THE FOREST REPUBLICAN

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FOREST REPUBLICAN.

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Judge Irving Halsey, in his memorial | address over the grave of the famous pacer, Tom Hal, in Tennessee recently, asserted that this peculiar stride was used by horses 2500 years ago in Greece, and that the proof of this fact is to be found in the equine figures on the marbles stolen from the Parthenon by Lord

The New Orleans Picayune predicts that the next move against immigration will be against the Japanese. California, it seems, is threatened with an influx of a class of Japanese who, the San Franeiseo papers think, will prove as objectionable as the Chinese, and an attempt has been made, in a test case involving four women who recently landed, to stem

The Atlanta Constitution observes: In 1866 we had \$52 per capita in circulation, and the failures of that year were only 632, with \$47,333,000 liabilitities. In 1889 we had less than \$7 per capita in circulation, and there were 13,277 failures that year, amounting to \$312,-496,748. So when we have plenty of money in circulation the country is prosperous, but when the circulation is contracted our business interests go to

The elevated railroads in New York City, which cost less than \$17,000,000, are stocked and bonded for more than \$60,000,000. The steam railroads in the country cost, on paper, says General Rush C. Hawkins, in the North American, \$9,931,453,146, of which two-fifths represent water. The street railroads of the country, horse, cable and electric, have not cost over \$110,000 per mile but they are stocked and bonded up to about \$400,000.

It is proposed to establish a Japanese colony in California, the projector being an ex-member of the House of Represen tatives in Japan, who has wearied of the tumoil in his native land. He has interested several large capitalists, and is selecting able-bodied farmers to form the first group of colonists. "From present indications," comments the New York Tribune, "a law will soon have to be passed excluding the Japanese, for every steamer sees a large number arrive. They are flocking into Hawaii by thousands, and they have been attracted here by the high wages."

The American Indians want to be represented by an exhibit at the World's Fair, and at the agencies in the West they are signing petitions to be granted the privilege. The petitions are addressed to the Pressident of the United States and his cabinet, and to the Commissionthetic language they set forth the despairing condition of the Indians, and protest against the celebration of the discovery of America -- an event so momentous and disastrous to them-without being afforded proper recognition and a chance to make an exhibit which will not only serve as a most appropriate background upon which to illustrate the progress of 400 years, but will show that the Indians themselves have made greater advancement than is generally supposed.

Experiments by the dynamite cruiser Vesuvius seem to prove, observes the Washington Star, that dynamite explosives fired into the air from a platform not stationary cannot be depended upon to explode so as to be destructive to objects in the water or near it. It would appear that further experimentation should be on the line of securing a stable platform that could be maneuvered easily and swiftly. The guns are so long and the machinery so extensive as to require a greater space than could be secured on a man-of-war devoted to other uses. At the same time they are not able, as the recent experiments show, to find in a vessel of seventeen or eighteen feet of beam sufficient firmness for a trajectory in even moderately good weather, whereas the requisite is stability in rough seas. There is authority for the opinion that torpedo development should be on the old line of the submarine torpedo.

The largest fee ever received for pro fessional services in the United States was paid when a check was made out for \$260,000 to William Nelson Cromwell. of this city, says the New York World. He had acted as assignee of Decker, Howell & Co., the bankers and brokers who suspended payment during the panic in Wall street last November, and, as said, Judge Lawrence in the Supreme Court has confirmed the report of the referee who passed upon the accounts and stated that Mr. Cronwell was entitled to that sum. Mr. Cromwell carned this \$260,000 in six weeks. That was at the rate of \$43,333.334 a week, or \$7222.16 a day for six working days to the week, and the remarkable part of the whole transaction is that the people who paid him the money think that he underestimated the value of his services and go out of their way to buy him a valuable silver service worth a small fortune in itself!

APPLE BLOSSOMS We stood within the orchard's gloom, In youth and courage high, The apple boughs in clustered bloom

Were just a nearer sky! And one, a maiden in her pride A quaint old ditty sang, With glanbe, half shy, at him beside And thus the burden rang: O true heart, 'tie long to part! Apple boughs are gay, Sweet buds grow, blossoms blow;

One lingered, when they turned to go, Whose path lay o'er the sea; A look, a kiss, a whisper low, And plighted fast were we. He would return to claim my love When spring buls opened again;

And distant came, beyond the grove, The woods of that refrain: O true heart 'tis long to part! Apple boughs are gay; Sweet buds grow, blossoms blow; Thou art still away.

A ring upon my finger shone, He vanished in the shade. And the sweet stars looked gently down Upon a happy maid. That ring is like a star at night; And in my loneliness The pressure of its circlet light Has seemed a soft caress. O true heart, 'tis long to part!

Apple boughs are gay,

That art still away.

Sweet buds grow, blossomsblow;

I stand within the orchard's close, Beneath the guardian trees; And thrice the apple blossoms' Have floated to the breeze. The summer glows, the red leaves fall,

The winter hearth-fires burn; Spring comes, but never to my call Or prayer dost thou return! O true heart, 'tis long to part! -Apple boughs are gay, Sweet buds grow, blossoms blow;

Thou art still away. They say one should be patient; yet, If groping lost in night Forever, can the soul forget The loveliness of light? sometimes think that in you sky Thou art-so far from me! And then, when I to God would cry,

I cry, instead to you; O true heart, 'tis long to part! Apple boughs are gay, Sweet buds grow, blossoms blow; Thou art still away.

To smile, to jest, to walk my way-Oh, that is not for me! To live till I am old and gray, And ne'er thy face to see! Thy voice! O Love, art thou a dream By God in pity given? Clasp, clasp me close, lest joy extreme Should open the gates of heaven!

O true heart, no more to part! Apple boughs are gay, Sweet buls grow, blossoms blow, Where our glad feet stray.

-Elizabeth W. Fiske, in Boston Transcript

ALMOST A CRIME.

Randolph Perry in his old age and utterly cast him off. For his was, indeed, a hard lot. We do not often find a case of such great hardship in human affairs; for, although he had begun life with the brightest prospects, with abundant wealth, a pleasant home, a loving wife and children, his seventieth summer found-him stripped of all save the roof above his head, and seriously threatened with the loss of even that. Twenty long, weary years back his re-

verses had begun in the sudden and distressing death of his dear wife; and this But his eye had but singled out his guest irreparable blow was soon after followed from the other objects in the room when by the elopement of his daughter Annie, the pet and darling of his heart, with an artful seoundrel with a sham title, who sitting by the table, his back to the door, had probably left his native land across and the candle before him. Four or five the sea upon compulsion. The poor father heard of her but once afterward, and that was when the news of her suicide in Manchester reached him. This visitation humbled him almost to the a few moments more the light was exdust, and brought with it a sickness that laid him prostrate for a twelvementh, and nearly cost him his life.

He rose from his sick bed and ap peared to the little world of his acquaint ance only the wreck of his former manhood. His first inquiries were for Simcon, his boy. No one would answer him at kept silent; but when he angrily demanded to know the truth, they were compelled to tell him that Simeon, his only remaining hope, had heartlessly de-serted him during his sickness, and, as was supposed, had gone off to sea. Ran dolph Perry did not die with this accumulation of griefs; he lived on in a opeless, morbid kind of way; but no one had seen him smile since he was told of Simeon's desertion. That was nearly twenty years back. He had dwelt in the house where he had been bereaved ever since, with no society save that of the woman who attended to his small domestic affairs.

This beautiful mansion, standing high up on a knoll that overlooked the sea, rounded with spacious and cultivated grounds, had been purchased by Perry Its previous owner, who was his friend, and upon whose assurance that the place was unencumbered and free

from all legal claim he implicitly relied. That friend had died penniless two years after; and now, as if to remove om his dreary existence the last ray of mshine, he found himself threatened with total deprivation of his estate. As unexpectedly as though the heavens had dropped upon his bewildered head, he was notified by a lawyer in London that he held for one of his clients a mortgage upon the place, executed by the vender few months before the sale, upon the principal and interest place, and that immediate satisfaction

was demanded and expected. Then followed a tedious and vexatious litigation, which resulted in establishing the mortgage and declaring the pe-

er's cup of gall. The little means that he could command from his broken fortunes had been swallowed up in his unuccessful defense of the suit.

The hour was about twilight; the un touched meal had been cleared away, and the old housekeeper had retired to her chamber. Perry sat in the front room, in a low chair by the window, and, absorbed in his misery, he noticed noth-ing of the storm that was coming up. He had not sat thus more than half an

hour when he heard the sharp unlatching of the gate, and the quick step of feet on the gravel; and then there was a knock at the door.

A tall man stood without, his garments clinging to him in wet folds and the you. water running from them in streams. The old man help up the candle to his face and saw a prominent nose and a pair of keen eyes under a wide hat, and for the rest there was a handsome, rather benevolent, mouth, and a mass of auourn beard. The man was a stranger to

"Good evening, sir," he said, in a bluff, hearty voice. "May I come in and get dryf Such a ducking I haven't had ince I fell off Freehaven Dock, long ago. Will you allow such a wet rat in your

"Yes, come in," Perry replied; and shering the stranger into the room, he brought some kindlings and light wood, with which he soon made a fire in the

The stranger took off his coat and vest, and squeezed the water from them, hung them on a chair, and addressed himself to the drying of his extremities. The old man looked on in moody silence, and the stranger was compelled to make the first

"A nice place you have here, I should think. I saw it from the bottom of the hill, before the storm came up."

"Who are you?" Perry abruptly asked. "Do you come here on any business? Have you anything to do with that inscal Murch, who has robbed me of all my property? I don't know, sir; perhaps I do you an injustice; but I have become embittered against everybody. I'll ask you kindly, if you came here spying for Issac Murch, to leave peaceably—and now."

"On my honor, then, sir," replied the other, much surprised at the questions, "I don't know anything of Murch, and I'm above spying for him or anybody. I came into Freehaven, down below here, this afternoon, in the steamboat, and expected to walk over to Westlock before the rain came on. I got caught, and I made for the first shelter I saw, but if you'd rather I would go"-

"No, no," interrupted Perry; "I wouldn't turn a dog out into the storm, much less a human being. Stay till you are dry, and the rain is over; and that, I think, won't be before morning. I'll give you a bed."

Finding the old man but little inclined to talk, the stranger bade his host good night and went to the room assigned to

It was then about ten o'clock. The storm was at its height, and it continued for an hour longer, when it abruptly ceased. The suddenness of its cessation of thought and action is indi It seemed as if Providence had deserted aroused the occupant of the room, and wearied with his stress of emotion, he took his candle and ascended the stairs. He had no heart for anything but his own dreadful misery; and he would probably have forgotten the presence of stranger in his house but for a ray of ight issuing from the keyhole of the

chamber which he had bade him take. Randolph Perry paused, and merely obeying a sudden impulse, stopped and placed his eye at the hole. He had not the least curiosity about this man, and his act was certainly without motive. concentrated his attention upon him with the greatest eagerness. He piles of bank notes, new and crackling, were before him; and he counted them over rapidly, replacing them all in an oiled-skin wallet beneath his pillow. In tinguished and the heavy breathing of the sleeper was heard.

Silently did the listener gain his own room; and as he stood there he was a man transformed! Could he have seen his own face at that moment he must have been terrified at the flendish passions that peered out from it. first; they looked pitifully at him and straightened up his bowed shoulders; his eyes lost their listless, hopeless expression and burned with a baleful light; and even his shrivelled, wrinkled cheeks flushed with the shame of the dreadful sin with which he was struggling.

For Randolph Perry meditated murder With this horrible resolution formed, the old man rapidly proceeded to its accomplishment. In his bureau drawer a sheath-knife eight inches in the blade, which he had never carried since boyhood, and opening the drawer he took it from it sheath, and holding it up to the light saw that it was sharp. demon must have had full possession of him in that hour, for he smiled as he observed the glitter of the bright blade, Placing it in the breast of his waistcoat, he softly left his room and traversed the Listening at the door of his victim, he heard his steady, regular breathing, and noiselessly unclosing it entered and advanced to the bedside.

But his eyes lingered upon the talle; he could not withdraw them. They rested on a large family Bible, the gift of his wife in happier days, and it now lay open, as the hand of the stranger must have opened it, to the sixth chap ter of Matthew. At the top of the page he saw drawn with a pencil in bold let ters, but with irregular and wavering lines, as if by the hand of a child, the seginning of the thirteenth verse:

'And lead us not into temptation." A change upon the instant came over Randolph Perry. His face turned dead ly pale, his limbs shook so violently that the light in his hand was extinguished; and, with all purpose of crime banished from his heart, he feebly totterel from the chamber that had witnessed this

cuniary ruin of Randolph Ferry. It strange scene back to his own room, was the last drop in the wretched suffer where he sank on his knees by the bedside and penitently poured fourth his soul in secret thanksgiving to heaven for his deliverance.

> As Randolph sat at breakfast with his guest, a chase drove up to the door, and from it alighted Mr. Murch, the bateful agent. He entered without knocking, and unceremoniously addressed the old man, paying no heed to the stranger.

"Your time is up to-day, old fellow, and if my elient still owned the mort-gage, my business here would be to turn you out. But he don't; he's sold it to nebody whom you'll probably see here soon enough. I was going by, and I thought I'd call in and congratulate

"Heaven will be done!" ejaculated Perry covering his face. "It's just about time it was," Murch sjoined, with heartless insolence,

that mortgage, and it's quite time you was set adrift on your travels. "Leave the house, you scoundrel!" roared the guest, jumping up angrily and menacing Murch with his fist.

"And who might you be, my lad?" the latter sneeringly asked. "I am the owner of the mortgage, and, am able and willing to punish you for

ur cruelty to this old man." And seizing the agent by his cont-ollar with a grip of iron, the strong man pun him about like a top-slamming m with no gentle force against the wall till the breath was knocked out of his body; and then opening the door, he cast him out into the wet grass. A minute later the crestfallen agent rose and limped out to his chaise sore and bruised and humbled in feelings. It was his first and last visit to Woodhampton.

The stranger reclosed the door and knelt beside the astonished old man and took his hands.

"Don't you know me, father?" asked in a trembling voice. "Will you take back your prodigal son who deserted you so cruelty? I never was bad at heart, father; it was Robinson Crusoe, more than anything else, that made me run away. I've come back now, after years of wandering, with money enough for both of us. I've paid the mortgage, and I want to live with you here, at Woodhampton. My heart has been yearning to you ever since I set foot in the use; Pve been ready to reveal myself a dozen times, but it faltered on my lips. Forgive me now, father; forgive me, and let us dwell in peace and forget the

His voice failed him and his head sank on his father's knee, and the glad old man bent over him with streaming eyes, fondly smoothing his hair and faltering, "God has given me of His bounty when I deserved His curse. May my Father in heaven and my son on earth forgive

Curious Test for Ability.

A well-known down-town contractor has a peculiar theory. It is necessary for him to employ a great number of men in his business, and they must possess cer-tain qualifications in order to give satisfaction. Pirst and foremost a quickness Everything else is subordinate to this

"And the best place in the world to find the very men I want is in s said the man a short time

ago to a Times reporter. The reporter did not see why this should be so, and the man went on to

"When in a restaurant," said he, "you see a man take up the bill of fare and spend half an hour looking through its contents you can put that person down as a man with no decision of character. The man who goes into a restaurant, throws his hat at a peg, and gives the waiter his order as soon as he is seated is the man for me. You can depend upon that man can be trusted to know what he is doing, and is the proper man to put in a position where decision of character is an essential qualification.

"If I were the General of an army I would submit all my officers to this crucial test before intrusting them with any important separate commands."--New York Times.

Weapons of To-day.

The energy of modern artillery is something appalling, and threatens to destroy friend and foe together. A sixty-seven ton gun on the British battle-ship Trafalgar was pointed directly ahead and fired with 630 pounds of slow-burning powder and a 1250-pound projectile The blast produced by the rush of powder-gas and the shot was so tremend that the plates of the forecastle were forced in and the deck-beams bent out of shape. A hint of what the effect might be on the enemy will be given at the Naval Exhibition, where will be shown a projectile that has been fired from a 110-ton gun. This remarkable shot is said to have been driven in suc cession through a twenty-inch steel plate, eight-inches of iron, twenty feet of oak salks, five feet of granite, and eleven feet of concrete, finally lodging at depth of three feet in a mass of brick masonry .- Treaton (N. J.) American.

Pickpockets Are Born.

A man must have the physical endowment to be a pickpocket, just as a man must have a certain mental endowment to be a poet, says a noted criminal in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. The lining of the pocket must be taken hold of about an inch from the top on the inside. It must be drawn up easily and quickly at the same time. Not more than half a dozen move

to get the lining out far enough. With lining, of course, will come the pocketbook, and this should never be touched by the fingers until it is almost ready to drop into the hand of the thief. Some experts never touch the book until it is in the hand. Now, the fingers to do this should be slender; not necsarily long, but this and flexible, and the best pickpockets are those where

ments of the fingers should be necessary

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

Electrical tanning is satisfactory. A lighthouse burner is equal to 8,000,

An Italian has invented a new fuel repared from lignite. It has been eatisctorily used for running locomotives. The largest telescopic lens ever ground

n this country is now in course of polishog at Greenville, Penu. It measures thirty and one-half inches in diameter, five and one-eighth inches in thickness. The application of the microscope to

archine shop practice, for the purpose

of proving whether surfaces are true, is pronounced by experts as being the best method of obtaining accuracy thus far suggested. An apparatus for testing the smelling capacities of individuals was recently exhibited in Paris. It is said to determine

the weight of odorous vapor existing in

a given quantity of air. The invention You've given trouble enought about is called the olfactometer. A man named Jones, of Cardiff, Wales, is said to have patented a sewing machine without shuttle or bobbin. The thread is supplied directly from two

ordinary spools and sews through the assistance of a rotary looper. Moulds for casting iron can only be made in sand. Iron and other metallic moulds chill the iron, and it does not fill well. The great heat at which iron melts will burn any other material, or

will stick so as to break the mould. One of the novelties at the St. Paueras Exhibition, in London, lately, was a sausage machine, driven by electric motor. In conjunction with this machine it has been proposed to employ an electric heating attachment, whereby the savory dish can be delivered cooked.

A successful exhibition was given in Philadelphia recently, of the system of storage batteries for propelling passenger railway cars, as introduced by Messrs. Wright & Starr. A special feature of the new system is the recharging of the batteries by a retrograde movement of

The run from Baltimore to Philadelphia of the Royal Blue Line Express is made behind what is said to be the largest engine in this country. It weighs 187,000 pounds, and runs on four driving wheels six feet six inches tu diameter. It is black, without a particle of bright color about it.

A new method of ventilating railway carriages and preventing dust from entering with the air has appeared in France. The more quickly the train moves the more rapidly the apparatus works. The air is made to traverse a receptacle containing water, which cools it and relieves it of dust, after which it goes through another filtering before entering the carriage.

State Entomologist Lintner, who was summoned to Catskill recently, to examine a new pest which was ruining the pear crop of that place, finds that an area three miles in diameter has been occupied by the most dangerous fruit pest that has visited the State in years. It is the Diplosis Pyrivora, or pear midge, which is common in Europe, but first made its appearance in this country ten cars ago at Meriden, Conn.

The great electric scarchlights of the modern man-of-war may have an offensive as well as defensive value. There was a sham attack upon Cherbourg the other day, by a squadron of the French navy, and during the manœuvres the torpedo beat Edmond Fontaine was run into by a cruiser and sent to the bottom. Her officers report that they were so dazzled by the scarchlight of one cruiser that they were utterly unable to see the ship that struck them, and so could make no effort to get out of her way.

Poisoned by Dye in Her Gioves.

"It was the poison from the glove that caused her death," said Doctor James P. Way, shortly after 8 o'clock the other morning. Licutenant Cos-grove, one of the oldest officers in the police service, receive l a message that his wife was dying. A few minutes after he reached his home his wife lay dead in his arms. Mrs. Cosgrove, who is twenty-eight years old, went to a ball at Apollo Hall, on Blue Island avenue. That afternoon she had done some shopping along State street, and, among other things, purchased a pair of black kid gloves. She wase them to the ball

On removing them she found they had slightly stained her hands. The index finger of the right hand had been pricked by a needle. In the morning the finger was swollen and painful Thursday noon the hand become affected and that night a physician was called. Doctor Way ordered the hand and arm poulticed, but the poison had reached the shoulder. At 2 o'clock, when Lieu tenant Cosgrove went on duty, his wife bade him good-by, and seemed in exdead. Mrs. Cosgrove suffered some time ago with heart-failure. The rapid blood oisoning that set in from the affected linger proved fatal before it was deemed even serious. - Chicago Tribune.

A Remarkable Case.

In November, 1889, Thomas F. Daris, a brakeman of the Georgia Pacific Railroad, was struck by a projecting rock in Tates Cut, Ala., while climbing up the side of the cuboose, and was se riously injured. The rock which proected struck him on the side and hip. His injuries beside bruises were of an in ternal nature. He suffered a great deal Attending physicians soon discovered that Davis's heart was moved from the left to the right side. His entire insides were disarranged and began moving from one side to the other. In the course of time his heart moved eight inche from its normal position and was on the right side. Davis dwindled from a hearty robust man to an invalid. The other most remarkable one by physicians Davis was about twenty-five years old, and unmarried .- New Orleans Times

TOOK A NERVE FROM A DOG.

A REMARKABLE SURGICAL OPER-

The Gap of Three Inches Between the Ends of a Cut Nerve Filled by One From a Collie

For two years Mrs. J. H. Weber, of Philadelphia, has bad paralysis in her right arm, rendering it useless. Recently a nerve taken from a dog was transferred to her arm, midway between the shoulder and elbow, and it is hoped that she will recover the entire use of her arm, wrist, hand and fingers. This remarkable operation was performed by Dr. D. Hayes Agnew, consulting physician in the Garfield case, and Dr. J. William White, assisted by Dr. Edward Martin, Dr. W. R. Hunter, Dr. Strickler, and Dr. Strayer, the last three being resident physicians in the University of Pennsylvania Hospital. In 1880 Mrs. Weber discovered a small tumor near the middle of her upper arm. It was not pain ful until 1884. On March 5, 1889, whil at San Antonio, Texas, Dr. E. Hersi army surgeon, removed the tumor. proved to be a multiple neuroma of the

musculo-spiral nerve. Dr. Herff found it necessary to take away about three inches of the nerve of the arm, thus causing "wrist droop," which prevented Mrs. Weber from extending her hand, although the fingers could be moved slightly. From that time she had no use of her arm, although it could be

raised from the shoulder Mrs. Weber consulted Dr. Agnew and Dr. White, and they advised her to go to the University of Pennsylvania Hospital for an operation. She went there about March 15. It was proposed to transplant several inches of human nerve into her arm, joining it to the ends of the nerve which had been sundered under Dr. Herff's knife. The surgeons expected to take the nerve of a human arm or leg which was being amputated and transplant it into Mrs. Weber's arm. The patient consented and spent the next five weeks in the University Hospital under careful treatment, but no amputation case was received at that institution. On April 28, at the suggestion of Dr. Agnew and Dr. White, Mrs. Weber consented to have transplanted into her arm the nerve from a living dog. The doctors told her that it the dog's nerve was used it would not, of course, transmit sensations, but it would merely act as a bridge between the suspended ends of her own nerve. It was hoped the latter would throw out filaments from each

end which would gradually grow along the bridge and join in the middle. Mrs. Weber insisted that the dog selected should suffer no pain. A healthy collie was found. It was placed upon a diet for two weeks, and was carefully watched so that the surgeons could be sure it was in a perfectly healthy condition. Mrs. Weber's arm was prepared by antiseptic treatment, being scrubbed with soap and water and alcohol and bichloride of mercury. Then she was otherized and was taken into the private operating room of the In the mean time the dog, freshly bathed, was also placed under the ce of other A shaved from his right hip. He was then taken into the operating room. Dr. Agnew made a cut in the patient's arm four inches long. After some difficulty the ends of the divided nerve were found. They were in a healthy condition, but about three inches apart. At this time Dr. Martin removed three inches of the sciatic nerve from the dog's hip, and quickly taking up the living nerve in forceps handed it to Dr. Agnew and Dr. White. They placed it in a sheath of decalcified chicken bone

The wound was then closed and a drainage tube left in. The unconcious dog The juncture was made without suppuration. Mrs Weber got along nicely, and on May 21 left the hospital. No visible change had then taken place in the motion of the hand. months may clause before the nerve begins to act. The sheath of chicken bone in which the dog's nerve was placed for protection will be absorbed. - New York

and put it between the ends of the di-

vided nerves, stitching it there securely.

Yellowstone Park Scenery. The merits of the scenery of Yellow-

stone Park appear to Professor G. F. Wright to have been considerably exaggerated. The figures representing the neight of the mountains around it above the sea are deceptive. A mountain 10,000 or 11,000 feet high does not look extraordinarily large and massive when it does not rise more than 2000 or 3000 feet above the elevated plateau on which it stands as a base; but those 2000 or 3000 feet are all that is shown of the mountain-rim of the park, while the glimpses to the outside mountains are few and far between. The grandest views are those on entering the park as one looks outward to the encircling rim. The geysers, Professor Wright says, are decidedly vulgar, and one can afford to die without seeing them. Boiling paintpots, with only one dull color in them. are not inspiring. Acres of land, laid waste by sulphurous waters and gases, geyser basins, can be seen at any time in Pennsylvania where the water is pumped from the coal mines to spread its deso-lation all around .- New York Commercial

A Carlons Kitten.

Nat Hays, who is now living at Bright, Cullman County, Ala., tells of a mon-strosity born at his house not long ago in the shape of a kitten. It had two bodies from the shoulder back, and had seven legs in all. Four of these were wellformed hindlegs with feet, and two forelegs in the proper place, and one foreleg on his shoulder or tuck. It had two tails and two mouths—one of the mouths in the proper place, and the other cut up and down across its chin. Dr. Geiger has preserved it in alcohol, -Atlanta

A DAY IN SONGLAND.

Marriages and death notices gratis.

Wandering through the land of Spring Throb of earth, swift whir of wing Skinsming, soudding clouds which flin, Harmony

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

 One Square, one inch, one insertion
 8
 1 00

 One Square, one inch, three month
 8 00

 One Square, one inch, three months
 8 00

 One Square, one inch, three months
 10 00

 Two Squares, one inch, three months
 10 00

 Two Squares, one year
 10 00

 Quarter Celumn, one year
 00 00

 One Celumn, one year
 00 00

All bills for yearly advertisements collected quanterly. Temporary advertisements must be paid in advance.

From the glad green of the hills, And broad blue the sky which fills; In awakened, gushing rills, Nature's hidden music trills Melody.

Where the purple lilacs sway, Blossoms bloom, then float away! Listen to the song of May, Hint and hush and whisper say,

"Heart, but see mer land of flowers not far, Where gold gates of song ajar Swing back noiselessly afar; Bud and bloom and music are

All for thee.' But from distance faintly swell Tink and tone of evening bell! Day is dying, shadows tell

Of a lingering farewell To the light! Bathed in showers of ruddy gold, Sunset's radiant realms unfold; Now from twilight hands is rolled Eventide, by stars foretold; Then-the night.

-Philadelphia Times.

HUMOR OF THE DAY. A stirring appeal.—Spoon, please. The light of the world-Caucasians. Above his business-The boss.-Puck. "What's Tim doing now?" "Time." The smaller the rooster the louder the

The bogus dollar is hard to push; but

An overdrawn account-The sensaional reporter's table. - Puck.

You can never lift a mortgage by pullng at a bottle, -Elmira Gazette The man that "gets out on a foul" isn't necessarily a chicken .- Lowell Mail.

The xylophone player is the fellow who makes the "woods ring."—States-Some of the new cannon which shoot

twelve miles won't shoot anything else .-Washington Star. A man would do pretty poor fishing if

ne used a book-worm for bait. - Binghamton Republican. Teacher-"Now, then, who can tell me the plural of 'child?" The Bright

Pupil-"Twins."-Paris Figuro. It is said the first anchors were invented in 587. They have been a drag on the maritime service ever since .- Pica-

can keep a secret by the way he keeps one that is unfaverable to him. - Atchiest "Did you enjoy the circus, Johnny?" 'Very much. I had a ride on a big

You can never judge how well a man

leather animal with a snake on his nose. -Puck Farmer-"Did that tramp over yonder leave this house?" Wife-"Yes; but he took our money with him."-New York

"What is a skin game?" asks a correspondent. A skin game is one where the other man makes the money.—New

The editor of a comic paper is said to insane. One would think a man with

all his wits about him couldn't go insane, -Statesman. In Boston men are beginning to emancipate themselves from the gentler sex. A man has started a millinery

tore .- Teem Siftings. Very petite ladies doubtless intend to be as truthful as any one; but don't you notice that they almost invariably drew the long beauf-Puck.

The things that promise most success Will vanish while we look;

Boggs-"An American girl always makes a bargain when she marries a lord." Fogg.—"How do you make that out?" Boggs.—"Because he is cheap, at any price."—Life. Doctor-"There, get that prescription

filled, and take a tenspoonful three times a day before meals." Pauper Patient-But, doctor, I don't get but one meal in two days."-Texas Siftings. When a lady of uncertainage tells you ners it is altogether impolite to ask her if she remembers how the last one of

the twenty-seven looked .- Somercille "No, mum," said Bridget, "I don't bring any reference. I don't think you would care for the apiaions of some of the persons I have been working for." And Bridget was promptly engaged .-

New York Hecorder Mizpah Say (the evening before her wedding)-"Suppose the minister should want to kiss me after the ceremony, Garr (her dear friend) - "He won't want to."-Now York Press.

The Longest Electric Railroad.

North Carolina is to have a forty-onemile electric milway, running from Asheville to Rutherfordton, for which the power operating the electric works is to se furnished by water. The road, when completed, will be the longest electric railroad line in the world, and the only one built to opertate both freight and passenger cars. Though Rutherfordton is 112 years old, it never had a railroad of any kind until within the last two years .- Savannah Neses

How Celluloid is Mude

The base of celluloid is common paper; by action of sulphuric and nitric acid it changed to gun-cotton, then dried, ground and mixed with from twenty to orty per cent, of camphor, after which it is ground fine, colored with powdercolors, cast in sheets, pressed very hard and at last baked between sets of superheated rollers.