# THE FOREST REPUBLICAN

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The railroads in this country kill about 2500 and wound about 25,000

Sixty years ago the aggregate wealth of the United States was only \$1,000, 000,000; now it is \$55,200,000,000.

persons a year.

It is a fact worthy of note that although a woman may be elected school commissioner in Missouri, she cannot vote for one.

The Italian press is still indignant at the report of the New Orleaus grand jury. The Popolo Romano says that it. will be impossible hereafter for any civilized country to make a treaty with the United States based upon reciprocal protection of the lives of citizens of either country.

Fruit growing is destined to be one of the most profitable farm industries in New England, predicts the Boston Cultieater. It must receive equal attention with our garden crops and our grain fields. Neglected, our orchards and vineyards will be the refuge of insect pests. Intelligently cared for they will reward the patient and skilful husband man.

The poverty of the peasants around Warsaw, Poland, is so great that whole gangs of them have made it a practice to steal cosl from the freight trains which enter the city by night. Some of the gang jump on the trains in motion and throw the coal on the road, which their condjutors gather in sacks and wheelbarrows. The railroad companies have obtained permission to place guards on each train.

It is said, laments Munacy's Weekly, that the snake charming industry is on the decline. It no longer affords an opening to girls who feel within them the promptings of a lofty ambition to carn two hundred dollars a week and their traveling expenses by dexterously toying with lethargic pythons, comatose boas, and cute, little spotted garter snakes. The public is wearying of an exhibition which, it has discovered, does not require a superhuman amount of bravery. It wants to see something really remarkable, entirely new, and absolutely unprecedented-such as, for instance, a female mouse tamer.

To those persons who believe in the doctrine of retribution, muses the Philadelphia Record, the death from hydrophobia in the city of Mexico of Colonel Miguel Lopez, the betrayer of the Em-

THE PLOWMAN. When the tired plowman his plow-stock leaves In the growing corn, as the sun goes down,

VOL. XXIV. NO. 9.

And the sky is as rich as a gleaner's sheaves In flowers of crimson and purple and brown, f will wait in the rare and wondrous eves

And watch, as the loom of the sunset weaves Its fabric of gold over country and town.

And I think of the springs that have come and gone Since we saw the shuttle across the blue That wrought in colors of dusk and dawn. When the musk of the sleeping roses flew On the breath of the southwind over the

lawn, And the evening shadows were longer

drawn. And the sun was low, and the stars were few.

And youth was fair in the lives we led, Its memories linger in this latter spring, And live in the flowers, the books we read, The kiss she gave me in the grapevi

swing. In words and works, to be filled and fed On the wasted honey and wasted bread, And sung in the songs she used to sing. Though the lily and rose have lost their leaves In the ashes of summers of long ago, They come, through the race and wondron

eves, In the crop of love we used to sow, As rich as the garlands the sunset weaves When the tired plowman his labor leaves In the fragrant corn, and the sun is low. -M. A. Candler, in Atlanta Constitution.

MY MAGAZINE FUND.

BY E. G. RICE.

Four months before I was graduated from Wellesley College, some years ago, I was troubled with the perplexing problem of how to get a very nice graduating dress at a very low cost; for my father, a village merchant in Maine, could ill afford to spend more money than was absolutely necessary for my regular expenses. "I do wish I could think of some way

to earn the money for my dress," I said one day to my inseparable friend, Madge Bennett. "Why don't you write stories for the

papers?" she asked, impulsively. "What papers?" said I with surprise. "Why, any papers-all papers-inaga-

zines, quarterlies, literary syndicates-anything or anybody," she answered, springing to her idea in her usual enthusinstic way. "But I've no talent for writing," I

protested. "Yes, dear, you must have," she

urged, effusively. "You don't know how often I've stood enraptured to hear you go on telling some yarn that I knew" (kissing me fervently) "hadn't a word of truth in it. Oh, I know you could be

a great novelist. Think of being pointed out by strangers on the street as the celebrated Millicent Warner, of Warner's Fails! What rapture!" "But what could I write a story

about?" said I, ignoring her little reflection on my veracity at times.

you'll never divulge my secret, I'll tell you the circle reached by any one periodical. that I am writing a story myself, and am doing just what I've advised you to do, for my story is named "A Night with Gamblers," and I've located it on the

FOREST REPUBLICAN.

TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 24, 1891.

We debated whether to write to all

the various editors about our articles,

called my expected fifty dollar payments,

ing, by thinking how happy I would be

later to repay my father for some of his

village pestimaster into my confidence

enough to persuade him to retain any

letters addressed to George Warner, for

the next six months, those various re-

jected manuscripts found their way back

to Warner's Falls, and time after time my "magazine fund" diminished corre-

spondingly. Daily I was more and more

thankful that I had not left any debts to

Madge wrote me that all of her pro-

I now felt very humble, but re-wrote

the story suggested and sent it to our

county paper with many misgivings. The

editor wrote me a kind note saying that

he could not afford to pay for contribu.

terms, and I soon had the inexpressible

pleasure of seeing my story in print, and

ing with her ready and effusive, though

Georgian Bay," and another entitled, "The Bride of Castle Chalheur," but the

Then I sent my first story, "Love in

One after another, in the course of

out of my "magazine fund,"

delivery to myself alone.

Then

as I now

Mississippi River steamer. It's a thrill-ing tale, and I've got to a place where time for. It made a serious inroad in my pocket money to obtain the needed stamps to ne man is just going to stab another." "Do read it to me!" I begged; but send the articles away and also to provide for their being returned, and Madge Madge would not unless I would agree

to write one with her;-and so this was suggested that we save this last expense, the way my first attempt to write for the as it was evidently uncalled for. press came about. graduation time came, and we had to I took her advice. I not only wrote a leave each other and the place we loved love story, but I placed the lovers on a so much. vacht and set them afloat in Georgian

Bay-probably because I knew less of that sheet of water than of most others, and notify them of our change of ad-"That's all right," said Madge cheerdress, but finally decided to leave word fully. "Send it to some inland news-paper. The editor himself won't know await results. I had been sorely tempted to any more about it than you do. If he run in debt for some graduating extravaends you fifty dollars-which I think gances, being sure I could pay for them would be a fair price-for your story,

you won't care whother the yacht sills bow on or stern first, and if you do hap-pen to get it wrong, folks will think the as it was contrary to all my home trainboat has got some new kind of a rig on her.

So I got a fresh block of paper, wrote av title, "Love in Georgian Bay," and When I got back to Maine I took our my title, "Love in Georgian Bay," and began my story. By night I had two pages written, and couldn't seem to think of anything to say next. Madge, too, still had her gambler "standing with uplifted hand ready to plunge his dagger,' out some way she couldn't seem to end

the situation as she wished. Day after day we wrestled with these maginary men. The girl of my tale was all ready and willing-I had no trouble with her; but I wanted my hero to suffer some severe heart experiences,

be met from that prospective income. A formal printed blank, stating with and I found it no easy task to pull him into and out of his various difficulties. I courtesy that my article was not availwrote and wrote, and then would tear able, accompanied each one but the one up my writing and try again. Madge, too, had her trials. Some days she shot her gambler and then she would revive him and stab him, and once ably be accepted somewhere. Try your

she poisoned him, but his style of death local paper.' never seemed to satisfy her. "It must not seem melodramatic," she said; "it ductions had been used in due time to must be a tale indicating great reserved light her grate fires, but she was con-

vinced that editors were time-servers and power.' Each day we asked each other with our could not recognize genius unless a big first waking breath: name were signed to an article.

"Will he propose to-day?" and "Will he be dead by night?" Finally a day came when we each re-

olved to end the suspense before night, and in the recreation hour we took our writing blocks and wandered off to a tions, but he would be glad to publish quiet place under the Wellesley trees, any good short articles sent him on those agreeing to make some sort of an ending before we went back; but the gambler was still alive, and the willing maid was of sending a copy of the paper to Madge, who unselfishly satisfied my longstill trying to lure on the reluctant lover, when the sound of distant thunder came truly genuine, sympathy and praise.

to our ears and a dark cloud rising in the west warned us to return to a shelter. It gave us both a new idea, however, and we each resolved to work a thunder storm into our tales. The result was better than our hopes. The gambler was made to rush on deck

paper, and suggesting that I send him just as a flash of lightning struck the several brief letters about college-girl life smoke stack of his steamer, and he was at Wellesley; and he added; "Write knocked senseless and then robbed by simply about things you know about." is tiendish companions and cast overboard, where "he sunk to rise no more." Madge laid her tale aside with a sigh. put them into the kitchen fire. I could "It will save sending for an undertaker, anyhow," she said, "if I drown him instead of stabbing him; so, on the whole, I think it's the better way. As for my couple, they are idly drifting on an ebbing tide (I didn't know an old maid, but I don't like the out- then that there was no tide in Georgian Bay), when dark clouds began to roll up, and the muttering thunder began to reverberate among the darkly wooded Madge said, encouragingly. People hills. They hastily rowed to the shore, never need to know about the subjects t.ed their yacht to a tree, and began hills. They hastily rowed to the shore, climbing a rugged precipice, while the maid clung in terror to the soul-tossed lover. It was too suggestive. He begged to defend her through all life's pathway, and in well-feigned surprise she murmured her assent just as the first drops of the bursting storm fell and they reached a shelter. "It was a happy omen of future days," were my closing words. caught in great numbers off the south "My maiden is ready to don her solitaire diamond ring," I declared tri- are, made from the roe of the largest umphantly to Madge, and we kissed cach species of that fish, is considered the other ecstatically. "I knew you could do it, Mille," sha said. "Now, shall you sign your name as 3,000 pounds, measure from eighteen to it?" "No, indeed," I replied; "I've devided to use a man's name, for I think it would be more in accordance with my style of composition. I shall be known as George Warner. Madge said she did not shink from even a country college, like Harvard \_\_\_ the public gaze. She would use her own We copied our stories carefully and one. sent them each to one of the two best- | put into a horse hair or metal sieve, the known magazines, and then began to coarseness of which is regulated by the watch the daily mail for an answer. coarseness of the roe, which is then While we continually asserted to each rubbed carefully through, so that it falls other that we hadn't the least idea they out as uninjured as possible, while the would be accepted, we each were, in our skin attached to it remains in the sieve. own minds, as continually planning as to how we would spend the fifty dollars into an empty dish; it is then strewn that we duly expected to receive. Having heard from neither story at the end of a fortnight, we concluded that the stories had been accepted and were waiting to be published before being paid inferior sorts are rubbed through the for, and settled back quite composedly in sieve into strong brine, where they are that conviction. Each day I planned a allowed to remain untouched until thornew way to spend my money.

# consequence if you never were. Now, if world of readers as to limit our scope to HOW TRAINS ARE ROBBED

MILLIONS LOST THROUGH SYS TEMATIC PLUNDERING.

The Men Who Commit the Robberie. How a Big Gang of Thieve

Was Broken Up. Railroad managers have two grades of

osses to contend with which involve not only a heavy expenditure of mouey but the constant patroling of the lines by a corps of well-trained detectives and experts. Lost or astray cars, sometimes side-tracked and left to the exposure of the weather as a temporary abode for tramps, and oftener run off for other purposes, keep a body of men busy all the time. A regular department has been created, with a chief and a corps of experts, whose duty it is to follow up these strays and return them to the companies to whom they belong. The sec-ond and more scrious trouble to railroad corporations is the constant and systematic plunder of freight cars, the removal of valuable cargoes and the hiding of the plunder. The latter is an adjunct of the astray cars, which the robbers run into the woods or other desolate places that darkness and secrecy may cover up their nefarious transactions

During a period covering fifteen years the larger corporations-like the Pennsylvania, Pan Handle, New York and New Haven, New York Central and Eric roads-have been sufferers to the extent of millions of dollars from this grade of thefts, and frequently the shrewdest and most expert detectives have been bafiled for weeks and months in running down the thieves, recovering their plunder and safely housing the perpetrators in State prisons.

"Three grades of men commit the robberies on freight trains," said Private Detective L. A. Newcome. "They are tramps, who secrete themselves in the cars and steal anything they can pick up; railroad employees, who band to-gether for the purposes of plunder, and organized gangs of professional thieves, who reside in the big citics and make trips into the country, led by a local pal, who ascertains when a car-load of valuable freight is to pass over a designated

Perhaps the most extensive haul of plunder in freight-cars extended during a period of years in the sixties, and was checked through the exertions of the late railroad detective, Gilkinson. There had been wholesale and systematic robberies of freight-cars on the Pittsburg, Cincinnati and St. Louis Road, better known as the Pan Handle route of the Pennsylvania system, extending over a period of three years and involving a total loss to the Company of nearly or quite half a million dollars. Chief Detective Rue, of the Pennsylvania Company, aided by Gilkinson and his corps of well-trained detectives, set at work and labored day and might in search of editor returned them both with a note the miscreants. It required two months saying that they were not adapted to his of persistent labor to run down the gang, and it unearthed the most extensive scheme of train robbery ever known. A local train was robbed and some of the detectives had the good fortune to be in hiding when the gaug was operating. They were railroad employes, and subsequent developments showed that seventy-five or eighty crews practically were engaged in the scheme of plunder. The work was performed skilfully. The secreted detective saw the wire pulled out of the seal, the door thrown back, the car entered and the plunder removed to a caboose, while the conductor pulled back the door, run the wire through the seal and then by a blow with a board the lock looked as if it had been tampered with. The plunder consisted of liquors, cigars, organs, planos, silks, ribbons, and other valuable packages. In one instance a freight car was converted into a temporary concert room. A conductor sat all night playing on a piano while his companions danced, drank, sang and smoked at intervals, and ate their supper from the polished top of the valuable Grand. When this musical employee was arrested he was thumping a piano in a Pittsburg dive. The robberies included everything except an anvil-and a coffin. The plunder was sold to wellknow Philadelphia and Pittsburg "fencehouses," and wives, sisters and sweethearts were decked out with the stolen silks, gloves, laces and jewelry. When all the details weregrepared and the time for action arrived, the arrests began in Pittsburg in April, 1887. As the trains rolled into the big yards desectives stepped forward, revolvers in hand, and the crews were handcuffed. The same course was pursued all along the line between Pittsburg and Columbus. Over four hundred warrants were issued. Over one-fourth of the men ar rested were railroad employees and keepers of "fences." One of the men who was arrested, a brakeman by the name of Baker, made a desperate attempt to murder an engineer. The engineers and firemen were not in the plot of robbery, Brakeman Young called at the jail to visit some of the prisoners and was arrested. He protested innocence at first, but finally confessed, and a large amount of the plunder was found in his house. J. R. Dunlop, one of the gang, made a full confession and seventy-three of the mea were implicated. Scores of the fellows were sent to prison .- New York World.

## \$1.50 PER ANNUM.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL. Excellent wool has been made from

the fibre of the fir tree by means of electricity. In Europe steel-tired wheels for rail-

road cars are used more generally than in the United States.

The great majority of cases of deafness are hereditary and due to the too close consanguinity of the parents. The maximum power of an electromagnet is proportional to the least sectional area of the entire magnetic cir-

cuits. With an electro-magnet mechanical actions are produced at a distance under control by the agency of clectric currents.

The magneto-motive force counts the product of the number of spirats and the number of amperes of current multiplied by 1257.

A comparatively small dynamo may be arranged to light a greater number of lamps by the use of an accumulator than can be obtained from the machine direct.

Professor Elihu Thompson wears unique watch chain, the links of which are welded by electricity. In part of the chain links of gold and platinum alternate. Other links are made of sections of these metals.

Asphalt paint is rapidly coming into favor for ironwork. Its oils are not volatile, as is the case of the various coal-tar products, and it is this permanent character of the material that is the secret of its value.

The works of watches are now plated with palladium, which is a whiter, lighter and more fusible metal than platinum, About one-seventcenth of a grain of palladium will, by electrical deposition, coat the works of an ordinary watch.

In a vestibule car recently invented, instead of the folding-doors and the usual iron gates that are so likely to imprison passengers in case of an accident, there are doors that slide into the car, and which leave the platform unobstructed.

The thickness of ordinary gold leaf is about one two-hundred thousandths of an inch. Accordingly, one ounce of gold can be beaten out until it covers 100 square feet. It can be beaten out still thinner, but the process is not commercially practicable.

Neither the submerged chain system nor the endless rope system of canal-boat haulage has proved satisfactory in Germany, so that experiments are now being made in the use of heavy towing cars drawn by locomotives similar to those used in mines.

A most singular relic was exhibited at meeting at Calcutta of the Asiatic Society of Bengal, consisting of a piece of cable, the rubber covering of which had been pierced by a blade of grass. The piercing was so complete, and the contact with the copper core so perfect, that the efficiency of the cable was de-

### RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One Square, one inch. one insertion	11
One Square, one inch, ene month	
One Square, one inch, three months	
One Square, one inch, one year	10 4
Two Squares, one year	384
Quarter Column, one year	20 4
Haif Column, one year	80 6
One Column, one year 1	100 0
Legal advertisements ten cents per lius and	a te

Marrieges and death notices gratis. All bills for yearly advertisements collected que-terly. Temporary advertisements must be paid its advance.

Job work-cash on delivery.

TO-DAY.

Be swift to love your own, dears, Your own who need you so; Say to the speeding hour, dears, "I will not let then go Except thou give a blessing;" Force it to blds and stay; Love has no sure to-morrow, It only has to-day.

Ob, insten to be kind, dears, Before the time shall come

When you are left behind, dears, In an all-louely home;

Before in late contrition Vainly you weep and pray; Love has no sure to-morrow.

It only has to-day.

Swifter than sun and shade, dears, Move the fleet wings of pain; The chance we have to-day, dears,

May never come again. Joy is a fickle rover:

He brooketh not delay, Love has no sure to-morrow, It only has to-day.

Too into to plead or grieve, dears,

Too late to kiss or sigh, When death has laid his seal, dears,

On the cold lip and eye, Too inte our gilts to invish

Upon the burial clay: Love has no sure to-morrow.

It only has to-day. -Congregationalist.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

A darkness that may be felt-A black

The disinherited son is punished with a will.

"We meet but to part," as the comb said to the brush.

The royal chef does things to the Queen's taste .- Pittsburg Post

It takes a very prompt man to be a hero to his tailor .- New York Herald.

The lobster is not noted for its bashfulness; but it turns red on getting into "hot water."-Puck.

It is an odd thing that the temperate zone contains the hardest drinkers on the face of the earth .-- Puck.

"I say, Bill" (shouting to another salesman), "got any more of those diam nd necklaces for \$1.49?"-Life.

A pretty woman and a philosopher are both apt to be enamored of their own re-Sections .- Indianapolis Journal.

The value of a compliment lies in its placing. "Heart of oak" is more pleasantly received than "wooden head."-a Puck

"Sweet nothings!" he exclaimed soft-y, as he looked at the row of ciphers after the figure on the check .- Washington Post.

"I'm going to write an immortal poem." "What's your recipe?" "In-telible ink on asbestos paper."-Munsey's Weekly. So many people have the look on their laces as if they had been allowed one

peror Maximilian, will furnish a text. Lopez was Maxilian's trusted friend, and the godfather of his child. For a bribe of \$30,000 he gave the password to the troops of Juarez, so that they could enter the city of Queretaro; and the capture and execution of Maximilian followed. The wife and children of Lopez left him; he was hissed on the streets; even beggars refused his charity and cursed him, and for twenty-five years he lived shunned and despised, dying at last in a paroxysm of madness. Poor Carlotta and the misguided Maximilian have been amply avenged.

The difficulty of obtaining a sufficient number of recruits of the requisite size has obliged both the French and the Italian Governments to reduce the minimum of their former standard by half an inch. A similar reduction became necessary in 1796, and again after the Napoleonic wars, that devoured the tailest men of France at the rate of 35,000 a year. The incessant wars of the Roman Republic were, however, not followed by any aualogous results, observes the New York Voice, and the luxury and intemperance of the Empire did more to hasten the progress of physical degeneration than the slaughter of a thousand hattles. In France absinthe alone has, in that respect, probably done more mischief than gunpowder.

The Manufacturers' Record publishes a full history of the development of the phosphate mining interests of Florida and South Carolina, Since 1889, when one company commenced to mine phosphate rock in Florida on a small scale, this industry has developed with wonderful rapidity, and the investments in phosphate lands have been on an enormous scale. The Manufacturers' Record's list of companies now operating there shows that over \$12,000,000 has been invested within two years, and that these companies now have a daily capacity of of 2000 tons of phosphate rock which will be increased shortly to 3000 tons by the completion of mining plants now under construction. In addition to these companies fifty-one others, with an aggregate capital stock of over \$21,000,000, have been incorporated to develop phosphate lands, but are not yet at work. In South Carolina there are twenty-eight phosphate mining companies, with an aggregate capital of \$4,510,000, and the production last year was 537,149 tons. There are also eighteen fortilizer manu facturing companies in that State, having a capital of nearly \$5,000,000.

Write a love story. Everybody likes them," she answered. \*\*But I've never had a love affair, and

I never can have," I added, mournfully, "for there isn't a man in my town that I'd look at for a lover, and you know I've got to stay at home while the other girls take their turn away at school. know it's predestinated that I shall be look," said I, telling a literal truth for once at least.

""Tisn't of the least consequence they write about. Why, all the books about the management of children are written by old maids; and do you suppose that the people who write about Lord This and Lady That ever saw a real lord, even with an opera-glass?"

"I don't know," said I with simplic-

"Why, of course not," she rattled ou; "half the stories of travel and adventure are made up by men who have never been outside of Concy Island. Indeed, the less you really know about a subject the better off you are, you see, because you're not hampered by facts and your imagination can have full scope." "I'm afraid I couldn't succeed that

way," I said, musingly. "Indeed you could," she still asserted.

"Last year my cousin, Joe Schuyler, who always has lived in New York and was just graduated at Columbia-not took charge of the agricultural department of a city paper while the regular editor went to Europa for three months, and he got along finely. He just hunted over the rural exchanges and re-wrote their articles, using a little different, wording, that was all."

"Didn't he make any blunders?" I asked.

"No, not in the paper," she said; "but he did get into a bit of a scrape, for a farmer wrote him asking for some explicit directions for using a new remedy for pip in chickens, and as Joe is full of fun, he wrote the farmer a private letter sending him a prescription about like this:

Stumpus woodus, regular size. Hatchetus, one application. Shake well before using. This is an absolute and instantaneous cure.

So the farmer drove off five miles to the nearest town, to the drug store, where the clerk assured him he'd been triffed with and that it was all a joke. That enraged the farmer and he took it in to the county paper, which happened to be published in that town, and the editor made the most of poor Joe's joke the envy of the whole corps,

and all the county stopped their subdidn't care.' "Didn't the city head-editor care?" I his widowed mother, and was crushed in

asked. "Dear me! I don't know. Joe didn't tell me what he said. But, Millicert, do I know you could write a sweet

love story, or a yachting adventure." "Why, I never was on a yacht in my life," I remonstrated.

"Since we've Leen so successful in these articles, let us write some more, said Madge; and we did.

This time she took a love story, and had a West Point cadet clope with a Southern heiress, and then both of theai want to the President to ask pardon, and he reinstated the cadet in the military academy, at the same time allowing him to board at the hotel with his bride, to

I told a true story about a Frenchscriptions in consequence. But Joe Canadian boy from Three Rivers who came to our own town to earn money for

is mother once more.

We wrote these stories rapidly and sent our choice. Madge said we might just

I re-read all my silly, stilted stories, and, recognizing their utter trashiness not help letting a tear fall as I thought of the "magazine fund" with which I could never surprise my father's emptied purse. Some time afterward, however, I wrote Madge a long and true tale. The unexpected man had come to pass, even in our town that I had scorned, and the subject of my true tale was "Love in Warner's Falls."-Frank Leslis's Illustrated.

### How Caviare is Made.

The Allegemeine Sport Zeitung, in an article on caviare, says: " This delicacy has only become generally known in the last sixty or eighty years, but during that time it has acquired a distinguished place in the estimation of every gournet. Every one is aware that caviare is the salted roe of the sturgeon, a fish which is coast of Russia. The large grained cavibest.

" Some of the sturgeons weigh as much to twenty-seven feet in length and yield a roe weighing 800 pounds. The fish should be caught some months before spawning time, while the roe is hard and light gray in color. As it gets softer and darker it becomes less and less suitable for preparing caviare: and when it is quite ripe, it is completely useless for

the purpose. The process is a simple one. The rocs, cut into large pieces, are " The finer sort of caviare is rubbed with dry, finely powdered salt; the whole mass is then well stirred with a wooden fork and immediately put up in little wooden barrels, ready for export. The

oughly salted through; the brine is then pressed out and the caviare packed tightly in cases. The fresher and more

lightly salted caviare is the better. 1826 caviare to the worth of \$105,000 was exported from the Casolan sea; since then the amount annually exported, and especially its value (for the price is now much higher than it used to be), have greatly increased."

#### Biggest Fresh Water Fish.

The biggest of fresh water fishes, the 'arapaims," of the Amazon, in South America, which grows to six feet in length, has teeth on his tongue, so that a jam of logs, and how kind sthe rough the latter resembles the file and is used men were to him, and how they sent him as such. Some kinds of trout also have home to die because he longed so to see the same peculiarity. Fishes that swallow their prey entire have their teeth so

supported on flexible bases as to bend them to the two next best imagazines of backward, but not forward, in order that their victims shall not escape after they "But I assure you, dear, it isn't of any as well become knows at once to the have been seized .- Boston Cultivator.

Two Senses of an Apostrophe. In "Scenes Through the Battle Smoke" is the following example of ill-chosen eulogy: A missionary in India was shot, as he sat in his veranda in the dusk of the evening, by his own chowkeydar, or watchman, whether intentionally or by accident will never be known. Near a public road stands his solitary grave. On the stone at the head is the inscrip-

Sacred To the Memory of the

tion.

Rev. ---- Somenthal

He translated the Scriptures into the Afghan tongue, and was shot by his own chowkoydar. Well done, thou good and faithful cer--Argonaut

stroyed.

A great event in the annals of Indian telegraphy was the completion recently of the new copper wire between Calcutta and Bombay, along the line of the Bengal-Nagpord railway. The total length of the circuit is nearly 1300 miles, and the Indian Department can now boast that it works the longest aerial circuit in

the world. Vegetation in the Alps recedes from year to year. Alpine roses were at one time found at an altitude of 7600 feet: now they are seldom found higher than 6500 fest, and are stunned at that. Various species of small fruit which used to be gathered at 7500 feet above the level now are rarely found beyond two-thirds that height.

Russian scientists are about going to Northern Africa to make a study of the methods employed by the natives in resisting the inroads of quicksands. This inquiry is the result of ineffectual efforts on the part of Russian engineers to counteract the effect of quicksands in trans-Caspian sections, where the usands of acres of the best arable soil are annually used up.

#### Something About Siberia.

Since the building of the trans-Siberian railroad was resolved upon, and Siberia has attracted general notice, the world has become interested in the origin and meaning of the word Siberia. V. M. Florinsky, in a paper published at the University of Tomsk, holds that the word is of Slavic derivation. It occurs for the first time in the writings of the Persian historian, Rashid-Eddina (1247. 1318), as the name of what is now called weatern Siberia, for in connection with it the historian speaks about the River Irtysh and the steppes of Kirghese and the Bashkirs. The Russians have known the country since the latter part of the fitteenth century, and official mention of the "Siberian land" is made in documents dated in 1554 and 1556. The word is supposed to have originated with a tribe of Huns which was known by the name of Sabirs or Sebirs, and first lived in the Ural Mountains and subsequently settled down in the regions of the Dor and the Volga. The city of Sivar, which existed in Bulgaria in the tenth century, was a monument of the wanderings of this tribe. The Sabirs were also mentioned among the Slavonian tribes on the Volga enumerated by Jesph, the King of the Khozars. Now, taking those accounts into consideration, it appears that the Huns were of Slavic origin, and that the name of Sibars was assumed by or applied to that tribe of the Huns which has wandered from the north (Sever) into the southeastern regions. Another scholar, M. Potanin, in Russkoye Obogrenic, maintains that the origin of the word Sabir is derived from the Mongolian. He shows that a certain

mountain named Sybyr, or Simbyr (persays the same as the Mount Sumer of the Indian legends), is variously anti repeatedly mensioned in the folk lore of the Mongolinus at the extrema southern borders of Siberia,-Beaton Transcript,

When a tramp is fortunate enough to get hold of the upper portion of a reasted lowl he generally makes a clean breast of t. - Texas Sittings.

tast strike at something and missed it .---

Atchison Globe.

Parrott-"How many great titles end in 'or'-Emperor, legislator, editor-Wiggins (who lives in a flat)-"Yes, and janitor."-Harper's Bazar.

With the same finger with which she has just dashe i a tear from her eve a woman artfully arranges a stray lock of unir on her temple. - Fliegendo Blastter.

"Man wants but little here below," That's all quite true, and yet, I'd like to see the man that won't Take all that he can get. -Life.

Mr. Jones (as the grizzly draws up on nim)-"Oh! why can't I remember whether it's a grizzly or a brown bear that can't climb a tree?"-Harcard Lam-

"What do you do with that baseball mask?" "Why, Johnny is very bad sometimes, and the only closet I have to shut him up in is where the preserves are safe."-Harper's Bazar,

On four seats of a raliway car, Amidst his traps, the drummer sat, And wished he had but one seat more In which to place his high slik hat. -Puck

One of England's advantages: "I do so love England," said De Peyster cestatcally. "What do you so like about it?" asked Brouthers. "It's so English, returned De Peyster .--- Brooklyn Life. "Nature rarely wastes, but sometimes she does," said Mehitabel at the circus "Look at the elephant, for instance, Two tails practically, and yet with a hide impervious to flies."-New York Nun

"What is the deepest depth of ignorance?" asked the philosopher, musingly; and the man of the world made haste to answer : "It is the ignorance displayed by a railway official when there has been a wreck on his road,"-St. Joseph News.

The milk of human kindness The must or mining Is a gift supremay But our imperuntous friend Always wants the cream. — Puck.

Aunt Ann-"How can you be content to waste your time reading these trashy novels? Just disten to this; They sat hand in hand, speechless with the sweet intoxication of first love. Intoxication of first love! Bah !" Laura-"But, auntie, it must have been slue to their ardent spirits." - Indianapolis Jaurnal

A little five-year-old Irish boy in ous of our public schools was reproved by his teacher for some mischief. He was about to depy his fault, when she said : "I saw you, Jerry," "Yes," he replied, as quick as a flash, "I tells thim there ain't much yous don't see wid thim party black eyes of yourn." That was the soft answer that turned away wrath; for what lady could resist so graceful a compliment?-Hurper's Young People.

The culture of oranges in California dates back to the time of the old Mission fathers, who, it is stated, brought the seed from Spain.