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TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 8, 1892.

\$1.50 PER ANNUM.

The stationary condition of France's population in point of numbers may be in part accounted for, explains the New York Sun, by the fact that among 38,000 communes there are 29,000 without medical men. Thus the recent statement on medical authority that enough infant lives are sacrificed to ignorance to repopulate France if preserved, seems to have a substantial foundation of fact to rest upon.

Ten years ago Maryland and Virginia supplied three-fifths of all the oysters of the country at a price easily within reach of ordinary means. Now, laments the Biltimore Sun, owing to the enormous decrease in their yield, the prices are twice as great, and the poor people cannot buy them. It is the importance of the bivalve as a cheap and wholesome food that makes the condition of the crop in the Chesapeake Bay a matter of National interest.

The salary of an Excise Commissioner of New York City is \$5000 a year and a term of office three years. There is also a lot of valuable patronage. The Excise Board has seventy-two offices to fill by appointment, the aggregate salary of which is \$121,775 a year. The chief offices within the gift of the Board are an attorney at \$5000 a year, a secretary at \$3000 a year, an assistant secretary and a cashter at \$2000 a year each, a chief inspector at \$2500, and eleven special inspectors at \$1500 a year each.

The Spanish Columbian Exposition, to be held next September in Madrid, has been very rarely mentioned in this country. This is a remarkable fact, and especially so because naturally it would be thought desirable to induce the Spanish Government to permit the exhibits to be brought bodily to Chicago in 1893, The Spaniar Is are adepts at preparing spectacles. The proposed exhibits of the condition of Europe and the condition of America at the time of the discovery cannot fail to be of great interest and should be procured for the wider exhibition in this country.

By direction of the Secretary of War the following is published for the information of all concerned: It having been represented to the War Department that necessity exists for offering prompt and safe facilities to persons who desire to make contributions for the intellectual and moral welfare of the enlisted men of the army, the Secretary of War authorizes the Adjutant-General to receive, free of expense to the sender, such contributions of books, periodicals, phamplets and papers as may be sent to him by philauthropic persons for distribution to the army, especially to the troops in the far West."

Toe boundary line between Mexico and the United States is so illy patrolled that bandits in the guise of revolutionists have very little difficulty in raising a row in Mexico, and when closely pressed, retreating over the border. There is no question, says the San Francisco Chronicle, that the United States troops do all in their power to prevent our soil being made a base for operations of the kind referred to, but there are not enough of them to take care of our long frontier, and as a consequence there are frequent incursions from this side into Mexico. The latter nation usually displays so much energy in hunting down Apaches when they undertake to raid its soil that it seems surprising that the slender bands of alleged revolutionists should skip forward and backward with impunity. Can it be possible that the people of Northern Mexico are in sympathy with the revolutionists, or so-called bandits, and do not desire to catch them? The circumstances seem to point that

The National Board of Fire Underwriters, which is formed of the leading fire insurance companies doing business in the United States, has seen an official letter to President Harrison, calling his attention to the great waste of values by fire in this country, which has now reached an enormous sum annually, and appears to be mereasing year by year. In 1881 the estimated destruction of values was \$81,000,000; in 1891 the record of estimated loss was about one hundred and forty millions of dollarsthat is, the fire loss seems to be increasing at a faster ratio than the increase in national wealth, and bids fair, unless some decisive check can be put to it, to seriously interfere with our National welfare. "It may be pointed out," comments the Boston Herald, "that the President has only a perfunctory interest m matters of this kind. Even if he were to recommend to Congress that action should be taken looking toward the correction of this evil, Congress could not act, for the defects complained of are correctible only by local legislation. It is a matter of surprise that only a few cities in this country have building laws, for in most instances the form of construction is left entirely with the individ ad owners

A SPRING POEM FROM BION. "Tell me, Myrson, tell me true,

What's the season pleaseth you? Is it summer suits you best, When from harvest toll we rest? Is it autumn with its glory Of all surfeited desires? Is it winter, when with story And with song we hug our firest Or is it spring most fair to you-

Another answereth. "What the gods in wisdom send We should question not, my friends Yet, since you entreat of me, I will answer reverently: Me the summer time displeases, For its sun is scorehing hot;

Come, good Myrson, tell me true?"

Autumn brings such dire diseases That perforce I like it not; As for bitter winter, oh! How I hate its ice and snow! "But, thrice welcome, kindly spring,

With the myriad gifts you bring! Not too hot nor yet too cold, Praciously your charms unfold-Ob, your days are like the dreaming

Of those nights which love beseems, And your nights have all the seeming Of those days of golden dreams! Heaven smiles down on earth, and then Earth smiles up to heaven again!" -Eugene Field, in Chicago News.

A STROKE FOR LIBERTY.

BY FREDERICK M. COLBY.



HE 9th of May, 1775. The day was

serenely fair, and shine of spring shone pleasant ly upon a beautiful scene. A clearing sloping toward the long tract of the fair stretching wa-Champlain, which seemed to lie asleep

in the rays of the descending luminary. Through the clearing meandered a pretty little brook, which emptied itself into the lake at a place where a narrow bay indented the land. In the midst of the opening, and but a few rods from the shore of the lake, stood an old fashioned farmhouse, with an outhouse, barn and garden, all showing signs of more or less enterprise and thrift. From the chimney of the farmhouse curled a cloud of smoke that floated dreamily over the landscape, and finally melted away indistinguishably with the vapory atmosphere. Several other chimneys belonging to scattered farmhouses that stood farther back from the lake were sending up smoke likewise, and back of the little settlement, with green uplands and forests between, extended a ridge of hills, forest-clad to their summits. Across the lake and in full view rose the frowning walls of Ticonderoga, from which floated the lion flag of Great Britain, soon to be plucked down by the fearless hands of the free sons of America.

"Supper will be ready as soon as Nathan comes," said a matronly woman appearing at the door of the farmhouse, sleeves rolled to the elbow, and the signs of culinary toil apparent on her

person. "It's time that he was here," replied Farmer Beman as he straightened up from bending over a harrow that he was mending, and turned his bronzed honest face towards the lake. "He isn't usually

The figure in the doorway followed the direction of his gaze, shading her eyes with one hand from the rays of the

westering sun. "I think he is coming now; yes, that is his boat. You can just see it in the glare of the sun. Well, I suppose you'll, be ready when he gets here." And Mrs And Mrs Beman disappeared within the kitchen.

The Bemans being thrifty people and living on the shore of the lake, here only a mile wide, were in the habit of sending their produce to the fort, where the soldiers paid good prices for the same. Their son Nathan, a boy of fourteen, usually acted as agent on these occasions, and this particular afternoon he had rowed across the lake with a basket of poultry and fresh eggs for the garrison. He had started immediately after dinner, and expected to be back in three hours, but it was nearly six o'clock as he drove his canoe up the mouth of the little brook and anchored it to a clump of hazel bushes. He walked up the path, crushing whole phalanxes of the starry blossoms of the white wood violets-a sturdy boyish figure, clad in shirt and trousers, without shoes and with a ragged cocked hat on his head. Whistling merrily, basket on arm, he entered the farmhouse, from the open door and windows of which now came the fragrant odors of steaming flapjacks and hoecakes and pennyroyal tea.

"You are late, Nathan," said his mether, who was just pouring a cup of the hot drink.

"Yes, mother, I know I am, but there was a good deal to see, and I couldn't seem to get away.' "Anything new at old Til" asked Mr.

"Nothing particular, father, only they've got a barber there."

A what?" "A barber, a man who cuts hair and shaves you. The soldiers were all being shaved; it was fun to see some of them wince and squirm.'

"Did you see the commandant!" "Yes, Captain de la Place bought the chickens and eggs himself, and took me to his room to pay me. He told me, mother, that he did not get such nice eggs as yours anywhere else.

Mrs. Beman smiled with pleased van-"Well I keep good heas and feed them well, and I always sell my eggs fresh," she said.

"Yes, mother," said her husband, "and you make more money from your poultry than I do from my farm. How ever, we've always worked together.

Oh, I was thinking how easy old Ti could be taken," answered Nathan,
"Capture old Ti!" exclaimed his
father, "why, lad, the thing's impossi-

Abercrombie lost two thousand men there in '58, and young Lord Howe when he fell. The fort's impregnable But what in the world put the thought in your head? Who is there to take it." "I don't know, fatl r, but ever since we heard of the battle of Lexington be-

tween the redcoats and our farmers, I the Lord!" have been thinking how old Ti might be taken. You don't know how careless they are. There were no sentinels on duty this afternoon, and the soldiers were drinking and gambling,"
"That may be, but Ticonderoga isn't

a gal to be taken by the first wooer, Twould be a great stroke for liberty, but no, no, there's nobody to do it. And Farmer Beman, who was a thoroughly patriotic American, shook his head firmly.

But as the former and Nathan were milking the cows that night, tramp, tramp, tramp, came the sound of many feet, and rising with their filled pads to see what the matter might be, they saw the road filled with more than three hundred armed men.

"They are not redcoats, but who can they be?" asked the elder Beman with

honest surprise. He was answered by the appearance of two officers of rank—one a large, tall man of Herculean cast, dressed in high heavy boots, buff breeches and waistcoat, and a high collared white shagcoat; the other a slighter man, but well made and of noble bearing, whose garments were richer and more fashionable in their cut. Both were on horse back and wore swords, epaulettes and other insignia of rank. "As I'm alive, its Colonel Ethan Al-

len!" exclaimed Farmer Beman, addressing the colossal figure. "And you are Ebenezer Beman," cried

the famous Green Mountain hero. "This is Colonel Arnold, and we are on our way to take old Ti."

"You must be mad, Colonel Allen," cried the farmer aghast. "General Abercrombie had fifteen thousand men and

"But I am not General Abercrombie, nor does insanity run in my family," answered Allen, sturdily. "Yonder fort will be in the hands of free men to-morrow morning, or Ethen Allen will be no more among the living."

Young Nathan Beman stood looking with all his eyes upon the stalwart figure of the Green Mountain hero, who to him was the personification of everything great and glorious in the world. The looks of Arnold he did not like as well, the had a reckless air and a proud, cenemptuous expression of countenance, but those flashing eyes and sinister lips did not then foretell the ill fame that was to come to this brave and gifted man.

"I suppose you have made provision for boats to transport-your troops across the lake, Colonel Allen," said the farmer. "I have sent a party to secure what boats they could above here, and another trusted to find certain craft at this place,' answered Allen. "Could I have been misinformed?"

"There is an excellent scow a half-mile above here, and there are a dozen skiffs down yonder that you are welcome to.' "And now, Mr. Beman," said Allen, bending upon him the steady gaze of his stern blue eyes, "do you know of any one that we can depend on as a guide, some one that knows all about the fort and its approaches? I wish to avoid if possible any danger from the salute of a charge of grapeshot or canister from the wide-mouthed war dogs of old Ti."

"I don't know of any one that knows old Ti better than my son Nathan here. He goes over there as often as once a

"And can you, young man, conduct us to the fort and show us the way to the commandant's quarters? Are you sure you can do it?" Colonel Allen's voice was stern and decisive, for it was an important task that was required, and the person that served him must not fail

"I know the fort as well as I know our house yonder," declared Nathan boldly. "I've been all over it by daylight, sir, and I think I could find my way over it by night."

"And do you know where the commandant's quarters are?" inquired "I've been there a dozen times, sir,

and should know the place blindfolded,' answered the lad. "Then you are the boy for us," re-

turned the other. "Colonel Allen, if we get the boats, the morning sun will see the red flag of England pulled down from yonder ramparts." "Aye, and we will hope that it will

never float there again," responded Allen,

During the next few hours the soldiers ere busy gathering the boats of the neighborhood, and it was a little after midnight that Allen and Arnold and about eighty of the troops crossed to the

western shore of the lake. The boats they expected from Skenesboro and Panton did not arrive, but neither of the great leaders dared delay any longer. In the last boat that crossed went Nathan Beman, the boy guide of the expedition. After landing their passengers the boats were sent back for another load. while their companions waited on the

shore of the lake. It was a soft May night, bright with starlight. The frogs kept up their chorus through all the night hours, and at intervals the sharp call of the whippoorwill sounded a diapason. The first streak of the dawn ap-Ethan Allen gazed anxiously across

the lake. "It will never do to wait for the boats

o return," he muttered. "Daylight will soon be here, and if the garrison capy us we are lost."

Delay was indeed hazardous, and the wo commanders resolved to proceed to he attack at once. The men were accordingly drawn up

But, Nathan, you are thoughtful. What in three ranks upon the shore, and in a few brief words Allen told them of his determination. Then placing himself at their head, he called to Nathan Beman. "Conduct us to the sally port, and

mind that you do not run into any unnecessary danger." The boy guide looked up into the face was killed. I wasn't ten feet from him of his superior officer with a firm, brave glance. "I am not afraid, sir, and perhaps God will fight for us.'

"God will fight for us," cried the Green Mountain hero, clasping Nathan's hand. "Forward, men, in the name of Slowly and silently the little troop ad-

vanced. The vast bulk of the fortress rose dark and frowning above them. No sound came from the walls. The band of light in the east had broadened into a great, glowing belt of radiance. Up within twenty paces of the entrance gate they marched before their

presence was discovered. The surprised sentinel gazed in mute astonishment and alarm for an instant; then raising his musket he levelled it full at the towering figure of Allen. Luckily the weapon missed fire, and as he turned to flee the patriots followed him.

"This way," cried Nathau, running under a covered walk within the walls. In a brief time the rushing column of Americans swept like a whirlwind into the parade in front of the arracks, where they gave three thundering cheers that made the old walls tremble, and roused the sleeping garrison from their beds in wild dismay at the unwonted sound. Filing off in two divisions, the patriots formed a line of forty men along each of the two ranges of barracks, so that the soldiers of the fortress were made prisoners as fast as they arrived upon the

"Now, Nathan, lead me to Captain de la Place's room," commanded Allen,

Up the stairway sprung the boy and the great leader, and in another moment the hero's sword was banging away upon the commandant's door.

Captain de la Place came to the door, his clothes in his hund, but when he saw the majestic form of Allen, he stood amazed and speechless.
"I demand the immediate surrender

of this fort, Captain de la Place!" cried

"But by whose authority do you make this bold demand of his Majesty's fortress?" asked the commandant, scarcely realizing the situation, which was no wonder. "In the name of the great Jehovah

and the Continental Congress," replied Allen in a tone that could not be gainsaid. De la Place relinquished his sword and the capture was complete. The spoil that fell into the hands of the victors consisted of one hundred and twenty pieces of iron cannon, fifty swivels, ten tons of musket balls, three cartloads of flints, a lot of gunpowder,

a fine array of muskets and a large quan tity of other stores, all of which proved of incalculable benefit to the patriot army near Boston. As the sun rose up over the green hills of Vermont, Nathan Beman stood beside Allen and Arnold on the ramparts of Ticonderoga, while British cannon were

forth their deep-mouthed thunder to the reverberating mountains -the proclamation of victory. God has indeed fought for us. said Allen solemnly, as he placed his

hand upon the boy guide's shoulder. "Aye, and it is the first triumph of young freedom over the arms of her haughty oppresser," cried the future hero of Quebec and Saratoga. - New York Observer.

Famous Island Washing Away. Sharp's Island, a famous old fishing and gunning spot on the Chesapeake Bay, Maryland, is rapidly washing away. The island is situated near the mouth of the Chesapeake River. The storms of the last two winters have undermined and carried into the bay all the fine old trees that stood on the banks. The island was granted to John Bateman by letters patent from the lord proprietary of the province of Maryland, February 23, 1669. In 1675 Sharp sold it to John Eason for 2100 pounds of tobacco. The island originally contained over 1000 acres. A survey made in 1883 showed 300 acres, and now it is scarcely one-third that size, No one now lives on the island. A few years ago William Denny put two female and one male rabbit on the island, there being none there. Now there are thousands .- Chicago Herald.

The Beggars and Loafers of Naples.

A century ago there were 30,000 "lazzaroni" in Naples. Neither disease nor want has diminished their number. Their children die at a fearful rate, but there are many hospitals for the survivors, and veither board nor lodging costs them much when, at a mature age, they are turned loose into the world to become "lazzaroni" in their turn, like their unknown fathers and mothers. What is a "lazzaroni?" may be asked. According to Coletta he is a being who lives how he can without working. If he puts hand to honest labor he is no longer a "lazzarone." It may be doubted whether the "lazzarone" will ever become extinct. 'The "resanitation" scheme will not oust him nor make him change his habits. He is more than half what his climate makes him, -American Farmer.

Cure for Prominent Ears.

When a boy's or girl's ears are abnormally large, or stick out from the head in an ugly fashion, it may be accepted as a distinct misfortune. Nobody admires cabbage leaves in lieu of the pretty pink shell-shaped organs of hearing that all would like to have, if allowed to give a few points to mother nature while she was engaged in the task of making up a job lot of auricular appendages. The best cure for prominent cars is an old-fashioned night cap tied down close ly. It will be found on trial rather comfortable than otherwise. The writer knows a beautiful boy whose ear have been trained very successfully in the way they should go, by this simple treatment. - New York News.

AN AMERICAN LANGUAGE.

INTERESTING WAY IN WHICH AN INDIAN SYMBOLIZED SOUND.

A New System of Recording Speech. and How It Was Invented by an Illiterate Native American, THNOLOGIST PILLING of the

Bureau of Ethnology, said to a Washington Star reporter : "As a work of ingenuity the alphabet of the English language is not in it with the Cherokee syllabary. The syllabary I speak of was invented by a halfbreed Indian named Sc-quo-yab. He was entirely uneducated, not even knowing how to read any language. But he had become acquainted with the principle of the alphabet—namely, that marks can be made the symbols of sounds. Aecordingly this untutored genius conceived the notion that he could express all the syllables in the Cherokee tongue

by distinct characters. "He first went to work to collect in his memory all the syllabic sounds in the Cherokee language which he was able to recall. He found the number to be eighty-six, and for each of these he de-vised a peculiar mark. At the beginning he drew the marks in the sand and and after he had them made to his satisfaction he transferred them to paper. For some of them he took the letters of our own alphabet, using various modifications of the Roman letters, together with some characters of his own invention, for the rest.

"Each of these eighty-six characters stood for a certain syllable sound and the entire eighty-six comprised all the syllables used in the Cherokee language. With these symbols he set about writing letters, and by means of them a correspondence was soon actually maintained be-tween Indians of his race in Wills valley and their relatives beyond the Mississippi, five hundred miles away. This was done by individuals who could not speak Engish and who had never learned any apphabet except this syllable one, which Se-quo-yah had invented, taught to others and introduced into practice.

"The remarkable point about this syllabary was the rapidity with which it could be learned and utilized for writing and reading. After the English alphabet has been learned a considerable period of schooling is required before the most intelligent person can read or write the language composed with it. But, with the aid of this set of Cherokee symbols, the average Indian, without any previous instruction in the written signs of any language, can learn to read and write in Cherokee fairly well within two weeks and fluently within four weeks. A more than ordinarily intelligent person can learn to read and write with the

symbols in a week's time. "As soon as Se-que-yah had published his invention interest in it rapidly spread, until at length young Cherokees would travel for great distances to obtain instruction in this easy method of writing and reading. Within a few days they were able to begin writing letters, and upon returning to their native villages they taught others. At present the sylla bary is in general use among the Cherokees, and there is no part of the Nation where it is not understood. In no other language can the art of reading be acquired with nearly the same faculty. The first book printed in the characters was probably a collection of Cherokee hymns, published in 1829; but previously to that, in 1828, the first number of the Cherokee Phoenix, a weekly newspaper, were issued at New Echota partly in

English and partly in the syllabary. "This Cherokee alphabet is altogethe syllabic except for one letter, which answers to the English S, and is placed between the syllables to give a hissing sound. There is not a consonant in the whole sixty-nine characters. In the Cherokee language there is not a sound f, j, p nor v? The tongue is guttural, and a person speaking Cherokee can talk all day and not have occasion to close his lips. Se-quo-yah's English name was George Guess. He was born in Georgia in 1770 of a Cherokee mother. I am creditably informed that the father of the 'American Cadmus,' as he has been called, was Colonel Nathaniel Gist, who was with Washington at Braddock's defeat and who was taken prisoner by the Cherokees, among whom he remained five or six years.

"Se-quo-yah is said to have had as boy no liking for the rude sports of other Indian youths, preferring to stroll alone in the woods, where he employed himself in building little houses with sticks. His first attempts in the direction of his invention were addressed to devising word signs, but he soon found that this plan would require too many characters. The syllabary was adopted by the Cherokee Council in 1823, a silver medal being awarded to the inventor as a token of admiration for his genius and of gratitude for the service he had rendered to his people. The medal was made in Washington.

"Four years later the American Board of Foreign Missions defrayed the cost of casting a lont of type of the characters, and from this time on publications in the syllabary began to multiply. At present the literature of the Cherokee anguage, composed with these signs, consists of scores of books and pamphlets, including periodicals, almanaca, school books, tracts, laws, the Cherokes Constitution, the whole of the New Testament and most of the Old. Thus there came into use a new system of recording language, the invention of an illiterate man, ignorant alike of books and of the various arts by which knowledge is disseminated-a practical system devised by a native American for the perpetuation of a native American lan-

It is estimated that 6,000,000 pounds of maple sugar, manufactured in Vermont, will receive the Government bounty, the aggregate of which will amount to

The largest hop yard in the world is in Sacramento, California, \$82,000 worth having been sold from lifty acres.

The wire-wound gun is the newest thing in heavy ordnance.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

Thin belts, as wide as possible, give by far the best results working vertically. A thick vertical belt will not hug the pulleys.

A comet with three tails, each 10,-000,000 miles long, has come into the view of a Lick (California) observatory astronomer.

Secret trials at Spandau, Germany, with a carbonic acid rifle reservoir have proved very successful. With one charge 300 shots can be fired. The largest telephone switchboard in

the world is that in the Exchange at Berlin, Germany, where 7000 wires are onnected with the main office. Mr. Allard, of Levis, Canada, has, after twenty years of labor, discovered a

nethod of tempering red copper, and has

sold his secret to a rich American A shoemaker in Berlin, Germany, has avented an artificial sole of stone for use in shoes. It is elastic and easy on the feet, and is calculated to last for

years. An English zoologist urges the systematic domestication of the zebra. It would be a most useful transport animal, and it would be saved from ex-

A refrigerator has just been made in New York which will freeze five hundred tons of ice in twenty-four hours.

The machine weighs 175 tons and was built for St. Louis An important invention has been made in the adaptation of magnetic electricity to the prevention of the slipping of car wheels. The use of it, it is claimed,

will increase the hauling power of an engine many per cent. Hiram Maxim, the American inventor, s still busy at Crayford, England, in constructing his flying machine, or, rather, his apparatus, "for ascertaining how much power is actually required to perform flight with a screw-driven

aeroplane.' An eroder dredger was recently tested on a shoal composed of sand and other alluvial matter, which was disintegrated and mixed with the water and carried away in suspension. The amount of work done was estimated at thirty-five cubic yards of material removed per

The British Consul at Mozambique mentions that there exists on the east coast, south of the Zambesi River, a reef of pearl oysters. The greater portion of the reef is within enclosed waters, and, as it has never been regularly worked, the pearls which could be found there must be of considerable dimensions.

The bacillus of diphtheria is believed to develop with special rapidity in the presence of warmth, moisture and darkness, several outbreaks of the disease have been traced to cesspools or sewers into which steam and hot water were discharged. The artificial heat seems to have wakened into activity germs which, if undisturbed, would have remained

Metals Dearer Than Gold.

Many of the elementary metals are more valuable than gold. To speak of of them as being mined is, however, hardly precise. They are extracted by tedious and expensive processes in chemi cal laboratories in infinitesimal quantities The following is a recently prepared list of the elements whose market value exceeds that of gold, the price of the latter being \$299.72 per pound, avoird apois:

False Per Lb.	Fulue Per L'		
Vanadium	\$4,792.40	Indium	\$1,522.0
Rubidium	3,261.00	Ruthenium	1,204.6
Calcium	2,446.20	Columbium	1,230.2
Lantalum	2,446.20	Rho-lium	1,032.8

These are not nominal values, as many of the elements are used in the arts. Vanadium, for instance, is employed in the production of aniline black. It requires some twenty-five distinct chemical operations to extract vanadium from sandstone. - New York Herald.

Lived and Died Together.

There died in Ward's Island Hospital on Friday afternoon, of consumption, in the same room and on adjoining beds, two men who were inseparable companions for over forty years. Their names were John Murphy, a laborer sixty-two years old, and Peter Duffy, also a laborer, ixty-five years old. They were both born in the same town in Limerick County, Ireland. They knew each other it their young days and were always to

better his fortune John packed his grip and came with him. They worked to gether, drank together and lived together for many years. They hired a room in the lodging house at 472 Pearl street, and stayed there until a few weeks ago, when they were found in the street des titute and sick. They were both re-moved to Ward's Island Hospital. On Friday afternoon they both died of consumption within ten minutes of cach other .- New York Sun.

The Great Sword City.

Lieutenant Clarke, of the United States Army, in writing from Germany to a friend in Baltimore mentions a visit to Solingen, Germany, the famous sword manufacturing town. He states the sword blades, bayonets and knives are manufactured on a large scale, but that all the machines used in the factories are made in America. The fines blades are made by hand and are mounted by the large manufacturers, by whom they sold. One of the most skillful of these sword-makers was the keeper of a restaurant where Lieutenant Clarke took breakfast, the smithy being under the restaurant. The coupling of sword-making with other occupations seems to be common with persons who possess the secret of making the finest blades, - New Or-

each insertion. Marriages and death notices gratis. All bills for yearly advertisements collected quarterly. Temporary advertisements must be paid in advance. Jub work—cash on delivery.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

THEES. Set out tress! adorn the homestead, Make it pleasant all round, Let the elms and onks and maples With the evergreen abound; That the boy that is to-day When he shall arrive at manhoo I And in foreign lands may stray, Then with longing heart and loving To his home these hills among,

Thinking how the trees are thriving Which he helped to plant when young," Set out trees! yes, plant an orehard; Dear, good farmers, do you know Of the wealth there is in fruit trees

For the labor you bestow: How the apples turn to money, With the peaches, plums and pears, And the luscious, bright red cherries, All the fruits the orchard bears? Little children love the fruit trees,

How they wait, with wast delight, For the coming of their blossoms, In their lovely pink and white; Never flowers were half so pretty, Never such profusion shows. As Dame Nature gives the fruit trees,

With a glory all their own. Set out trees! along the highway, Pince them thick on either side, In the present joyous springtime, Every one his part provide;

Set out walnuts, chestnuts, beeches, Where the playful squirrels come; In homlocks, firs and spraces, Shall the song birds flud a home, Let their branches growing, twining, Forming arches o'er the way.

Shield the horse and screen the rider Through the long, hot summer day, Thick green leaves the golden saushine Hiding while the dogstar reigns; Then when autumn paints them gayly Carpeting the bills and plains.

Set out trees! upon the common. Ashes, lin lens, poplars, birch; Set them out around the school house, 7 Piace them thick about the church, Have the children's play ground studed And the public walks as well, And the joys from these arising

Coming ages glad will tell. These shall live and grow and gladen While we moulder 'neath their leaves, Let us then improve the present, Leave behind us priceless tree

HUMOR OF THE DAY. The line of beauty-Aquilme. Always making brakes-Westing-

-Mrs. Annie G. Marshall, in N. E. Parmer,

house,-Life. The deaf-mute is always ready to take a hand in conversation, -Puck

The stamp of truth won't take a letter through the mails .- Chicago Blade. The wing shot ought to be a bang-up marksman .- Binghamton Republican.

The hungry boy is the first to realize when he is too big for half-fare .-The thief who made a break for liberty

forgot that brakes were made to restrain.

-Truth. Why shouldn't we speak of the driving Lowell Courier. A live wire is so called because it is

frequently the cause of sudden death .-Pittsburg Dispatch. Man is not merely the architect of his own fortune, but he must lay the bricks

himself .- Galveston News. Little Edith gives expression to the thought that poetry is prose with its gloves on .- Boston Transcript,

"I think I'll give the country the shake," remarked the malaria as it prepared for business .- Texas Siftings. The road-reform movement is becoming a landslide. The country is fast

getting ready to mend its ways. - Chicago

minute older than she did ten years ago. Hicks-"According to her statistics she isn't."-Tid-Bits.

and formed a copartnership for life?" Yes. And he's the silent partner, ton. "-Boston News. An honest man is so jealous of his

"So Gonely has married Miss Ruler

honor that he is indignant if he is not instantly believed when he tells the truth -and also when he lies. - Puck. Jess-"Did you know Harry's father was a Congressman?" Boss-"No; he never mentioned it; but I sur-ised there

was a skeleton in the family cleset,"-New York Herald. Chollie-"Think I'll change me bootmaker." Chappie-"Haw!" "Haw. The beast awsked me if I would wather have me shoes well-shaped or did I

pwefer a fit."-Indianapolis Journal. "I don't think," said Class, "that these flowers match my complex on, do you?" "No, they don't," said Maude, 'and you mustn't go out that way. But wouldn't bother to change the flowers

I I were you."-Closk Review. Rector Black-"I was glad to see you in church yesterday morning. What did you think of my exordium and peroration?" Mr. Easy-"Pretty good, but-" Rector Black-"But what?" Mr. Easy-"But they were just a little

too far apart,"-Boston Beacon, Sorry we haven't this Washington girl's name. An attache of the British legation in addressing her said, +1 am sorry that the Reving sea trouble is looking so secious, because with her splendid naval equipment Great Britain would wipe you off the face of the carth." The young laily relorted, "What, again?" And then came a flash cf silence .- Utica Observer.

A Novel Watch.

One of the most ingenious and exponsive novelties of the day is a gun metal watch, keyless, and showing upon its face, through small apectures, the day, date, month and state of the moon. The ratch requires only to be wound in the clock, midnight, arrives, with a slight click the day and date change in a magic, although automatic, manner,-New York Journal.