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NO. 8.

The Sioux of South Dakota are dying rapidly of consumption and other throat and chest diseases.

Statistics show, alleges the Atlanta Constitution, that 5,000,000 young men in this country never enter a church.

General Greely, the head of the United States Signal Service, says that over eighty per cent. of the predictions of the

The Japanese delegations that have visited Europe have picked up so much valuable knowledge of manufactures that the Japanese are now competing with the Germans in China with remarkable suc-

In answer to inquiries from Governor Ross, of Texas, over 100 county judges have given their observations in regard to crime in their counties. There is a unanimous concurrence, states the Atlanta Constitution, that felonies and misdemeanors are on the decrease, the general average showing a decrease of at least forty per cent.

A jury at Syracuse, N. Y., a few days ago found a verdict for the defendant, but the foreman blunderingly announced a verdict for the plaintiff, and the Court confirmed the same and gave judgment accordingly. When the mistake was discovered after the jury's discharge the judge said he could not change the record. The case furnishes a riddle for

The Chicago Herald recalls the fact that not many years ago the abandoned timber lands in Aroostook County, Maine, away up near the British province, were worthless for agricultural purposes. Later on Swedes and other industrious toreigners moved in, and now, declares the Herald. Aroostook County is the greatest potato-growing county in New England.

The Chicago Post indulges in this grisly speculations "Did you ever think of how much space the people who die every year require for decent burial? If one could be content with a grave two by six feet, 3630 bodies could be interred in one acre of ground, allowing nothing for walks, monuments, roads, etc. On this crowded plan London's annual dead, numbering about 81,000, would fill a cemetery of about twenty-three acres.

The New Orleans Picayune has discovered that the only State that has been absolutely uniform in its congressional representation is Rhode Island. It had two members under the first census and the same number ever since. It is bound to remain in the same category another ten years. Its population in 1880 was 276,531, and it is now 328,000. This is a variation which precludes change, whatever basis of representation may be adopted. Delaware has always had just one, except that under the third census it had two. These are the only constant quantities in the entire category.

"Many New Yorkers, doubtless, have been puzzled to account for the fact that we have an East and a North River, instead of an East and a West River." observes the New York Tribune. explanation is found in the circumstance North River to distinguish it from the Delaware, which was popularly known as the 'South River' among the early colonists. While the latter designation has become obsolete, the former is still in current use, although there is no reason why this should be so. It is no harde to say 'Hudson' than 'North,' and it is certainly more beautiful and appropriate."

Two more heroic women propose to devote their lives to work among the lepers. Miss Kate Marsden, an English woman, and her friend, a Mrs. Deane, in tend to make a tour through the leper colonies of Europe preparatory to building a leper hospital. They will go first through the Scandinavian Peninsula, then to France, Italy, the Crimea, the Holy Land, Russia, Egypt, and last of all to Robben Island. Miss Marsden bears a letter of introduction to the Empress of Russia from the Princess of Wales, and has already gained permission to visit the principal leper hospitals in Russia. Both women are thoroughly aware of the danger and difficulty of the mission, but each is an enthusiast in the cause, and Mrs. Deane possesses a large fortune, much of which she will devote to the work they have under-

LAST IS THE LIGHT

Love at last is the light divine All undimmed by the ages dire, Far and pure as the gray star-shine.

As the dawn to the woodland vine. Waking song from a hidden choir, Love at last is the light divine.

As the moon o'er the silvered brine, Gleaming down on the tide's desir Far and pure as the gray star-shine

So in the world-heart's inmost shrine Upward still does its flame aspire-Love at last is the light divine.

Strong with a vestal might benign, Quenchless is its eternal fire, Far and pure as the gray star-shine

Sweetheart, this is a creed of mine, Wrought in a couplet here entire Love at last is the light divine, Far and pure as the gray star-shine.

-Ernest McGaffey.

SURREY HALL.

We were perfectly desperate that summer. You see Leila was so miserable that the physician said that nothing but a long summer in the country would do her one particle of gcod. He said that she did not need medicine; she wanted change of scene, air and diet. Every place where we had been in the habit of coing would have painful recollections. place where we had been in the habit of going would have painful recollections of poor dear Henry, and, besides, we had always kept our house open in the summer time and left the servants in it, so that papa and the boys could be comfortable at any time they were obliged to run up to town on business and stay ower night. Of course we always took the children's nurse and our maid with us, but the rest of the servants remained at home.

But this summer it was decided to take a house in the country, so near that papa could go back and forth with ease, as he had some special law business on hand that would make his frequent presence

But where should we go? That was But where should we go? That was the question. You see we were a help-less kind of family. Years ago papa had started us in the way of going to certain places every summer, and so we had had no difficulty in continuing in the old way. Our rooms were engaged from year to year. We knew that each year we were due at the shore on the 6th of June, and at the mountains on the 6th of Aures. and at the mountains on the 6th of August, and that in September papa came for us and took us somewhere (we never knew where it was to be) for two or three weeks. But, as I said, this summer we were ail at sea, for our usual routine was all broken up.

Mamma consulted papa in a helpless

Mamma consulted papa in a helpless sort of way, but he only said:

"Please yourself, my dear; I don't care at all where we go, so that I can go back and forth easily. I have no time to think of establishing you anywhere, but when you are ready to go and all satisfied with the place, I shall be very glad to go along."

go along."

I was the oldest, so mamma consulted with me. It was useless to ask Leila what she wanted, for she didn't want anything but to go away by herself and die, now that Henry was gone; at least, that is what she said. So mamma and I consulted the papers and real estate men till our heads ached, and we hardly knew whether we wanted one bedroom or

Finally, I grew desperate. I put on my bonnet and started for a new town, through which I had once passed, and to which I had been very much attracted by the outlook from the station, a very un-common thing in any town, large or

"Shall I get what I can, mamma dear, without consulting any further?" Mamma was laid up with one of her headaches that day, and couldn't go with

me.

"Certainly, my dear, I am perfectly desperate, and besides, I consider your judgment quite as good as my own," and the property I could not help in my utmost heart I could not help

agreeing with her.
So an hour and a half later, I might have been seen strolling the streets of Beresford, in company with a real es-tate agent, is any one had desired to

In and out, here and there, up and down I went. One house was too small, another badly situated, a third had bad wiped the perspiration from his brow, and looked as if he would like to hold

and looked as if he would like to hold me under the pump and pump on me until I made up my mind to take one of the houses he had showed me.

"If you don't mind going out into the country about a mile where you'll have to keep a horse to reach the station—" he began, hesitatingly.

"Out in the country! Why, that is just what I wanted, but I thought everything was occupied. I understood you to say so."

"Well, I did say so," admitted he frankly, "but there's one house that you can have. The owner's gone to Europe, and he's dreadful particular as to who rents it. But I don't think there is any objection to you, miss," and he assumed what he considered a very engaging

Carine little further about the former Caring little further about the former occupant, I asked no more questions, except those necessary to my bargain. We soon reached the place. Nothing could have been nicer. All conveniences, shade, fruit, water, and everything neces, sary to the makeup of a thoroughly en-joyable summer residence. Here Leils.

"It's no such thing! I never snored a bit, but cook was just awful," protested Carrol, indignantly.
"Nonsense!" replied I sharply, "the idea of hearing the cook through two

doors."

Just here papa came upon the scene.
Something had evidently irritated him.
"I must say, Edward, if I snored as as you do, I'd do something to prevent it. You must have something the matter with your throat. I'd advise you to consult a specialist, sir."

Edward made no attempt at contradiction. When papa was in that hymor, it

tion. When papa was in that humor, it was far easier to let him think you had done something than to convince him that you hadn't.

that you hadn't.

The affair had grown funny by this time, and we all laughingly declared that as nobody seemed to snore and every one seemed to hear it, we would individually and separately waken the next person who disturbed our rest in the same way.

However, the nights passed with no disturbance, and the circumstance was forgotten until three days later. Mamma came out on the piazza and remarked casually: "Don't you think, Edna, dear, it would be as well to wake Carrol; it is nearly 10 o'clock, and papa does not like him to lie in bed so late, you know."
"Carrol, mamma!" I exclaimed, "why, forgotten until three days later. Mamma

he's been up this four hours, and has ridden over to Brenthorpe on an errand for papa."
"Why-" began mamma, then turning

pale (she's very nervous, mamma is,) and grasping me by the arm she whispered hoarsely, "then what is it?"
"What is what?" I asked in alarm,

"What is what?" I asked in alarm, struck by the expression of her face.
"Why, I passed Carrol's door a moment ago, and I distinctly heard him snoring. I could swear to it."
"It cannot be, mamma." I laughed uneasily, "we'll go see, and you'll soon see what a trick your imagination has played on you."
Passing into Carrol's room, mamma

played on you."

Passing into Carrol's room, mamma soon saw that she had been mistaken, for no Carrol was there, and perfect quiet reigned. I tapped her playfully on the back and laughed at her imagination when suddenly, was it from the ceiling? was it from the floor? Where was it from?

was it from the floor? Where was it from? The air was filled with the most unearthly, long-drawn snore I have ever heard. We clutched each other and fled.

"Never mind, mamma." I panted, as soon as I could get breath, as we looked in each other's pale faces, "it's nothing. I know it is nothing. I feel sure it can be explained in some way. It is starling at first, I admit, but it will soon be all right. Don't speak of it to any one, and I'll try Don't speak of it to any one, and I'll try to find out what it is." "Oh, don't, Edua! You'll be hurt

"Nonsense, mamma! What can hurt

"Promise me that you won't do any-

thing without letting me know."
"All right. I won't take any steps without consulting you. Now go sit on the piazza, and rest from your fright. Who are those ragmuffins the childien

have in tow, I wonder." There, at the bottom of the yard stood the twins, Robbie and Norah, in earnest conversation with the barefooted urchins, who accented their remarks from time to time by thrusting their bare toes into the soft earth of the flower-beds. As this

performance was not to my mind, I pro-ceeded to go down to remonstrate. I found Robbie and Norah with hair on and, open mouths and staring eyes, gazing on the two bare-footed youths aforesaid, as if fascinated. My presence broke the spell. "Sister Edna," they cried, "he says it's haunted, he says there's a ghost

"Nonsense. children!" replied I, sharply, "don't you know that there isn't such a thing in the world as a ghost?

severely to the offenders.
"I don't know nothin' about it," said "don't know hothin about it, said one of them, cowed by my manner, "only what folks say; I never seen it. Nobody seen it, 'cause it hain't woke ap yet. It's a sleepin' all the time and they yet. It's a steep and the time and hey do say it sleeps just awful." I could not help it. My heart stopped beating, as I remembered my experience of a few moments back. I, too, could testify that it "slept just awful."

Nevertheless, I pulled myself together, and replied sternly, "Don't you come around here any more, filling the chil-dren's heads with such nonsense. I wo'

instead of dying, would certainly find heart to take up her life again.

Let us pass over all preliminaries, suffice it to say that I was congratulated by the family upon my choice, and that we were soon established in our new home and before long felt as if we had lived there all our lives.

The first two nights we were all so tired that we slept sound as rocks, but the third night their seemed some disturbance in the air. From the various rooms, all over the house, might be heard the tumblings and tossings of wakeful sleepers, if I may use the term. About twelve o'clock a storm arose, and not until it had exhausted itself, did the members of the household settle themselves into entire quiet.

"I couldn't sleep last night at all, the scamstress snored so right over my head," complained mamma at breakfast, heavy eyed from want of sleep.

"It's son such thing! I never snored a bit, but cook was just awful," protested Carrol, indignantly.

"Nonsensel" replied I sharply, "the idea of hearing the cook through two doors."

Just here mans came upon the scene.

As no discoveries were to be made in this direction, I mounted to the attic. I paused a moment in the room of the seamstress and then sat down and laughed till I cried. Poor thing! how she must

have suffered!

Among the patent arrangements which the very obliging agent had had put in for the former tenant was a something, I'm sure I don't know what to call it, which had been attached to the chimney which ran down the centre of the house, in order to increase the draught. When the wind was from the west, there was no draught at all; consequently when the wind was from the west, this remarkable wind was from the west, this remarkable arrangement was put in motion, and created the desired draught. Hence the fact that we only heard it the night of the thunder storm and again this morning while one was brewing.

"Mamma!" I shrieked out of the window "Come up and see the gheet." My

"Mamma!" I shrieked out of the win-dow, "come up and see the ghost." My call not only brought mamma, but "the whole tribe of Gad," as we were accus-tomed to call ourselves, there were so many of us, and besides papa's parents had afflicted him with the name of Gads-

had afflicted him with the name of Gadsbury, and there we stood and listened and laughed till we were fairly weary.

The children clattered downstairs in high glee, and could be heard at intervals all the rest of the day, imitating the noise which had been such a disturbing

element in our household.

Many were the laughs we had over the affair. It grew to be quite a by-word, and we used to say to one another, "There will be a storm to-night. Don't you hear the ghost of Surrey Hall."—

The Yankee Blade.

A lame man, about sixty years of age, has just made the ascent of Mont Blanc, in the Swiss Alps. In his day Mr. Jansen has been a great mountain climber. He is the President of the French Alpine He is the President of the French Alpine Club and an astronomer. He was taken up on a sledge which was drawn and pushed by twenty-two guides, and while they had a rather hard time of it in some parts of the ascent the old gentleman sat in comfort on his sledge and let them tug away and flounder in the snow.

When near the top of the mountain, at the Ridge of the Bosses, the ascent was almost vertical, and on both sides were beds of snow, apparently ready to fall in avalanches at the slightest motion. The twenty-two guides, who were up to their

avalanches at the slightest motion. The twenty-two guides, who were up to their waists in the snow, begged the old gen-tleman to try walking for a little variety, and assured him that a very short pull would land him on the top of the moun-

He finally consented to try it, got off his sledge and took six or seven steps, when he tumbled down in the snow. He said the work was much too hard for his strength and they must get him np on the sledge somehow. Another hour's the sledge somehow. Another hours hard work and the astronomer was on top of the mountain, the first time that any one has ever taken a sledge journey up Mont Blanc.

It took him two days to make the as-

cent, but only one day to return to the hotel near the foot of the mountain, and during the many hours the guides were puffing away up the difficult slopes two ladies, the wife and daughter of the Alpine sledge traveler, were on the veranda therefore not only ascended the mountain with a considerable degree of comfort, but afforded all the way up a very unique and interesting spectacle to those who were watching the party below.— Wash-

An Ancient Egyptian Scythe.

An Egyptian scythe, recently unearthed, is exhibited among the antiquities in the private museum of Flinders Petrie in London. The shaft of the instrument is London. The shaft of the instrument is wood, supporting a row of flint saws, which are securely cemented into it. This discovery will set at rest the speculations which have been made as to how the crops of the land were gathered in the flint and early copper age. It has long been suspected that such an instrument as Mr. Petrie has brought to light was used, but there was no direct evidence.

dren's heads with such nonsense. I won't have it; do you hear?"

With a muttered reply of some kind, they slowly drew themselves away and laft me alone with the twins. "Chil-

The Cranberry Industry.

The Cranberry Industry.

A prominent New Jersey cranberry grower says that the New Jersey berries this year are unusually fine, and will bring \$4 per bushel. Jersey berries can be kept in good coadition from now until May or June of next year, with little or no shrinkage and no loss to the owner. Cranberries are grown in the poorest lands of the county, but yield a large profit. The culture of cranberries is rapidly becoming the chief industry in the lower counties of the State, particularly Atlantic County. The swamps and marshy lands are hardly fit for any other use, but make excellent bogs. The peomarshy lands are hardly it for any other use, but make excellent bogs. The people are beginning to realize that the barren lands which have hitherto been only an expense can be utilized, and large sums of money made from a very small investment. A grower who has had long experience in making and managing bogs. experience in making and managing bogs said recently that a first-class bog can be made for from \$600 to \$800 an acre, according to the quality of the bog.—New York Tribune.

Has Only One Inhabitant.

The township of Skiddaw, Cumberland, in all probability stands unique in the United Kingdom as a township of one house, says the London Daily News, and the solitary male adult inhabitant is deprived of his vote because of the fact that there are no overseers to make out. that there are no overseers to make out a voters' list, and no church or public building on which to publish one, if

On several occasions unsuccessful claims have been made for an occupier's vote before the revising barrister at Kes-wick, and this year one of the registra-tion agents served a notice of claim upon the assistant overseer of the adjoining township of Underskiddaw; but that of-ficial declined to have anything to do with it, on the ground that he could not saddle his township with the duty and expense of another.

The tenant of the house is the shep-herd of Skiddaw ferest—a forest without

Removal of the Haman Liver.

In the course of a long series of carefully conducted investigations, Professor Ponfic, of Breslau, has made the important discovery that a large part of the liver—even as much as three-fourths—may be removed without serious disturbance of the animal functions. may be removed without serious disturbance of the animal functions. Surgeons have long known or regarded it as a fact that the whole of the liver is not absolutely essential to health, but have hardly supposed that the sudden destruction of a considerable part of it would not be serious in the extreme—the discovery to the contrary now enabling operations to be performed which have hitherto been considered alike beyond surgical skill and human endurance. Professor Ponfic's remarkable investigations in this line prove that the liver has rroressor Poinc's remarkable investiga-tions in this line prove that the liver has a wonderful power of reproduction—in some cases, he states, a portion equal to two-thirds having been replaced by a new growth within a few weeks.—New York Tribune

A Remarkable Case of Paralysis.

"John Doe, unconscious and un-known," is the record at the receiving hospital in the case of a man who was taken to that institution last Wednesday morning by Officer Egan. The man was found lying in a doorway at Washington and Front streets, and from the time he and Front streets, and from the time he was taken into the receiving hospital he has been in a comatose condition. Beyond slight and intermittent pulsations of his heart and an occasional opening of the eyelids, no other signs of life are apparent. The man was at first paralyzed on the left side. Then the paralysis suddenly changed to the right. Dr. Willhams, the physician in charge of the hospital, says it is one of the most remarkable cases that ever came under his notice. The man's name is not known, and no one has as yet made any inquiry and no one has as yet made any inquiry about him.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Safety Wheels for Omnibu

to some of the London omnibuses. These are small wheels—casters would perhaps carried a few inches off the ground, so that in the event of an axle breaking or a wheel coming off the worst that hap pens to the passengers is a sudden drop of five or six inches. It is said that an attempt will be made to have the application of these safety wheels made compulsory in order to prevent accidents similar to those which so painfully marred the last coaching season.—Nev marred the last coaching sease York Journal.

The Great Carpet City.

The Philadelphia Press says the textile industry is the greatest of all industries in Philadelphia, and the largest branch of that industry is carpets. The trade has been in a flourishing condition, and in one ward in the city more carpets are made than in all England combined, the in the city producing goods worth probably \$40,000,000 a year, employing fully seventeen thousand persons.

The notorious Albanian bandit, Hadii Pillman, before he was led to execution, expressed a last wish to make a meal of pried mutton. But as the Turkish cook did not understand how to prepare the dish, the culprit pushed back his plate, saying: "If I ate any of that stuff I should have the dyspensia for a week at the very least."—Basier Nachrichten. NIGHT IN THE CITY.

There is not a sound or a breath to-night, The streets lay broad and still, Even the breeze has taken flight, The town is bathed in the silvery light, That the down-turned moon doth spill!

In yonder house the dancing feet Have ceased to beat the floor; Hushed are the notes of the violin sweet The music and mirth that reigned complete.
The song and dance are o'er.

In its mother's arms a new life sleeps In another house a woman weeps, Watching a couch to which death creeps, That death which knows no pity.

Tis a woman dying; her passionate life Is slowly ebbing away.

It may be an ending to sin and strife-So months and years, with recklessness rife. She has lived through her butterfly day

So a baby sleeps and a woman dies; Vain now is her beauty's might. What can avail her lovers' sighs,
Quenched is the light of her beautiful eye
Death calls her his own to-night.

One soul comes in through life's broad gate To that goal of souls, which early or late, Be they young or old, whatever their state, All souls must reach at last!

And the world moves on and the moon shines

down
With the same old silvery light; Mirth sleeps, but there's birth and death in the town And darkness no light of the morn can

In the star-lit hours of night!

-Kate A. Carrington, in the Picayune.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

A race on the Thames-The English.

The kernel commanding in Kansas-

Corn.—Pittsburg Telegraph.
"Shot down." The fellow who killed a young duck.—Dansville Breeze.

Never cast pearls before swine. Pearls are not fattening.—Boston Transcript.
"I believe in taking things quietly,"
emarked the philosophical sneak thief.

"Capital punishment," as the boy said when the schoolmistress seated him with the girls.

Never knew what struck him--The

humorist who could not remember yes-terday's idea. It is no sign because a man is an "old alt," that he wasn't fresh when he was boy. - Life.

A man of flighty disposition should never be made the cashier of a bank.— Pittsburg Dispatch. A woman who makes a practice of bor-

rowing a quart of milk generally makes a pint of returning it. "Do you keep a horse?" "I tried to

once, but the officers tracked me and had to give it up."

Fame is a glorious thing to achieve, but a small salary is more negotiable.—
Binghamton Leader. Husband-"At what age did you com

the most foolish act of your life mit the most roots act of your new Wife—"At my marriage."
"This boat smells dreadfully of onions." "Yes, madam," said the captain, "she is a very leeky craft."

Ted—"I'm going to run him a race for Dolly's hand." Ned—"Then it will be a sack race for one of you."

It is a peculiar fact that "the more a man gets the more he wants," and the more he wants the less he gets.—Epoch.

The newly made bride may be witty,
Or stupid, 'dis small matter which,
The maiden inquires if she pretty,
The youth wants to know if she's rich.
—Boston Courier.

Emma-"Does my dress hang all right, to. The style is positively criminal."—
New York Herald.

"Johnny, you shouldn't run out in the rain without your hat on." "Mamma, my head can't get wet, I've had it shingled."—New York Herald.

Mrs. Staggers-"We are to have dear mother for dinner, James! gers—"All right; see that she is thoroughly cooked."—Pick-Me-Up.

Teacher—"Can you tell me what a secret is?" Little Girl—"Yes'm. It is something somebody tells everybody else in a whisper."—Chicago Post.

She'll set aside the tennis cap
To comfort her poor mother;
But let appear some handsome chap,
How quick she'll set the other.
—Boston Transcript.

'I never realized what was meant by

fingers of scorn," said a young Washington man, "until I wosed to a deafmute and was reje ."—Washington

Post.

Orange of the concert last night?" McDowd—"Because I couldn't face the music."—

Growler, when asked what he considered the saddest thing in life, said he was always miserable when he had a big appetite and nothing to eat, and suffered terribly when he had plenty to eat and no appetite.—Elmira Gazette.

The conversation had turned on gossiping servants. "As for me," remarked Jones, who was present, "my dream is to have only two, one of whom should be deaf and the other dumb. The deaf rascal wouldn't be able to hear anything, and the dumb one couldn't repeat what he happened to hear."—Judge.