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TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, DEC. 18, 1895.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM.

They figure it out that England spends \$900,000,000 a year for drinks.

Our army is amply provided with Brigadiers, there being no less than sixteen.

It takes 3500 barrels of flour a week to make the bread of Glasgow, Scotland, and most of it goes from the United States.

F. W. Putnam, of the Peabody Museum, Boston, denies that the moundbuilders were in any way related to the Indian tribes of the country.

A Japanese priest defines "Shintoism" as the "worship of the Emperor and other great men of the Nation." It is the most prominent religion of

The United States has all kinds of climate, from that of Sahara in the sandy deserts of Arizona to that of the Amazon in South Florida and that of Greenland in Northern Idaho and Montana.

The Chicago Chronicle says: "The signs continue to multiply that the new commercial era which is to make the United States the richest and most powerful Nation of the globe has already begun. The manufacturers of the country are rising to the occasion bravely, and are making an energetic and a winning attempt to secure a footing in the foreign market."

It is surprising that the great river which Professor Bell claims to have discovered in Northern Quebec should have received no name from the natives. The African tribes lowest in intelligence have names for their rivers, but it may be that the Esquimaux named this stream the great river because of its majestic size. When explored it will probably add another Arctic route for tourists.

In no other country in the world is there so much money appropriated by Government and donated by private citizens to the cause of education as in the United States, boasts the Detroit Free Press, And as a result there were gathered during the past year into our schools, colleges and universities 15,520,268 of the youth of the land. This is equal to nearly one-fourth of our entire population.

Several eminent German physicians are agreed that in about ten per cent. of the cases of supposed idiocy among children the affliction is caused by an abnormal growth in the canal back of the nose. This growth, seldom visible, is indicated by the nasal speech and defective hearing of those afflicted; the month is kept nearly always open, and the little sufferer makes scant or no progress in school. Nothing but an operation by a skilful surgeon will effect a cure, but then a cure is assured.

A noted ex-burglar is employed as a private detective in one of the largest retail dry goods stores in New York, and a member of the firm says that the ex-convict's services are invaluable. He was engaged on account of his wide acquaintance with shoplifters. Already he has shown a remarkable adaptability for his work. He is almost continually walking about the store, keeping a close watch on the entrances. A number of professional shop lifters with whom he is acquainted are aware of the position he holds and consequently keep away from the building.

Mr. Sam Heller, of Raleigh, N. C., knowing that there was no limit to the weight of first-class mail packages, ordered a box of shoes, weighing 125 pounds, sent to him by mail. With only a 2-cent stamp affixed. There were on the box when it arrived \$40 worth of postage due stamps. There were fifty of the denomination of fifty zents, for which he says he can obtain from the dealers \$1.25 each, and fifty of thirty cents, worth seventyfive cents each; so by this calculation he makes \$60. This is the heaviest package of the kind which ever passed through the mail in Raleigh.

The Boston', Transcript's "Listener" grows extremely aesthetic in his critleism of the modern iron building. Says he: "A large building is going up in Boston in which a great weight is apparently being supported by columns so slender that they must surely be crushed. But no one need be alarmed-at least not at present. These columns are not of stone, but of iron encased in a 'composition' of stone, decoratively treated as if it were stone. Every one of these graceful piliars-for the details are throughout beautiful-is a monument to a lie. They are so brazenly false to their purpose that common laborers, passing by, are struck by their untiness, and comment upon it."

SONG OF THE POAD.

All the mills in the world are grinding gold All hearts in the world like my heart must be

For my foot goes in time to a holiday meas-

Or what fairy prince rides a-seeking for me; He may be a gallant in graithing of gold, Or a graybeard who tarries for young maids

Meanwhile I go tramping the merry world

With the flower of my heart folded close for my lover:

Meanwhile I go tramping, a masterless maid, With flowers blowing for me in sunshine and

White popples, red popples, sea-popples o And a wreath for my head of all wild vines

And I and the world laugh aloud in our At the bedesmen who quarrel its meadow

THE LAST CHAPTER IN MISS WITTEMORE'S ROMANCE.



ingly acknowledged the fact herself. eventually become a prim, old, unmarried woman, than because she was strolled away to a remote corner of to tell her of his poverty. And it is criticised the pink of her complexion, the lustre of her hair, or the brill-

bearing, her manner, were royal. age of a proposal a day for over ten the fiance of my niece?" And there was probably some on his intimate knowledge of the ac- your niece. tions of his friend and boon companion, Charley Thornton, than on anything else. And Charley was noted Maud?" for but one thing-that was his lifelong devotion to Laura Wittemore. But that is part of the romance.

The story is short and not so very uncommon. Laura Wittemore when ter to bother with. All I want, you a young girl had spent several seasons abroad. During a winter in Paris she had met a young Frenchman, who, although untitled, was of an excellent ble laugh, "I have sunk much lower family and a Lieutenant of Engineers than that. in the French arm. They had loved my situation daily. As you see, I am each other at first sight and soon be- the fiance of a beautiful and rich came engaged. She had returned to young girl. I will release her. But America for the season preceding their | you must help me in return. I want appointed nuptials. He had resigned money. I have obtained notes from his commission in the army and become of your set. You understand. I come an engineer on the Panama must not be interfered with, or every-Canal. There was a long period of thing shall be known." correspondence between them, folpart—the conventional percurser of famy?"

One day she "Certainly. That is a card that lowed by a period of silence on his an estrangement. One day she received information that he had come an embezzler. later the news came that he had more of whom Maud spoke so often, I become a swindler in a South Ameri- did not suppose it would be necessary can State. Later, through the alleged to use it. kindness of friends, she had learned of carry, where I laugh-up my sleeve. his continued degradation, until at sit | And it will serve my purpose now she heard of him no more in any way. very well. You would not care to hage, a contractor, who is putting in The average woman would have speed- have another chapter added to your a new sewer, discovered a pick of curiily forgotten such an experience. Not story, would you? And you certainly ous design imbedded lifteen feet under so with Laura Wittemore. The men would not care to send 5000 niece the ground. It was covered with rust, who believed that she was like the or- through the world covered with the and, after cleaning it off, the date dinary run of women (there were many | same mantle that has been such a mor-

Charley Thornton. His was a case of all tehse years. such blind devotion and such courage that even Laura Wittemore respected it; and in time he became, not her accepted lover, but her tolerated admirer, and he was quite satisfied with the role. People said it was because And the bird in my bosom is singing for pleasure.

I know not what end to my wandering shall be.

It is ease being hopeless, it appeared as if loves you. Oh, what a fool he is!

more never mentioned the name of her know. I unfolded my scheme. I recreant lover, but there was no one talked mines in Brazil. I wanted a who did not believe, who did not know, partner. He was only too glad to be in fact, that she still believed in him, still loved him. She was waiting for "How much," she asked, anxiously, him to come back to her. All women Folded safely and close till my prince comes have faith in the men they love. Hers Thornton?" was an unusual example of the faith of The bud long asleep, and the flower turns a perfectly organized woman. In the flame, coolly, "for \$75,000." meantime she changed but slightly. A "Will you let me have those notes meantime she changed but slightly. A gray hair or so appeared above if I give you their full value?" her temples and she had occasional lapses into melancholy. Durtiated. O, I have to be quic ing these she was usually rather distant to the everfaithful Thornton. He, naturally, would be thrown into the depths of despondency on such occasions. But his friends agreed, to a I am one with the world and the flowers in man (and even to a woman), that these were the most hopeful signs he could desire. And they instilled this idea into him to such an extent that he You will not expose me, or-" he took anvantage of one of these melanlands over
While there's roses on bushes and honey in clover.

Nora Hopper, in Black and White.

THE LAST CHAPTER IN MISS

THE LAST CHAPTER IN MISS turn, gave up all hope. After that Miss Wittemore seemed to interest herself in but one being-her niece,

It was the night of the garden par-ISS WITTEMORE the little romance that was culminawas giving a small ting that evening, mainly because garden party at rumors of a somewhat disagreeable ha, it is too good! To morrow Count her country nature had preceded the arrival of the Kanolky will be suddenly called to home. There was count. But every visiting foreigner, Brazil, and on the way he will disnothing unusual in these fin de siecle days, is regarded about it except in America with more or less suspithat she was to cion; and, by virtue of that fact, he meet, on this occasion, for the admirers and supporters. During his damirers and supporters. During his first time, the first time, the finance of her orphaned nicee, Maud Buchanan, a young lady of beauty and wealth to whom Miss Wittemore had been, for many years, a mother. Although Maud's finance was a count (Count Kanolky, a young lady of the nice of Laura Wittemore had been for many years, a mother. Although Maud's finance was a count of the nice of Laura Wittemore may have accounted for this.

Or Thornton may have been careless a count (Count Kanolky, a young lady of the nice of Laura Wittemore. Some teu days after the garden a count (Count Kanolky, a young and unsophisticated as usual. At counts before and had found them to the hostess, Thornton was at the make a living. Count Kanolky had be like all the rest of mankind, good count's side when he was presented to and bad—mostly bad.

Count's side when he was presented to money he may have had with him had garden party, however. There always was at any function given by Miss Wittemore. She was an old maid it is true, but she was the sweetest, most lovable and youngest old maid in all Christendom. And besides, there was about her the first time in his life he was brilliant enough to divine the truth, and by cleverly overturning a table loaded with flowers he is true, and the sweetest with man and would never be recovered. Even though it were, Thornton would have no claim against the man's estate. He was vaguely running over in his mind the first time in his life he was brilliant enough to divine the truth, and by cleverly overturning a table loaded with flowers he for some sort of work, when a note There was a large attendance at the expressions of surprise, terror and de undoubtedly been on his person and about her the atmosphere of that most turned silence into confusion, sus- was handed to him. It had been a interesting thing, a romance in real pense into laughter, and climax into long time since Miss Laura Wittemore Indeed, Miss Wittemore, in her anti-climax. It was a feat very far re- had done him the honor to write to day, had been the belle of all Amer- moved from the heroic; but it was him, but he knew at a glance that it ica; she had been, and still was, a very successful. Miss Wittemore, leaning was from her. Wonderingly, but rich woman, and she was of the very upon the arm of the imperturbable hurriedly, he opened the note. It reinbermost social circle of New York.

She was an old maid. Yes, she laugh- from the laughing throng, while Maud Wittemore had told him never again Buchanan helped the supposedly un- to ask her to marry him as she wished But her friends considered her such fortunate Thornton to rescue the to square a long account by asking more because they thought she would flowers.

eventually become a prim, old, un
Miss Wittemore and the count to say that he went immediately to her

really so very old. No one could have the lawn. They had the appearance of being old friends-or old enemies.

"So," she said, opening the converiancy of her eyes; and her figure, her sation when they had reached a seat under an old shade tree, "so you have had a great deal more money than Old Colonel Tom Appleton used to dared, Raoul, to come even to my enough for both of them.—New York declare that she had received an aver- house and under an assumed name, as | Truth.

"Yes," he laughed, with a shrug foundation for the statement. The his little, half stooping shoulders, "I frank old soldier was alleged to know have dared. It is but a little trick in more about the rich girls of New York | the game. It is nothing. You see it than all the young fellows in town put was very convenient to leave France together. Having no daughter of his just when I did. I needed money and own, he maintained that he had a thought it would be as well to take it right to be father confessor to all of from Americans as from others. And But it was darkly hinted that I could not ask a better opportunity the Colonel based his statement more than being introduced as the flance of

"You do not mean," gasped Miss Wittemore, anxiously, "to marry

"Well, not now," he answered, "I did intend to, until I discovered that you were a feature in the game. Then it became too complicated a matunderstand, is money.

"You have sunk so low as that?" In fact I am improving

"You dare to threaten me, then, with the exposure of your own in-

never fails to win with women. A year knowing that you were the Miss Witte- patch.

got a curt "No" for an answer. And fost, as a blush of shame and disguest in with par lumber of the Now York few of them ever had the courage to serend over her face. Such was the World,

mest her again-always excepting man, then, to whom she had been true

"Money," she said finally, "money then, is your only object?' "The only object I have in the world," he answered.

"And from whom do you expect to get the money?"

she were making the situation all the Why, he did everything I suggested. more tormenting.

The years rolled cn. Miss Witte- was all that was necessary for him to

"do you expect to get from Mr.

"I have his notes," he suswered,

"Too late. They are being negotiated. O, I have to be quick. Tomorrow I realize on them and to-mor-

row I sail for Brazil." "Do you know that such a sum will

probably ruin him?" "Perhaps," he answered. "But what do I care? He is not the first man I have ruined, and he will not be the last. And you will let me do it. pointed menacingly to Maud, who sat

swindle this poor man who has never harmed you or any one else in this world, will you go away and find some way out of this, so that she will never

"I will," he answered. "Nothing could suit me better. We will make a compact, an agreement to swindle. You and I who have been lovers. Ha, appear. He will be washed over-board, quite accidentally. It is a trick I have used before. Mr. Thornton can go to work as a clerk, and Maud will be a tearful but beautiful

party Mr. Charles Thornton sat gazing Frenchman of Polish ancestry), there was but a slight fluttering of the wings of society. For those who were interested in counts had gone abroad to seek them; and those of Miss Witters and had found them to

quite as unnecessary to say that she did not seem to be at all disappointed at this confession of his, and finally succeeded in convincing him that she

The Constable's Perquisite,

A marriage took place in the office of a well-known Justice of the Peace a few day ago that, while a most im-pressive ceremony to the contracting parties, had a very humorous side for the spectators. The couple were evidently from the rural districts and were both seemingly covered with confusion at their having to stand up before the four or five present. After the form had been read, the blushing pair standing hand in hand, the magistrate announced in a serious tone that, as it was the custom for the constable to kiss the bride, she would prepare herself for the osculation.

The constable stepped boldly out and, being a good looking young fellow, the young woman seemed not averse to being bussed. All doubts of the propriety of the act were soon stepped before her with air of determination upon his face that showed it was life and death to him. He gave his hands an imaginary washing and

"Squire, this yere lady b'longs to me now an' what she did afore I took her ain't my business, but if this constable is willin'. I'll give him a dollar and call it off."

The server of writs signified his assent and the jealous countryman paid the amount .- Columbus (Ohio) Dis-

A Curious and Interesting Relie.

A curious and interesting relie of the old days was unearthed in Germantown a few days ago. John Bon-1772 was clearly discernible. such men) and proposed, with the delightful hope of winning a celebrated beauty and a fortune at the same time, and looked wearily at the grass at her beauty 123 years old, was presented by Mr. Bouhage to 1. Martel, of Somerville, who displays

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE,

STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY THE FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS

To the Highest Bidder-The Latest Cut-Well Provided-Lie Number One-She Was the Loser, Etc. John Bull he is a sporty chap,
Despite his yachting flukes;
For e'er among our hetresses
He still "puts up his dukes."
—Pack,

WELL PROVIDED.

"Why, Professor, you have two um-"That's all right. I expect to lose one of them.

SHE WASN'T. Younger Sister-"What does spirittelle mean?" Elder Sister (contemptuously)-'Thin."-Puck.

THE LATEST CUT. "Mrs. Outfit and her husband seem to be divided on the subject of her bicycle suit." "Yes; so is the suit."-Detroit Free

LIE NUMBER ONE. "Now that we are married, Hettie,

sch other.' "Then tell me truly, George, how nuch did you pay for the ring?"-

ve will have no further secrets from

ENTITLED TO CONSIDERATION. Hotel Clerk-"See here, now, you nove on off this veranda. Jonas Deadbeat-"Ain't dis yere lace for guests o' de 'ouse?"

"Dat's all right, den-de cook's jes' rimme a hand-out!"-Chicago Rec-

SHE WAS THE LOSER. He-"And now what are you cry-

ig about?" She-"Be-be-because you don't ove me any more.' He-"But you don't love me,

"I know I don't; but, then, I never did!"-Indianapolis Journal. WHAT CONSTITUTED THE INSULT.

"Are these the photographs I ordered?" asked the customer. "Yes, sir," replied the photog-

"They're paid for, I believe?" "All right. Wrap them up. Thanks.

Good mor-say, do you think I look like the photographs?" "Oh, yes. The likeness is excel-

"Say, will you do me the favor to ome out with me into the alley? I'd like the privilege of building a face on you like that."-Chicago Tribune.

HIS ONLY WAY TO ESCAPE.

On his hard pallet the prisoner of ends tossed in high fever, muttering necherently.

The doctor shook his head-the doc-

"You'll have to double the guards, e whispered cautiously. "Inasmuch as to whyfore?" asked

he Duke of Strelsau, frowning heavily. "Because," returned the doctor, glancing about the dungeon, "your prisoner has evidently been exposed to the measles, and before morning lawns he is certain to break out."

Saying which he entered the visit n his call book, with the usual addiional charge of royalty. -Rockland

NOT TO BE DECEIVED. Yesterday afternoon Robby burst into the house in a state of high exitement.

His hands and clothing were smeared with a liberal amount of some sticky mbstance, and his face wore a glow of triumphant satisfaction.

"Say, Mamma; those new people across the way don't know much!" he "They've got a sign on exclaimed. their front door that says 'paint'. "And you've been getting into it! You ought to be ashamed of yourself! said Mrs. Norris, severely. sign was put up to warn people to

eop away from it." "Yes, Mamma," persisted Robby, with the enthusiasm of a righly rewarded scientific investigator; "but it wasn't aint, and I knew it. It's varnish!"

A MYSTERIOUS POWER, "You don't believe these stories about women being human magnets do Dora asked. "Some of them are mighty attrac-

Dora blushed. "I don't mean that," she said. "I ean their doing such great thingsifting half a dozen men and all those

tive," David said, looking at her

tricks. Do you believe it?"
"Well, I don't know," David reflectively answered; "I saw a woman tolay-she wasn't more than five feet igh, and slight at that-I saw her just lift a finger-it was right in the street, crowds of people around hershe raised her finger and-and-"Well, for pity sakes, what?" ox-

claimed Dora impatiently. "Don't be so long about it. "I don't go so far as to say she had

electrical powers," David pursued calmly; "I won't undertake to explain what it was, but this much I can youch for, for I may it with my own eyesthe moment she raised that little finger-it had a dainty pink nail on ita heavily loaded street car that was passing came to an instant stop.

But Dore, with heightened color, leclared that if ever another woman lived who was married to so mean a man, all she had got to say was that entirely successful, she pitied her. - Rockland Tribune,

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL,

Electricity is likely to be adopted to run Brooklyn Bridge cars.

Silver is cleaned at the shops by pressing the piece against a rapidly revolving wheel made of Canton flannel in many plice.

They are making a chain at a Belgian factory to be twenty-five miles long. It will hardly be able to sustain its own weight, 680 tons.

St. Louis's new City Hall has been declared unsafe by reason of blow holes in east iron columns, and the cost of alterations will be heavy. A technical congress at Zurich is

trying to secure uniform methods of testing the strength of building materials for this country and Europe. The diatoms, single celled plants of

the seaweed family, are so small that 3000 of them laid end to end scarcely suffice to cover an inch of space on the At present England, Holland and

Belgium all use Greenwich time. The legal time throughout Germany has recently been defined to be exactly one hour fast on Greenwich time.

A complete skeleton of a mos, or diornis, the gigantic ostrich-like extinct bird of New Zealand, and of the New England sandstone, has just been discovered in a New Zealand cave.

The penny-in-the-slot telephone does not please the druggists of Chicago, and most of them positively refuse to have it. The telephone, as it is, is too useful to their customers.

The world's supply of copper in 1894 was 319,391 long tons, of which North America supplied 175,290 tons. The United States continues to be the heaviest contributor to the English market.

A new alloy, known as "gold steel," is said to be meeting with favor among Sheffield manufacturers on account of its beauty and durability. It is a composition of bronze and aluminum,

and is peculiarly adapted for cutlery. A pneumatic vehicle tire carrying materials for its repair in its interior has been patented by Messrs. J. F. and E. P. Forbes, of Halifax. The materials are in the form of slender strips, filaments, rings or the like, and arranged so that they may be drawn

outward into a puncture of the tire. A steam pipe capable of resisting very high pressure has been patented by a Glasgow engineer. It consists of a copper tube around which is wound steel wire, especial care being taken to insure perfect contact between the two metals. Soldering is effected by immersing the whole in a fusible alloy whose melting point is above the temperature of the superheated steam.

A Nail in the Snake's Tail, William Reidy, residing near Livermore, tampered with a rattlesuake on

his ranch a few days ago and came

near losing his life for his fun. Reidy's children had seen the snake enter a hole in the ground and told their father. The hole was not sufficient depth to hide the reptile's entire body, and several inches of his tail protruded. Reidy pinioned his snakeship with a stick, and then proceeded to drive a nail through its tail, with the expectation that the snake would sting itself to death when it found it could not get away. Mrs. Reidy held the snake's tail down with a stick while the nail-driving operation was going on, but the snake did not like the proceeding and drew its head from the hole as quick as a flash. The woman screamed and dropped the stick, and the snake was free to double on itself, which it did, and darted its fangs into Reidy's hand. The snake glided away and Reidy hastened off to hunt a doctor. He started toward Livermore on the run, and had gone two miles when he reached the ranch of a man named Cunningham. The latter hitched up a team and put the whip to his horses to hasten the injured Reidy to a doctor. The hand was rapidly swelling and was very painful, and by the time Dr. Gordon was found the bitten member had swollen to several times its normal size, and the swelling was reaching far up the arm. Heroic treatment stopped the work of the poison, but he still has a very bad hand and arm,

rattler for many a day. -San Francisco

and will have cause to remember the

To Prevent Potato Blight, The so-called blight of potatoes is due to a fungus which penetrates the plant all through, from the leaves downward into the roots, and then into the tubers there, causing the black rot of this plant. The germs of the fungus come in the air or they may be in the soil. In either case they begin their mischief on the leaves, on which the fine, silky threads of the plant may be seen by a common magnifying glass. Then is the time to de stroy the parasite, which is done by spraying the plants with a solution of four ounces of copper sulphate (blue vitriol) in two gallons of water; six unces of lime is slacked in the same quantity of water; the two liquids are then mixed and strained, and a gallou more of water is added; the liquid is then sprayed on the leaves. If half a teaspoonful of paris green is added and stirred, the liquid will kill the potato beetles at the same time. - New York Times.

A Delicate Operation. A surgeon of the French Hospital

in San Francisco recently performed a very delicate surgical operation. The patient was suffering from a compression of the spinal card, received in an elevator accident, which caused complete paralysis of the lower part of the body. The surgeon in charge removed the last dorsal and first lumbar vertebrae, in connection with the spinous processes. The operation was

RATES OF ADVERTISING

Fall flowered summer lies upon the land, I kim your lips-your hair-and then your

Slips into mine; le, wetwo understand That lyng is sweet.

The rose lenf inth the stor fades and dies The sunlight faure, one summer, bird like, Hien;

eyes— Is love so sweet?

The flowers are dead, the land is blind with

The bud of beauty bears the fruit of pair. Can any note revive the broken strain? In love so sweet?

The world is cold, and death is everywhere, I turn to you, and in my heart's despate

That love is awast,

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

presents his bill. - Texas Siftings. Anxious Versifier-"Do you pay for poetry, sir?" Exasperating Editor—
"Yes; but this is verse."—Somerville

Jack-"Well, I called on her father last night." Tom-"Ab, what did he Jack-"Not a word. He fired

Softliegh—"Will you marry me? I would die for you." Miss Pert—"Well, then, get your life insured in my favor."—PhiladeTphia Record.

represent Capid as a boy?" he asked. "Because he never arrives at years of discretion," she replied .-- Houshold

'Poor Atlas; he hal it on his back." "Bigbee has a nerve." "Why so?" 'I threatened to sue him for those

ten."-Puck. Johnnie-"What's the difference between a visit and a visitation?" Pa -"A visit, my son, is when we go to see your grandmother ou your mother's side." "Yes." "A visita-

Featherstone -"I wonder if your sister realizes, Willie, that during the last month I have given her ten pounds

secret."-Harper's Bazar. thrown over Dr. Pulseleigh."

Boston Transcript needn't be afraid, ma'am.

- Harper's Bazar. signrs? I referred to herring."-

First Italian Count-"Why, my dear fellow, where have you been for the last six months or so?" Second Italian Count-"Over in America

A Blind Surgeon,

When Dr. James R. Cooke, of Boston, Mass., was two months old both of his eyes were ruined by a blundering doctor, who administered a wrong medicine. Since then he has been totally blind. He is now thirty-twoyears of age. He locates a disease by his sensitive touch, and he tells the color of goods in the same way, singular as it may appear. A lady, who had eight or ten samples of dress goods, each about three inches square, handed them to Dr. Cooke the other day, and he at once told accurately the color and even the shade of color of each, and selected the samples of the best quality. When handed several Naional bank and Government currency bills, he at once told the denomination of each and the color, whether green or black. He tells the complexion of person by touching the skin. It is difficult to believe that a blin I man could do this, but he is seen to do it, and accurately, too. - Hartford Times.

Only Bird Domesticated.

Our barayard fowl, says the Chieago News, is the only species of a large family of birds that has been truly domesticated. In its wild state this bird had already to a great extent lost the power of flight, using its wings only to escape from its fourfooted pursuers of to altain the branches of the trees in which it sought safety in the night time. With this measure of loss of the flying power the creature abandoned the habit of ranging over a wile field and thus was made more fit for domestication. Moreover, in their wilderness lished communities than his kindred

One Square, one inch, one insertion. 8
One Square, one inch, one month. 8
One Square, one inch, one months. 5
One Square, one inch, one year 16
Two Square, one inch, one year 16
Quarter Column, one year 16
Baif Column, one year 16
One Column, one year 16
One Column, one year 16

Legal advertisements ten cente parties acch insertion.

Marriages and death notices gratis.

All bills for yearly advertisements collect quarterly. Temporary advertisements as be paid in advance.

Job work—cash on delivery. LOVE'S SEASONS.

hund

There comes a stude across your wistful

Find peace and rest. We know, through fou-

-- Pall Mall Gazetta.

A preferred creditor - One who never

Journal.

Taylor—"Can your stenographer write as fast as you can talk?" Naylor—"Sure! Why, she can write as fast as she can talk!"—Pack.

me in profound silence,"

"Why do you suppose they always

Jones -: "I've always been sorry for one man who didn't have an opportun-ity to see much of the world." Brown-"Who was that?" Jones-

en dollars he owes me," 'And he asked me to sue him for twenty dollars and give him the other

tion is when she comes to see us."-

of candy," Willie-"Of course she does. That's why she is keeping her engagement with Jim Burling a Hicks-"I hear that Miss Jilter has "Yes; but he will have his revenge. He has sent a bill for \$150-fifty visits at \$3 each that he has made her dur-

ing the past year. His next move will be to sue, not her, but her father."-Mrs. Slimson (severely) -"Willie, this lady complains that you have been fighting with her little boy, and wants you to promise never to do so again." Willie (to lady) - "You

will keep out of my way after this. Muggins-"Do you think smoking is injurious?" Buggins—"Wet, I know a man who smokes 1500 a day a day and—" Muggins—"Impossible! Fifteen hundred eigaraa day! Bah!" Baggins-"Who said anything about

Philadelphia Record. hunting heiresses." First Italian Count—"Did you bag anything?" Second Italian Count—"Yes; my trousers."-Somerville Journal,