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DREAM AND DEED. Sir Edwin Arnold says that the people What of the deed without the dream? of Boston preserve the purest traditions

> Except the heart outsoar the hand, the Will bless thee little for thy labor throes.

> > gold Paled, ere it wake the hills, to misty gray. Except the hand obey the heart, behold,

> > > A TENDERFOOT.



S Jim Harden, with with a critical air, packed the tobacco in the bowl of his preparatory ticle, he suddenly looked up and said: "Speakin' of tenderfeet reminds me

since which time I hev be'n a whole lot more respective in speakin'

was then workin' fer Ole Harvey Sker-rett, who kep' store an' run a ranch down at Three Forks, in th' foot-hills.

"Near Skerrett, 'bout two miles way, Ole Si Hendershott hed a ranch. He likewise hed 'bout th' purtiest an' nicest darter thet over wore millinery, an' Si, he was proper proud of her, you bet. Moreovermore, all of us galoots 'round Three Forks was up to our back hair in love with her-plumb, tearin', wide awake mashed, as I've heard say. But it didn't do none of us no goodleastways, only one of us. That war Perry Roane, a young rancher from down th' creek 'bout ten mile. Perry, he cut us all out, 'thout half-tryin', 'cause he was a big, han'some cuss, an' well fixed. besides havin' been t' school lots when a kid. So he went in an' winned-almost. That is t' say, he froze us out an' kep' reg'lar company with Hetty. I guess 'twas all settled that they was t' be hitched some time or other, when 'bout May, along come a feller from Boston with a letter to Ole Si from some relation of his'n, an' jes' camped right at Si's fer the summer. He was one of these here artist chumps-not a real, genooine fottygrapher, but one of th' sort that carries a lot of paper, an' pencils, an' colors in little lead squirt-guns, and draws red, white an' blue sunsets, likewise funny-lookin' trees an' bowlders. He talked like a book an' called all th' boys 'mister,' besides saying 'beg pard-

"Sure 'nough, we guyed the chap lots at first; but Spenceley-that wuz th' tenderfoot's name-was so doggoned nice an' pleasant, an' took a joke so easy, we all t' likm' him tiptop. All 'xcept Perry Reane. He hated him lots soon's he seen him. 'Cause why? Jest 'cause enceley was under th' same roof with Hetty, an' he knowed that it might turn out kind of bad fer him 'specially as he knowed right then-which nobody else did-that Hetty wa'n't much stuck on him, anyhow, an' had only promised t marry him t' please th' ole man. see, Perry was a good deal of a bully, an' drank considerable, an' then there was an ole story 'bout his havin' skipped out from th' States, leavin' a wife that died a little later. But this didn't cut no fig ger with Si. He had his eye on Perry's pile, an' was willin' t' take chances on makin' Perry treat Hetty first rate, 'cause th' ole man was a toler'ble dangerous

ber an' polite as polite, him not knowin' that Perry had a first fillin' on th' calico. An' Hetty, jest like any woman, 'njoyed

this very long; so one mornin',



you've been steppin' ou!'
"Spenceley looked at him kind of

queer, but said he didn't know as he'd

four an' took shots at a mark ev'ry dayjes' fer sport, he sez; but I kinder s'mised he was 'xpectin' Mister Roane an' him'd hev trouble in th' near foochur, which was c'rect.

"One day, not long arter this, some galoot brung word that th' 'Paches was hid all th' stock we could, nailed up th' rison was born February 9, 1773.

the women folks off fer Chloride quick. Jose, a Greaser kid, drivin' an' two years he remained in this far west and Greaser girls on th' back seat. Me'n distant country, watching it settle into Spenceley ride brongo back, 'lonzide.

looked over south, an' here comes a fel-ier on hossback, like a streak o' greased ightnin', throwin' dust like the very ooce-an' back o' him, 'bout two 'r three miles, come 'bout a dozen 'r fifteen fellers—near as we c'd guess—also kick-in' up a big cloud,

Twas a good ten mile t' Chloride, an' we thought we was goners, fer, of course, we didn't s'pose them last fellers

his guns, an' so did I. Then he rid up t' th' waggin, give Hetty a six-shooter, sayin' somethin' I didn't hear, an' told th' boy t' make them mules fly. Then he come back where I wuz an' sez, real quiet: 'D'ye think we kin hold 'em off long 'nough, Mister Harden?' I guessed yes; but great Scott! didn't I wish I



"Th' lone chap come racin' up. 'Twas Perry Roane, whiter'n a gravestone. He didn't stop, only yelled 'Injuns!' an' kep' on goin' not stoppin' t' say 'Hello!' t'Hetty in th' waggin—jes' kep' on, headed fer Chloride. Th' artist turned t' me in a minute, with his mouth curled up, an' sez, 'stampeded!'

"We waited, all ready for them Injuns, but when they come up th' blood sort of

"Things got quiet in a day 'r so, fer it happened that Uncle Sam hed a lot o' sojers lyin' in camp near Chloride, an' th' way they kep' them Injuns movin'

Roane jes'z big ez life, an' ez chipper, an' goes t' Hendershott's when th' old a sick cowboy, an' hadn't heard o' no Hetty was onto him, though, an' talked real rough t' the cuss, I

"Bout 5 o'clock, little Jose come ridin' t' th' store in a hurry, an' tol' us hed be'n listenin' t' Hetty an' Roane talkin', an' all of a sudden he heerd a little scream. Nex' thing, he seen Roane carryin' Hetty outer th' door an' puttin' er in his buggy-she lookin' like she'd ainted-an' Roane druv off, an' Jose lit out fer th' store, meetin' Spenceley on th' way, an' tellin' him.

Mineral Point, whar Eph Hines, a justice of th' peace, lived. I don't hed read o' sech things, an' so had Si, I D'ye know whose toes reckou. Lord, but th' ole chap looked didn't take me'n him long t' git t' Mineral Point, fifteen mile-bad trail,

"Perry turned like he'd ben kicked. only gagged 'er, an', be'tween that an' It was th' first time we'd ever neerd him th' Point, hed made 'er premise t' marry sassed, an' we was lookin' fer th' artist him an' make no fuss, 'r else he'd kill too sudden, an caught 'im in th' gun-

"No, I don't never play low on no tenderfoot."- in San Francisco Argo-

William Henry Harrison.

William Henry Harrison the ninth President of the United States was of an out 'thou muzzles, an' was chawin' ev'ry- old Virginia family, around whose manthin' in sight—an', moreovermore, comin' our way, an' not fur off, nuther.
Nope, we didn't wait none. Me'n th' ation of Independence had been born, sion is spread the beautisul estate of ole man jes' tuk all th' dust in th' box, and again one of the Presidents. Harshop-'twas stone-an' lit out fer Hen- graduated at Hampden Sidney College, dershott's, t' tell them. Thar Skerrett and then went to Philadelphia to study leaves me, him havin' th' fastest little medicine. But he was a born soldier, mustang in th' kentry, an' goes ont' tell and when an army was gathered to fight folks, ez many ez he kin. joined it. At the age of nineteen he was with Wayne in all his conflicts with wimmen hed me an' no ranch they'd be triet now including the States of Indiana, was off nor nothin'.' An' there Ole Si Illinois, Michigan and Wiscousin. The stayed, an' bundled me'n th' artist an' population of this tract was much scattered and exposed to continual attacks Th' wimmen was in a light waggin, little from the Indians. For nearly fifteen years he remained in this far west and peaceful and wonderful prosperity. He was inaugurated Chief Magistrate in March, 1841; and perhaps no man since Washington has received such an enthusiastic and spontaneous welcome as the hero of Tippecanoe. For only twenty days did he bear the clamor of office seekers and the fatigue of the routine of state business; then his slight constitution, already undermined by his Western life, gave way and just one month after his inauguration he died. He was an honest man, a brave general,

> sixty-ninth year .- Detroit Free Press. Curious Superstitions.

and a true lover of his country. The

last words his lips uttered were a wish

for the perpetual existence of the Con-

stitution. At his death he was in his

The people of the West Indies are the most superstitious in the world. To them everything out of the ordinary is a In Cuba a person with a sore or wound of any kird will not look upon a dead person, fearing that the spot will become incurable and never heal. The rum used in washing a dead body is, however, regarded as a sure cure for all eye troubles. They also believe that if the light from a candle or lamp falls on the face of the dead that death will shortly come to him or her who was carrying the light. Rain during a burial is considered an excellent "sign" throughout the islands. If one measures his own height with a rod which has been used in measuring a corpse for the coffin he himself will die within the year. A stroke with the hand of a corpse is believed by the West Indian to be a sure cure for all pains and swellings. The lilac or "haybrush" is a common charm against all evil spirits, and is on that account usually planted at doorways or under windows. In Barbadoes the ground dove sitting on a house is a "sign" that some member of the family there residing will die before the birds nest again. A procession of black ants is said to be a presage of a funeral in all but one or two of the West Indies. In St. Croix a small bird locally called "creeper" is thought to be the forerunner of illness or trouble. - Chicago News.

The Spontaneous Ignition of Coal. An excellent paper "Oa the Spontancous Ignition of Coal" was read by Professor Lewis before the British Association at their recent meeting at Cardiff. In this paper the Professor points out that the common idea that spontaneous ignition is caused by the presence of iron pyrites in the coal cannot be true, because in many manufactures, pyrites are largely used, and although stored in heaps and undergoing continuous oxidation, he has been unable to trace a single case of heating. Spontaneous combustion may be more truly traced to the absorptive power of newly-won coal for oxygen, an action which is accompanied by a great rise of temperature, and is naturally hastened if the coal be stored on shipboard that a portion of it is near the funnel or boilers.

Accidents from this cause are most numerous in ships which have to cross tropical seas, from the greatly increased temperature to which the coal is subjected. Ventilation in many ships is worse than useless, for it provides the coal with just sufficient oxygen to feed it when burning. Moisture is also an important factor in determining the ignition of stored coal. Professor Lewes says that if newly-won coal were stored for a month in moderate sized heaps, so as to allow it to take up its oxygen and cool down after the heating caused in the process, spontaneous ignition would be almost unknown .- Chambers Journal.

Soap is a Great Beautifler.

have is against soap as an application for the face; this is a great fallacy. Good turble! He didn't say nothin', but he soap is a great beautifier, and great pre-looked like he was thinkin' lots, an' it ventive of the uncomely looking "blackheads" which are such a disfigurement and are so hard to get rid of. The real too. When we got near th' burg, Ole Si cause of these unpleasant little specks is skin pores than others, and the dust col black little substance which probably pond to their legal duties, out, swaggerin', but th' artist says, real out, swaggerin', but th' artist says, real that they take on the same, I wan't aware that furtrate I, but smilln', riz up an' point interf the skin was thoroughly would never have had a chance of developing if the skin was thoroughly in't' Hetty, who was settin' in a cheer, washed with soap twice a day and rubbed vigorously with a to rect the reduces will aware and be. away and lea

THEY LIVE IN THE DARK. MANY ANIMALS WHICH NEVER SEE DAYLIGHT.

Blind Inhabitants in the Mammoth Cave-How the Sight is Lost-Compensatory Attributes.

There are many animals in the world which pass all their lives in darkness, never seeing a ray of light. Every one has heard of the blind fishes of the Mammoth Cave. The latter is the biggest of 500 great caverns in the United States. All of them are inhabited by numerous other sorts of creatures that have no eyes for vision. Literally speaking, there is no such a thing as a blind fish, since the most sightless of the finny tribe possesses visual, organs in a rudimentary condition. But, through want of use, the optic ganglia and nerves have broken down

and been absorbed. Among the animals in these caves where Egyptian darkness ever dwells are blind craylish, coloriess, which in the water by torchlight look like white phantoms of their outdoor kind. Now and then in such places one comes across a common frog, emaciated and seemingly discouraged, which has found its way, how no one knows, to the Tartarean realms. Also one discovers curious cave rats, of the same color as the domestic rats, but with longer bodies, like a weasel's, more developed whiskers and much bigger ears. Of bats there are multitudes in the caverns, as one might expect, inasmuch as they are creatures of

Spiders of several kinds are found in the caves. They are uniformly small, weak and of sedentary habits. No webs do they spin, save a few kregular threads sometimes. What they live upon is rather a puzzle, though it is supposed that they catch stray mites and other such small fry. Scavengers constitute a large part of the population of the caverns. nivorous beetles are plentiful, particularly in those places where parties take lunch. The processes of decay seem to be accomplished chiefly by a few fungi. It is said that meat hung up at the mouth of one of these caverns remains fresh for a long time, and it is surmised that the bacteria which causes things to become putrid are probably rare in the underground atmosphere.

No animals whatever are found in the dry parts of the caves. Dampness, or a certain degreed of moisture, seems to be essential to their existence. Under the stones one finds white, eyeless worms, and in the damp soil around about are to be discovered blind beetles in little holes which they excavate and bugs of the thousand-leg sort. These thousand-leg bugs, which in the upper world devour fragments of dead leaves and other veg-table debris, sustain life in the caverns by feeding upon decayed wood, fungus growths and bats' dung. Kneeling in a beaten path one can see numbers of them gathered about hardened drips of tallow from tourists' candles. There are plenty of crickets also.

So far as the insects of the cave are concerned, the loss of sight which they gradually undergo is sufficiently well understood. The first step is a decrease in the number of the facets which make up the compound eyes, with a corresponding diminishment of the lenses and retime. After four or five generations the eyes become useless. It would be most interesting to breed these or other blind creatures of the caves in the light, so as to find out if they would get their sight back. In all animals, including man, it is found that nature tries to compensate for loss of vision by increasing the power of the sense of touch. Thus the antenne of cave insects grow remarkably long. It is very curious to find that nothing in their behavior suggests the fact that they are blind. They walk, run, stop, explore the ground and try to escape from the grasp of the bug hunter just if they really saw. The light of a candle startles them as much as if they perceived it visually. It is a remarkable fact, proving that the ances tors of these creatures could see, that in the embryo stage of their existence they have eyes well developed. In the abysses of the oceans, below 500 fathoms, many animals have either

in this regard affords a suggestive parallel to that of cave life and the causes are probably the same. Science is of the opinion that all deep-sea life originally smigrated from the shallows. creatures which dwelt in the darkness of the depths naturally lost their powers of vision after a while. It is the same way with the mole, which is doubtless de scended from progenitors which could see. Blindness in the mole is the result of a degeneration of the optic nerve, the consequence of which is that images formed in the eye itself are not transmitted to the animal's consciousness Occasionally a mole can see a little out of one eye which has retained its communication with the brain. It is not that the mole is born blind, but that it inherits a tendency to atrophy of the visual organs just as people derive from their parents an inclination to consump tion or other diseases. Some day in the future there may be no such thing as a mole that is not entirely and hopelessly

imperfect eyes or none. Their condition

An Old Teeth Market.

A Philadelphia dentist displays a peck or more of teeth, the product of many aching jaws, in a glass case in front of his establishment. A curious individual recently asked the doctor if the teeth outside were all drawn by him. "Yes, and down in my cellar I have a flour barrel full of all sizes. We used to sell them to articulators of skeletons, and we got \$1 a quart for them. They had to buy more than a quart sometimes to get even one tooth to suit, because a skele ton with a full set of teeth was worth at least \$15 more than one not having all his tooth. But they can set up a skeleton much cheaper in France."-Sra

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

An inch of rain means 100 tons to the

An expert says that the left main driver of a locomotive flattens more than

ently on the top of another will add much to the transmission of power.

A scientific journal states that a little sugar put on the hands with soap will greatly increase its lather and cleansing power, and will remove dirt, chemical

000 effective horse-power can be obtained from the streams of Switzerland for electric lighting or electric power

diameter at high speeds ought to be thin and as wide as possible. Orange tan leather of uniform thickness answers remarkably well.

A Frenchman has invented an improved method of telegraphing, so that it is practicable to transmit one hundred and fifty words per minute on a single the machine is type written.

caused by the inhalation of the vapor from hot solutions of the drug. Fever

It is said Inventor Edison is engage l in a modification of the phonograph to fit it to become the successor of the raised letter system in production of books for the blind. The changes are chiefly in the way of increasing the capacity of the cylinders.

What is described as the most perfect known specimen of a petrified human body has recently been discovered in Arizona. The figure is evidently that of a fully-developed woman. It is five feet ten and a half inches tall, and weighs

The largest steel spring in the world is 310 feet long, six inches wide and a quarter of an inch thick. The manufacture of this spring is a remarkable accomplishment in metal working and was successfully undertaken by a Pennsylvania firm, although the principal Euro pean fron works had previously refused the order.

In an electric hammer that has been devised recently the piston is of a magnetic material and the cylinder is com posed of a series of coils, through each of which a current of electricity may be passed. The passage of a current through the upper coils raises the piston. cutting off the current and tranferring it to the lower coils the piston is released and drawn down .. The blow may be shortened or lenghtened, as desire l, by regulating the distribution of the current

Provision has been made for neutralizing the deteriorating effects of acid spray from a battery of accumulators where metal fittings and brass or copper conductors are around. The medium employed for this purpose is an anti-sulphuric acid enamel. It is applied like varnish, in black or other colors. It is found to withstand the attacks of the strongest sulphuric acid for weeks, and is now largely used in England for coating woodwork, iron and copper in the neighborhood of batteries.

Sixty years ago the schools of this town occupied the old courthouse, writes a correspondent, and I was one of the scholars. In the grand-jury room there was a long table about eighteen inches high with a strip of board fastened around the sides. The centre was filled with fine sand an inch deep. At the end of the table was a wheel on which the letters of the alphabet was printed so that but one letter would appear at a time; around the table the smallest chil dren were gathered and each furnished with a stick. I, as the pedagogue ap pointed by the head teacher, would take my stand at the end of the table and alongside of the wheel, and as I move! it would announce the letter that was brought to view, which the children would proceed to make in the sand with their sticks. When all had made that letter, I would level the sand with comb, and the wheel would be moved on to another letter. These little ones were called the "sand class." It was an interesting sight. The system somewhat like the kindergarten of the present day, and it was clearly an conomic mode of supplying writing material. - Harrisburg (Penn.) Telegram.

The Speczing Superstition.

The custom of saying "God bloss you!" when a person success dates from the time of the Patriarch Jacob. The rabbis say that prior to the time when Jacob lived a man never succeed but once-the shock consequent was certain death. When Jacob came on the scene he interceded with the Master and ob tained a relaxation of this rigid law, subject to the condition that in all coun tries when a person sneezed, he himself if alone, or a friend if one happened to be near, should make a pious exclama-This soon crystalized into on general form, that of "God bless you!"

custom is now observed, in one form or another, in most European countries to In Germany the succeer is saluted with "Your good health;" in Ireland with "God bless your honor." In Italy and Spalu similar expressions are used. The Russians, in order to be odd, I sup-Porc. India is at last coating rid pose, exclain, "How do you do?"-

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OPPORTUNITY.

Once, passing through a garden fair,

day; Its blood-red-bud lips longed to snare In conquest the young traveler on his way. So filled with life that flower, its soul in

In fragrance, which was mutely eloquent. "Take me!" it breathed: "to you I all re-

sign." Youth answered: "On the morrow you'll be

That which was called the morrow came; The sweet bloom strained its petals to the

its fragrant furnace glowed its ruddlest

So strong was expectation, it betokened

The bright day waned, nor for a rose would

Unto his bed night led his bride, the day;

The flower, forgotten, paled and sickly While from its being fell cold tears of dow.

At last one day did Youth appear,

Seeking the beauty he before denied; No kindly welcome showed as he draw near,

For that dear life had lived its day and Ashes of splendid hours-beauteous in birth.

Now fire extinguished, fallen back to earth;

The inevitable bier that awaits us all. -H. T. Dodsworth, in Boston Transcript.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Water crackers--Ice picks. A circuit judge-The electrician. I love the music that handorgan plays: I love it, that is, when it's far away. —Puck,

As a soul-stirring invention the bastindo is worthy eminent mention. - Boston

When a handsome girl comes out, her papa has to come down handsomely. ston Transcript. Notwithstanding the fact that the last

laugh is best, every story teller seems anxious for you to have it. 'Wives of great men oft remind us. We should pick our wives with enre; So we may not leave behind us Half our natural crop of hair,"

When a pretty woman goes to a man with her troubles she is likely to gain his sympathy, his heart, and more

Yabsley-"Does your wife ever choose your clothing for you?" Wickwire-"No; she merely picks the pockets."-Indianapolis Journal. The cautious nature of the Indians may

ecount for their preference for accepting official statements with reservations. Baltimore American, Miss Flirthard-"I think Mr. Great-

heart is so silly." Miss Likewise-"Why so?" Miss Flirthard—"Why, he gets serious so soon."—Baston Courier,

"Women's voice is best adapted to the telephone, they say." "So I have heard. She seems to find plenty of other uses for

it, though."—Indianapolis Journal,
"What's your fee for collecting this?" He inquired with nervous thril; And the lawyer calmly made reply: "The whole amount of the bill."

"John," said the wife of a dying nao, "here's Dr. Parsonberry come to talk to you." "Tell him I'll see him at the funeral," gasped John .- New York

Mr. Dudlet-"I have great talent, Miss Caustic, and could do wonderful things f I only had a mind to." Miss Caustic -"Yes; you only lack the mind."-

He tells her how wicked he use to be. Till she shudders and softly criss ": But never, not ever, no, never does be Tell any such yarns to her ma. —Indianapolis Journal.

"Now, John,"said Mrs. Deporque to the new gardner, "I hope you will re-member all that I have told you. And vlistever you do, don't forget to water the electric-light plant." Miss Gushley-"Oh, what lovely

ocetry. And did you really write this

ut of your head?" Rimer (provoked)-

"No, indeed; I was quite same when I wrote it, I think."—Boston News. Now that we have the safety bicycle and the safety razor, it would not be a bad scheme of some inventive genius to gild the market with a safety accordion,

or the benefit of beginners .- Puck. Little Man-"I understand, mr, that you have called me an unmitigated liar.' Big Mau—"No, I didn't use the word unmitigated." Little Mau—"Then I accept your apology."—Landon Panch.

"We do our own weigh," say the little fish,
As they wiggle their torked tails;
"We do our own weigh because, you see
We always carry our scales."

—Detroit Free Frees, He-"You may you love me, but cannot be my wife. Is it because I am poor! There are better things in this world than money." She - 'Quite true,

but it takes money to buy them."-Boston Eudget. Relative - "Well, I sincerely hope you will be happy with him, Mandy. Is he a steady young man?" Miss Maudy—"Steady? My goodness! Aunt Judy, he's

been coming to see me for more than eleven years."—Chicago Tribune. He (despairingly)-"It doesn't matter if I have got lots of money, I cannot forget that my grandfather was a stage driver." She (sweetly)-"That's all glit-you can refer to your ancestral and without going into particulars."-Brooklyn Life.

Fashionable Tourist (wiping his forehead on the Alps as he suddenly turns round a rock)-"Just to think of it! Here I've climbed six thousand feet up the side of this mountain only to meet face to face one of my heaviest creditors. "-Fliegende Blaetter.

He-"What made you think that pleture in the Academy was mine? must be a judge of style, because it was musigned." She (modestly)-"You flatter me. I really didn't know it was yours notil I saw everybody laughing at it."-Funny Folker

The railroads of this country owe the

United States Government the enormous sum of \$112,512,613, and the debt is rapidly approaching maturity. It has been figured out that the World's Fair will cost \$21,000,000 and

that \$16,000,000 of this sum must be expended before a dollar of revenue comes A strange figure on the streets of Washington, states the Chicago Herald, is that of Josephine J. Jarocki, a Polish

Countess and a grandulece of Count Pulaski, of Revolutionary fame. She is described as a "human dried apple," poor to indigence and shabbily dressed, and she is about fifty years old. For twenty years she has been fighting for a fortune left by Count Pulaski.

The wonderful growth of property invested in the railroads can be seen from the following: This country possesse 30,000 locomotives, costing \$450,000,-000. Of cars there are 1,109,000, of which 26,000 are used for passengers. The latter represents \$250,000,000, and the others about \$800,000,000. Coupled together, this would form a train nearly 7000 miles long and capable of carrying 1,500,000 passeagers, besides a weight of freight equal to the pyramids of Egypt and of all the State Capitols of the United States.

A lugubrious and ludierous story of national disaster is reported from Central The San Salvadorean navy has been severely crippled, if not disabled, and in the event of war the position of the Republic would be most serious. The news is that Admiral Ambrosini, an Italian, by the way, who was commander of the little Criscatlan, the only war vessel belonging to Salvador, has abandoned his post and gone to San Francisco carrying with him about \$6000 of the national funds which the Government had sent to him to pay for necessary repairs to the vessel.

Some years ago a rich olasgow (Scotland) merchant named Buchanan left the money to build and maintain a suburban home for sixteen unfortunate business men or other deserving citizens of Glasgow, the only stipulation being that they should bear the name of Buchanan. The place, which is under the trusteeship of the Provosts and magistrates of Glasgow, is now ready for occupancy. There is a park of three acres, a handsome building, accommodations for sixteen men in perfect style, and an annual fevenue of \$6000. The only thing lacking is impoverished Buchanaus. There are lots of that name in the town, but none who needs help, and the Trustees are going to apply to the courts for permission to install bearers with less fortunate

patronymics instead.

In the Forum, Camille Pelletan quotes some striking figures to show the burden of the military expenditures of France and Germany during the last twenty years. He says that between the close of the last war and the year 1889, France spent a sum equal to \$2,500,000,000 for the support of her military and naval forces, and more than \$500,000,000 for the renewal of her military material, or say, \$3,000,000,000 in all. Except for the navy he estimates the disbursements of Germany as being very nearly the same. The one country spends annually \$190,000,000 on its army and navy, the other \$180,000,000; and the group of five great Continental powers shows an aggregate annual war expenditure of 8600,000,000. Well may M. Pelletan ask, "how long can European labor, obliged to compete with that of the New World, support such overwhelming bur-

A brave French officer, now on the retired list, who lest his right arm in the Franco-Prussian war, appeared as a witness before court in a city in the south of France a few weeks ago, relates the New Orieuns Times-Democrat, When called upon to swear that he would tell the truth, in the customary manner, the officer naturally raised his left hand, The counsel for the defendant objected to the witness at once, on the grounds that "an oath taken with the left hand was worthless." The learned judges were unable to decide the question, and withdrew to an ante-room for consultation. In a few minutes the solons reappeared, and the President read the following decision, from a literary and patriotic point of view worthy of a Monsieur Prudhomme: "In consideraon of the fact that, when the glorious ats of our army appear in our

Reft of its music and a scentless rose.

The dream without the deed? Dawn's fairy

Thy grieved angel turns his face away. -Katharine Lee Bates.

BY R. L. KETCHUM.

of one I knowed

"Twas in the summer of 18 -.

ing' if he didn't hear what ye said first

cuss himself. "Well, th' artist feller got t' feelin' soft of soft on Hetty himself, an' 'most ev'ry day they'd go wanderin' 'round th' country, drawin', an' fishin', and so on, an' in th' evenin' when Perry come over t' set a while he'd find Mister Artist there in th' settin'-room, cool as a-cucum-

"But Perry wasn't th' chap t' stand



SPENCELY LOOKED AT HIM. ley there, he walks up an' says to' him 'See here, my pale-faced an' weak-eyed

"Well,' says Perry, 'it's my toes, an' it'll pay you t' climb from under, 'fore loosened up, an' ef he didn't cuss fer fif- not, as a rule, anything more serious somethin' draps on ye. D'ye know who teen minutes, I'm a jay. has th' first claim on Miss Hendershott's company? Better find out an' take care an' Si kicked th' door open-an' there, of yourself.' An' Perry started t' go on th'floor, lyin' tied han's an' feet, was

feller t' get bruised a whole lot, But he him an' her both-an' he meant it. wasn't-not any. Perry looked at him Hines was jes' gettin' ready fer th' pera whole minute,, an' seen fuere was no formance when Speuceley rid up. Perry scare there, so he jest turned an' walked reached for his gun, but Speuceley was out, grumblin' an' cursin'.

"Somebody, hid, took a shot at Spenceley a few nights later, but he never kicked none, only come up t'th' store' an' blowed hisself in fer a forty-

"Wa-al, Hendershott's folks was

"Long in th' afternoon, bout 3, we

was nothin' but Injuns.
"Spenceley set his teeth an' looked at



"LET ME INTERJUCE MY WIFE."

come back t' my heart agen, 'cause we c'd see a mile off thet they was whitesurveyors an' cowboys; some stampeded theirselves, we foun' out.

back south was real lively. "Wal' in a week 'r so, up come Mister folks was at th' store and Spenceley out ridin.' I reckon him 'a' Hetty jes' hed a real lovely row. He had th' gall t' tell 'er thet he was jes' ridin' fer a doctor fer

'Th' ole man an' I guessed th' same thing—he'd doped th' girl with chloryform, 'r somethin', an' lit out for know how we come t' think of it; but I

A curious prejudice that some people

than this: Some people have much larger lects, settles and finally forms a hard, Francisco Examiner.

Ores are purified by electricity.

The process of separating iron ore by electricity is working satisfactorily in

One or more belts running independ-

stains, etc. An engineer of Berne finds that 600,

Belts running over pulleys of small

A young man who has never had the sense of smell has been the subject of some curious tests, which have shown Professor Jastrow that many things which we eat with relish are not tasted but only smelled.

wire. The message when delivered from Those engaged in the production of quinine, whether from bark or chemically, suffer with a peculiar skin affection

is an accompaniment of this malady.

580 pounds.

It is rather singular that this curiou