# THE FOREST REPUBLICAN

Is published every Wednesday, by

Office in Bmearbaugh & Co.'s Building BLM STREET, TIONESTA, PR.

Terms, - - - \$1.50 per Year.

# FOREST REPUBLICAN.

VOL. XXIV. NO. 45.

TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 2, 1892.

\$1.50 PER ANNUM.

Chicago is wrestling now with the smoke problem, but has not yet solved

The products of the farms, mines, forests and fisheries of the United States are valued at \$25,000,000,000 a year.

Pennsylvanians are about to erect monument to Old Hambletonian, the famous founder of the race of American

Senator Stanford believes that magnetism can be developed in men and horses by intelligent effort, and in breeding thoroughbreds on his California stock farm he has made experiments to

The boundary controversy between Massachusetts and New Hampshire, after 200 years, has been finally settled. The early surveyors, explains the New York Press, did not understand the variations of the magnetic needle; hence the

In addition to the usual advantages conferred by leap year on energetic young ladies, 1892 will give them fiftythree Sundays in which to employ those advantages. The year is going to be a crucial one for bachelors, predicts the Brooklyn Citizen.

Simon Wolf, of Washington, is preparing for the publication of a list of the Hebrew soldiers and sailors who have done service in the wars of the United States, including the war of the revolution. At the last annual reunion of the Eleventh Corps of the Army of the Potomac, General Stahl said that half of his old regiment "was composed of Israelitys with the courage of the Maccabees."

Many of the statesmen and public men of Chile are of pretty much the same stock as many of our own people, declares the Chicago Herald. Their immediate ancestors were Europeans, and some of their public men are born Europeans. The new Chilean Minister of Public Works, Don Augustin Edwards, was born in Chile of English parents. He is a great favorite with the British residents. and a Valparaiso newspaper says: "Those who know him best love to think of him as an Englishman."

Science has been meditating upon the subject of the probable increase of the population in the United States, and it presents us with these startling conclusions: Since 1750 the increase has been from 1,260,000 to the neighborhood, in 1890, of 65,000,000. If this diction we shall have at the time when the ten-year-old boy of to-day shall be forty years of age, in 1920, something like 160,000,000 of people in the United States, and when that man of forty reaches his seventieth birthday (1950) we shall have close upon 400,000,000

Joseph Wallace, in the Popular Science News, says that our climate has certainly been much modified within the past 2000 years. "There have been fifteen c'imatic changes since the beginning of the glacial age," he writes, "each change lasting 10,500 years, and each change reversing the season in the two hemispheres, the pole which had enjoyed continuous summer being doomed to undergo perpetual winter for 10,500 years and then passing to its former state for an equal term." The present epoch of a more genial temperature at this season of the year in this northern hemisphere began about 1500 years ago, and for 9000 years to come, writes Mr. Wallace, "we may reasonably expect a gradual modification of our climate."

To illustrate the strength of the prej udice against corn in Great Britain, mention may be made of an instance in the city of Glasgow, Scotland, where it was proposed by a Member of the Poor House Board to substitute maize for costher food in that institution. The mere suggestion brought a storm about his ears, because of his inhumanity in thrusting upon defenseless paupers a food which was only fit for pigs. American canned goods of all kinds are largely sold in Europe, but canned corn is almost never seen there. If a demand for it could be created it would mean hundreds of thousands of dollars yearly to the proprietors and workers of our canneries. Agents of the Department of Agriculture have been exhibiting the cereal in this form also abroad with the hope of teaching the people to like it. Wherever corn dishes of various sorts have been prepared and distributed by them they have been received so favorably as to give good grounds for confident expectation in this regard. The use of the potato, the tomato and the tobacco plant, all of American origin, has spread through Europe and added to the comfort and happiness of millions. There seems to be more hope for corn now than there was for any of those commodities at the beginning.

GOD BLESS HER.

The never burned with passion's free. She never craved a mawkish fame; Her nerves were never strung on wires,

Her ways in school were circumspect, And made her seem a triffe prim: Her malden manners were correct, Her cheerful goodness naught could dim, Although she ne'er distained life's joys,

She ne'er forgot religion's claims; In Sunday school her girls and boys Were all imbued with life's grand sims.

In church she ne'er seemed senctified. And only fit for angel sphere; While others talked of Him who died, She worked in love for mortals here.

She married poorly, in the sense That life's great goal is glittering gold; But for her pains had recompe In love of man in God's own mold,

And further on in life there came A group of children in her home, Who bonored e'er their father's name, And from her guidance ne'er would roan

Old age came on, and children brought Grandchildren to the sacred place Where mother, wife and maid had taught Grand lessons to His grandest race

Then "earth to earth, and dust to dust," Was said at last above the bier Where lay the flower of earthly trust, Whose symbol rose to heavenly sphere.

God bless the homes such women make! God bless the world where such are rife! For hearts would love and never break If but such shrines were found in life,

-Earl Marble, in Philadelphia Press

PHILIP'S FIRST SUIT.



and Deacon learned from a servant, who had been learned from a servant, who had been deacon was a man of very fixed opinions. kept swake by a toothache, that his daughter had arisen at four o'clock in usually won for him his own way "dethe morning and gone out hurriedly in-to the gray dawn. She had not returned at nightfall, and when it was ascertained that her aunt in New York, whom she frequently visited, was ignorant of her whereabouts, and that her brother, who Squalacket that she had run away with Philip Mesmer; for Squalacket was New England town, and every inhah. itant in it had grown weary of compar-ing his or her own goodness with that of the neighbors, and arrived at a comfortand rather more securely rooted than when she returned it would be of her

it was, and a ripple of wrong doing appearing upon the otherwise unruffled surface of its purity was like a little flavor of onion lurking in a bowl of salad. "Half suspected," it animated the whole. So the people of the straitlaced town were perhaps unduly hasty in grasping a forbidden fruit when they declared, with something nearly approaching unanimity, that Philip Mes-

To be sure, the circumstantial evidence was strong against the young couple. Philip was only twenty-two, and though all his friends said he had in him the making of a great lawyer, he had not yet been called to the bar. This would not have mattered greatly, because his life lay before him, and his crusty old uncle allowed him enough money to cover his bare expenses, with the provision that it should all be returned, with accrued in-But Philip, though not yet an mcome. be ignorant of the dangers of delay. He had already, he hoped, carried one suit Mabel's hand in marriage, and the young lady had rendered judgment in his favor. But Descon Stone had reviewed this decision, reversed it, and thrown Phihp's case, on motion of appeal, out of court. He said his daughter was his heiress, and, as he was rich, no penniless young fellow, on the strength of his expecta-

Philip, however, was not easily At a last interview with Mabel, before he went back to Philadelphia to digest more law, he offered to release her from her engagement to him; but Mabel was not the sort of girl to take advantage of his generosity, and perhaps he knew that before he exercised it. Love (especially love with a profound knowledge of lat behind it) is rarely quite unis rarely quite unselfish. S promised to wait for him, if necessary, until time was no longer young, and he assured her that he would sturn to Squalacket to claim her as soon as he had mastered the contents of his first brief, which he expected with the enclosed a letter from a lawyer, anbout Christmas, and in January the case Colly vs. West would be tried in the fortune. Superior Court, and Colly, who was a rlend of his dead father, was pledged to ctain him as junior counsel to show the ury that West had out down a tree which stood even; on the dividing line of the West and Colly properties, and laughed derisively and scurriously railed at Colly for saying that his half of the trunk should have been respected and

"And if that isn's a good case and a sure winner, darling," said Philip, en-thusinstically, as he folded Mabel in his

wouldn't weary her with the dry details | fondly at the address as he picked up

of the law. It was very encouraging.

And thus hopefully they parted. Philip succeed at any bar except a marble-topped one with bottles behind it, and The y ebody with him before it to pay his spirited girl, could not stand at all. She decided that she could never again have a home until Philip made one for her. She had promised her lover that she would never marry any other man; but would not wed without his consent. The situation was rather conflicting, and only one thing was quite clear to her; that was that neither Philip nor the deacon should have an opportunity to urge her to break either piedge. She trusted her lover and she trusted herself: and above all, she had a higher trust that her. Splendidly they did it. Before her dead mother had taught her. So ten o'clock they had addressed a thouwhen she packed up a few articles of control of the savings, which amounted to about the savings, which amounted to about but on the following day they journeyed to Squalacket together, and Deacon Stone, though at first inclined to turn to the part of the house, was mollified she felt lovely, and perhaps a little fright-ened, but not at all the guilty conscience stricken creature that the deacon and most of the pious people of Squalacket felt assured that she must be as soon as

her flight was discovered. man of many ideas. He had only room for one now, and that his wayward and That was the prob-lem that puzzled delphia to join Philip. He hastened the people of Squa-there as fast as steam could carry him, and they and went at once to the law student's one dingy room in Arch Street. He solution in January found its occupant wrestling manfully than they were in with the Revised Statutes of Pennsylva-July, when, one op- nis, and the earnestness with which he assured his visitor that he was quite iging, Mabel's place norant of Mebel's movements as well as the breakfast his own distress as he heard of her flight, table was vacant, would have convinced an unprejudiced person that he spoke the truth. termination." His fellow church members referred to it as "pig-headedness," but that was only when there was no chance of his hearing of the term so applied. He now openly refused to credit Philip's sured him that any others.

If there is such a thing as an excess of righteousness, Squalacket knew what utmost delicacy, for he knew that anything like publicity would deeply offend It was with great difficulty that he

have claimed his attention, for, so far as Philip could ascertain, he made no further attempt to find the fugitive. And so the dreary weeks lengthened into months. Mabel's retreat was nearly as much a mystery as ever-not as much. for Philip received one short letter from her, which relieved his anxiety. She was in New York, and was sale and well. She refused to tell him her address, but terest and by increasing installments, as promised to write to him again when soon as his profession began to yield him events justified such a course—say, when the Philadelphia newspapers announced a barrister, was too good a lawyer not to that Colly had won his suit against West, With this assurance he was obliged to be contented; and in the early days of

vowing that if his daughter were not

back in Squalacket before the end of the

week he would obtain a warrant for

Philip's arrest, and raise such a bue-and-

ery after Mabel as would lead to her dis-

December Philip was called to the bar. But while one man may lead a horse to the water, twenty men cannot make him drink; and Philip soon found that it is easier to become a barriater than to find clients. The case of Colly vs. West went over until the next term of the court. The parsimonious uncle had stopped supplies, and if the briefless young lawyer had not succeeded in obtaining a little literary work as bookreviewer for a newspaper, the room in

Arch street might have wanted a fire. It was warm and comrortable enough wever, when he hurried into it out of the biting air one evening; and, lighting the lamp, he saw that two sealed eave lopes lay upon the table. The one he opened first contained a circular from a New York land syndicate, setting forth the great opportunities offered to obtain The address on the second envelope was in writing that was strange to him. It new year; for he was called to the bar nouncing the sudden death of his uncle and his accession to a reasonably large

And now where was Mabel? She would not communicate with him, he knew, until good news reached her. She might learn of a successful issue to the suit of Colly vs. West, but how was she to hear of this windfull unless he told her of it? He was a comparatively rich man now, but he cared nothing for his wealth if Mabel could not share it with him, and, with a great longing in his from his desk and laid it on the table, while he drew the lamp toward him. It arms, "I wonder what is. Don't you?" was beside the other two envelopes, but name glaring in Then he kissed her again, and said he he knew her writing well, and looked Rochester Union.

one that bore it. Then he opened it, and drew out the despised land circular. How went back to Philadelphia by a night did that wretched advertisement get train, and Mabel returned to her father's there? Suddenly the blood rushed to his house. But the deacon gave her a very forehead as he saw that the addresses on bad half-hour after supper. He said both envelopes were precisely similar. Philip was nothing better than a beggar, dependent upon his uncle's bounty; that they had both been written by Mable. he was a mean fellow, and too dull to But how could such a thing have hap-

The young man had not wasted his time as a law student. He knew how to reckoning. He said many other things weigh evidence, and in half an hour he about her lover that Mabel, being a high- was on his way to New York. He hasweigh evidence, and in half an hour he tened to the office of the land syndicate, went to her room when she could restrain | which having a pressure of business on her tears no longer, and when she had hand, was still open, she wing people locked her door, and relieve her heart how to acquire homes on the prairie. He with such tears as she had not shed since had little trouble in ascertaining that a her mother died, twelve years before, she Miss Mable Stone was one of its army of workers who addressed envelopes, and a young woman who was in the office gave her address to him.

He found her with a long list of names before her, and a box containing a thousand envelopes on the table. She was about to adress the first when he entered, and said, quietly, "Let us do it to-gether, Mabel."

In her amazement she nearly upset the ink; but when he had told his story she was satisfied, and allowed him to help

as soon as he heard of the altered aspect of affairs, and was easily induced to consent to their marriage. A lawyer was a useful person to have in a family, anyhow, he said, and as he was thinking of er flight was discovered.

Deacon Stone was not, any time, a five dollars of the funds subscribed for a new pulpit to the relief of a widow

> for emergencies. Philip and Mabel were married when the case of Colly vs. West was tried in the Superior Court. Colly's senior counsel was unable to attend, and the brunt of the battle feli upon Philip. He won it trium phantly. The jury gave Colly six cents damages, but that carried the costs.—Harper's Weekly.

railroad track, it was well to be prepared

### The Eskimos Surely Starving.

Hitherto the Eskimos have depended or food upon the whale, walrus, and seal of the coast and the fish of rivers. The first three animals have also supplied them with clothing, boats, and all other necessaries of life. Fifty years ago the whalers, having exhausted other waters, sought the northern Pacide for whereabouts, and that her brother, who declaration. But the young man listened whales, pursuing them into Bering Sea, was trying to build up a medical practice in Boston, had not seen her or and then with the same coolness and into the Arctic Ocean. At length the heard from her, a dark suspicion arose deliberation that afterward greatly helped few surviving whates have been driven him in the case of Colly vs. West, he to the neighborhood of the pole, and pretty thoroughly cross-examined him. their species has become well-night extinct on the Alaskan coast. Respond-the parlor the night preceding Mabel's ing to a commercial demand for ivory, flight to give him a tolerably clear in- the whalers' turned their attention to sight as to the actual state of affairs, and | the walrus and proceeded to wipe them able if somewhat monotonous conclusion his knowledge of the proud, self-reliant out of existence likewise. Sometimes as many as two thousand of the val cake of ice, merely for their tusks. Thu a walrus is hardly to be found to-day in those waters where so short a time ago the animals were so numerous that their bellowings were heard above the roar of finally persuaded the deacon to refrain the waves and the grinding of the floes. Scals and sea-lions are now getting so from taking the police into his cond-dence; and the old man departed, finally, scarce that the natives have difficulty in procuring enough of their skins to cover coats. They used to catch and cure great quantities of fish in the streams, but their supply from this source has recently diminished owing to the establishment cover; if the were still above ground. Other and more important matters must of great cannaries which send millions of cans of salmon out of the country annually and destroy vastly more by wasteful methods. Improved firearms have driven the wild caribou into the inaccessible regions of the remote interior.

Thus the process of slow starvation and depopulation has begun along the whole Arctic coast of Alaska, and famine is progressing southward year by year on the shore of Bering Sea. Where vil-lages numbering thousands were a few years ago, the populations have been reduced to hundreds.—Boston Transcript.

## Some Pythagorean Mysteries.

Every lover of rare and curious inormation knows that most of the ancients vere "dead set" against beans, but no nodern unraveller of old-time mysteries knows why. It may be truly said that there are but few philosophers of the present day that "know beaus." Pythagoras admonished his pupils to "abstair from beans," but on what grounds no one knows. He was also suthority for the old-time superstition that any senence written in bean juice could be seen plainly reproduced on the disk of the Andrew Ling says that the ancient folk-lore of beans is a most cems wholly out of the question that we should ever understand what it was all about. Demeter was the patroness of all fruits an I vegetables, but the ancients onsidered it impious to attribute to her the discovery of the bean. Heraclides on the authority of Orpheus, declared that beans buried in manure piles forthwith became human beings .- St. Louis

## Advertising Extraordinary.

"We have a shoemaker in our town, ayi a Quebec, (Canada) man, "whose bust ass in selling overshoes had been almost ruined by a hustling rubber house, and who this winter, to get even, had a great opening sale, at which he gave to every purchaser of shoes a pair of rubber overshoes, upon the soles of which was his advertisement reversed, so that at every step the wearers take through the snow they leave his advertisement neatly printed in their tracks. The effect is magical and powerful. You can scarcely ook at the snow any place in Quebec name glaring boldly from them."-

### SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

Artificial marble grows in use. Plants are grown by electricity. American looms are being extensively used in England.

In France and Germany horses are ow vaccinated for the glanders. It is estimated by scientists that Colo-

ado's cliff dwellers existed 10,000 years Owing to its extensive use in electric appliances the price of platinum has ad-

ced fully 100 per cent. It is proposed to unite all the islands of Japan by a system of submarine tele-The estimated cost is cables.

\$2,000,000. It is asserted in some Italian and other medical journals that protection has been afforded by heifer vaccine against meaales, whooping cough and influenza.

A French physician recommends vac cinating with steel pens, since one could easily afford to use a fresh one each time, and thus avoid danger of infection from

An automatic electric gas extinguisher depends on the variations in the electrical conductivity of selenium when exposed to light, and turns off the gas on the first appearance of daylight. It has been estimated that the motive

power furnished by the steam engines of the world represents the strength of 1000 millions of men—that is to say, twice as many as there are workmen.

A method of purifying water invented by Dr. William Anderson, and successfully used at Antwerp, Belgium, consists in passing the water through a revolving cylinder containing metallic fron in the form of scraps or filings. Electric roads cost less than cable or

horse car roads. The average cost of the electric roads a mile, including equip-ment and roadway, is \$46,697, while the norse car and cable roads, cost respectively \$71,387 and \$350,326. A German physiologist finds that be low the age of twenty there is no ma

terial difference between the death rate from consumption among prisoners and that among the ordinary population; but between twenty and forty the death rate is five times as high among prisoners as among the general population. A curious fashion has found its way

into the manufacture of table hardware. The handles of table knives are now made of china to match the plates. There are sets for each course. Those for poultry have heads of the victims and little fluffy chicks and ducks upon them; those used with the game course have tiny flights of partridge and miniature long legged snipe painted on them.

Recent tests in the use of the phonograph in the Deaf and Dumb Institute at Indianapolis, Ind., show that it is useful in concentrating sound upon the drum of the ear, so that many pupils, ofterwise deaf, can hear it. It is thought by the Superintendent that he can by this means soon teach the use of their voices to many mutes whose inability to speak is due to the fact that they have never heard speech.

Porificio Diaz, the man who makes his home at Chapultepec, is rather disappointing when one from the North gets the first sight of him. While the palace is undergoing repairs at an enormoucost he makes his home in the palace, near the heart of the city. It is a plain building outside, looking much as the other houses do, but on the inside it is magnificently furnished. Diaz is an Aztec Indian of the pure blood. He is a short man, with black bair, eyes and mustache. He speaks but little English, and never attempts it in the presence of one from the States. He wears a Prince Albert in every day life, with a standing collar and broad, flat tie. He was born in 1850. From the time he reached manhood he was engaged in fighting his way to the highest position in the re-Twice he flew to New Orleans for

safety, once returning to Vera Cruz in the guise of a coal heaver. He won his greatest honors at Puebla, when with 7000 men he defeated his opposition and seized the President's chair. election resulted in his favor by 12,000 votes. There are no political parties in When the day of election came Diaz had his soldiers at the polls and not a vote out of 10,000,000 population was cast against him, There was no other candidate to vote for. One of the first great acts of this man was to free the country of the bandits. They were so numerous and daring that no one safe. They would rush into the city, seize a prominent citizen and carry him away to the mountain for ransom without a finger being raised against them.

But Diaz stopped this. He made a contract with the bandits that they should have good pay serving the Government and their crimes forgotten if they would leave their life in the mountains. They can be seen every day on the paseo, where they stand guard. They are mounted on fine horses, splendidly equipped with carbines and sabres, and are the most courageous soldiers in the world. Any number of thieves may raid bank in the City of Mexico and escape to the mountains. Give them three days start and put these bloodhound soldier on their trail and not one will get out of the republic. The band knows every inch of the ground under the Mexican sun. They are faithful to Diaz .- New

## Split the Singer's Larvax.

Professor Schuller, a celebrated Berlin physician, recently had occasion to split in half the larynx of a well known singer. After seventeen days the wound was pronounced healed, and curiously enough it was found that the singer not on had not lost his vocal organ, but that he is now enabled to use it to much better advantage than heretofore. I know several New York singers who ought to go to Professor Schuller, of Berlin, and get their throats out lengthwise. - New York Recorder.

### CAPTURING A SMUGGLER.

AN INCIDENT IN THE CRUISE OF A REVENUE MARINE VESSEL.

A Would-be Spanish Smuggler Off the Florida Coast Overhauled by Uncle Sam's Bluejackets,

Within recent years the smuggling in

outhern Florida has been reduced to a minimum, the assiduous cruising of the revenue-cutter having charge of this ground making it exceedingly hazardous, yet occasionally a bold craft ventures in making a run, and it was only a year ago that the United States revenue-cutter McLane was so fortunate as to make an excellent haul. The cutter was standing over late one afternoon in the vicinity of Punta Rassa, on the southwest coast, when the spars of a vessel were observed in the distance above an intervening key. To one not familiar with the southers waters the mere sight of masts would simply have indicated the presence of a vessel and nothing more. The McLane's officers, however, smelled a very suspicious object in yonder vessel, and particularly from the fact that she was on that part of the coast. Running quickly in towards the key, and in such a way as to e unobserved until close at hand, the McLane suddenly rounded off to the mouth of the entrance, and dropped a cutter full of armed seamen under the command of Lieutenant Uberroth. A few minutes only sufficed for the cutter to pull alongside the stranger, which on a hasty glance at the stern was was found to be the Spanish schooner Ansonita. The Spaniard's deck was full of red-capped Cubans and Mexicans, all armed with savage looking knives, and shouting and jabbering to one another like so many monkeys. Without any ado, Lieutenant Uberroth and three or four good mea swung themselves up over the Ansonita's side, and demanded to see the captain. The scowling Cubans at this made way for a big burly fellow, who had just ascended from the cabin,

and was demanding in gruff broken English the cause of the visit, "You: papers," was the quick rejoin-der of the boarding officer."

There was at once evident a good deal of hesitancy, and it was apparent that the Spaniard recognized he was caught. No papers could be produced, and the boarding officer was about to return to the McLane with this information for his commanding officer, when sudden movement among the Ansonita's crew showed that they meant fight. The McLane's blue jackets were equal to the emergency, and covering every one on deck, the Spanish captain was tumbled into the cutter at the point of a revolver. Once aboard the McLane, he was kept there, and orders issued to Lieutenant Uberroth to pick a prize crew, and convey the captured craft to Key West. This meant a run of 120 miles. Returning to the Ansonita, the Cubans were quickly secured. A few, though, were put to work on the capstan bar, a blue-jacket standing by in the mean while with a cocked rifle, and the

ship giving a good-by cheer to their The Ansonita had cleared port but an hour when one of those ugly Southwest blows, so peculiar to the Gult, suddenly sprang up. Here was a fix, indeed, for a young officer. It is bad enough to have a gale of wind on one's hands, but to have in addition a lot of prisoners, outnumbering the prize crew, was an uncomfortable thought. However, the prisoners not needed were secured to the pin rail around the mainmast, and two seamen on guard stood close at hand. A few of the prisoners were stationed about the decks to haul ropes, but always under guard. The Ansonita, on the first appearance of the gale, was quickly gotten under close reefs, and with a mere handful of the jib showing, and the last reef in the uminsail, with the foresail stowed, she continued throughout the night, despite the high

anchor was run apeak, the jib hoisted, and

inside of ten minutes the Ansonita passed

under the McLane's stern under jib and

mainsail, the blue ackets of the latter

sea and the water continually comin aboard, to log it off to the southward. It was a trying night, but might have been worse with a less stanch craft. As daylight broke the gale began rapidly to subside, the last reef in the maiosnil was shaken out, then another, then some of the foresail gotten on her, until, when well on in the forenoon, the Ansonite appeared off Key West Harbor with only one reef in foresail and mainsail. That afternoon she was lying snugly alongside the Government wharf, her prisoners in the hands of the United States Marshall and her prize crew sleeping as only tired and exhausted men can sleep. Twelve hours later the McLane followed into port, her commanding officer not having deemed it advisable to force the cutter

against the gale which had aprung up. As a feat in seamanship and a nic pice of work in navigation along a mean and ticklish portion of the coast, the affair of the Ansonita is one of which any young officer can justly feel proud. The vessel was flually disposed of in the United States courts, some technicality freeing not only the Ansonita, but her captain and crew .-- Harper's Weekly,

## Speed of Railroad Trains.

It is often desirable to relieve the tedium of travel by rail by testing the speed at which the train is running along, and many persons amuse them-selves by timing this speed by noting, watch in hand, the time at which the various mile posts are passed. There is a rule, however, which gives approxi-mately correct results, which any one may practice without reference to a time keeper. The rails average about thirty feet in length; and the number passes over in twenty seconds equals, roughly, the number of miles per hour at which the train is traveling. Unless the train is running at a very high speed, say over sixty miles per hour, there is no difficulty in counting the number of rails passed over, as there is a distinct click as the joint between each pair of rails is covered by the wheel .- New York Tele-

# THE HAPPY HOUSEWIFE BONG

Marriage and death notices gratis.
All bills for yearly advertisaments colle-quarterly. Temporary advertisaments of be paid in advance.
Job work—cash on delivery.

RATES OF ADVERTISING

MONDAY.

The clothes I rub, and rinse out and wring, And harbor no care or sorrow: Assured while they hang in the freshening

That duty's well done for the morrow.

TUESDAY.

The garments pure I sprinkle and fold, With never a thought of sorrow, And merrily sing as the fron I swing. This task is soon done for the morrow.

WEDNESDAY.

As the dough I knead in flaky loaves, My soul no trouble can borrow; My hearty darlings they eat and live; So gladly I toil for the morrow.

THURSDAY. The needle I ply with whirling wheel, And banish all care and sorrow,

While viewing garments so deftly made To cover my loved ones to-morrow.

As the grime and dust I sweep away. My mind no trouble can borrow, For deadly disease, which lurks therein, Is routed to-day, for to-morrow,

The nourishing food I mix and stir, And joyously sing, for no sorrow Enters my life of labor for love,

Sweet rest cometh sure on the morrow. BUNDAY.

I go to the Blessed One who knows, Every form of earthly sorrow; He giveth me manna for my soul, Blost comfort to-day and to-morrow. Enough for the day is the evil thereof:"

This promise a surcease of sorrow; For guidance, and strength, each day I pray, --And joy cometh on the glad morrow.

Frances L. Fancher, in Go ley's Lady Book.

### NUMOR OF THE DAY.

A nice new umbrella is used up when it is used at all.—Philadelphia Press. The thinner a thing is the more it is inclined to spread itself.—Oil City Bliz-

Fame comes only when deserved, and then it is as inevitable as destiny,—Texas

The typewriter is said to be the only wowan a man has the right to dictate to. -Boston Journal. The eyes are the windows of the soul,

especially when we have a pain in them.

—Jewelers' Circular. The bank-wrecker may be bailed out; but the bank itself goes down in the deep.

sea of distress .- Puck. You can't agree with a bigot without agreeing with him in thinking that you're a fool.—Elmira Gazette,

It is well for the small man to practise until he knows how to apologize gracefully.-Somerville Journal. Charity may begin at home, but it is

wiser for subscription seekers to call at f business man's office. - Puck. It doesn't follow that because a man is

a master of dead languages he has a killing style of speech .- Boston Post.

One of the queerent things w heard was regarding a watchmaker who

slept on a pallet .- Jewelers' Circular. Both men and women have their failings. With men it is the big head; with women, the big hat .- Boston Transcript.

The suare of a drum is not dangerous. It is the snare of the wil; drummer that you want to look out for .- Boston Post. It does not necessarily follow because a clergyman is affected that his hearers

will be affected by his sermons .- Boston After much solicitation, the German Government has decided not to send the

Watch on the Rhine to the World's Columbian Exposition. -- Jewelers' Circular. Why does she wriggle and squira around And look so ill at ease? Because the minister's looking at her And she's trying not to sneeze. —New York Herald.

Life is made of compensations. By the time a man is old shough to realize what a lot he does not know he is too old to worry over it.-Indianapolis

Mr. Fligg--"Tommy, my son, do you know that it gives me as much pain as it does you when I punish you?" Tommy -"Well, there's some satisfaction in that, anyhow."-The Comic.

"I wish I hadn't eaten that apple," said Fatty, ruefullly, "Way, was it a bad one?" "Well, I believe it was spoiling for a fight," and his face stook on a look of pain .- St. Joseph Nows.

He-"Do you think there is ar truth in the saying, 'Distance makes' heart grow fonder?' She-"I'm so of it. I like you ever so ruch bett when you are away."-Brooklyn Eagle

Mrs. Wickwire-"Just think of it Mrs. Bragg's husband accompanies wife whenever she goes shopping. Isn't he good?" Mr. Wickwire—"H'mh I've got more confidence in my wife than

that."-Indianapolis Journal. It is a little add about life insurance It is universally admitted that the ge die young, but no company cares to ta a risk on the bad man, when if the co verse of the proverb be true, he ought t

live till all is blue. - Boston Transcript Mr. Blackhills (displaying his collection of Indian curios) -"That is a specimen of the war paint of the Sloux. brought it when I came home from my last trip." Fair Visitor-"Ah, yes, I see; sort of a Sioux veneer."-- Bo

Did it ever occur to you that Columbus was in a very melancholy state of mind when he was on his voyage to the New World? If not, remember what the old song says, "In 1492 Columbus crossed the ocean blue."—Boston Tran-

Not Entirely Sure: Father-"Well, Tommy, how do you think you will like this little fellow for a brother?" Tommy (inspecting the new 'nfant somewhat ionbtfully) - "Have we got to keep him, papa, or is Le only a ...mpl-1"-Chies