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TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 7, 1892.

\$1.50 PER ANNUM.

Mortality is greater among the Alasthe United States.

In the expenditure of money for educational purposes direct from the Treaaury Kentucky is the third State in the

Free baths are advocated in St. Louis as a means of preventing the loss of about forty boys who are annually drowned in the Mississippi at that point.

In his speech at Omaha, Neb., the other day, General Armstrong said that no dead American has a right to lie under a gravestone costing \$150,000 while a live American woman is starving in a

The present Mayor of Huelva, Spain, where Columbus first met Queen Isabella, is of the same name and lineal descend ant of the man who was Mayor of the place when Columbus sailed to discover

New Yorkers have formed a society. with branches in Philadelphia and other American cities, for the suppression of the "intolerable annovance created by the frequent noisy clanging of inharmonious church bells."

It is estimated by a statistician in the American Farmer that this country loses over \$700,000,000 a year by adulterated food. This is more of a burden upon it than several of the great European armies are upon their countries.

It is said just before his last campaign Gladstone hardened himself for exposure bareheaded at outdoor public meeting by a heroic device for a strong man, but

The telephone is still, to a very large extent, an American institution. Even in England it is to slightly appreciated, and neither in France nor Germany has it yet obtained saything like a fluencial or commercial foothold. There are far less telephones in use in London and Paris combined than there are in St.

The election of a woman Attorney-General Samong the possibilities for the Iontana, where Ella L. e only woman lawyer in the Slate, has been nominated by the People's party. I was through the influence of Miss Knd Acs that the bill was passed to admit women to practice law to the State, and she was herself the first candidate for admission under the new law Her practice is large and lucrative.

State Geologist Smock, of New Jersey, has gone to Holland to study the dyke system of that country and to secure other information that may be utilused in solving the problem as to how to save the New Jersey seashore coast. The ocean's inroads in the coast from Sandy Hook southward to Cape May are many and growing deeper yearly. In some places indentations of a mile or more have been officially noted. The United States Geodetic and Coast Survey is to

William Murdock, a Cornish miner, studying the coal which he handled act it on the fire, connecting an iron pipe with the nozzle; when the gas belight, and the first gas light sprang into has apread, and great as the blessings that have resulted from it, how many people ever heard the name of William

To the London Lancet is due the suggestion that prizes should be offered for the best cup of tea or coffee as much as for the best show of fruit and flowers. Here is an idea for county fairs, cooking school competitions and mission work. There is scarcely a hamlet in Switzerland, France, Austria or Italy where one cannot find a good cup of coffee. In this country it is as rare as in England. Yet there is nothing simpler or easier to make. Perfect coffee can be made with an old ogster can and a clean rag or a horn of druggist's filter paper. It should be unnecessary to plead such a reason, but the nerve-sustaining power of black coffee, particularly for people who lead sedentary lives, should make it at least as accessible as bars and soda fountains. In fact, as the Lancet says, in urging its use; "To many of the daily increasing number of total abstainers a cup of really good coffee is perhaps more wholesome, as well as more palatable, than a too free use of scrated waters; while many who are moderate drinkers would prefer coffee in the middle of the day, or at any other times when on

"IF I WERE FAIR"

["Then she looked into her mirror."] If I had little hands, and slender feet; If to my cheeks the color rich and sweet Come at a word, and faded at a frown; If I had clinging curls of burnish'd brown If I had dreamy eyes aglow with smiles, And graceful limbs, and pretty girlish

If I were fair. Love would not turn aside-Life's paths, so parrow, would be broad and

wide, If I were fair!

If I were fair, Perhaps like other maidens I might hold A true heart's store of tried and tested Love waits on Beauty, though sweet Love

It seems to me, for aught might well atone But Beauty's charm is strong, and Love

The mystic witchery of her shy ways. If I were fair, my years would seem so few; Life would unfold sweet pictures to my view, If I were fair!

If I were fair

Perhaps the baby, with a scream of joy, To clasp my neck would throw away its toy And hide its dimples in my shining hair, But now—oh, shadow of a young girl's face, Uncolored lips that Pain's cold fingers trace,

Not on the blighted bud, but on the rose So rich and fair.

Ob, just a little fair, with some soft touch About my face to glorify it much! If no one shunned my presence or my kiss My heart would almost break beneath its

'Tis said each pilgrim shall attain his gos And perfect light shall flood each blinded

And night is here. And then beyond the

stars I shall be fair! -Elith Rutter, in London Spectator.

JIM JENKINS, HIS STORY.

A SKETCH FROM LIFE IN THE MOUNTAINS



HE moon wuz shinin' away off up yan-der in the blue front yard uv Heaven ez soft an' yeller ez a ripe custard pie; the apple blossoms wuz pink an' white on the trees, fillin' the sir with the smell uv angels; me

folks wuz gone to bed, an' i reckon I'd been holdin' onto her han' fer up'ards uv bed, an' I reckon I'd sever'l minutes, tickled 'most to death 'cause she didn't snatch it away. "Malviny!" says I, purty nigh in

inch or two. "Ain't ther some fellers you kinder

like a little better'n some other fellers?" "No, Jim," says she, an' I sorter felt my gizzard drap about two feet an' a half. "Nary one?" says I.

"Yes, Jim," says she, "one." That hoped me a good deal; that an' the way she said it.

"Malviny," says I, takin' a new holt onto her han', "ef I'd throw a rock, about now, could I hit the feller you like "No, Jim," says she, an' down went

that durn gizzard ov mine ag'in. "Why couldn't I, Malviny?" says fishin' 'round fer a hint. "'Cause, Jim," says she, an' her han'

give a twitch. 'Cause what?" says I. "Jis' 'cause," says she, an' she jerked

her han' outer mine an' slid over to'rds the railin'. "Do you reckon I could hit him with a club?" says I, pickin' up a bit.

"I reckon," says she.
"Could you, Malviny?" says I.
"Yes, I could," says she, kinder quick an' narvous, an' then a heap softer, "but

"Why wouldn't you?" says I, aggin "I wouldn't hit a dog with a club,"

"I ain't no dog," says I, breakin' out

in the wrong place. "Who said you wuzz!" says she, mighty provokin'. 'You did," says I.

"I didn't," says she. "Well, you come mighty nigh it,"

"I wazn't talkin' about you, at all, says she, sulkin', "Who wuz you talkin' about, then, says I, gittin' ugly myself.

"That for me to know, an' you to find out," says she, ez sassy az a gal with I seen I wuz gittia' on ticklish ground,

an' I begun backin' off. "What's the use ov us quarrelin' Malviny?" says I, mighty forgivin', an' tryin' to git holt on her hand agin. "I sin't quarrelin'," says she

"But I was tryin' to," says I, meetin' her more'n half way, an' she sorter let her han' slip over to'rds mine, that wuz reachin' 'round in the shadders.

I wuz feelin' purty shore now, an gettin' a clinch onto her han', I says: "Malviny," says I, "I think a heap uv

"Jis' keep on thinkin' that away, Jim," says she "Fer how long?" says I.

"That depen's, "Depen's on what?" says L "How do I know?" says she, sorter

"You women air the beaten'est critters," says I, drappin' her han'.
"I ain't," says she, flarin' up

"You air all growed on " says I, flarin' up, too.

"How do I know?" says I, comin' back at her on her own tracks, an' a dab uv a cloud came acrost the face uv the moon an' the wind blowed the smell

uv the apple blossoms t'other way.

I wuzn't makin' no headway at all,
an' I sat thar without sayin' a word tell that cloud went by an' the moon showed bright agin. Malviny wuzn't sayin' a

"Malviny!" says I, atter a bit, but she wouldn't answer.

"Malviny," says I, beggin'; "Pll take that back. They ain't no nicer gal than you in the whole country." "That's what Sam said last night," says she, colder'n shade in Feb'ury.

"Sam who?" says I, chokin' up.
"Sam Higley," says she, smirkin'.
"You didn't think it was Sam White, did you?"
"Wuz he here last night, too?" says I.

swaggin' down tell my hopes wuz most draggin' the ground.
"No, he wuzn't," said she, provokiner than ever, "but he was the night

I couldn't stan' it no longer, an' I jumped up offen the steps and begun round like a man with the

"When you git tired, Mr. Jenkins," says she, politer'n a basket uv chips, you may set down." "When I git tired," says I, madder'n

wet hen, "I'll go home. "Ferever," says I.

"That's a powerful long time, ain't it, Jim?" says she, sofenin' some. "Tain't no longer'n you're keepin' me in misery," says I, settin' down

"How'm I keepin' you in misery?" says she, ez innercent ez a turtle dove. "You know, well enough," says I.

"Yes, you do, too," says I, fightin' her off, fer I seen she wuz comin'

"Well, you aggervated me to it," says she, kinder excusin' herself.
"I didn't mean to," says I, feelin'

"No, I didn't', say I.
"Shore, Jim?" says she.
"Shore'n shootin', Malviny," says I,
an' with that she edged over some an' put her hand in mine ag'in. She didn't say nothin', an' I didn't say nothin', an' we didn't do nothin', only jis' sot thar, holdin' han's, ez ef that waz all ther waz in the world to do,

anyhow, while the moon waz shinin' soft and the apple blossoms waz smellin sweeter'n, sweeter, every minute. "Malvy," says I, in comin' back to the startin' p'int atter while, "s'posin' a

"S'posin' what?" says she, lookin' "S'posin' a man waz to kiss you?"

"What man?" says she, curious, like "Me?" says I, bolder'n a bantam.

"You?" says she, jumpin', but no gettin' loose. "Yes, me!" says I holdin' on tight, "Well, s'posin'," says she, seein' I had

pullin' her over a leetle clos'ter to me, an' she comin', ez if it wuz unbeknownst to her what I waz doin'.

"How do I know, Jim?" says she chirpin' like a bird. "Would you keer very much, Malviny?" says I, changin' han's an' sorter slippin' t'other one 'round her waist, 'an her not tryin' to git away, nuther.

"How keer?" says she. "Keer of I did?" says L. "S'posin' I keered of you didn't, Jim?"
says she, turnin' her head away an'

chuckin her chin tight down agin her purty white neck.

"Oh, Malviny," says I, with all the soul I ever hope to git salvation fer In them two words, an' I prabbed her to me with both han's, an' she lifted her face tell the moon shun right down on it an' put a gold crown on her hair, an' the stars laughed in her eyes, an' the sweet uv the pink an' white apple blooms blowed 'round her, an' I bent lown an' tetched my lips to her'n, an' I felt ez cf I had kissed the jasper gates uv Paradise an' wuz wadin' kace deep

"Malviny?" says I, atter my feelin's and settled some. "Yes, Jim," says she, nestlin' her

in glory through the medders uv the

head ag'in my chist, an' me with both arms 'round her, boldin' on's of she might git away of I didn't.

"S'posin' I'd hint somethin' about attin' married?" says I. "Who gittin' married?" says she.

"Me." says I.
"Who to?" says she pullin' off. "You," says I, ketchin' a new hold of

"Don't do that ag'in, Jim," says she, nookin' up clos'ter an' ketchin' her "Do what?" says I.

"Skeer me," says she, kinder shivery

"What skeered you, Malviny?" says I, fairly hankerin' to haul the daylights outen anything that ud skeer the gal, an' wantin' the wurst way to ast her to have me, but a feared to do it.

"How?" mays I. "Axin sich fool questions," says she. "Ain't you never goin' to git mar-ried!" says I, swallerin' hard. "Don't look ez ef I wuz, does it?" says

the, Inughin'. "How do I know!" says I. "You ought to know!" says she, peserin' me like everything.

"How?" says L.
"Guess," says she, laughin' that
sweet, low, little, gurghn' laugh uv hera

"I can't," says I. She looked up at me outen the corner uv her eyes, cuter'n a kitten, an' the nishes an illustration of the maxim that "Well, I don't keer," lays she ez summer evenin' breeze spread a smell uv dyspepsia is an unaccountable malady.

penky ex a stubborn caif, "I am what apple blossoms all over them porch —St. Louis Globe Democrat.

I sm, an' I can't be no more'n I am, steps, an' a honey suckle fell off the CAPTIVE BALLOONS IN WAR

"Malviny," says I, all of a sudden lettin' go my holts an' standin' up straight ez a bean pole, "ef the plumb, biggest, doggone fool in Hick'ry County wuz to ast you to be his wife, what you say?"

She was settin' down, but when stopped talkin', she got up an' comin' over to me, she put both her han's onto my shoulders, an', lookin' me ez straight in the eyes ez ef I wuz the Jodgment Days, she says:

"Jeems Jinkins," says she, ez slow ez m'lasses in Jinuary, "I'd say 'yes, sir,' an' make a sensible man outen him." "Malviny," says I, resumin' my fust

holts, "you've done it right new. That wuz forty year ago, an' I reckon Malviny must have made a mistake, fer somehow the moon ain't no older'n it wuz, ner the stars no dimmer, au' the apple blossoms air jist as sweet as they wuz that summer night, an' Malviny an' me an' June seems to be movin' along with our arms around each other, an' I'm jist big enough fool to wanter die when Malvina an' June does, an' go with 'em over yander.—Will J. Lampton, in Detroit Free Press.

The Paper Age. The world has seen its iron age and its brasen age, but this is the age of pa-We are making so many things of paper that it will soon be true that without paper there is nothing made. live in paper houses, wear paper clothing, and sit on paper cushions in paper cars rolling on paper wheels. If lived in Bergen, Norway, we could on Sundays to a paper church. We do a paper business over paper counters, buying paper goods, paying for them with paper money, and deal in paper stocks on paper margins. We row races in paper boats for paper prizes. As the age develops the coming man will be-come more deeply enmeshed in the paper net. He will awake in the morning and creep from under the paper clothing of his paper bed, and put on his paper dressing gown and his paper slippers. He will walk over paper carpets, down paper stairs, and seating himself in a pa-per chair, will read the paper news in the morning paper. A paper bell will call him to his breakfast, cooked in a paper oven, served on paper dishes, laid on a paper cover on a paper table. will wipe his lips on a paper napkin, and having put on his paper shoes, paper hat and paper coat, and then taking his paper stick (he has the choice of two descriptions already) he will walk on a paper pavement or ride in a paper car-ciage to his paper office. He will organize paper enterprises and make paper profits. He will sail the ocean on paper steamships and navigate the air in paper ballonns. He will smoke a paper cigar or paper tobacco in a paper pipe, lighted with a paper match. He will write with s paper pencil, whittle paper sticks with a paper knife, go fishing with a paper fishing-rod, a paper line and a paper hook, and put his esteh in a paper basket. He will go shooting with a paper curp leaded with paper cartridges. with paper cartridges, will defend his country in paper forts, with paper cannon and paper bombs. Having lived his paper life and achieved a paper fame and paper wealth, he will retire to paper leisure and die in paper peace. There will be a paper funeral, at which the mourners, dressed in paper, will wipe their eyes with paper handkerchiefs, and the preacher will preach in a paper pulpit. He will lie in a paper coffin, he will be wrapped in a paper shroud, his name will be engraved on a paper plate, and a paper hearse, adorned with paper plumes, will carry him to a paper-lined grave, over which will be raised a paper monument.-Paper Re-

Discipline of Chinese Troops An English journal describes the man-œuvering of Chinese troops at a review that was held at Nanking last month in the presence of the Viceroy and a great throng of spectators. The drill was entirely on European lines, except that at certain points during the movement the bearers of flags leaped out before the main body of troops, uttering terrific yells and brandishing long flagstaffs like spears, concluding by refolding their lags around the staffs by a dexterous movement and leaping backward into the ranks. The drilling was conducted first by companies and then by regiments, the various bodies being afterward reformed and put through various movements together. In the opinion of one observer, the men did not keep very venly in line, but he saw no soldier osing his place either in quick marching or the rapid forming of squares and columos. The bayonet exercise was also gone through smartly, and the firing was well up to the average. The men used their old muzzle-loading muskets. -New Orleans Picavune.

Advantage of Double Windows.

Double windows-that is, windows vith double glass-are an advantage in either winter or summer. In the winter senson they pay for themselves in a month or two by the diminution of coal bills, nce with their assistance not more than half the coal which is usually needed is equired to warm a dwelling. They are just as great an advantage in the summer eason, for not only do they shut out the lust, but by keeping them closed during the day the temperature of a room may be kept five or ten degrees below that of the air outside.-New York Journal.

A Curiosity of Digestion.

As a rule, people digest most easily what they like best. There is a dyspeptic in this town who suffers the ago of death if he eats a piece of white bread or drinks a cup of tea, and yet he will cat a large piece of fat pork and a plate of baked beans swimming in grease, without experiencing the slightest annoyance. He says he likes pork and beans, and nobody can doubt it after seeing him est them, and he unquestionably

OBSERVATION CARS USED TO GET

ow the Scheme Worked in the Franco-Prussian War - McClel-

THE alarm which prevails in Russian army circles over the German balloons that have crossed the frontier in mid-air to study the fortifications of the great ezardom along its border-line from a strategic standpoint is but a repetition of the surprise with which the captive balloon was hailed during the war of

The Franco Penssian war and the slege of Paris have amply demonstrated the utility of the balloon for the purpose of investigation and communication, which without it would have been impossible. During that siege of five months, lasting from the 23d of September to the 28th of January, not less than sixty-five balloons with a crew of 155 men, 363 carrier-pigeons and a tonnage of 20,000 pounds of mail matter, consisting of letters, dispatches and newspapers, were sent from Paris to the provinces. The carrier-pigeous were used for carrying back news from the provinces to the locked-in capital. That the plan worked successfully is proven by the fact that fifty-seven carrier-pigeons returned with more than 100,000 dispatches. When it is borne in mind that this mode of communication was the only one left to a metropolis numbering its populace by the million this modest result assumes enormous importance, and the future besiegement of large centres will undoubtedly bring a repetition and im-

provement of this method. During the last century the French military engineer employed captive balloons, which were held with ropes by the privates of his corps. From the car attached to the balloon observations could be made of the territory, the battlefield, or the fortress occupied, and a correct idea could thus be formed of the position and movements of the enemy and the fortifications erected by them. As carly as 1793 and 1794 balloon ascensions were made for this purpose during the sieges of Valenciennes, Maubeuge and Charleroi, and the battle of Fleurus. General McClellan was unusually fortunate in the employment of his balloon June 1, 1862, during the battle of Richmond. headquarters were connected by telegraph with the observation car of the balloon and he directed the battle according to the flashes of intelligence

received from there. These and many other examples, demonstrating the superior advantage of a bird's-eye view of the situation, assume still greater range when the trajectory power of our present firearms is considered, together with the introduction of smokeless powder. The battlefields must of necessity expand, the fighting distance become greater, and that side which discovers the enemy first will have many points of advantage, enabling it to a certain degree to shape and outline the developments of the contest. A brief lookout from the ear of a balloon 1000 plainly the position of the enemy to the eye of the strategists than all the information that can be gathered from reconnoitering parties, outposts and spies. It is a connected picture that is thus presented of all that would otherwise have to be gradually united into a whole from news and reports as they come, What can be seen from an observationcar is a complete chart, not one com-

posed of isolated fragments, no matter how correct they may be. These facts, bearing so closely upon the tactics of future wars, have resulted in an increased utility of the captive balloon, the first essential of which is that it shall be ready for service at short no-tice. Napoleon I. abolished Coutelle's corps of aeronauts only because they were unable to keep up with his army. The military corps of aeronauts at Chalais-Meudon, in charge of Renard, succeeded at last in constructing au aeronaut's park, the special arrangement of which is kept as secret as that of the English and German parks of this class. Gabriel You, one of the most noted

Parisian engineers, who assisted in the building of the gigantic captive balloc exhibited at the world's fair of Paris and London, has constructed his aeronaut parks after the Renard model and supplied with them Italy, Russia, China and other countries.

Two opposing elements govern the construction of a military balloop, and to harmonize them great care and judgment is required. One is absolute safety for the lives of the aeronauts; the other utmost lightness in weight of the balloon and its outfit. The first demands a construction insuring durability and safety; the second of minimum weight. To ef fect a compromise between the two only the best material can be used, and careful calculation and many tests are necessary to achieve the desired result. weight carried by the gas is by no means small, for Yon's Italian balloon weighed, with passengers, etc., complete, a little over 1000 pounds .- Chicago Times.

Licorice. The stick licerice imported from Europe is rarely pure. Most of it comes from Spain, where it is adulterated to an almost moredible degree. The chief adulterant is a common and cheap gum obtained from an acacia, which grows in great abundance in Morocco and along the west coast of the Sahara and is called Barbara gum. But this is not the only substance used, for starch, flour an even sand are employed in such quanti-ties that some of the cheap grades of licorice have only one-half their weight composed of the material they purport to contain.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The largest of curtles is said to be the species known as the loggel rad, which grows to the enormous weight of 1600 pounds. These are found in the sea, SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

The mean height of land above the sea level is 2250 feet.

An incandescent lamp without a filament is the next electrical improvement Mutton is more nutritious and digesti-

ble than beef, although some physicians hold that broth made from beef is more nutritive than that from mutton. Electricity as an aid to gun-making is, it is said, in successful use at the gun factory of St. Etienne, France. The particular use to which it is there put is

in the tempering of springs. A scheme, propounded by M. Rago-sine, which provides for the construction of a steel pipe line from the Caspian Sea, through Persia, to the Persian Gulf, for

attention in Baku oil quarters. The total average efficiency of the Frankfort Lauffen plant which transmitted 150 horse-power of electrical energy a distance of 109 miles is stated in the official reports, just published, to

the conveyance of kerosene, is attracting

have been about seventy-five per cent. At three of the large London railway ctations-Charing Cross, Cannon street and London Bridge—as many as 32,969 movements for signal and point levers have to be made every twenty-four hours, quite apart from the telegraphic opera-

Two Indian gentlemen have invented an anti-collision apparatus. It is worked by electricity, the principle being that when one train gets on the same pair of metals an another train within a certain distance the current so acts as to bring them to a stradstill.

Twenty-two acres of land are needed to sustain a man on flesh meat, while the same amount of land under wheat feeds forty-two people; under oats, forty-eight people; under potatoes, Indian corn and rice, 176 people, and under the plantain or bread fruit tree, 6000

new islet in the Caspian, near Baku, by

upheaval. It lies three and a half miles

from shore, and measures 175 feet by 100 feet, rising about twenty feet above the water. Its surface is irregular and composed of blackish gray and yellow hardened mud. Considerable astonishment was re cently excited in a zone of Sweden and Russia, comprising the towns of Stockolm, Elisavetgrod, Pinsk, Kovno and

St. Petersburg, by the appearance in the

air and the eventual deposit on the ground of large clouds of a powder of peculiar appearance. A French paper is authority for the statement that a Parisian laundryman has discovered a way of cleansing fine linen without using soap or other chemi cals. Instead of these, he rubs boiled potatoes upon the goods, making, it is claimed, much soiled linen, silk and cotton whiter and purer than when washed in the usual way. The truth of the statement may be easily tested in any

A Unique Exhibition. The Soldiers' Company of London have been exhibiting in their hall an extremely interesting collection of all kinds of saddles and bridles in use from the earliest times to the present day. From the Tower of London came a knight's tilting saddle of wood, covered with leather, with an arrangement not unlike stocks, into which the knight's legs were thrust, so that he might not topple over when his horse wheeled about suddenly, or a spear point struck with full force against his armor-plated ribs. Of Cava lier and Cromwellian saddles there were several examples. Sir Henry Halford contributed the velvet saddles used by Prince Rupert and Charles I. at the battle of Nasoby, and Colonel Somerville the accountrements of a war-horse which once belonged to Oliver Cromwell. The trappings in which Sir Edward Seymour when he met the Prince of Orange on the shores of Torbay and the Duke of Monmouth's gorgeous saddle were near by. Close beside them was the favorite saddle of the famous jockey Fred Archer. The Queen sent a marvellous collection of Oriental saddles and trap rings, including those of Tippo Sahib. The Empress Eugenie lent, among other relies of the Napoleonic dynasty, a velvet saddle and trappings said to have been used by Napoleon I. in his last cam paign. Near them lay the square-cautled saddle of old Blucher, "Marshal Vorwartz." There were also many rare specimens from private collections, cluding those of Lord Rosebury, the Duke of Portland, the Duke of Somerset and others of equal celebrity, while the War Office lent specimens of military saddlery from Cont nental Powers. Modern cavalry saddles, with latest equipments, were well represented .-Boston Transcript.

Pat-Tailed Sheep.

Some interest has been evoked by the announced arrival of a flock of sixteen of the fat-tailed sheep of Persia for our Agricultural Department at Washington, It has been thought that in our wide range of territory there might be found a place for these curious but not very valuable sheep, of which there is not much known by the public, except among experts, of these animals, and some mistaken impressions are existing in regard to the enterprise. Sheep generally have a natural facility for laying fat on various parts of the body. gather it on their ribs, others on their viscers and others on the tail. This habit is natural to some kinds of the ox tribe, and other animals, as the beaver, which Las an exceedingly large and far tail. One race of sheep found in Asia Minor, southern Asia, eastern Europe, Arabia and in Africa, have this fat tait enormously developed. When kept in houses and highly fed, the tail, fastened to a little cart for protection, reaches the weight of forty pounds. The fat of it is used in place of butter.—American Marriages and death notices gratis.
All bills for yearly advertisements collected quarterly. Temporary advertisements must be paid in advance.
Job work—cash on deliver.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

One Square, one inch, one insertion... \$ 100
One Square, one inch, one month... \$ 60
One Square, one inch, three months... \$ 600
One Square, one inch, one year... 10 00
Two Squares, one year... 15 00
Quarter Column, one year... 30 00
Half Column, one year... 50 00
One Column, one year... 100 00
Legal advertisements ten cents per line sech insertion.

Oh, sweet and strange what time gray morn-

ing steals Over the misty flats, and gently stirs

To brush the dow-bespangled gossamers From meadow grasses and beneath black

To bothe smid dim heron-haunted brakes!

Oh, sweet and sumptuous at height of noon Languid to lie on scented summer lawns, Fanned by faint breezes of the breathless

June: To watch the timorous and trooping

Dappled like tenderest clouds in early dawns,
Forth from their ferny covert glide to drink

Oh, strange and sad, ere daylight disap-To hear the creaking of the homeward

Drawn by its voke of tardy-pacing steers, Neath honeysuckle hodge and tangled

To breathe faint scent of roses on the wave By cottage doors, and watch the mellowing

Fade into saffron hues insensibly!

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

A tailor's goose-The dude. Cuts a queer figure-The Chinese idol The way to nail a lie is to pin the man down to facts.—Union County Standard.

A man is called a confirmed line when nothing that he says is confirmed. -Boston Transcript. Did any one ever see a woman who could look intelligent while talking to a

baby?-Atchison Globe. Don't speak lightly of the graduate: he knows a great deal that you have for-gotten.—Elmira Gazette.

The badge of the delegate shows you who he is for, but it does not show you what he is after .- Dallas News. It is altogether useless to try to talk

politics to the man who was married only week ago .- Somerville Journal. Friend-"My, you grind out jokes pretty fast." Humorist-"Fast! You ought to see them come back."-Yankee

After a woman passes a certain age she would just as soon get married on Friday as on any other day.—Atchison Farmer (to tattered tramp) -- "Why

don't you work for a living?" Tramp-"Because I have a dread of dying rich." -New York Journal. Patient (who has been in railroad collision, feebly)-"Doctor, can I recover?" Doctor-"What?" Patient-"Damages,

There are in some soils 43,560,000 mosquito larva to an acre. It is always safe to count a mosquito's eggs before they are hatched.—New York Herald.

of course."-Yankee Blade.

When Johnny broke his rock

In angry words his mother spoke; But Johony's argument had force: "What good's a horse unless it's broke?" Tomly-"Does the High and Low R.

R. pay, do you think?" Danly-"Oh, yes. I understand that the conductors on that road are amassing fortunes."-Yankee Blade. Cobwigger-"I haven't any change this morning; just chalk it up." Milk-man-"That's too much to ask. I can't

afford to waste my chalk that way. -Boston Transcript. Billy the Beau-"Anything new in engagement rings?" Jeweler-"Yes; our new 'Seaside' plated goods are cheap and are warranted to outwear any summer

resort engagement."- Jewelers' Weekly, Clara-"How well you looked on the street yesterday." Mand (immensely flattered)—"Do you really think so? I am awfully glad." Clara—"Yes, you had on such a becoming veil,"-Cloak

Mrs. Van Cruger-"It strikes me, my

dear, that flirting has become almost

science. It reminds me much of chess, Edith Theodora-"Yes, mamma, that's so. You can't get along without the men, you know,"-Boston Budget, Employer-"We want a man who is willing to work and knows the city. Raggles the Tramp (sotto voce)-"Well, I guess I ought to fill the bill. I know the city like a book, and I've been work-

ing it for the past two weeks."-Yankee Magistrate-"You are charged, sir, with hitting the prosecuting with McFadden, with a brick. Guilty or not guilty!" Grogan-"Please, yer anner, 'twor a very soft brick. Misther McFaddan is a friend of mine."-Indianapolis

Journal. Servant (delivering message) - - "Mr. Triplett sends his compliments to Mr. Gazzam, with the request that he shoot his dog, which is a puisance to the neighborhood." Gazzam-"Give Mr. Gazzam's compliments to Mr. Triplett, and ask him to kindly poison his daughter or burn up her piano. "—Harper's Bazar.

Three Kinds of Lightning.

According to Arago, the celebrated Preach physicist, there are three kinds of lightning, which he names lightning of the first, second and third classes. Lightning of the first class is known as fork lightning. That of the second class as sheet lightning, which has no definite form, but seems to be a great mass of light. It has not the intensity of lightning of the first class. When it occurs behind a cloud, it lights up its outline only. Occasionally it illuminates the entire body of clouds, and appears to come forth from the very heart of it, Sheet lightning is very much more frequent than forked lightning. Lightning of the third kind is called ball lightning. Ball lightning lasts for several widely from lightning of the first and second classes, which are, in the strictest sense, momentary. - Detroit Free Press.

kans than among any other citizens of

the New World,

habitually sitting at a window from which a groung draft, as coming. This in would be likely to play havon with a weakling.

take the matter up this fall. Loudon Public Opinion notes that the centenary of the discovery of coal gas has just passed. One hundred years ago daily, filled an iron kettle with it and gan to flow from the pipe, he applied a existence. Wide as his useful invention