "I'd Bradley was not so sure of that, but do nothing of that kind if I were you."

"Of course you wouldn't. You have everything that I haven't—food, clothes, of his tool chest and removed the carpenter's apron which covered something penter's apron which covered something in the bottom. This something was a small box with a clock work arrangement and a small miniature uplifted ham-mer that hung like the sword of Damocles over a little copper cap. He threw the apron over it again, closed the lid of the chest, leaned against one of the timbers, folded his arms and waited.

Presently there was a tremendous cheer and the band struck up. "He is coming," said Bradley to himself and closed his lips tighter. "Carpenter," cried the policeman, putting in his head through the little wooden door at the for ten shillings, nor for one. I have simply answered your questions."

"That is true. I will give you a pound if you will take it, and so if unfortunately you spend half of it in cheering yourself up, you will still get that arm of the policeman like a vise.

**Who is that man in the robes—at the

who looked at him curionity. Then he went under the grand stand among the beams and braces and leaned up against one of the timbers with knitted brows.

After a few moments he stepped to his chest, pulled out the apron and care"Unless you let me return it, I will not
fully lifted out the machine. With a quick jerk he wrenched off the little hammer and flung it from him. The machinery inside whirred for a moment with a soft purr like a clock runnig down. He opened the box and shook out into his apron a substance like damp saw-dust. He seemed puzzled for a He had failed in his terrible undertaking,

Cobweb Parties.

A lady yesterday showed me an in vitation to attend a "cobweb party." was curious to know what sort of a party

"A central point in a house is selected," I was informed, "say the chandelier in the front parlor, and to this a number of strings are attached, according to the number of guests who have been invited to take part in the game. There may be twenty-five or fifty, or even more. Then these strings are twined about chairs, around table legs, through key-holes, downstairs into the dining room, out to the kitchen, upstairs again, into as a stimulant to the guests, to each of whom a string is assigned, to follow his or her thread to its termination through its many devious and provoking party has become so popular that men are employed to prepare houses when one is announced, and it sometimes takes three days to get a large house ready. oked better than he had done a year When the guests get to following up the efore on the Thames embankment.

"I know I'm late, but I couldn't help meet in all parts of the house, cross and

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

A fireman's electric hand lamp has been invented in England.

Celluloid artificial eyes are cheaper than those of glass, and have a good appearance.

The Belgian military authorities have decided to attach a hieyele corps to every regiment of the army.

The State Geologist says that the iron ore fields of Eastern Texas will yield 4,000,000 tons to the square mile.

There is an enormous production of steel in the United States; the census re-turns show an increase of 290 per cent. in ten years. A compound propeller blade, consist-ing of a sheathing of bronze and delta metal cast on a steel core, has recently

been patented in England. Acrolein, which presents the advantage of containing no sulphur, has been recommended by T. Lewkowitsch for

giving water gas a noxious odor. Experiments in Sweden show that steel rails with four per cent. of carbon are liable to break in winter, and steel with less carbon is recommended for cold cli-

Air flows into a vacuum at the rate of 1338 feet a second, and steam at the rate of 2000 feet a second. It would take a column of steam eleven miles high to produce a pressure of fifteen pounds.

The successful trials at St. Chamoud, of guns mounted in armored cupolas, have been followed by other experiments equally successful near Madgeburg, but the guns in the latter case are without

Air brakes are not only coming into general use on freight trains, but have even been introduced on street cars in Chicago, taking the place of the old brake which stops the car by winding a chain around the crank rod.

The single-rail road system has appeared again. This time it has the advantage of being designed for the use of electric power, and many of the hitherto insuperable difficulties of the system are thus happily avoided.

Considering the wonderfully rapid development of electrical appliances it seems remarkable that the adaptation of electricity to the purposes of a motor for propeling vehicles on the streets of cities does not make greater progress.

The wings of a fly are used with great quickness and probably 600 strokes are made per second. This would carry the out twenty-five feet, but a sevenfold velocity can easily be attained, making 175 feet per second, so that under certain circumstances it can outstrip a race horse.

From a paper read before the biclogical section of the British Association by Professor Newton it appears that the native fauna of the Sandwich Islands is now undergoing modification and is in langer of extermination on account of the changes which are now taking place in the vegetation of the islands.

How a Diamond Was Stolen.

It is natural that articles of great value are objects of temptation. We are prepared to understand that the common thief is constantly scheming to gain possession of precious stones and ewelry, but it is a matter of surprise to earn, through stories that come across the ocean, of the tricks indulged in there by the diamond trade-the legit. mate, every-day dealers in precious stones. The psculiarity of this condi-tion of things is that the sharp practice of dealers does not involve their reputation or standing, the thing being looked at as a matter of shrewdness and rather admired as a clever piece of busi-ness. An anecdote is related to illu-

A dealer called upon a firm with whom he was in the habit of transacting business and asked to see a lot of diamonds. After examining them for some time he returned the paper, saying he would call again in reference to buying them. was at once noticed that a large stone was missing. A hasty search was made, but no trace of the diamond being discovered, the dealer, without more ado, was accused of having taken the brilliant. He indignantly denied the charge, and submitted without hesitation to being searched.

The stone was not found, and profuse apologies were offered for the false nocusation. The following day the dealer appeared again, this time with a paper of diamonds to sell, but also with other object in view, which he took good care not to disclose. A careful observer might have noticed that while the stones were being examined at the light he ran his fingers along the under surface of the portion of the counter near which he sat and picked off something that stuck to the wood. It was nothing more nor less than the d'amond which had so mysteriously disappeared the day before. He had fastened it to the counter by means of a piece of wax with which he had prowided himself, and on the occasion of his second visit secured his booty .- Jescelers'

Fooling the New Clerk. "I was in a bookstore in Nassau street a few weeks ago talking about a new etching of Lowell when a tall, gaunt youth rushed in, watch in hand, and so out of breath that he stuttered. 'Mr. Pilny wants this book immediately,' he said, 'so that he can take it with him when he goes on the 4:30 train,' and the youth handed the dealer a slip of paper on which was written: 'The Life of Adam's Father, bound in half calf.' 'We laven't is in stock now, but you car get it at Scribner's,' says the proprictor, at the same time winking slyly at me, and adding as the youth sped out into the street: 'That is the way a firm of bankers tests the brilliancy of their new clerks. "The Life of Adam's Father" has been in existence as a joke for fifteen years, and one new clerk hunted it for hours before he foundnot the book, but that he was a fool,"-New York Oritic.

IN A STRANGE COUNTRY

A SOUTH AMERICAN CITY OLDER THAN THE INCAS.

Some Wonderful Ruins of an Ancient Race - A Magnificent Temple of the Sun Worshipers,

The traveler should not bid good-bye to Bolivia, writes Fannie B. Ward, in. the Washington Star, without having paid some attention to an ancient town near the northeastern edge of Lake Titicaea, which Professor Squier has dubbed "the Balbec of America." It is named Tiahuanaco (pronounced Tee-ah-uha-nah-co), and is believed by some scientists to be the oldest collection of ruins on the hemisphere. At any rate it proves the existence of a race so far antedating the time of the incas that all knowledge of it was lost before the Spaniards came; for when the latter questioned the Indians of those days about the origin of these mighty monuments they were told that before ever the sun appeared in the heavens a race of giants inhabited the earth for thousands of years; that they grew so numerous the gods became jealous and turned them all to stone; and what meets the course of the course what appear to be the remains of buildings are, in reality, some of the petrified giants themselves. The principal ruins lie on a level plain within walking distance from the village and cover an area of about three miles. There are several artificial mounds made of earth and stones, numerous edifices and the remains of massive walls that probably served as forts or inclosures. The highest of the mounds was once terraced, each terrace supported by a wall of cut stone, and is completely covered and surrounded by rules, with an enormous structure on top, which modern visitors have named "The Fortress." Not far from this hill is the finest edi-

fice of all, so far as decoration is concerned, now known as "The Temple." It is 445 feet long, 388 feet wide, made of cut and polished blocks of dark basalt, each thirty inches thick. These stones are sunk into the earth like gate posts, nobody knows to what depth, the parts above varying in height from nine to fourteen feet. Those ancient architects, whoever they may have been, seem to have not understood the use of mortar, or maybe they did not need it, being able to build so well without. Like King Solomon's temple, the stones were all made to fit exactly into one another, baving round holes drilled into the top and bottom of each at corresponding distauces, into which bronze pins were placed. Scattered all about are many highly polished blocks which appear aever to have been placed in position, indicating that the builders were disturbed in their work and left it incom-

Among the most most beautiful sculptured and curious relics is an enormous block of sandstone, one single slab, thirteen feet five inches long, eighteen inches thick and standing a little over seven feet above the ground, which, though badly cracked (the natives say by lightning), is still upright. It must be sunk deeply into the earth, to have stood so long without external support, and was doubtless meant for a doorway, as it has a central cutting four feet six inches high by two feet mine inches wide. Across the upper face above this door-way figures in low relief are carved, which closely resemble the sculpture of Egypt, and scientists say that a finer piece of cutting in the same kind of stone, by artisans, ancient or modern,

Within the temple inclosure is a horizontal slab, about fourteen feet square, with a deep hollow in the middle, cut out like a square trough, which is supposed to have served in some of the ceremoj es of sun worship. The great temple's composed of huge blocks of red sand stone, each fourteen feet long and of corresponding width and thick ness, all precisely alike, cut and laid with nicest care. This is the more remarkable, as those early people must liave been entirely unacquainted with iron and steel, and could have had no mechanical apparatus for carrying or working heavy bodies, every bit of the labor having to be accomplished by hu-man strength. Neither could they have had any knowledge of gun powder or other explosives, but that they were familiar with the use of bronze is prove by the pins above mentioned and a few weapons that have come to light. From ome cliffs of red sand stone, more than fifteen miles away, every one of these enormous temple blocks must have been carried, but no basalt or trachyte is found nearer than forty miles.

There seems, besides, to have been a palace, a prison, a hall of justice and other institutions, which show that the long-past race possessed some degree of civilization and refinement. None can gaze upon these mediaments without being filled with wonder concerning the mysterious people who lived and died centuries before Columbus or any other European had sought the western hemis-

A Story of Stanley.

One morning last week a short, thicket man, with white hair and moustache nd piercing eyes, walked into the publishing house of Charles Scribner's Sons and asked the way to the subscription department. Having learned it, he ran nimbly upstairs and entered the main office, where he inquired for Mr. Thomas, the manager of the department. Mr. Thomas had not come downtown, and the caller was invited to take a seat. After a few moments an idea seemed to strike the clerk, and he said that if the gentleman wished to become an agent ould give him all the necessary informa-The stranger thanked replied that modesty forbade his becoming an agent for the sals of the book, as he had written it himself! Now York

From less than twenty seres of land a farmer near Butteville, Occaon, sold hops to the value of \$10,500 this scaton.

WISE WORDS.

When the heart is full the soul sr No man can die wron-

We are never so strong are thankful.

Belief is the rudder by which

of our life is directed. Repentance never comes too h

Men need moral courage more th they do higher foreheads.

There is no worship in anything you so simply from a sense of duty. No man who gives as much as he

No man who gives as much as he ought to do ever growls about it.

A man has a much right to kill himself as he has to live a useless life.

The sun appropriate brightly black spots are not noticed.

Ten thousand suns can thing plain to the man t It is a flattery with v love will love that which

Character is what a m doesn't know that anybody

The people who care the least had living right are the ones most anxio to die right.

The picture on the canvas is but the reflection of a brighter one in the mind of the artist. The citizen whom the State does not seek to make a blessing to itself will be-

come a curse. It is not the gift itself, but the mean-ing that is put into it, that gives it meaning above.

Tears of sorrow and tears of joy follow each other from the same eyes,

down the same cheeks. There are women who couldn't kill a chicken with a hatchet, who would kill full-grown people with their tongues, if they could.—Indianapolis (Ind.) Ram

A Matter of Porcine Identity. Two or three lawyers were talking of old lawsuits the other day, when one of the oldest members of the Indianapolis bar remarked: "I remember the Perry township pig case that took up a good part of one term of court, having come op through a Justice's office. The case was track, I believe, by Governor Walwas track, I believe, by Govarnor Wal-lace, father of our Postmaster, and there-were at least two firms of lawyers on each side. Sims Colley and Thomas Walpole were in the case, and, so far as Mr. Colley was concerned, he was then in the full power of his renown. The case gave him full opportunity for the display of his pictures are grains and display of his picturesque genius, and the drolleries be infused into it long furnished matter of laughter for the bar. Mr. Colley, however, no matter how ab-surdly droll he might become, never lo sight of the best interests of his clien. and certainy never lost sight of his own

sible to obtain. "The question was about the identity of a shoat," continued the lawyer. "The witnesses on one side swore it was a pig-in a barnyard, and had never been out until it had been put into a, from which it was taken to b The witnesses on the or that they had known it fi was a suckling. But the the proof of an ear mark. ant, sustained by one set of waid he marked an ear of the sh his pocket knife, and the cut plained at great length to the jury. ear of his shoat was torn by th a dog. It was at this stage mony that a sensational fes troduced. One witness, b his testimony to an excitin a climax by pulling from pickled pig's ear, which he do be the car of the shoat is questic. ?

created a great aproar in the court rot as the effect of this pictorial testimo upon the jury could not be measure This with the car was, however, measure sbly discredited, and the case went or Medical experts were called in to testif as to what the difference in appearan. would be between a shoat's car cut with a knife and one torn by the teeth of a dog. The experts did not agree, and the to jury disagreed, and another trial was held, the second jury disagreeing as the first had done. Charges of perjury were made on each side, and a number of assault and battery cases grew out of it. Her The costs of litigation were between \$400 and \$500 on each side."

"What was the shoat worth?" "About \$1.50; but the litigants fighting for principle."-Ind

Where Backelors Are Taxed.

A novel suggestion on the subject of taxation comes indirectly through th State Department from Carnoas. that political economy is so largely o cupying the public mind the suggr may be very interesting and valua revenue experts. The municipal cil of Caracas have promulgated which provides for an impost bachelors residing within the fim. tion. Every unmarried man o five years of age is required income tax of one per cent. of come of not more than \$5000, or two per cent, if his income exceeds that amount. The poetic justice of this thing is in making those men who will not take upon themselves family responsibilities the duty of providing revenue for the community. It is de signed also to discourage the indugence of single blessedness, - Washin ton Star.

Equine Epitomes.

The smallest horses in the world I breed of maueless ponies which are for pets in the province of the Southern China, and if full the southern China, and the sou not much larger than a stor a Several specimens of the in-were brought to France by the the Tonquin expedition, but t sensitive to frost and did north of Marseilles.

Hur gimme (a Pha anap in the shape of as fat a fee as it was pos-

wait in

don't they

ly)—"I he Star,

Wifey-

Hubby-

It is natur

women writ

would prefe

than print, -

"L Califo