SULLIVAN REPUBLICAN.

W M. CHENEY, Publisher.

Terms---\$1.25 in Advance; \$1.50 after Three Months

VOL. IX.

LAPORTE, PA., FRIDAY, MAY 8, 1891.

NO. 30.

An English court has decided that to call a man a convict after he has served a term of imprisonment, and is legally free, is libelous.

In America, puns the Boston Transcript, that family which is becoming more and more widely known is called bacilli; in Paris, parisites; in Germany, germs, and in Ireland, microbes.

Women are excluded from the galleries of the Japanese Parliament "because," says a Japanese newspaper, "they might be moved by the debates to further political agitation in the empire."

The Chicago Times alleges that some of the missionaries of the North India conference have had their hands grow tired in baptizing the converts who are flocking to the gospel because of their

A child in England stole a piece of literature valued at less than one shilling and was sentenced to three months in jail. Then, when a hostile mob advanced upon the temple of justice, the sentence was annulled and the child

A writer in the Southern Farm makes a strong argument in favor of female physicians for women. He says that certain specialties were in the hands of women practitioners in all countries and all ages until comparatively recent times. In support of his position he quotes from the Old Testament.

According to the St. Louis Republic the Japanese Consul at San Francisco. Cal., appeared before the Trades Council to ask that no boycott be made on the Japanese houses. He said that Japanworkmen would never affect American labor, and that instead of sending their earnings home they spent them with Caucasians.

The Philadelphia Inquirer is scared and is trying to scare others over the reported discovery of bacteria in imper-fectly refined sugar. It declares that samples show an analysis that 250,000 of these dangerous creatures are contained in some qualities; but whether this is the census of a pound, of a ton or of a cargo is not stated.

The farmers in the Northwest who burned nearly all their hardwood timber when clearing land have now cause to regret it. A Michigan paper gives a case in point. A man at Riverton is selling hardwood logs to milt men at good prices, and supplying what is unmarketable to his neighbors who have cleared off their land and are forced to

The New York Sun believes that no one in New York who has not been out in the far West can understand the loneliness of those Minnesota farmers who have written to Mayor Grant to send them women for wives. There are regions on the plains in this country and in Canada where men go mad from lack of human neighbors, where kittens can be sold for \$5, where almost the only women are Indian or half-breed squaws, and where bachelors tame wild birds and try to tame wolves for company.

Says the New Orleans New Delta. From all over the section of Louisiana which is devoted to the cultivation of cotton comes the news that the planters are preparing to decrease the acreage of that staple and diversify their crops to a greater extent than heretofore. This determination is the result of the low price for the fleecy staple the present season. This is a wise move on the part of the planters, as nothing tends more to keep the farmer poorer than the one-crop system. If the low price of cotton has had the effect indicated above, it has at least taught the planter a wholesome lesson.

According to London Truth the order against extravagance in the German Army has led to the resignation of nearly all the wealthy officers, and the Emperor now has no regiment at Berlin or Potsdam which can afford to entertain "distinguished foreigners" in the old fashion. Formerly, a foreign guest who had visited the barracks of a crack regiment was invariably invited by the officers to dinner; but now there are no entertainments, and the Emperor has tardily discovered that he had better not have meddled in the matter, for all the Russian, Austrian and Italian visitors leave Berlin exclaiming at the poverty of Prussian officers, to the infinite mortification

OUR SPRING-TIMES.

When spring comes to seek her own Do they all rise at her words? Is the little fledgeling's tone Sweet as was the parent bird's? When once more the streamlets roam Do the robins all come home?

Here's a nest upon a bough,
But there comes no bird to claim;
Has she made a new nest zow?
If from some far land we came
We should all the home nest know,
Even were it filled with snow.

There are blue eyes that we miss In the flush of violet time; Something lacking in the bliss Of the bird-bells' sweetest chime In the heart are many spots Sacred to forget-me-not

If perchance youth cometh back Through some treasure on your knee.
Still the heart will prove a lack,
Lovely though the child may be;
For if itso needeth you,
You still need your mother, too.

Sometime will the far-off springs There will be no missing wings,
There will be no missing tones,— I the joys, but dearer grown, Of the spring-times we have known.
--Mary A. Mason, in Frank Leslie's.

THE TRAVELING RING.

At the unearthly hour of 3 A. M. the discordant Alpenhorn wakes the guests of the Hotel Rigi-Kulm to give them an opportunity for seeing the sunrise.

The hotel is on the very summit of the mountain, and in front of it stands a

You can see the sunrise as well and better from the window of your own room, but there is an extra charge connected with the use of the aforesaid platform, and you would feel as if you were swindling the management out of the admission fee if you were to see the spectacle from any other point of advantage than the one provided for the

But this is neither here nor there. Miss Viva Merrick, of Chicago, hur-riedly donned a morning gown and hastened down stairs at the sound of the

horn.

Ragged patches of mist rose lazily from a lake of bluish fog that filled the valleys; rugged tops and sharp crags rose in bold outline, like coral reefs upon a

sea of floating dampness.

Everybody, including the young lady,

Everybody, including the young lady, felt uncomfortable.

The greenish half light that precedes day would make the rosiet complexion appear pale, dull and lifeless, and rob any face of its beauty; it was therefore quite unselfish in Captain Percy Dempster, R. E., on leave from India, to offer the property of the Wiss Marrick as a proster, R. E., on leave from India, to offer his greatcoat to Miss Merrick as a protection against the 1cy wind that blew sharply from the glaciers. But he was a gentleman, and would have done as much for any lady, young or old, preferably, of course, the latter, otherwise he would have tendered his coat to the young lady's aunt first.

As usual, everybody felt better as soon as the first rays of the sun had gilded the edges of the long-stretched clouds.

As the captain looked for his overcoat he could not repress the ejaculation, "By Jingo, what a pretty picture!" and he dropped his single eyeglass to see

Frau Professor Holtzhacker began to

Frau Professor Holtzhacker began to rhapsodize, "Yes, eet, ees wonterfool, wonterfool, shplentit, grossartig, wirklich gar zu nett!" because she thought he meant the sunrise. But he didn't.

Miss Merrick's head just peeped out of the captain's greatcoat, her cheeks all aglow with the rosy light of the newborn day. Her eyes shone and sparkled with pleasure, and the crisp morning breeze scattered a few stray locks of golden hair that had found their way from under the dainty traveling cap.

Greuze or Fragonard or Jacquet could

Gainty traveling cap.

Greuze or Fragonard or Jacquet could not have wished for a better model.

If there is any man who finds fault with the captain for taking advantage of the coat incident to introduce himself, then let his neighbors watch that man.

It was not accident that placed Dempster at the ladies' table at breakfast, but the "Herr Oler Kellner" (hed writer)

Consideration—two francs.

Miss Merrick's vivacity and esprit formed a refreshing contrast to the primness of her maiden aunt, and the young officer found her more charming as their acquiantance progressed.

What difference does it make whether

one goes from Luzerne to Interlaken and thence to Zurich, or vice versa? Hardly any under ordinary circumstances. But if it is a question of keeping in the company of a clever little lady by reversing a proposed route it makes all the difference in the world.

And that is why the captain feigned pleased surprise that the intended line of

And that is why the captain leigned pleased surprise that the intended line of travel of the ladies should coincide with his own plans, which it did not.

But, as everybody was pleased, it did not matter that he changed his route.

The summer passed very agreeably to all, and left a deep impression upon the captain.

irst he dropped his single eyeglass for of miss Merrice; next he abjured brandy and soda as a concession to the aunt's temperance principles; then he became solitary and tacturn when the young lady was not around, and, ultimately, he contracted the dangerous habit of look-

ing at the moon long after everybody had

one to sleep.

No one could have called Miss Merricle No one could have called Miss Merrick a flirt, but womanlike, she thoroughly understood the subtle art of keeping her adorer in hot water by being alternately coy and cold.

Which showed that she liked him, or

she would not have teased him.

At Scheveningen, in Holland, the whole affair came to a climax.

At Scheveningen, in Holland, the whole affair came to a climax.

It was during an early morning stroll down to the beach. They sat down in a couple of those old wickerwork chairs. For awhile they discussed the morsels of gossip that are repeated every season about somebody or other.

Suddenly both grew silent. He began to draw figures in the sand with his cane and she beat a tatoo with her dainty slipper while gazing out upon the sea and the outgoing fishing boats in an abstracted manner.

The captain spoke first. "About a year ago," he said, "I picked up a ring in Simla, India, which bears on its inner surface the initials 'V. M.,' which are your initials." Miss Merrick listened in mute surprise, which changed to astonishment when the captain took a ring with two dinmonds from his pocket. He two dinmonds from his pocket. He next took her right hand, which hung by her side, with his other hand. Hers was a very pretty hand, and the most pleasant thing about it, to the captain, was the tinniest suspicion of a responsive

touch.

What he had to say as he placed the ring upon her finger was so interesting that she did not interrupt him.

They returned to the hotel long after breakfast time.

Before entering, the captain said: "By

Before entering, the captain said: "By the way, darling, why did you look so surprised when I placed the ring upon your finger? I should think that you must have expected something of the kind all along."

Miss Merrick had forgotten all about the state of the same than the same tha

Miss Merrick had forgotten all about the incident in the pleasurable excitement of the captain's proposal. But now she took the ring off her finger, examined it carefully, and spoke: "Percy, dear, don't be offended, but this has always been my ring. I lost it five years ago in Newport, R. I., and I can tell it to be the same ring by a tiny flaw in one of the stones, aside from the initials."

And now comes the strangest part of

And now comes the strangest part of this narrative, to wit: The story of the wanderings of Miss Merrick's ring. It took two years to ascertain all the facts about it, but the captain insisted upon establishing a clear chain of evidence, which would begin with Miss Merrick and end with himself, or rather with

The loss of the ring had first been noticed by the young lady on her return from a shopping tour in Newport, where she was spending the summer. She would hardly have suspected that the elegantly dressed man who had assisted her into her carriage had deftly slipped the ring off her finger while doing so. It was Handy Bill, probably the most ex-pert pickpocket and sneak-thief in Amer-ica. Mr. Twygg, the celebrated detec-tive lampened to see the thet because ica. Mr. Twygg, the celebrated detective, happened to see the theft because he had been watching the man. Unfortunately, Mr. Twygg's business in Newport was of so delicate a character that he could not allow his presence to become generally known by arresting Handy Bill, and therefore did not molest in the weeks. him for the present. Some two weeks latter an opportunity offered for a con-fidential chat with the thief, the outcome whereof was that he delivered the stolen ring to the detective and left town the

morning following.

Mr. Twygg carelessly put the trinket into his pocket and—returned to New

York.
One day not long after a Russian detective called at the office of his American conterree. Paul Sergiloff's mission to the United States was to deliver cer-

As Mr. Twygg searched for a match in his pocket with which to help the Russian to fire for his cigarette, he telt Miss Merrick's ring. What could be more Merrick's ring. What could be more natural than that he should ask his visitor

Sergiloff should courteously assent?

But Miss Merrick had left Newport, and in the excitement incident upon the recept of a ciper telegram recalling him to Russia at once, the Russian forgot to return the ring to Twygg, and carried it with him to St. Petersburg.

One morning they found him there, deed in a person allow.

dead, in a narrow alley.

A bullet wound in his temple showed the manner of his death, and the cause for it was evidenced by the circumstance that the entire front of his vest had been

partly cut and partly torn away.

The deed was done by Nihilists anxious to sccure certain papers that Sergiloff was supposed to carry in his inner

off was supposed to carry in his inner vest pocket.

A few months later the murderer and some brother Nihilists were arrested and underwent the farce of a Russian trial for political offences. The murderer was hanged and his comrades went to Siberia. To one of them he had given the ring before being executed.

What fearful days and weeks and months of weary travel those were for the unfortunates destined for the lead mines!

The exile who had the ring concealed

in his boat managed to escape between two stations.

No pen can describe the adventure

and hardships of the fugitive journey through a country in which the natives hunt escaped exiles as they would wolves; no words can do justice to his sufferings as he traveled alone through the vast

Solitudes.

On the edge of the Khirgiz-Steppe he joined one of the large caravans of escaped convicts that continually travel eastward.

It is easy for an exile to obtain assist-

ance in Samarkand, or, for that matter, most anywhere in Central Asia, although it is, or rather was extremely difficult for

traders to enter the territory.

In Samarkand the ring left the hands, or rather the boot, of the owner, and was traded for an outfit that would dis-

guise its wearer into a dervis.

The new possessor of the circlet was
Persian merchant traveling to Herat. Everybody from Khiva and Buckhara and Samarkand and Tashkend and even to Teheran goes to Herat, and that is why there is always such a thieving rab-ble there in spite of a strong British gar-

And one fine morning somebody snatched the Persian's leather pouch. The merchant set up a great hue and cry, and the thief was captured after a long chase by a young mule driver from Jelal-labad.

labad.
Overcome with joy at the return of his valuables the Persian presented the young fellow with the ring.
Would it be possible fof a good-looking mule driver to wear a diamond ring without exciting comment sometimes.

Mrs. Dudley was the first European lady who saw it, and told young Ambrington about it. Two days later the pretty widow wors, it.

lady who saw it, and told young Ambrington about it. Two days_later the pretty widow wors it.

Oid 'Indians' will remember the scene up Simla way that terminated the engagement of the two.

Ambrington received his letters and presents back. They made nearly a carload. He reciprocated by packing her tender missives, etc., into an envelope. Ambington always was a fool, and within three years after coming into his estate he had acquired the reputation of being the most guilible spendthrift in the service. But he had had a most sincere admiration for Mrs. Dudley, who was really a charming woman. Her actions in public were, however, such, occasionally, as to give rise to unpleasant remarks. But she was simply thoughtless.

One day Captain Dempster made a re-mark to Ambrington to the effect that

mark to Ambrington to the effect that the latter was neglecting a sweet girl in England for the sake of a woman who could not begin to compare with her.

Ambrington was nearly drunk at the time, and he made a scene. Next morning his friend received his deputies, and they met early on the following day, pistol in hand. There they stood facing each other, each ready to kill the other. One, two, three—fire!

Two shots rang out almost simultaneously, and Ambrington reeled and fell. They thought at first that he had been mortally wounded, but he wasn't. The bullet had squarely hit a ring in his watch pocket, and had driven it into his chest with such force that it broke one of his ribs and imbedded itself in the muscles.

Of course after one of the combatants had been hurt they were in honor bound to be good friends, in token whereof Ambrington eventually gave the ring to Dempster.
Miss Merrick, or rather Mrs. Dempster,

has an extraordinary influence over him, and even expects to make something out of him—eventually.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

Remarkable Group of Mines.

A group of old Spanish or Aztec mines has recently been discovered at Las Placitas, about twenty miles from Albuquerque, New Mexico. An extensive system of underground work has been brought to light. The mineral discovered, while not of the highest grade, is rich enough to pay handsomely and runs. to the United States was to deliver certain documents to the Russian Minister and to gather information concerning a brought to light. The mineral discovered, while not of the highest grade, is rich enough to pay handsomely and runs generally from \$50 to \$60 to the ton. But what is more interesting is the fact that these explorations have developed that these explorations have developed unmistakable evidences that the work on these mines, which was performed, nobody knows how many body knows how many centuries ago, was brought to a summary conclusion by an earthquake or general upheaval of some sort. Not only all the mine workings, smelters, furnaces, etc., were buried under some fifteen feet of earth, but there has also been found on the same level the ruins of what was once as aqueduct for bringing water to the camp from a source about ten miles distant. from a source about ten miles distant. The camp of Las Plactias is ou the east rn slope of the Scandia Mountains, about twenty miles from Albuquerque, and promises to become one of the most interesting fields of archeological research yet discovered in that country .- Chicage

> Hero of Alexandria, who lived about 130 years B. C., is said to have been the inventor of an instrument for measuring the heat or cold of the atmosphere, which instrument continued in use until about the close of the sixteenth century It was then reduced to a more convenien form by one Sanctonio, an Italian, and was afterwards considerably improved. especially by Fahrenheit, who, in 1720. affixed the graduated scale and added other details which chiefly tended to render the thermometer the instrument of practical utility which it now is."— St. Louis Republi

The shad fishing industry in Connecticut is threatened with destruction

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

Berlin will not permit an electric road. Denver, Col., will have a mineral

Cork covering for steam pipes has proved very successful in England.

Many of the explosions in flour mills have been traced to electricity generated by belts.

In Denmark the life-saving stations are all supplied with oil for stilling the waves in storms.

A new bag machine both cuts and sews the bag, and thus saves the labor of fourteen operators.

It takes about three seconds for a mes sage to go from one end of the Atlantic cable to the other; this is about 700

In welding pipes by electricity, it has been the usual practice to employ inter-nal mandrels to prevent collapse or change of circumferential ontline.

A large body of antimony has been found in Inyo County, California. The owner says he has in sight bowlders of the metal weighing from two hundred to three hundred pounds. It is a valuable of the country of the metal weighing from two hundred to three hundred pounds. It is a valuable of the country of the

Miss Frye, a school teacher, has dis-covered a method by which better tiles can be made than have ever been made before. She has a patent and is likely soon to turn from school teaching to

The exhaustive experiments at Salford, near Manchester, England, with a view of ascertaining the most efficient method of purifying sewage, has resulted in the recommendation of an electrical system as the most satisfactory.

Small articles made of malleable iron Small articles made of malicable fron are now finished and polished bright by being placed in revolving drums with curriers' shavings, from which they emerge with all of the rough edges smoothed and the surface highly pol-

A secret chemical powder introduced abroad, when sprinkled over the top of the coal in a newly made free cements the upper part of the fuel together and causes the coal to burn at the bottom and throw the heat into the room instead of allowing a large part of it to go up the chimner.

A process has been recently invented by which iron may be copper, the sur-face of the iron being protected by a layer of melted cryolite and phosphoric acid. It has been found that if the article, when immersed, is connected with the negative pole of a battery, the cop-pering is done more rapidly.

By a new process waste leather scraps are steeped in a solution and subjected to a hydraulic pressure to mould them into railway brake shoes. The leather shoe weighs 4½ pounds against 21½ pounds for iron, and it will wear three times as long. Such, at least, is the claim of the compressed leather men.

A permanent and durable joint can be made between rough cast-iron surfaces by the use of lead to make a very stiff putty. This will resist any amount of heat, and is unaffected by steam or water. It has been employed for mending or closing cracks in cast iron retorts used in the distillation of oil and gas from

High funnels seem to be growing more and more popular among the builders at the yards of the British navy. The Merseo has had hers doubled in height, while those of the Blake are not less than fifty or sixty feet, reaching as far up as the tops. It is said that the result, as

The Curve of Health.

Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes has made a discovery. It is that of the law of the curve of health. "It is a mistake," he says, "to suppose that the normal state of health is represented by a straight horizontal line. Independently of the well-known causes which raise or depress well-known causes when raise or depresent the standard of vitality—there seem to be, I think I may venture to say there is —a rhythmic undulation in the flow of vital force. The 'dynamo,' which further the control of conscious. nishes the working powers of conscious ness and action, has its annual, it nishes the working powers of consciousness and action, has its annual, its monthly, its diurnal waves, even its momentary ripples, in the current it furnishes. There are greater and lesser curves in the movement of every day's life—a series of ascending and of descending movements, a periodicity depending on the year patter of the force scending movements, a periodicity de-pending on the very nature of the force at work in the living organism. Thus we have our good seasons and our bad seasons, our good days and our bad days, life climbing and descending in long or short undulations, which I have called the curve of health. From this fact spring a great proportion of the errors of medical practice. On it are based the delusions of the various shadowy systems which impose themselves on the i or 'schools' of science. A remedy taken at the time of the ascent in the curve of at the time of the ascent in the curve of health is found successful. The same remedy taken while the curve is in its downward movement proves a failure. So long as this biological law exists, so long the charlatan will keep its hold on the ignorant public. So long as it exists, the wisest practitioner will be liable to deceive himself about the effect of what he calls, and loves to think are his what he calls, and loves to think are, his

By the failure of the Cape of Good Hope Bank seven dioceses in South Africa lose between them the sum of \$135,000,

A DREAM OF THE SEA. A farmer lad in his prairie home Lay dreaming of the sea: He ne'er had seen it, but well he knew

With the winds a-blowing free,

He woke! and he said: "The day will come When that shall be truth to me;"
But as years swept by him he always found
That his feet were clogged and his hands

were bound,
Till at last he lay in a narrow mound, Afar from the sobbing sea, The sorrowing, sobbing sea

Oh, many there are on the plains to-night That dream of a voyage to be, And have said to their souls: "The day will

When my bark shall sweep through the

drifts of foam."
But their eyes grow dim and their lips grow dumb,

Afar from the tossing sea,
The turbulent, tossing sea.
—Albert Bigelow Paine.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

A closing remark-"You shut up!" When doctors disagree the coroner takes the matter up.—Epoch.

The pot must have been boiling when it called the kettle black.—Puck.

It is strange, but the dregs of a pot of "red paint" are always blue.—New York Herald.

It's not always the little things that tell. Sometimes it's her big brother.—
St. Joseph News.

Painters are not of a military turn generally, yet they stand by their colors.

—Texas Siftings. The way-station master always has an

unflagging interest in through trains. Washington Star. Hotel Porter—"Are you a guest of the house?" Mr. Gruff—"No; I'm paying for what I get!"—Puck.

"Your wife seems vexed." "Yes. She went out to match some ribbon and found it at the first store."—Life.

When a dressmaker doesn't give her customers fits, the customers give the dressmaker fits.—Louisville Journal.

The difficulty in this cold world is that too many fellows want to stand with their backs to the fire.—BradfordRecord.

"Men need moral courage more than they do higher foreheads." This is true. Cows have high foreheads.—Chicago Johnny is a smart boy. When he was asked to define moustache he instantly replied, "It's a bang on the mouth."—

The faults of our neighbors would be less conspicuous if our own virtues were not quite so glaring.—Milwaukee

Don't laugh at your wife when she tries to stone the hens. She may ask you to help her stone the raisins.—El-

There is a good deal of speculation about astronomical studies, but the astronomer seldom gets rich out of it.—

Auntie—"Johnny, you never hear your papa use such language." "No; and I take mighty good care that he doesn't hear me."—Harper's Bazar.

His name we never see, although
In print he has a mighty mission;
For he's the dark, mysterious,
"Well-informed politician."

Feeblewitte deems it an exemplification of the fitness of things that love which is without bounds should make of life a never-ending spring.—Detroit Free

"I see that quite a number of our

younger verse-writers have taken to writing their songs in antique English." "That is quite an appropriate setting to Caller—"And this is the new baby?"
ond Mother—"Isn't he splendid?" Fond Mother—"Isn't he splendid?" Caller—"Yes, indeed." Fond Mother—

"And so bright. See how intelligently he breathes."—Chicago News. How hard it is, in these unhappy days,
To keep beyond the line of Falsehood's

spell,
Since e'en a proverb, old and hallowed says,
That Truth lies—at the bottom of a well.

Editor's Wife-"Sanctorum, you look disgusted; anything gone wrong?" Editor—"Yes; missed the mail, and my typewriter is sick!" Editor's Wife—"Too bad to miss male and female the same day!"—Argony.

Priest—"Well, Dennis, you're married, I hear. I'm very glad of it. How do you and your wife get along together?" Dennis—"Well, yer riverence, Oi t'ink we get along besht togither. Oi t'ink we get along besht togither whin we're apart."—Boston Courier.

"Tis folly to spend life hoarding up gold With intention from commerce to lock it; For, as wise men remarked in the past, we are told, No shroud was e'er made with a pocket.

—Milwaukee Sentinel.

"Look, Adolph. Your tailor's sitting wer there." "Don't attract his attenover there." "Don't attract his atten-tion." "Ain't you getting on well to-gether?" "Yes, but I don't want to em-berrass him. He owes me receipted bills for two suits of clothes."—Fliegende

The last stone in the Government granite dry-dock at Mare Island, Cal., has been laid. The structure, which has already cost \$2,800,000, is now nearly finished.