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## FOREST REPUBLICAN.

TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, DEC. 7, 1892.

solicited from all parts of the atry. Ne nat

beginnies has a State university.

Loudon publishers are said not to relish the increasing sale in that city of the American magazines and perirdicals.

According to the New York Independent "business is growing more active at nearly every important point, whether in the East, West or South."

A well-informed statistician has stated that more Hebrew synagogues have been set up in this country during the past ten years than in all previous years of American history,

The popular subscription of \$13,000 raised in New York City to provide for sick babies did a great work. Over 116,000 families were visited and over 10,000 sick were prescribed for.

The Boston Transcript laments that whales are getting almost as scarce as sea surpents, and that whalebone is getting to cost so much that dressmakers' bills are just about half "for trimmings."

The Kalmucks have an original method of treating cholera. Whenever one of them is attacked by the epidemic he mounts a borse and gallops as long as he has strength to stay on the animal's back. A Russian journalist tried this remedy recently and is said to have found it effectual.

Columbus is everywhere, the New York Journal exclaims, and the very winds seem to shout his name. Even the yacht clubs talk of having lectures on the voyage of Columbus, and before he winter is over some of them may be sebating the question "Was Columbus nuch of a sailor?"

It was lately quoted in British shipping roles as a proof of the depression affecting the shipping trade that a splendid our-masted iron bark of 2000 tons regater, owned on the Clyde, came into ort from Australia in ballast, was unble to get a car ;o, and sailed back for the antipodes again with the same ballast the brought with her.

The Azores are to be connected with ope by cable and European weather phets are indulging in the hope that the islands so eligibly situated in mid-Atlantic ocean may be utilized as meteorological stations. As most of the European storms come from that quarter the Chicago Herald thinks that a station in the Azores would be of the utmost value

Every Northern State west of the Al- WHERETHEROUGH ROAD TURNS. Obgadin maidens. He would far rather side, and as the hours fled and no youth Where the rough road turns and the valley awoot Smiles soft with its baim and bloom, We'll forget the thorns that have plerced

the feet And the nights with their grief and thyself a wife?"

And the skies will smile and the stars will And we'll lay us down in the light to

dream. We shall lay us down in the bloom and light

With a prayer and a tear for rest, As tired children who creep at night To the love of a mother's breast; And for all the grief of the stormy past Rest shall be sweeter at last-at last!

Sweeter because of the weary way And the lonesome night and long. While the darkness drifts to the perfect day

With its spiendor of light and song; The light that shall bless us and kiss us and love us

And sprinkle the roses of heaven above

-F. L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution.

A SWISS LOVE STORY.

BY ANNA PIERPONT SIVITER.

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would have thought it, but the fir trees that wailed so in your ears whispered igood cheer to Marie. When flerce winds came rushing down

the mountain side, she knew the trees would bend their tall heads together and twine their strong arms around her home, until, robbed of his victim, the baffled storm rushed by. When morning broke, the same friends stood creet and stately, drawing

aside their leaves and branches, that the sunbeams might not linger in their soft embraces, but hasten down to awaken their favorite, Marie. Very lovely was the little Swiss maid, with violet eyes that now danced and sparkled and then grew soft and tender

as a little child's. Two rose red lips shut in her pearly teeth, and when she smiled a tiny dimple danced for a moment on her peachy cheek. Her hair clung in careasing curls around her low white forehead, and fell in ripples of golden sunshine far below her slender waist. And her voice! Ah! that was Marie's greatest charm. Soft and clear, not a discordant note marred its sweet, pure harmony. Sometimes as she sang at her evening devotions the herdsmen far below in the valley, catching faint notes of her song, looked up and crossed themselves, half believing they heard

chase the chamois up the mountainside asked her to dance, her head dropped or guide travelers through its dangerous lower, and she wondered if the wise pusses than spend his time with the finest of the maids of the hamlet. In the mean time Gus His mother often said, "My son, when wilt thou bring me home a daughter and though he watched with intense cager-

And Gustavus, smiling and and press-ing a kiss on her forehead, would an-

swer: "When I find a maid as good as thee, mother; but I want no idle, shrill-voiced He

wife to disturb our quiet home." He asked her name of one of the But one day his mother said more girls, and then going to her, said simsadly and seriously than ever before: "Gustavus, I am growing old and feeble. I can no longer make and mend

must have a wife. Promise me at the fete next week thou wilt choose one from among the maidens there."

sired promise, but it weighed heavily upon him. He could think of nothing ise, and the more he pondered the heavier his heart grew. At last he seized his gun and went

out on the mountain, but the perplexing questions followed him, until at last he threw himself on the ground groaning,

"Oh, that some wise man would make this choice for me!" A moment after he looked up and saw, as if in answer to his wish, the

wizard approaching him. "Why," he exclaimed to himself, "did I not think of him before? Surely he, if any one, can help me." Then, with a throbbing heart, Gustavas sprang up to meet him. The wizard greeted Gustavus warmly,

for he felt a strong friendship for the that a wond young guide who had taken him safely over Marie. through many a dangerous mountain excursion. And now his sympathetic question,

"Why, what's troubling you, my boy?" opened the way for Gustavus to pour out ill his perplexity, ending his recital with the question;

"Canst thou not help me choose a good wife who will make my life hap- ons was half so fair as she! py? For now I have given my mother my promise to find a wife at the fete next week."

The wizard smiled sympathetically, while before he answered. "If a pure, true heart is united to

true, pure heart, both lives must be happy." "Alas!" answered Gustavus, "but I know not which maiden among them all

has the purest, truest heart !" "There will be one such heart at the fete," answered the wizard, "but you may fail to recognize it. However, if you will come to me to-morrow I will give

you a charm that will show you this heart.' Here was comfort, indeed, and with a light heart Gustavus thanked his friend

and bounded forward. Left alone, the wizard continued down the mountain-side until he came in sight stead of her usual sunshiny smile, tiny

of the Widow Neur's chalet, where he found Marie sitting by the spring. Intear-drops stood in her eyes, and there was a grieved look about her rosy lips

CURIOUS TRIBES OF INDIANS WHICH INHABIT THE COUNTRY. In the mean time Gustavus danced with one after another of the maids, but

ness, not once did he feel the strange "I have danced with them all," he

said at last to himself, "except that shy one over there: surely she is not the He asked her name of one of the

ply: "Marie, wilt thou dance with me?" Astonishment and delight made Mario thy clothes and keep our home. Thou for a moment forget her shyness. The

wizard's words had come true! Rising quickly, she said, smiling upon rom among the maidens there." him, and showing her beautiful eyes already dancing with delight, and the dear little dimple in her cheek: "Art

thou come?" "She is not so plain, after all," thought Gustavus, as he answered : "Wast thou looking for me, Marie?"

Marie hung her head without answerng, and Gustavus, wondering a little at words, led her to the dauce. As he placed his arm around her his

hand touched her shining belt. Instantly a strange thrill ran through them both, and Gustavus's arm seemed to cling to Marie's waist.

"Marie, didst thou feel that?" he asked earnestly.

And Marie smilingly answered 1 "Yes."

So they began dancing, and as they danced it seemed to those watching them that a wonderful transformation came

Her hair, shaken loose from its long, stiff braids, hung like a glittering golden veil all around her, her beautiful eyes shone like stars, and the dimpled seks and pearly teeth formed a fit hiding-place for the laughing voice that now and then rang sweet and clear from her rosy lips. Not one of the village maid-

"Surely," said the amazed villagers, othere was never such a handsome ouple.

"But is not Marle under a charm," and then thought in silence a little cried others, "she has suddenly grown so lovely?"

"Love's witchery, if it is true and pure, will transform all of us and bring out all that is loveliest and best within 119.

As for Gustavus, he thought rightly that he never seen so good and beautiful a creature, and he blessed the wizard for the charm which had led his heart to bers.

Long before the summer ended, Gustavxs took home Maria to be his own and his mother's greatest joy and happiness.

When M. le Wizard returned to Paris that winter, he read a scientific paper before the savants of the Academy,

In it he detailed many of his wonderful discoveries and his work during the summer. But he did not speak of the most interesting of all-how, by the aid ot a little magnet, concealed in a steel belt, and a rude ring, he had rought tog ther two loving buman hearts, and by so doing had caught some of the happiness of Paradise and imprisoned it in a chalet on old Obgadin Mountain .- Pittsburg Bulletin.

### SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL. THE SAVAGES OF BRAZIL. A door-closer is operated by gravity.

Habits of the Botocudos-Pleasant lon for a large property in Spain. People Who Make Parlor Orna-

ments of Their Enemies' Heads. the 12,000,000 people now occupying Brazil not quite one-third, says Fannie B. Ward in

the Washington Star, are "Caucasians," and in the majority of individual cases they are so largely "mixed" as hardly to deserve the name. Another third are negroes; less than onetenth are Indians, and the rest come under the general head of Metis, or mixed beyond classification. The first, the ed-ucated, generally wealthy and comparatively white Portuguese, Brazilians, Spanish-Brazilians and Saxon-Brazilians, whether planters, politicians, merchants or gentlemen of leisure, are naturally the ruling class; as in all Nations of mixed races the whitest, though in ever so small a minority, are the controlling ele ment. To these should be added the soldiers, for though the rank and file shade from black and tan to ebony they are officered by white men of commanding talent and influence. It was they who wrought the recent revolution which overthrew an Empire (really against the wishes of the majority of Brazilians outside the capital), who ousted the first President in the beginning of his term, and are capable at any time of any sort of political overturning.

Brazilian Indians are said to be about the ugliest human beings on the face of the earth, not excepting the "Diggers" of lower California and the tribes of Tierra del Fuego. The Botocudos, who are most noted, have advanced far enough to till small patches of land, live in huts, raise cattle and weave mats for sale. The Portuguese gave them their singular name from the word potogue, meaning a barrel bung-from their habit of wearing large, round disks of wood in their ears and under lips. This fashion used to go so far that in middle life many of them had stiff under lips projecting five or six inches, holding a plug as big as the ton of a coffee cup. Of late years the custo. 's mostly discontinued. The men varnis, themselves all over with bright yellow paint made from the bark and gum of a species of palm; and the women "dress up" as some civilized ladies do, by applying a few streaks of white and red to their faces and arms. Though many of the Botocudos are now partially civilized, we are assured that those of the far interior are yet cannibals to the extent of eating their captives taken in war. Like the Greeks of the Homeric age, they consider it the greatest of evils to lie unburied after death; so they delight in making flutes and trumpets of their enemies' boues. I

have the questionable pleasure of owning one of these gbastly trophies, which has five holes, and is ornamented with natural enemies. He illustrates the tufts of red and yellow feathers attached to the bone by strings; but it requires somebody more courageous than your correspondent to test its value as a

A machine 18 made for grooving horse-

Plowing by electricity is in contempla-

At the present time the average height

An incorrodible metal, which is like-

A French chemist has succeeded in

making imitation diamonds that cost

It is believed that diphtheria is some-

times contracted by little children while

playing near the sewers when the latter

The use of minute quantities of chro-

mium in steel to give it exceptional hard-

ness was probably first carried out on a commercial scale by Julius Bauer, of New

The life of a locomotive crank pin, which is almost the first thing about an

engine to wear out, is 60,000 miles, and

the life of a thirty-three-inch wheel is

A California company makes a splendid

article of toilet soap from the froth

skimmed from a boiling compound. It

is supposed to be a mixture of borax, alkali and mineral oil.

At Baku, Russia, there is an immense

oil well that "ebbs and flows" with the

same regularity as do the ocean tides.

It is believed to have some mysterious

The lower grade of molasses sells for

such a poor price (two cents a gallon), that some of the Louisiana sugar houses

use it for fuel. Several of the Cuban

Sir John Lubbock, who probably

knows more about bees than any other man in the world, living or dead,

says that there is strong evidence that

the queen bee has the power of control-

It appears that a colored or dark pig-

ment in the olfactory region is essential

to perfect smell. In cases where ani-

mals are pure white they are usually totally devoid of both smell and taste,

and some, the white cat for instance,

A Boston dentist advocated hypnotism

as a local annesthetic in a paper read be-fore the New England Dental Society

and hypnotized a patient there and then

as an object lesson in the practice, per-

forming a dental cutting without elicit-

ing from the patient any manifestation

of feeling. The paper was unaccom

The gall of a gall-fly produced on au oak attracts, states Dr. Rathay, by their

viscid secretion, a number of small ants,

which he believes to be advantageous to

the tree in killing quantities of caterpil-

lars and other insects which are its

connection with the sea.

sugar houses thus use it.

ing the sex of the egg.

are almost invariably deaf.

panied by drawings.

000 insects.

are open for repairs or other purposes.

wise very hard, is made by amalgamating

of the tides the world over is only about

three feet.

York.

66,733 miles.

nickel with steel.

more than the genuine.

\$1.50 PER ANNUM. Job work-cash on delivery.

> THE ORIGIN OF SIN, He talked about the origin

Of sin. But present sin, I must confess, He never tried to render less, But used to add, so people talk, His share unto the general stock-But grieved about the origin Of sin.

He mourned about the origin' Of sin,

But never struggled very long + To rout contemporaneous wrong, And never lost his sleep, they say, About the evils of to-day -But wept about the origin Of sin.

He sighed about the origin Of sin:

But showed no fear you could detect About its ultimate effect; He deemed it best to use no force, But let it run its natural course-But moaned about the origin Of sin.

-Sam W. Foss, in Yankee Blade.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Of course a young woman expects to be killing when she puts on a kilt .--

It takes a master stroke to smooth down a rebellious schoolboy .- Texas Siftings.

About all some people want with religion is to make them feel good .-Ram's Horn.

When the head of a mortal gets turned it is always turned the wrong way .--Galveston News.

Many a wise man has picked up a good suggestion where some fool dropped it. -Galveston News.

Figures wont lie, but they are as clay to the potter in the hands of an expert, ---Boston Transcript.

"She's a very upright young lady." "Yes, but she's bent on matrimony."-Philadelphia Record.

A man who lives fast cannot expect that enjoyment will keep up with him .---Binghamton Republican.

"Was the pug dog mad that the po-liceman shot?" "Gee, whiz! no; but the woman that owned him was."--Inter-Ocean.

Forrester-"How time does fly." Lancaster-"I don't blame it. Think how many people there are trying to kill it."-Brooklyn Life.

At Home: Jack Dashing (angrily) --"Pen, I have found you out !" Penelope Peachblow (yawning)-"I really wish you had, Jack."-New York Herald.

When on his hobby once he mounts,

He'll ohatter by the hour. His eloquence is not what counts; It is his staying power. -Washington Star.

As a rule, a man who has a moustache he can twist, or whiskers he can stroke, is three times as long making up his mind as one who hasn't .- Atchison Globe

value of this protection by the statement "Was your son graduated at the head of his class?" "No, indeed. He was in a much more responsible position-at that the inhabitants of a single ant's nest may destroy in a single day upward of very foundation of it. White. Walking is said to be the best exercise for brain workers, and it is worthy of note that brain workers can seldom afford to do anything else.-Bosten Globe.

### RATES OF ADVERTISING

1	
	One Square, one inch, one insertion \$ 10
l	One Square, one inch, one month 80
l	One Square, one inch, three months., 50
l	One Square, one inch, one year 100
	Two Squares, one year 150
	Quarter Column, one year
	Half Column, one year 50 0
	One Column, one year, 100 /
	Logal advertisements ten cents par line
ļ	Marriages and death notices gratis,
	All blis for yearly advertisements collected
	quarterly. Temporary advertisements mas
	quarterly. Asmporary advertisements man

to science as well as to the world's commercial marine.

The railroad building of 1893 in the United States is estimated by the New York Independent at a little less than 4000 miles. This 4000 miles will bring the milroad mileage of the country up to an aggregate of 175,000 miles. Only 10;000 miles of railroad were built from 1830 to 1851; during the next five years as many more were built, and then the Increase was greater until 1887, when 12,800 miles were built, the largest number of new mileage recor led in any one year.

Caffitalists are preparing to establish a line of steamers between Portland, Oregon, and the Sandwich Islands to obtain share of the trade which San Francisco now menopolizes. The islands last year d to San Francisco firms \$373,000 for mr and \$465,000 for grain and feed. ortland can supply these staples cheaper an its rival, and in return for them apects to bring bananas, pincapples, mangoes, and other fruits to its own door. As a local merchant puts it: \*\* There is no reason why Portland should pay San Francisco a commission on our fruits, and no reason why the islands should pay San Francisco a commission on Oregon flour and feed. Closer commercial relations must prove profitable both to Portland and the islands, and I too ao reason why the enterprise should water. not be a success."

Is an Eastern paper appears a lament over the departure of the typical grandather. A pretty picture is drawn of the gray baired old lady that is a memary of childhood, with her sweet and satient face and gentle manuers. Then It is affirmed that she is no more. In her place has come a woman who uses rouge and has her children's, children call her "Aunty." There would be reasons for lamentation had the grandnother really vanished, admits the San Francisco Examiner, but she hasn't. The stern writer may have been deprived of one, and may have seen a specimen or two of the bogus aunty. But the grandmother is a fixture. In many a counchold she is the central object of affontito; as sweet and gentle as ever. Manners of living ohange, and not always for the better, but they have never changed so radically and badly as to diminate the grandmother, and when her do the time will have come to write ivilization a failure.

the echo of an abge' choir. But very few knew of Marie's beauty. For when she went with her mother on one of her rare visits to the hamlet below, she brushed her wavy hair straight and smooth back from her forehead, and braided it in long stiff plaits which fell

down her back. Her eyelids, with their curtains of long silky lashes, drooped over her danc. almost to a whisper. ing eyes until one looked in vain for a glimpse of their beauty. Her red lips shut firmly over her pearly teeth, while the dimple hid itself resolutely away from sight. And her sweet voice, frightened at its own sound so far from home, grew faint and husky, until, in this shrinking, sober damsel, walking so timidly beside the Widow Neur, you would have found it hard to recognize the beautiful

Marie of the mountain. So it happened that only her mother and one other person knew hew good and sweet and how fair Marie was.

This other was a stranger who came from a far away country and spent his summers in a little house on the mountain's very top.

The simple villagers called him "the wizard," and told strange tales of how he spent whole nights gazing at the heavens through a long tube; that he could foretell to an hour when the sun would cover itself with darkness; but, strangest of all, he had a little wire stretched for miles over hills and valleys to the great city! This wire talked to him in a queer language which no one elss could understand.

"Vick, tick, tickety tick," it said, and it told him things that happened miles and miles away.

Marie did not know how wise the wizard was when he came to her home one morning and asked for a drink of

He followed her to the spring when she went for it and stopped by the way to break open a curious stone. He showed Marie how queerly marked it was inside, and then told her a story about it. The usually timid maiden was so inter-ested she forgot to be frightened, and thus a strong friendship between the two

was begun. After this the wizard often came to the widow's chalet for rest and refreshment on his long rambles, and Marie unconsciously revealed her charms to him, one by one, until, long before the first summer was ended, the stranger knew that no girl in all the canton could be

ompared with Marie. On the other side of the mountain from the Widow Neur's home lived another widow. Sh2, too, had but one child, a son, who was the pride and delight of her life. This was the brave young hunter and guide Gustavus Friel. Every one knew and liked Gustavus.

He was tall, straight, and handsome, with flashing brown eyes, and a laugh as frank as a child's; he was the favorite of the canton, and there was not a girl within its bounds who would not have been proud to plight her troth with

Gustavus, however, cared little for the

that made him wish to comfort h "What is the matter little one?" he asked gently, "Oh, sir," she said, "I want to see

the great fete next week, but I have no pretty ornaments to wear, and then-' The long curtains drooped over her shining eves and the sweet voice sank

"The good mother says none of the oung men will care to dance with me." "But why?" asked the wizard in surprise.

"Because I cannot talk and laugh with them as other maidens do. My heart beats fast if they do but glance toward me, and I know not what to say, and so,"-here a tear slipped from under the long eyelashes-"'my mother says I had better not go.'

"Courage, little one," the wizard an-"Tell your mother," he added swered. suddenly, "that I am going to lend you silver belt to wear, and that my knowledge tells me that the bravest, handsomest youth in all the land will dance with you quite joyfully."

The happy Marie thanked the wizard as Gustavus had done, and ran off to tell the wonderful news to her mother. Early next morning Gustavus went for

for him, and taking him into his strange room, the wise man said, smiling, as he had the day before, half quizzically, half sympathetically: "Here's the charm, my good fellow.

You see it is a magic ring. Put it on before you go to the fete, and be sure you dance with every malden there. When you place your arm about the waist of the one whose heart is true and

good a strange feeling will run through you and your hand will cling to her. But ou must be sure that you dance with all !" Gustavus, greatly wondering, thanked the wizard and slipped on the ring.

It was a curious circlet of iron, with a flat extension, which the wizard bade iim wear pointing toward his palm.

When the fete day came Gustavus was there among the other young men, eager to try his charm. All the maidens of Obgadin were there

also, and on the outskirts of one of the gay crowds little Marie hovered timidiy beside her mother.

"Why didst thou come, Mariel' asked ne of the girls. "Didst thou think any youth would want to dance with a mouse to-day?"

asked another. Then seeing the quick tears trembling on Marie's lashes, she added more kind

"Ah, well, thou canst at least see our

good times. "What a lovely belt thou hast, Marie !" cried another maiden. "Where didst thou get it?"

The wizard gave it to her," the Vidow Neur answere i shortly, for she iid not relish the girl's tone, and she drew her daughter away. "Come, Marie, let us sit here under

Marie nestled close to her mother's Palmyra, Mich. the trees and watch the dance.'

### An Extinct Monster.

The steamer City of Topeka, which arrived from Alaskan ports early the other morning, brought a mammoth skeleton that was the center of attraction to a large number of sight-seerers at Pacific wharf, states the Port Townsend (Washington) Leader. The skeleton is is that of a rhamphoreates, or whale lizard, only the second one known to be in existence. The other, a much smaller specimen than this, was found some years ago near Oxford, England, and is one of the most valued specimens now on exhibition in the British Museum. J. L. Buck, of Everett, claims the honor of having brought this valuable relic to light, although it was discovered four years ago by a prospector named Frank Willoughby.

The spot where the skeleton was found by Buck, who went north for that purpose, was nearly a mile from where the original location was reported. The skeleton was finally located by Buck and his charm. He tound the wizard waiting his Indian assistant on top of the celebrated Muir glacier, six miles inland and 500 feet above the sea level, securely imbedded in a large cake of ice, requiring the service of the entire party for two days to dislodge it. At some time during its existence the skeleton was badly shattered, presumably by a fall or by being crushed, and was somewhat damaged when taken ont.

The rhamphoreates, or whale-lizard. has been extinct for over five conturies. and is described in natural history as the "king of the land and the sea," this cognomon being undoubtedly based on the fact that it was equally at home in the water, on land or in the air. In the first instance the rate of speed was something terrific, the momentum being produced with the legs, while the enormous wings served to keep the body out of the water, the operation bordering upon the impossible feat of walking on the water. The great size of the whale-lizard can be judged from the fact that a single bone weighed 794 pounds, while the entire skeleton tipped the scales at 2400 pounds. The bones will be put together by Buck at his home in Everett, and after being exhibited will be sent to the Smithsonian Institution. The specimen is valued at \$30,000.

The lace bark tree grows in the West Indies. It is a lofty tree, with ovate, entire smooth leaves and white flowers. It is remarkable for the tenacity of its inner bark and the readiness with which the inner bark may be separated after maceration in water into layers resembling lace.

Two land grants, said to bear the aguatures of John Adams and Martin Van Buren, were recently found in a lot

musical instrument by personal experiment.

There is another Brazilian tribe.

whose name I do not remember, who are an almost exact counterpart of the Pueblos of Mexico and Arizona-simple. peaceful and industrious. They live near the coast and are doubtless descendants of those Pinzon and other early voyagers first encountered. But unfortunately they are few in number and rapidly dying out, for among their fierce neighbors the "turn unto him the other cheek also" principle is disastrous to life and property. There are many scattered tribes of unreclaimed savages, most of whom are wandering cannibals and all implacably hostile, Perhaps the most interesting among these (at a safe distance) are the Mundrucus or "Be-headers," who, with their allies, are said to number between twenty and thirty thousand, They live up the Madura Tapajos, Rio Negro and other tributaries of the Amazon, in palm leaf huts set around a central malocca; the latter not the dwelling of a chief, as might be supposed, but rather a grand council chamber, fortress, arsenal and general pow-wow room. In it are deposited those horrible trophies, the preserved heads of their enemies, which have given to the Mundrucus their title of "Beheaders." Unlike the Jiveros of Southeastern Ecuador, they do not extract the skull, but by some savage process of embalming keep the cranial relic as nearly entire as possible, inserting false eyes (made of bits of shell or polished quartz), the long hair combed carefully out and decorated with of rockcock and macaw

strings feathers, feather carrings in the cars and dyed strings passed through the tongue by which to suspend it to the rafters. peaceful times hundreds of these are ranged around the walls of the malocca or set in rows around the mandioca fields to keep the ghosts away that might otherwise injure the growing food, and on warlike and festive occasions they are trotted out on the points of the warriors' spears. Strange to say the Dyaks of Borneo have a similar custom of preserv-ing their enemies' heads, and are provided with blowguns, almost identical

Like most other Amazonian Indians, the Mundrucus cultivate a little mandioca, corn and plantains. They know how to prepare farinha meal from the mandioca, and also to brew a sort of intoxicant re sembling chica. They have gourd yes els, some of them quaintly carved, ruge pots of baked clay and utensils of wood and stone. Their canoes are hollowed tree trunks, and besides the blowguns for killing birds, they have bamboo shears with poisoned points and arrows tipped with the deadly curare. By the way, the latter is now generally conceded to be neither a vegetable poison nor the years serpents, as was formerly supposed. but the putrid matter from decayed human bodies, the arrows being stuck into a festering corpse and left until soaked full of the deadliest poison known.

It is found that masonry may be ren-

dered impervious to water, especially in positions exposed to direct contact to that element, by the application of coal tar. The latter is employed in a boiling state, in one or more layers, or it may be made to flame up before being used, the first being suitable for surfaces exposed to the air, while the second is ap propriate in the case of parts intended o be covered up. This method of treating foundations is declared to be cial utility in all public buildings, particularly those designed for the pres ervation of works of art, preventing as it oes exudations of water charged with lime salts from the mortar.

### Mosaic of Thirteen Furs.

A rug, ten by fifteen feet, made up the fur of thirteen wild animals is now in the possession of W. H. Wallenbar, who has office on Dearborn street. Mr. Wallenbar keeps his rug, which cost him \$1500, locked up in the vault in his oftice and takes it out only occasionally to exhibit it to particular friends.

The rug was made in Moscow and took one man two years to put the pieces together. Finished the rag has the appearance of a rich mosaic, the deep yelow of the tiger woven into the coal black of the South sea seal in diamondshaped blocks. The center is made up of three rings of a diameter of twenty inches, the patch-like diamond pieces radiating from a circular tuft of monkey skin and bordered by a rim of otter. The ground work of the entire piece is in monkey skin. Outside the large center pleces are two rows of circles. The outside contains fourteen circles, six inches in diameter, made of mink, augors and otter. The inner rows contain ixteen circles of Russia sable and monkey skin. At either end and on the sides i a six-inch selvage of Russian silver fox hide and twenty silver-gray fox tails adorn the ends. In the make-up pieceof the furs from the Russia sable, Per sian lamb, Angora goat, China goat, mink, otter, South sea seals, monkey Thibet lamb, musk rat, weazel, leoparand the Russia silver-gray fox are used -Chicago News Record.

### English Fruit Markets.

There is a prevalent notion that our markets are richer in fruits and wegetables than those of England, yet a woman writing home of the great Coveat Gardee market in London says: "Of the loy! ness and variety of fruits here exposed Americans have no adequate idea. I saw cores of varieties of English and foreign grapes, peaches as large as cricket balls glossy nectarines, scarlet and brown, downy apricots, freekled by the sun, monster plums, luscious green gages, Orleans plums and swans' eggs, glowin, magnum bonums, pears from the Chan nel Islands and the south of France, mul berries, melons, the ambergris, and late strawberries big as eggs, in temptin. houquets, bringing from teapence to shilling apiece."-New York Post.

Mrs. Coldwater-"I wonder why he doesn't try holding his breath when he has hiccoughs." Jaglets-"I guess it's most too strong for him."-Chicago Inter-Ocean.

"Well, this is tough !" exclaimed Jack Frost. "What is?" asked the man in the moon. "Here is a newspaper alluding to me as Jack the Nipper."-Indianapolis Journal.

"Why is it that Mr. Hardy proved such a flat failure in society?" 44 That's easy enough to answer. He talked sense when out at social functions."-Chicago News Record.

He-"A woman can't conceal her feelings." She-"Can't, ch? She can kiss a woman she hates." He-"Yes, but she doesn't fool the woman any.". Brandon Banner.

"Do you think it is a symptom of insanity for a man to talk to himself?" "Not necessarily. It may be merely a good-natured toleration of poor society. -Washington Star.

Wife (excitedly) -- "If you go on like this I shall certainly lose my temper." Husband-"No danger, my dear. A thing of that size is not easily lost." ---Commercial Bulletin.

It does not follow that a man is superor to his fellows because he makes an impression in society. The dull razor is most successful in making its presence known .- Bostou Transcript.

"Do you see double?" asked the oculiar who was examining Farmer Fodder's eyes. "Of course I do," replied the farmer. "I have two eyes, haven't 12" -Pittsburgh Chronicle Telegraph.

Van Arndt-"She told me it was her first year out." Maid Mariau-"Why, "Ah, well, she counts four seasons the year, I suppose."-Kate Field's Washinglon.

A Jersey City official who is in the coal business, and has been underselling his neighbors, has been put under arrest for selling light tons, and is now likely to learn something about the famous weigh of the transgressor. -- Philadelphia Ledger.

Jimmy-"Can you talk, Mr. Flypp?" Mr. Flypp-"Yes, of course I can. Why did you ask?" Jimmie-"Why, 'causo I heard mamma say that your voice was drowned last night at the concert, and that she was just awful glad of it.". Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Mrs. Goodlock-01 don't believe I ever missed any one as I do Mrs. Hi-tone." Mrs. Dasher-"I didn't know that you were acquainted with her." Mrs. Goodluck-"I wasn't exactly, but we had the same washerwoman and we have been exchanging handke chiefs for a long time."-Inter-Ocean.

# with those of South Americans.