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A vast amount of money is going to be spent in irrigating the arid lands in the

The Mexicans are calling for more American goods and they are now learning bow to use machinery.

New Orleans is going to become a great wheat exporting point. Two million bushels per month is now the aver-

Jules Simon, one of the clearestheaded statesmen in Europe, thus views the situation over there; "Peace, barring accidents. But accidents happen so easily."

The scientific discovery by the Philadetphia Record, that the contact of lips in the dark evolves a visible spark, gives a literary value to the word "sparking" undreamed of by good old Nosh Web-

At the recent General Conference of the Methodist Church in Maryland, by a vote of thirty-five to twenty-six, it was determined to strike out the word "obey" from the marriage service. The women delegates supported the proposition with great unanimity.

The typewriting industry received a black eve in the United States Circuit Court of Appeals the other day. Three justices of the court entered an order that hereafter all motions and other documents presented to the courts must be printed, and added that typewriting was not printing within the meaning of the order.

Americans take an interest in a number of the islands of the Pacific Ocean. We are interested in Japau, from which a large number of the natives are now emigrating to California, and in Samoa, of which our Government is one of the three protecting powers, and in the Hawallan kingdom, many of whose people are anxious for annexation to the United

A "conundrum sociable" is a new Western idea. Besides being amusing, it is claimed that the compound conundrums proposed stimulate the memory. As an illustration the Detroit Free Press gives one as follows: "Why is heaven like a baby? Because heaven is home, home is where the heart is, where the heart is is the chest, a chest is a box, a box is a small tree, a small tree is a bush, a bush is a growing plant, a growing plant is a beautiful thing, a beautiful thing is the primrose, the primrose is a pronounced yeller, and a pronounced yeller is a baby."

A large majority of the men who enter the governmental departments at Wash. ington remain in the service unless dismissed, says the Washington Post. Many young men enter with the view of studying for a profession, and the short hours and regular salary offer ample opportunity for this. Some of them carry out their intention and occupy leisure hours reading law or medicine. Others lose all ambition for better things or become entangled in some love affair, marry, and then are dependent on a salary for maintenance and compelled to keep up the routine life. Continued service in the departments has a tendency to make men timid, and many who quit and go out in the world find themselves unfitted to buffet with the rude, rough demands, and return to the treadmill existence. Each year more women are added to the department service and in a few years they will monopolize the clerkships. The life of a department clerk has some attractions and many drawbacks. One thing is certain, his salary, and this is an

Eugene Field says in the Chicago News-Record: Bob Ford was the victous young parauolac who murdered Jesse James. This crime was committed under peculiarly atroclous circumstances. Ford discovered James's whereabouts, sought them, got acquainted with James, pretended to be his friend, accepted his hospitality, lived under his protection and finally treacherously murdered him by shooting him in the back. Ford was in collusion with the authorities in Missouri; he was their agent, and as such he was not punished by them for this crime involving ingratitude and treachery of the basest kind. But he was distrusted and hated by everybody after that. He got employment for a time in a peripatetic dramatic show that played wild, awful pieces purporting to illustrate border life. He was a vicious creature, yet not so vicious as to be blind to the fact that his perildy to Jesse James had marked him for life. Betimes he drifted far westward, and ever and anon he was heard of as participating in a drunken brawl. Now, at last, comes news that he has been killed by a fellow-ruffing in the Rocky Mountain region. So the murderer himself falls by murder, and there is none to question the propriety or righteousness of his fate. He was a rat-a sneaking, cruel rat. The world is better off without him.

THE GARDEN,

Under the gloom of the shivering pines, That whisper when it blows, Behind the creeper-covered wall, Is a garden that always grows,

In summer and in springtime, And when the winter snows Bend the dark branches to the ground, The garden always grows.

The hand of man has made it, The white stones stand in rows; The tears of the world have watered it, And the garden always grows.

There are many gardens like it, Their number no man kno vs. Each day, till the world is ended, This garden always grows. -Lorimer Stoddard, in Cosmopolitan.

POLLY'S WEDDING.

BY HERBERT ST. CLAIR. HRICE had been marriage between John Anthony Brine, bachelor, and Mary Ellen Primrose, spinster, both of the parish of Treverton, in the County of Devon; thrice had pretty Polly Primrose-from the Primrose pew-

smiled sweetly at the good old clergyman while he performed this highly interesting ceremony; and thrice had Jack Brine endured the same ordeal, but with far less self-possession, as he sat in the free seats lower down burying a very red face in his prayer book, until he rered face in his prayer book, until he re-membered that people might think he was reading the marriage service; and then throwing his head back and glaring round defiantly with a look which said as plainly as possible, "Ah, you may giggle, but wouldn't some of you fellows like to be in my shoes; and, mayhap, there's two or three of you girls who wouldn't mind being in Polly's!"

"Well, the third Sunday came and went, and the wedding was to take place on the following Friday. There was to be a grand gathering of friends at Prim-

rose Farm after the ceremony.

All their friends declared that the wedding would be an unfortunate one, for had not the young people been pres-ent at the calling of their own bauns! -a most unlucky sign, they said. And the wedding to take place on Friday, too!-the most unlucky of all days of the week!

But it was Polly's choice, and so Fri-

day was decided upon.

Polly was an orphan and lived with her uncle and aunt at the farm. Farmer Primrose was not, it is true, much in favor of the marriage; he had always wanted young Squire Treverton as a hus-band for his neice, that young gentleman having made half-hearted love to Polly for some time past. But Polly loved Jack Brine and Jack loved Polly; and as Jack had a very good character as a manly young fellow, and had since his father's death, eighteen months ago, made a very goo I thing of the Cross Hill Farm, there was really no excuse for keeping the young people apart. All went well until the Wednesday be-

fore the wedding. Invitations for the party were sent broadcast; and only a wonderful little manager like Aunt Prim rose could have arranged for the seating and feeding and amusing of such a numerous company.

"Bless you, Polly," the dear old creature would say, "your wedding party will be the talk of the country side for many a year; and you deserve it, my dear, you have been a good girl to me.

Alas! on the Wednesday, young Squire Treverton, lately returned from London, drove up to Primrose Farm in his dogcart, and almost at the same time a dark cloud seemed to come into the bright

The squire had a private interview with Farmer Primrose, and then drove away. What transpired at that interview need not be told. The lie that was uttered has long since been nailed down, and the utterer thereof has been made to stand exposed and ashamed before the whole of the little world of Treverton. Suffice it to say that if the charge against Jack Brine contained in that lie had been true, Farmer Primrose would have been quite justified in breaking off his niece's marriage, even at this eleventh hour. The farmer, however, took too much for granted when he condemned Jack unheard. In spite of his wife's gentle remonstrance, he flew into a violent rage, swore that there should be no marriage, sent a long and contemptuous letter to Cross Hill Farm by one farm servant, a short, curt note to the vicarage by another, and then stormed and raved about the house for a good hour, the result being that before nightfull the whole country side was ringing with the news that Jack Brine had done something dreadful, and that there was to be no marriage on Friday.

Meanwhile, Jack was away at Exeter, making some business arrangements, so that he might have a good fortnight's holiday. He started back for home early on Thursday. The train had scarcely steamed out of the station when a heavy snowstorm broke over the country. The consequence was that about mid-day he found himself landed at a little station, fifteen miles from his home, and not

conveyance to be had. The snow was coming down in blinding sheets, and making the roads all but impassable. Jack enjoyed a good meal at the solitary little inn of the place, and then set out manfully to walk to Cross

It was a fearful walk. He lost his way twice, made twenty-five miles of the journey at least, and, finally, arrived home exhausted and half-frozen, within a couple of hours of mid-night. He did not look at his letters, but after giving strict orders to be awakened at eight next morning, he tumbled into bed.

11. Friday morning broke, and the snow was still falling slightly, although the fury of the atorm was past.

Then it was that a letter beside his but I warn you we shan't wait long." plate caught his attention. He picked Without another word he walked it up, opened and read it. For a mo- across the room to the open door, with "Curse him!" he gasped at last. "I ment none dare say him may.
know whose foul work this is. That As the couple disappeared through the scandal was never cleared up as it should doorway, however, the company returned have been. I was a weak fool to treat from their bewilderment, and urged by

will be paid to bear false witness against rush for the road.

me. What can I do? What can I do?" Farmer Primrose, He stood swaying to and fro for a dumb by the superb audacity of the clenched hand. His old housekeeper stood at the doorway and watched him with a rush for the road, but it is no easy

and rerend it. "And so, Farmer Primrose, you bewedding. Well, we shall see."

big gray mare. "Tom," he shouted, and a lad ap-

as you can to Treverton Vicarage,' The boy stared and said nothing,

while his master lead the gray mare sadiled and bridled out of the stable. "And tell the parson," went on Jack, is he vaulted into the saddle, "that the marriage will come off, after all, and to the road, and at the farmhouse be ready in the church at the time ar-

Then he clattered out of the yard, and orse and rider disappeared down the road in a cloud of snow.

Meanwhile things were going quietly at Primrose Farm. The farmer had sworn that there should be a party just the same, and that Polly was well rid of a scamp, and had better look cheerful. and maybe she would not have to look far for an honest man and a gentleman meaning Squire Treverton.)

Polly wept until her eyes were red, and worried her poor little self in vain endeavors to imagine why Jack did not write and explain.

Aunt Primrose went about her duties nobly, and did her best to cheer Polly, but it was a hopeless business altogether. And now the guests began to arrive, and not many who had been invited invitations had not been recalled, and the good people of Treverton and my assistance, I am sure. neighborhood saw no reason why they

should forego their dinner and the chance of hearing more about the scandal. The consequence was that poor Polly had to receive the young men and awkward air upon the assembly, and of use.

for the church.

was not eminently successful. Presently, when the company door, and all heads were turned expect-

Before long the party was alive. The that every one was soon in the best of Every one except Polly, who, although she knew nothing certain, could not fail to associate all her trouble with the young squire's previous visit.

After a while, the distinguished vistor made cautious advances to the niece of the house, but Polly was not responsive. She sat by the fireside, and he leaned over her chair and whispered aweet nothings. He was remarkably clever at this sort of thing.

"I should like to make you a present, Miss Primrose. Now what would you like the best in all the world?"

The squire had just asked this question when, and before Polly could make any reply, the door was flung violently open, and a tall figure appeared in the orway, heralded by a gust of snowwind. He was smeared patched with snow as though he had and a fall or two, and in his right hand ie held a heavy hunting crop.

The women folk gave a little scream in unison, the men looked at one another and did nothing. Farmer Primrose stepped torward with rage in his face, and the squire turned very pale, and steadied himself against the wall.

The new-comer took no notice of all this; but, after one swift glance round the room, he walked across to the fireplace, where Polly, having risen to her feet, was standing and watching him with open mouth and glistening eyes.

As he held out his arms she flew to im, flung her arms round his neck, postled her curly head in a great patch of snow on his breast, and murmured

"That is the answer to my question, I uppose," muttered the squire, as he epped back into the shadow. Jack carefully and tenderly drew Polly to his left side, so as to leave his right hand free, and then faced the What is meaning of this, sir?" cried

the farmer flercely.

When Jack woke, he sprang out of man boldly. "I have not come here to bed like a giant refreshed, and came singing into the big kitchen, where he ate his breakfast in a very joyous frame of mind.

talk or to defend my character, but I have come for Polly. If you mean to do the right thing, and give your niece away, you can follow us to the church;

ment his face assumed an ashen paleness. Polly clinging to his arm, and for a mo-

it with contempt; the girl, of course, the common instinct of curiosity, made a

Farmer Primrose, who had been struck

minute, the letter crumpled in his young man, now woke to the fact that frightened glances, wondering what was matter to get through a crowd of chattering girls and chuckling men, who are Jack suddenly smoothed out the letter not paying the least attention to you, except perhaps to obstruct you. The result was, that the farmer, after much puffing, lieved him before me," he murmured forced his way to the front, Jack was between his teeth, "and you have writ-mounted on the gray mare, with Polly in ten to tell the parson there will be no his arms, at least so the girls say who were present on that eventful occasion There was an ugly, stern look on his and I am inclined to take their evidence face. Striding from the room he went on such a point. There are, it is true, straight to the stables and saddled the some of the men folk who say that she sat behind him and hugged him round the waist, so as not to fall off. Anyhow, peared from the inner recesses of a cow- there can be no doubt that they were shed; "saddle Dobbin and ride as fast both safely mounted on the back of the gray mare.

As the farmer rushed forward Jack touched the mare with his heel and away she wout, plunging bravely through the snow and bearing her double burden right gallantly; and the young people in could restrain themselves no longer, but sent forth on the crisp air a ringing cheer of encouragement.

The farmer was not to be baffled, however, and as soon as he could saddle a horse set off in pursuit. But fortune favors the brave, and while Jack and his bride reached the church without accident, the hot headed farmer had several unlucky tumbles in the snow drifts.

When he finally arrived at Treverton Church he met the young people coming out and looking very happy.

I might prolong my story by telling you how the farmer stormed, how he finally gave in, how the truth came out that very day, when Squire Treverton was proved to be a villain, and how the happy couple returned to the farm and received a triumphant reception.

But I have told you how, after all, failed to make their appearance. The Polly's wedding came off, and as for the rest, well, you can guess that without

How to Preserve a Piano.

"In spite of all the efforts of the makers," said a piano tuner recently, ". maidens of the surrounding district, and do not believe there is one plane in one laugh with them, and return their com- hundred that, with ordinary parlor use, oliments of the season as though nothing will stand in tune more than two months. and happened. She bore herself bravely, An unskilful musical car, it is true, will however, and did not show her grief to fail to detect any important discord in a the good folks who were watching her; plane for six months, or perhaps longer; for she was a proud little lassie, and told but no cultivated ear can tolerate the herself that she would be worthy of discordant notes that the best plano wil Nevertheless, there was an insist upon giving out after two months

this increased as the time arrived, when "When you think once that the steel the wedding party should have set out wires and iron frames of a piano are alternately contracting and expanding The farmer blustered about and en- under the variations of the surrounding deavored heroically to introduce a spirit atmosphere, giving a constant movement of joviality into the proceedings, but he of the wires and a consequent change in the pitch and tone of the instrument, were the impossibility of a piano maintaining whispering together in little knots about a perfect tone for any length of time room, a knock was heard at the must be at once apparent, and if you will but reflect on the surprising fact that the tension of the strings of a The door opened, and a young man piano causes a strain on the body of the enveloped in a heavy fur coat-entered instrument equal to the weight of 100, the room. He had aristocratic features 000 pounds, you will doubtless agree and an easy, attractive manner. This with me that a piano that will remain in was young Squire Treverton, and Farmer perfect tune for a year is an instrument Primrose immediately pressed forward to that must necessarily be of extreme rarity, if not impossible to make.

"A piano, good, bad or indifferent. young squire was so good-natured, so when new, should be tuned once a ready to please, and distributed his month. The longer an instrument refavors with such delightful impartiality mains untuned the lower its pitch of tone becomes; and when it is desired to have the piano drawn to concert pitch the strain on the body of the instrument is greatly increased, so much, in fact, that the case is liable to yield gradually, necessitating a second tuning within a week, or two weeks at the furtherest. It is a common error among non-professional plane players to think a plano should remain in tune at least a year. Professionals know better."-New York Press.

The William Tell Legend.

Though the legend of William Tell has been officially declared a fable by the Swiss Government, it is one of those fables that people will go on telling and In the story, as given in believing. Schiller's drams, Tell is the hero of the Swiss revolt for independence from Austria about the year 1300. Gessler. Austrian bailiff, placed his cap upon s pole in the market place of Altorf and issued orders that passers by should do it reverence. This Tell would not do. and he was arrested and sentenced to death. Gessler, learning that Tell was a skillful marksman, told him that his life would be spared if he would shoot an apple from his son's head. Tell made the shot without hurting the lal, and when Geasler asked why he had a second arrow in his quiver, Tell replied: kill you if I had harmed my son." For this Tell was again put in chains, and Gessler embarked for Kussnacht, taking Tell with him. A storm came up, and to save all hands from drowning Tell was released in order that he might steer the boat. Having carried the boat safely through the worst of the dauger Tell sprang ashore at a point now known as "Tell's Rock," and, going around by land, mortally wounded Gessler with an arrow. Gessler's death was the signal tor a general uprising, in which the Austrian bailiffs were driven out or killed and their castles destroyed. Tell lived for forty years after this, and was at last "It means that I have come for my drowned while trying to save a boy's wife, Farmer Primrose," said the young life, -St. Louis Republic.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

A human body when cremated, leaves

Two thousand children under two ears of age die yearly in Paris from tu-

Holland is considering the drainage of the Zuyder Zee, a sheet of water covering 730 square miles.

There are seldom more than 6000 stars visible in the heavens to the eye, from any point of observation. That the human race will some day

lack noses and the sense of smell, is a frequent scientific deduction. An English mathematician estimates the limit of ideas entertained by any mind

during a lifetime is 3,655,770,000. It is observed that in antique statue the second the is longer than the first, or great toe, but in men of the present time the reverse is the case. In experiments with the drying oils an

nsoluble onx-compound termed 'Linoin" has been produced, which a French hemist regards as a useful substitute cubraces 200 or 300 species, which are concentrated in the United States. Of

these forty species grow wild in the Rocky Mountains, and fifteen in Califor-A stone cornice-cutter, capable of turn ing out sixteen feet of well finished cornice or moulding in twenty minutes, has been made in Rome. The general features of the machine are very similar to

those of the metal planing machine. Professor Short, of Cleveland, Ohio, has perfected a system of electric pro pulsion for the elevated railroads of New York City, which he says will afford 20,000 horse power and overcome all obstacles. The plan is under considera-

Two engines have just been turned out for the Pennsylvania Railway Company, to run between Philadelphia and Pitts Driving wheels, seventy-eight inches in diameter; weight of one, 123,-000 pounds, and of the other, 138,000

The brass tubing used for gas fixtures is fashioned into the various complicated ornamental shapes required for such purposes by placing the tube between two steel molds which are heavily clamped, and then the tube is expanded by hydraulic pressure reaching as high as 10, 000 pounds to the square inch.

Bacteriology is said to have scored practical triumph by putting an end to a plague of mice, which threatened to destroy the greater part of the harvest in Greece. A fatal pandemic among the mice was caused by Professor Loffler, a German follower of Pasteur, whose aid was sought by the Greek Government.

There is not a lizard or snake north of the southern extremity of Hulson's Bay. The summers there are so short that these reptiles have no time to enjoy themselves even if the ground, at a depth of two or three feet below the surface were not frozen all the year round, thus depriving place to hibernate. Bunkes and lizards cannot endure a cold climate, and a latitude of fifty-three degrees north is altogether too frigid for them.

Degenerate Eastern Indians.

In all things, except when aroused by the excitement of the hunt and in driv ing logs upon the dangerous rapids in the lumber region, the Indians of the East are cowardly, and they are much given to vice. Let one of them be at tacked by a moose, bear, or caribou, or even a wild cat, and he will battle to the end. They will take great hazards on the thin ice over whirling waters for a fish, and no jam of logs has terror for them, even though white men turn away. But let a dog of civilization growl at them; let them see a yellow sun or comet; put them on board a steamboat, or take them into court for some transgres sion, and they show abject fear and cowardice. Even spirituous liquors do not give them temporary courage. They are only self-possessed and brave when in the forest, on lake, stream, or lonely woodland.

They have no place with the voting population of the State, though many of m can read and write, and some are regular newspaper correspondents, but they have a tribal form of government, choosing at their elections a Governor, Lieutenant Governor, and member of the Legislature. The latter is always at the Capitol at the opening. He draws his pay and mileage at once and immediately returns home, leaving the public business to be conducted by whoever takes an interest in it. members of the tribes ride at half fare in ears and steamboats when they have the money to pay, and free when out of They never attempt to ride in the latter way when they can afford to

As laborers for all purposes of the whites the Indians, both men and women are worthless, and are never employed in the settlements. But in hunting, fishing, canoe work and cooking they excel. - New York Times.

Apple Pickers.

In Germany many years ago the apple picker was made of a board like a churn dasher, with holes for upright wooden teeth, so placed as to narrow in at the top, the teeth perhaps six or seven inches long, a wooden handle, say eight feet long, the picker holding from four to six apples

The pickers recently seen are made of wire, like the muzzle of a dog, only a trifle larger. This also has a long pole attached. It requires strong arms to handle either for half a day at a time picking the fruit. A good and desirable picker must be

so constructed as to loosen the fruit and hold it confined until half a dozen apples are in it and deliver them in a ket; of course the apples must not be There are no brussed or lucerated. books on the subject. No doubt there ee models in the Patent Office at Wash

AN ORIENTAL EXECUTION.

ENFORCEMENT OF A CAPITAL CON-

Careful Deliberation of the Prisoner, a Mohammedan, in His Last Re-

ligious Rites. N the night of December 18. 1890, a murder of singular atrocity for Egypt, was com-A respectable Greek, M. Limperopoulo his wife, and woman servant were all murdered, the motive apparently being

After a long bunt the murderers were captured, tried and sentenced, but, being all Muslim (for as it turned out, it was committed by Arabs), the trial took place before the native tribunals, and, under Mohammedan law, the record of all capital convictions must be transmitted to the Grand Ladi for approval

before execution can follow. The Grand Ladi annulled the sentence because of some formal error in the examination of the witnesses, certain provisions of the religious law not having been complied with; and a new trial was ordered. This resulted, as did the first, in the capital conviction and seutence of Bekkit Suleiman, one of the offenders, and in the condemnation of the others to life imprisonment.

Yesterday, writes a correspondent of the Richmond (Va.) Times, the sentence of death was carried out at sunrise in a military parade ground near the fort Kom-El-Dik. Up to the last the advo-cates and friends of the murderer hoped for a commutation, and this on two grounds-first, because it was the first occasion for an execution since the installation of the new Khedive; and that fact, as well as the presumed reluctance of a lad of eighteen to enforce the death penalty, was thought to justify the hope of elemency. Still greater confidence arose from the fact that the great fasting month of Islam had just finished-the month of Ramadan-and this concludes with a feast corresponding to our Easter in nature-called Bairam-which is a time of joy, of universal exchange of visits, of ceremonial receptions, and, with sovereigns, of clemency. The late Khedive invariably signalized the return of Bairam by releasing all prisoners whose terms of punishment had nearly

expired, and often by commutation. But Suleiman did not profit by the great festival, and yesterday morning, just as the gray dawn was streaking the east, he was awakened in his prison with the news that his appeal for grace had been refused and he must immediately

prepare for death. Bound and handcuffed, but as imperturbable as the least concerned of his escort, he was taken to the place of execution, and at the foot of the gallows he maintained the same fatalistic compo-

The prosecuting officer of the tribunal which tried him asked if he had any bequest to make or desired to make any statement. He replied with perfect composure:

am innocent and Allah knows it The guilty are Abou Zeit and Ahmed

"Then you wish nothing?" "Yes. I want to pray and to prostrate

myself before Allah.

You may,' "But can one pray who has not

washed?" A stone vessel of water was offered him-the gullah in which drinking water is always kept in Egypt. They unbound his hands, and he walked under the scaffold and performed the ablutions that every Muslim observes before

prayer. He washed first his feet, then his hands and face, and then rinsed his mouth, refusing to let any one help him He then unwound from his waist the shawl he used as a band, and spreading it on the ground under the scaffold, whose floor was higher than his head, he stood on it and offered up his prayer, prostrating himself four times with his

for mercy and invoking the aid and in tercession of his Prophet. He drank from the gullah and said: "I am ready." He was then pinioned, and he walked

forehead to the earth, praying to Allah

up the steps to the scaffold, and lifting his voice, called out:

"Salaam aloikum ya Islam"-peace be to you, Muslim-and he added in Ara-"Peace be to all men, and the order of

Allah. Peace to the children of Islam. We belong to Allah, and to him we return. I testify that there is no God but he alone. He turned his face to the east and howed. It would be impossible to exaggerate a description the majesty and diguity of

this scene, notwithstanding one's assurance of the prisoner's guilt and of the justice of his fate. Alone and hopeless of aid, he turned his face toward the glowing east and the holy cities, and, his last act a prayer, his

last word a declaration of his unswerving

belief, he looked out upon the thousands assembled to witness his end with the untroubled assurance of his fatalistic creed. An so, as the scaut rays of the morning illumined the sad machinery of death, he was awang into eternity, solemnly pronouncing, as the cord tightened

round his neck, his creed's defiance to the unbeliever. "La illaha illalah!" (there is no God

but Allah) and died. Pine Wool For Pillows.

The so-called pine wool is made of the caves of this tree by steeping them in a plution of caustic soda or potash, and thus removing the silicious matter which makes them so hard. The residue is a soft fibre which makes excellent material for mattresses and pillows, the latter being much used by persons affected by colmonary diseases in the belief that senefit is derived. As any benefit must be derived from the turpentine in the caves, any similar use of this substance might have the same effect by the breathing of the vapor of it.-New

RATES OF ADVERTISING

One Square, one inch, one insertion. \$
One Square, one inch, one month.
One Square, one inch, three months.
One Square, one inch, three months.
Two Squares, one year.
Two Squares, one year.
Quarter Column, one year.
One Column, one year.
Legal advertisements ten cents pecach insertion.

each insertion.

Marriages and death notices gratis.

All bills for yearly advertisements colle quarterly. Temporary advertisements n be paid in advance.

Job work—cash on delivery.

THE ILL-NATURED BRIER.

Little Miss Brier came out of the ground; She puts out her thorns and scratched everything 'round. "I'll just try," said she,

At pricking and scratching there's few can match me." Little Miss Brier was handsome and bright,

Her leaves were dark green and her flowers were pure white; But all who came near ber

Were so worried by her, They'd go out of her way to keep clear of

Little Miss Brier was looking one day At her neighbor, the Violet, just over the

"I wonder," said she, "That no one pets me, While all seem so glad little Violet to see,"

A sober old Linnet, who sat on a tree, Heard the speech of the Brier, and thus answered he: "Tis not that she's fair.

For you may compare In beauty with even Miss Violet there. But Violet's always so pleasant and kind, So gentle in manner, so humble ingnind;

E'en the worms at her feet She would never ill treat, And to Bird, Bee and Butterfly always so

The gardener's wife just then the pathway came down.

And the mischievous Brier got hold of her "O dear, what a tear; My gown's spoiled, I declare;

The troublesome Brier has no business there. Here, John, dig it up; throw it into the And that was the end of the ill-natured

-Mrs. Anna Bache.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

The fruit of repentance -" Peach."

Riches have wings but lebts have

claws. - Life. A press of business-The handshake f a commercial traveler. One half the world does not know

low the other half could do without The lard refiner never knows what he can do until he tries. -Boston Commer-

The salting away of money is often done in the brine of other people's

A thing is not always what it seems. For instance, what would you say of Wemyssi-Puck. "Yes, every man has his price," but

he can't make his grocer agree with him. -Columbus Post. When a fly lights on a sheet of sticky paper he realizes that he is better off .-

Binghamton Leader. "It's easy to catch on," as the fiv remarked when he lit on the fly paper. Philadelphia Record.

"What is the lightest summer fiction you know of?" "The summer girl's I love you!" "-Chicago News. A man needs no spectacles to see the

Beauty of Uprightness when he peers through an iron-bared door. -Puck He thought the hammock just the thing To pass a pleasant minute, Until one day he chanced to spring And found he was not in it.

Washington Star. Old friend of the family. "Do you think you can live happy with him?" Perdita. "Oh, I don't expect that."

-Life. It takes a sneak to be a good private detective, and the more successful he is the more cause he has to be ashamed of himself, Puck.

"What I don't like about our schools." said the boy who had been chastised, "is that they run too much to physical culture."-Washington Star. Silly things-Youngly-"Love often compels people to do very silly things,

Cynicus-"Yes, makes them marry, sometimes."-New York Herald. Never give up. If, however, you are alone, the night is dark, and the other fellow has a pistol, it may be prudent to

reseind this rule. - Texas Siftings. Miss Candour (aged seven, to a lady who has been singing with a good deal of tremolo to her mother's guests)-41 gargle in the nursery."---Tid-Bits.

She-Their engagement was brought about by a little four-in-hand picule He-How strange. She-Yes; he asked her to tie it for him. - New York Herald. He handled the boom for a great big man,

And the great big man went in With a wild harrab, and the boom handler

Was left in the cold to grie. -Detroit Free Press. Mrs. Newlove-"Charley, dear, I need \$100." Mr. Newlove-"Do you, darling? How sympathetic you are! That's just what I need,"-Chicago News Ro-Sundgrass, -- "There is one queer thing

about silence." Snively .- "Name it, Snodgrass, ... "When silence falls not necessarily broken."-Detroit Free Banks-"Can't you suggest some way in which I can get a better looking picture?" Photographer-"Not unless

can get somebody else to sit for you,"-Somerville Journal. Verner, →"Well, young Hardup marries in haste; I suppose he's repenting at leisure." Melton—"Not much; he has to hustle so lively for a living that

he has no leisure." The King's Jester.

Politics is humania;

'Lection day is comin';

Everyimity's good to the polls.

When the count's completel,

Pity the differential

Candidates a bookin' round for holes.

Somerville Journal.

Johnnie (after watching the brille and room come down the nine) - "I'm never oing to get married." Mother - "Why, Johnnie- Just fonts at se two. She's crying and he looks erry already."-Wasp.