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RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One Square, one inch, one insertion	\$1.00
One Square, one inch, one month	5.00
One Square, one inch, three months	12.00
One Square, one inch, one year	45.00
Two Squares, one year	80.00
Quarter Column, one year	35.00
Half Column, one year	65.00
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Marriage and death notices gratis.
All bills for yearly advertisements collected quarterly. Temporary advertisements must be paid in advance.
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OUR SPRING-TIMES.
When spring comes to seek her own
Do they all rise at her words?
It is the little fledgling's tone
Sweet as was the parent bird's!
When once more the streamlets roam
Do the robins all come home?
Here's a nest upon a bough,
But there comes no bird to claim;
Has she made a new nest now?
If from some far land we came
We should all the home nest know,
Even were it filled with snow.
There are blue eyes that we miss
In the fish of the violet time;
Something lacking in the bliss
Of the bird-bells' sweetest chime;
In the heart are many spots
Sacred to forget-me-nots.
If perchance youth cometh back
Through some treasure on your knee,
Still the heart will prove a lack,
Lovely though the child may be;
For if too needeth you,
You still need your mother, too.
Sometimes will the far-off springs
Come back with these later ones,
There will be no missing tones,
All the joys, but dearer grown,
Of the spring-time have been lent.
—Mary A. Mason, in Frank Leslie's.

THE TRAVELING RING.
At the unearthly hour of 3 A. M. the discordant Alpenghorn wakes the guests of the Hotel Nigli-Kulm to give them an opportunity for seeing the sunrise.
The hotel is on the very summit of the mountain, and in front of it stands a platform.
You can see the sunrise as well and better from the window of your own room, but there is an extra charge connected with the use of the aforesaid platform, and you would feel as if you were swindling the management out of the admission fee if you were to see the spectacle from any other point of advantage than the one provided for the purpose.
But this is neither here nor there.
Miss Viva Merrick, of Chicago, hurriedly donned a morning gown and hastened down stairs at the sound of the horn.
Ragged patches of mist rose lazily from a lake of bluish fog that filled the valleys; rugged tops and sharp crags rose in bold outline, like coral reefs upon a sea of floating dampness.
Everybody, including the young lady, felt uncomfortable.
The greenish light which precedes day would make the rosiest complexion appear pale, dull and lifeless, and rob any face of its beauty; it was therefore quite unwholesome in Captain Percy Dempster, R. E., on leave from India, to offer his greatcoat to Miss Merrick as a protection against the icy wind that blew sharply from the glaciers. But he was a gentleman, and would have done as much for any lady, young or old, preferably, of course, the latter, otherwise he would have tendered his coat to the young lady's aunt first.
As usual, everybody felt better as soon as the first rays of the sun had glided the edges of the long-stretched clouds.
As the captain looked for his overcoat he could not repress the ejaculation, "By Jingo, what a pretty picture!" and he dropped his single eyeglass to see better.
Frau Professor Holtzacker began to rhapsodize, "Yes, eet, eet wasserfool, wasserfool, shplentit, gressartig, wirklich gar zu nett!" because she thought he meant the sun. But he didn't.
Miss Merrick's hand just peeped out of the captain's greatcoat, her cheeks all aglow with the rosy light of the newborn day. Her eyes shone and sparkled with pleasure, and the crisp morning breeze scattered a few stray locks of golden hair that had found their way under the dainty traveling cap.
Greuze or Fragonard or Jacquet could not have wished for a better model.
If there is any man who finds fault with the captain for taking advantage of the coat incident to introduce himself, then let his neighbors watch that man.
It was not accident that placed Dempster at the ladies' table at breakfast, but the "Herr Ober-Kellner" (head waiter), Consideration—two francs.
Miss Merrick's vivacity and esprit formed a refreshing contrast to the primness of her maiden aunt, and the young officer found her more charming as their acquaintance progressed.
As the difference does it make whether one goes from Luzerne to Interlaken and thence to Zurich, or vice versa? Hardly any under ordinary circumstances. But if it is a question of keeping in the company of a clever little lady by reversing a proposed route it makes all the difference in the world.
And that is why the captain feigned pleased surprise that the intended line of travel of the ladies should coincide with his own plans, which it did not.
But, as everybody was pleased, it did not matter that he changed his route.
The summer passed very agreeably to all, and left a deep impression upon the captain.
First he dropped his single eyeglass for good, in deference to the common sense of Miss Merrick; next he abjured brandy and soda as a concession to the aunt's temperance principles; then he became solitary and taciturn when the young lady was not around; and, ultimately, he contracted the dangerous habit of looking at the moon long after everybody had gone to sleep.
No one could have called Miss Merrick a flirt, but womanlike, she thoroughly understood the subtle art of keeping her adorers in hot water by being alternately coy and cold.
Which showed that she liked him, or she would not have teased him.
At Schorenstein, in Holland, the whole affair came to a climax.
It was during an early morning stroll down to the beach. They sat down to a couple of those old wickerwork chairs. For awhile they discussed the morsels of gossip that are repeated every season about somebody or other.
Suddenly both grew silent. He began to draw figures in the sand with his cane and she beat a tattoo with her dainty slipper while gazing out upon the sea and the outgoing fishing boats in an abstract manner.
The captain spoke first. "About a year ago," he said, "I picked up a ring in Simla, India, which bears on its inner surface the initials 'V. M.', which are your initials." Miss Merrick listened in mute surprise, which changed to astonishment when the captain took a ring with two diamonds from his pocket. He next took her right hand, which hung by her side, with his other hand. Hers was a very pretty hand, and the most pleasant thing about it, to the captain, was the tiniest suspicion of a responsive touch.
What he had to say as he placed the ring upon her finger was so interesting that she did not interrupt him.
They returned to the hotel long after breakfast time.
Before entering, the captain said: "By the way, darling, why did you look so surprised when I placed the ring upon your finger? I should think that you must have expected something of the kind all along."
Miss Merrick had forgotten all about the incident in the pleasurable excitement of the captain's proposal. But now she took the ring off her finger, examined it carefully, and spoke: "Percy, dear, don't be offended, but this has always been my ring. I lost it five years ago in Newport, R. I., and I can tell it to be the same ring by a tiny flaw in one of the stones, aside from the initials."
And now comes the strangest part of this narrative, to wit: The story of the wanderings of Miss Merrick's ring. It took two years to ascertain all the facts about it, but the captain insisted upon establishing a clear chain of evidence, which would begin with Miss Merrick and end with herself, or rather with both.
The loss of the ring had first been noticed by the young lady on her return from a shopping tour in Newport, where she was spending the summer. She would hardly have suspected that the elegantly dressed man who had assisted her into her carriage had deftly slipped the ring off her finger while doing so. It was Handy Bill, probably the most expert pickpocket and sneak thief in America. Mr. Twygg, the celebrated detective, happened to see the thief because he had been watching the man. Unfortunately, Mr. Twygg's business in Newport was so of a delicate character that he could not allow his presence to become generally known by arresting Handy Bill, and therefore did not molest him for the present. Some two weeks later an opportunity offered for a confidential chat with the thief, the outcome of which was that he delivered the stolen ring to the detective and left town the morning following.
Mr. Twygg carefully put the trinket into his pocket and returned to New York.
One day not long after a Russian detective called at the office of his American confrere. Paul Sergioff's mission to the United States was to deliver certain documents to the Russian Minister and to gather information concerning a nihilist agitator sojourning in Canada.
It so happened that his first point in prospect was Newport, where the Russian envoy was spending part of the summer.
As Mr. Twygg searched for a match in his pocket with which to light the Russian to fire his cigarette, he felt Miss Merrick's ring. What could be more natural than that he should ask his visitor to deliver it up to its fair owner, or that Sergioff should courteously assent?
But Miss Merrick had left Newport, and in the excitement incident upon the receipt of a cipher telegram recalling him to Russia at once, the Russian forgot to return the ring to Twygg, and carried it with him to St. Petersburg.
One morning they found him there, dead, in a narrow alley.
A bullet wound in his temple showed the manner of his death, and the cause for it was evidenced by the circumstance that the entire front of his vest had been partly cut and partly torn away.
The deed was done by nihilists anxious to secure certain papers that Sergioff was supposed to carry in his inner vest pocket.
A few months later the murderer and some brother nihilists were arrested and underwent the fate of a Russian trial for political offences. The murderer was hanged and his comrades went to Siberia. No one of them had given the ring before being executed.
What fearful days and weeks and months of weary travel those were for the unfortunates destined for the lead mines!
On the edge of the Khirgiz-Steppe he joined one of the large caravans of escaped convicts that continually travel eastward.
It is easy for an exile to obtain assistance in Samarkand, or for that matter, most anywhere in Central Asia, although it is, or rather was extremely difficult for travelers to enter the territory.
In Samarkand the ring left the hands, or rather the boot, of the owner, and was traded for an outfit that would disguise its wearer into a dervish.
The new possessor of the circlet was a Persian merchant traveling to Herat.
Everybody from Khiva and Buchhara and Samarkand and Tashkent and even to Teheran goes to Herat, and that is why there is always such a thieving rabble there in spite of a strong British garrison.
And one fine morning somebody snatched the Persian's leather pouch. The merchant set up a great hue and cry,

OUR SPRING-TIMES.
Berlin will not permit an electric road. Denver, Col., will have a mineral palace. Cork covering for steam pipes has proved very successful in England. Many of the explosions in flour mills have been traced to electricity generated by belts. In Denmark the life-saving stations are all supplied with oil for stilling the waves in storms. A new bag machine both cuts and sews the bag, and thus saves the labor of fourteen operators. It takes about three seconds for a message to go from one end of the Atlantic cable to the other; this is about 700 miles a second. In welding pipes by electricity, it has been the usual practice to employ internal mandrels to prevent collapse or change of circumferential outline. A large body of antimony has been found in Inyo County, California. The owner says he has in sight bowlders of the metal weighing from two hundred to three hundred pounds. It is a valuable find. Miss Frye, a school teacher, has discovered a method by which better tiles can be made than have ever been made before. She has a patent and is likely soon to turn from school teaching to financing. The exhaustive experiments at Salford, near Manchester, England, with a view of ascertaining the most efficient method of purifying sewage, has resulted in the recommendation of an electrical system as the most satisfactory. Small articles made of malleable iron are now finished and polished bright by being placed in revolving drums with curriers' shavings, from which they emerge with all of the rough edges smoothed and the surface highly polished. A secret chemical powder introduced abroad, when sprinkled over the top of the coal in a newly made fire ceases the upper part of the fuel together and causes the coal to burn at the bottom and throw the heat into the room instead of allowing a large part of it to go up the chimney. A process has been recently invented by which iron may be copper, the surface of the iron being protected by a layer of melted cryolite and phosphoric acid. It has been found that if the article, when immersed, is connected with the negative pole of a battery, the coppering is done more rapidly. By a new process waste leather scraps are steeped in a solution and subjected to a hydraulic pressure to mould them into railway brake shoes. The leather shoe weighs 4½ pounds against 3½ pounds for iron, and it will wear three times as long. Such, at least, is the claim of the compressed leather men. A permanent and durable joint can be made between rough cast-iron surfaces by the use of lead to make very stiff putty. This will resist any amount of heat, and is unaffected by steam or water. It has been employed for mending or closing cracks in cast iron retorts used in the distillation of oil and gas from camel coal. High funnels seem to be growing more and more popular among the builders at the yards of the British navy. The Merce had had hers doubled in height, while those of the Blaks are not less than fifty or sixty feet, reaching as far up as the tops. It is said that the result, as far as appearances are concerned, is anything but pleasing.

CAN LOOK DOWN ON MEN.
THE MISSOURI GIRL WHO IS EIGHT FEET HIGH.
She is Young and Still Growing—A Country Girl who is Away Above Common People.
Miss Ella Ewing, late of Scotland County, Mo., is without doubt the biggest woman, at least in point of height, who has honored New York with her presence in many years. In fact it is doubtful if ever a woman of her altitude has ever been seen on the streets of this city. In she is although this term may seem out of place as applied to the subject now in hand—Miss Ewing is just eight feet in height and is still growing. She is eighteen years old and has all the manners and simple graces of a young girl not yet from school and still undecided as to her proper position in the makeup of society. A reporter of the World called on Miss Ewing at her home. As she entered the neat parlor the writer arose to meet her and tried to acknowledge the introduction gracefully. Miss Ewing, in true Western style, gracefully extended her hand and she clasped the reporter's hand. And as she there was an opportunity to make a quick comparison. Her hand is about twice as big as that of an ordinary man, and the forefinger is just three inches in circumference.
"I am very glad to meet you," said the young girl, as she beamed about three feet down toward the reporter, "and shall be very willing to talk with you if you will not go away and call me a freak and a lot of other horrid things. You 'know' I am not a freak, but just a plain, simple, little country girl, not yet out of school. I do not like being looked at like I was a wonderful and rare animal of the miocene or pliocene period dug up by accident and put on exhibition. Oh, no, I do not object to letting you stand under my arm, but mind you, you men always think you are bigger than you really are."
And so it proved, for when she extended her arm straight but horizontally the reporter looked almost two inches of being as high as it was. In other words the lower surface of the young woman's arm is just six feet from the ground and the reporter had two inches to spare, as he was only a pigmy five feet ten inches in height. An amused smile played on the young girl's face as she noticed the look of amazement which the disparity in size caused.
Miss Ewing, who knows little about the ways of the effete Eastern style of civilization and expresses a woeful lack of interest in the same, preferring to go back to her home on the old Scotland County farm, where she has a lot of fine ducks and chickens and horses and the nicest pair of calves you ever saw, told the World something of herself.
The first thing that happened to her, she said, and her mother corroborated the statement, was her birth eighteen years ago. There was nothing unusual about her childhood until she reached the age of eight years, when she began to show a painful ambition to occupy a great deal more cubic feet of space than little girls of her age are rightfully entitled to. But she did not give this much thought at the time because she grew gradually, and it gave her advantages which other girls of her age did not possess in being able to reach up to the high shelves in the pantry where all the preserves and jams and fruit cakes were kept.
"Miss Ewing is very reticent about her size and would not give the size of her waist. It, however, is about twice as big as that of two ordinary sized men. It takes twice as much cloth to make her a frock as is used by one of her smaller sisters. Her hands are very large, enormous in fact, but they are sharply and the flesh is soft and smooth.
Miss Ewing's features are of course large, but they are by no means bad. In fact, she is better looking than the average girl. She has a mouth full of pretty, even teeth, which are actually small, but her mouth is large. This is not a defect, however, for it is a soft, laughing mouth and the lips are red as a life of freedom in the country and plenty of fresh air can make them. Her eyes are blue and good natured and she does most of her laughing with them. She has a wealth of brown hair, has this girl, for nature has dealt bountifully with her in almost every respect.
"Ella is a mighty good girl," said her mother, who is a regular "old-fashioned" woman, looking up from her knitting over her good specs. "She can get up as good a meal as any woman in the country if you give her the things to get it with. I wish I had some of her nice light buttermilk biscuits this minute," and the sweet old lady laid her knitting on her lap and sighed a far-away sigh, as she allowed her thoughts to wander to her quiet little farm home in Western Missouri, where the horses and cows and chickens and ducks are waiting for her return.
"And there ain't no girl in the country that can hold a candle to her when it comes to flinging the saddle on the horse and galloping into town," said the father. "When that little girl wants anything from the store in town she don't ask me to stop one of the hired men to go and fetch it, but just catches one of her ponies and saddles him and away she goes like a streak of lightning, she and her pony." The reporter ventured to think that it might take a pretty big pony to carry her and said so. "Oh, no," said the "little girl," as her father had called her, "I only weigh 275 pounds and that is not too big a load for my pony. And I am very fond of horseback riding, too."
"I suppose," asked the reporter, "you must have some difficulty in finding a bed large enough for you to sleep in?"
"Oh, no, I sleep in just an ordinary bed, like other people do. How do I manage? Quite easy. It's no hard matter, and you see I have never been used to sleeping any other way, so you see it does not make much difference."
New York World.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.
Berlin will not permit an electric road. Denver, Col., will have a mineral palace. Cork covering for steam pipes has proved very successful in England. Many of the explosions in flour mills have been traced to electricity generated by belts. In Denmark the life-saving stations are all supplied with oil for stilling the waves in storms. A new bag machine both cuts and sews the bag, and thus saves the labor of fourteen operators. It takes about three seconds for a message to go from one end of the Atlantic cable to the other; this is about 700 miles a second. In welding pipes by electricity, it has been the usual practice to employ internal mandrels to prevent collapse or change of circumferential outline. A large body of antimony has been found in Inyo County, California. The owner says he has in sight bowlders of the metal weighing from two hundred to three hundred pounds. It is a valuable find. Miss Frye, a school teacher, has discovered a method by which better tiles can be made than have ever been made before. She has a patent and is likely soon to turn from school teaching to financing. The exhaustive experiments at Salford, near Manchester, England, with a view of ascertaining the most efficient method of purifying sewage, has resulted in the recommendation of an electrical system as the most satisfactory. Small articles made of malleable iron are now finished and polished bright by being placed in revolving drums with curriers' shavings, from which they emerge with all of the rough edges smoothed and the surface highly polished. A secret chemical powder introduced abroad, when sprinkled over the top of the coal in a newly made fire ceases the upper part of the fuel together and causes the coal to burn at the bottom and throw the heat into the room instead of allowing a large part of it to go up the chimney. A process has been recently invented by which iron may be copper, the surface of the iron being protected by a layer of melted cryolite and phosphoric acid. It has been found that if the article, when immersed, is connected with the negative pole of a battery, the coppering is done more rapidly. By a new process waste leather scraps are steeped in a solution and subjected to a hydraulic pressure to mould them into railway brake shoes. The leather shoe weighs 4½ pounds against 3½ pounds for iron, and it will wear three times as long. Such, at least, is the claim of the compressed leather men. A permanent and durable joint can be made between rough cast-iron surfaces by the use of lead to make very stiff putty. This will resist any amount of heat, and is unaffected by steam or water. It has been employed for mending or closing cracks in cast iron retorts used in the distillation of oil and gas from camel coal. High funnels seem to be growing more and more popular among the builders at the yards of the British navy. The Merce had had hers doubled in height, while those of the Blaks are not less than fifty or sixty feet, reaching as far up as the tops. It is said that the result, as far as appearances are concerned, is anything but pleasing.

LONGEVITY OF TOADS.
Some toads have a peculiar gift of long life without assistance of any kind, and with a very small supply of air, but the alleged instances of their being found embedded in solid stone or the heart of a tree, with no possible communication with the external world, are declared upon good scientific authority to have doubtless arisen from error of observation. Experiments in connection with the so-called antediluvian toads show that toads cannot survive longer than a year when deprived of food and air. The toad has been known to live thirty-five or forty years, and it is thought to attain a considerably greater age; it has been so far famed as to come and feed from the hand, and it seems to be capable of attachment to man. From their fondness for insects toads make excellent traps for use by the entomologists, who may thus procure rare beetles and nocturnal insects which they could not otherwise get, as the toads can easily be made to disgorge them. Gardeners often put them into houses to destroy ants and other insects and larvae.—St. Louis Republic.

THE VALUE OF SLEEP.
General Lord Wolseley, England's leading soldier, is a man of simple and abstemious habits, and is an emphatic advocate of sleep. When he is his own master he goes to rest between 10 and 11 and is up before 6. He is a sound sleeper and can sleep at almost any time and under any circumstances, which, he has no doubt, no great secret of success, for in war, as in politics, the man who cannot sleep might as well retire from the running. "You cannot put in your time more profitably than in sleeping," Lord Wolseley says, and the saying is one that may well be taken to heart by all hard workers. As long as you can sleep you can always renew your strength. It is when sleep fails that your balance at the bank of life is cut off.—Boston Herald.

A CITY PAVED WITH GOLD.
"This is the city of streets paved with gold," boasts the Folsom (Nev.) Telegraph, "as is proved by the fact that on Monday morning after the big rain several specimens were picked up in the streets where the rain had washed away the mud and gravel. One nugget, found in front of the Telegraph Building, was valued at \$9. After every heavy rainstorm there are searchers for the precious metal and good finds are reported."
New York World.

A DREAM OF THE SEA.
A farmer led in his prairie home
Lay dreaming of the sea;
He never had seen it, but well he knew
Its pictured image and heavenly hue;
And he dreamed he swept o'er its waters
blue
With the winds a-blowing free,
With the winds so fresh and free.
He woke! and he said: "The day will come
When that shall be truth to me."
But as years swept by him he always found
That his feet were clogged and his hands
were bound,
Till at last he lay in a narrow mound,
Afar from the sobbing sea,
The sorrowing, sobbing sea.
Oh, many there are on the plains to-night
That dream of a voyage to be,
And have said to their souls: "The day will come
When my bark shall sweep through the
drifts of foam."
But their eyes grow dim and their lips grow
dumb,
Afar from the tossing sea,
The turbulent, tossing sea.
—Albert Bigelow Paine.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.
A closing remark—"You shut up!"
When doctors disagree the coroner takes the matter up.—Epoch.
The pot must have been boiling when it called the kettle black.—Puck.
It is strange, but the dregs of a pot of "red paint" are always blue.—New York Herald.
It's not always the little things that tell. Sometimes it's her big brother.—St. Joseph News.
Painters are not of a military turn generally, yet they stand by their colors.—Tears Siftings.
The way-station master always has an unlagging interest in through trains.—Washington Star.
Hotel Porter—"Are you a guest of the house?" Mr. Graft—"No; I'm paying for what I get!"—Puck.
"Your wife seems vexed." "Yes, she went out to match some ribbon and found it at the first store."—Life.
When a dressmaker doesn't give her customers fits, the customers give the dressmaker fits.—Louisville Journal.
The difficulty in this cold world is that too many fellows want to stand with their backs to the fire.—Bradford Record.
"Men need more courage more than they do higher forehead." This is true. Cows have high foreheads.—Chicago News.
Johnny is a smart boy. When he was asked to define moustache he instantly replied, "It's a bang on the mouth."—Epoch.
The faults of our neighbors would be less conspicuous if our own virtues were not quite so glaring.—Milwaukee Sentinel.
Don't laugh at your wife when she tries to stone the hens. She may ask you to help her stone the raisins.—Elmira Gazette.
There is a good deal of speculation about astronomical studies, but the astronomer seldom gets rich out of it.—Birmingham Republic.
Auntie—"Johnny, you never hear your papa use such language." "No; and I take mighty good care that he doesn't hear me."—Harper's Bazar.
His name was never so although
In print he has a mighty mission;
For he's the dark, mysterious
"Well-informed politician."—Judge.
Feeblewits deems it an exemplification of the fitness of things that love which is without bounds should make of life a never-ending spring.—Detroit Free Press.
"I see that quite a number of our younger verse-writers have taken to writing their songs in antique English." "That is quite an appropriate setting to their ideas."
Callee—"And this is the new baby?" Foul Mother—"Isn't he splendid!" Foul Mother—"Yes, indeed." Foul Mother—"And so bright. See how intelligently he breathes."—Chicago News.
How hard it is, in the unhappy days,
To keep beyond the line of Pausanias's spell,
Since even a proverb, old and hallowed says,
"That truth lies on the bottom of a well."
—Life.
Editor's Wife—"Sanctorum, you look disgusted; anything good wrong?" Editor—"Yes; missed the mail, and my typewriter is sick." Editor's Wife—"Too bad to miss male and female the same day!"—Argosy.
Priest—"Well, Dennis, you're married, I hear. I'm very glad of it. How do you and your wife get along together?" Dennis—"Well, yer reverence, Oi think we get along heah together when we're apart."—Boston Courier.
"It's folly to spend life hoarding up to look for, as wise men remark in the past, as are told,
No amount was ever made with a pocket,
—Milton's Sentinels.
"Look, Adolph. Your tailor's sitting over there." "Don't attract his attention." "Ain't you getting on well together?" "Yes, but I don't want to embarrass him. He owes me receipted bills for two suits of clothes."—Vergade Blatter.

THE THERMOMETER.
Hero of Alexandria, who lived about 130 years B. C., is said to have been the inventor of an instrument for measuring the heat or cold of the atmosphere, which instrument continued in use until about the close of the sixteenth century. It was then reduced to a more convenient form by one Sanctonio, an Italian, and was afterwards considerably improved, especially by Fahrenheit, who, in 1720, affixed the graduated scale and added other details which chiefly tended to render the thermometer the instrument of practical utility which it now is.—St. Louis Republic.
The shad fishing industry in Connecticut is threatened with destruction.

A PRINCELY TIP.
A gentleman accompanying two ladies called one of the fashionable restaurants near Madison Square one evening recently and was ushered to a table. "Are you the man to serve me?" he said to the waiter who came to take his order. "Yes, sir," was the reply, whereupon a five dollar bill changed hands. The luncheon was admirably served, the glow of satisfaction never leaving the waiter's face. Yet most waiters will tell you that it is not the occasional large fee from a stranger which pays him so well as the steady fee or fifteen cent tip from the daily patron of his table. "That becomes an actual income,"—New York Times.

A WRITER IN THE SOUTHERN FARM.
A strong argument in favor of female physicians for women. He says that certain specialties were in the hands of women practitioners in all countries and all ages until comparatively recent times. In support of his position he quotes from the Old Testament.
According to the St. Louis Republic the Japanese Consul at San Francisco, Cal., appeared before the Trades Council to ask that no boycott be made on the Japanese houses. He said that Japanese workmen would never affect American labor, and that instead of sending their earnings home they spent them with Caucasians.
The Philadelphia Inquirer is scared and is trying to scare others over the reported discovery of bacteria in imperfectly refined sugar. It declares that samples show an analysis that 250,000 of these dangerous creatures are contained in some quantities; but whether this is the census of a pound, of a ton or of a cargo is not stated.
The farmers in the Northwest who burned nearly all their hardwood timber when clearing land have now cause to regret it. A Michigan paper gives a case in point. A man at Riverton is selling hardwood logs to mill men at good prices, and supplying what is marketable to his neighbors who have cleared off their land and are forced to buy fuel.
The Atlanta Constitution learns that "the Mormons in Utah are still receiving new members from all over the world. They stick to their old-time religion and live up to their faith as closely as the Federal authorities will permit. They have no intention of moving to Mexico, and instead of abandoning their missionary work, they are pushing it more actively than ever. They expect several large parties from the South.

THE NEW YORK SEA.
The New York Sea believes that no one in New York who has not been out in the far West can understand the loneliness of those Minnesota farmers who have written to Mayor Grant to send them women for wives. There are regions on the plains in this country and in Canada where men go mad from lack of human neighbors, where kittens can be sold for \$5, where almost the only women are Indian or half-breed squaws, and where bachelors tame wild birds and try to tame wolves for company.
Says the New Orleans New Delta: From all over the section of Louisiana which is devoted to the cultivation of cotton comes the news that the planters are preparing to decrease the acreage of that staple and diversify their crops to a greater extent than heretofore. This determination is the result of the low price for the heavy staple the present season. This is a wise move on the part of the planters, as nothing tends more to keep the farmer poorer than the one-crop system. If the low price of cotton has had the effect indicated above, it has at least taught the planters a wholesome lesson.

ACCORDING TO LONDON TRUTH.
The order against extravagance in the German Army has led to the resignation of nearly all the wealthy officers, and the Emperor now has no regiment at Berlin or Potsdam which can afford to entertain "distinguished foreigners" in the old fashion. Formerly, a foreign guest who had visited the barracks of a crack regiment was invariably invited by the officers to dinner; but now there are no entertainments, and the Emperor has tardily discovered that he had better not have meddled in the matter, for all the Russian, Austrian and Italian visitors leave Berlin exclaiming at the poverty of Prussian officers, to the infinite mortification of His Majesty.

OUR SPRING-TIMES.
When spring comes to seek her own
Do they all rise at her words?
It is the little fledgling's tone
Sweet as was the parent bird's!
When once more the streamlets roam
Do the robins all come home?
Here's a nest upon a bough,
But there comes no bird to claim;
Has she made a new nest now?
If from some far land we came
We should all the home nest know,
Even were it filled with snow.
There are blue eyes that we miss
In the fish of the violet time;
Something lacking in the bliss
Of the bird-bells' sweetest chime;
In the heart are many spots
Sacred to forget-me-nots.
If perchance youth cometh back
Through some treasure on your knee,
Still the heart will prove a lack,
Lovely though the child may be;
For if too needeth you,
You still need your mother, too.
Sometimes will the far-off springs
Come back with these later ones,
There will be no missing tones,
All the joys, but dearer grown,
Of the spring-time have been lent.
—Mary A. Mason, in Frank Leslie's.

OUR SPRING-TIMES.
Berlin will not permit an electric road. Denver, Col., will have a mineral palace. Cork covering for steam pipes has proved very successful in England. Many of the explosions in flour mills have been traced to electricity generated by belts. In Denmark the life-saving stations are all supplied with oil for stilling the waves in storms. A new bag machine both cuts and sews the bag, and thus saves the labor of fourteen operators. It takes about three seconds for a message to go from one end of the Atlantic cable to the other; this is about 700 miles a second. In welding pipes by electricity, it has been the usual practice to employ internal mandrels to prevent collapse or change of circumferential outline. A large body of antimony has been found in Inyo County, California. The owner says he has in sight bowlders of the metal weighing from two hundred to three hundred pounds. It is a valuable find. Miss Frye, a school teacher, has discovered a method by which better tiles can be made than have ever been made before. She has a patent and is likely soon to turn from school teaching to financing. The exhaustive experiments at Salford, near Manchester, England, with a view of ascertaining the most efficient method of purifying sewage, has resulted in the recommendation of an electrical system as the most satisfactory. Small articles made of malleable iron are now finished and polished bright by being placed in revolving drums with curriers' shavings, from which they emerge with all of the rough edges smoothed and the surface highly polished. A secret chemical powder introduced abroad, when sprinkled over the top of the coal in a newly made fire ceases the upper part of the fuel together and causes the coal to burn at the bottom and throw the heat into the room instead of allowing a large part of it to go up the chimney. A process has been recently invented by which iron may be copper, the surface of the iron being protected by a layer of melted cryolite and phosphoric acid. It has been found that if the article, when immersed, is connected with the negative pole of a battery, the coppering is done more rapidly. By a new process waste leather scraps are steeped in a solution and subjected to a hydraulic pressure to mould them into railway brake shoes. The leather shoe weighs 4½ pounds against 3½ pounds for iron, and it will wear three times as long. Such, at least, is the claim of the compressed leather men. A permanent and durable joint can be made between rough cast-iron surfaces by the use of lead to make very stiff putty. This will resist any amount of heat, and is unaffected by steam or water. It has been employed for mending or closing cracks in cast iron retorts used in the distillation of oil and gas from camel coal. High funnels seem to be growing more and more popular among the builders at the yards of the British navy. The Merce had had hers doubled in height, while those of the Blaks are not less than fifty or sixty feet, reaching as far up as the tops. It is said that the result, as far as appearances are concerned, is anything but pleasing.

LONGEVITY OF TOADS.
Some toads have a peculiar gift of long life without assistance of any kind, and with a very small supply of air, but the alleged instances of their being found embedded in solid stone or the heart of a tree, with no possible communication with the external world, are declared upon good scientific authority to have doubtless arisen from error of observation. Experiments in connection with the so-called antediluvian toads show that toads cannot survive longer than a year when deprived of food and air. The toad has been known to live thirty-five or forty years, and it is thought to attain a considerably greater age; it has been so far famed as to come and feed from the hand, and it seems to be capable of attachment to man. From their fondness for insects toads make excellent traps for use by the entomologists, who may thus procure rare beetles and nocturnal insects which they could not otherwise get, as the toads can easily be made to disgorge them. Gardeners often put them into houses to destroy ants and other insects and larvae.—St. Louis Republic.

THE VALUE OF SLEEP.
General Lord Wolseley, England's leading soldier, is a man of simple and abstemious habits, and is an emphatic advocate of sleep. When he is his own master he goes to rest between 10 and 11 and is up before 6. He is a sound sleeper and can sleep at almost any time and under any circumstances, which, he has no doubt, no great secret of success, for in war, as in politics, the man who cannot sleep might as well retire from the running. "You cannot put in your time more profitably than in sleeping," Lord Wolseley says, and the saying is one that may well be taken to heart by all hard workers. As long as you can sleep you can always renew your strength. It is when sleep fails that your balance at the bank of life is cut off.—Boston Herald.