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Von Moltke was little known at the age of sixty. His greatest work was between the age of sixty-six and seventy-

The London Standard says the world's wheat crop this year will be 20,000,000 quarters short, and as America can't supply it all a prosperous outlook exists for English farmers.

Eight thousand acres of land in Missouri have been bought by a syndicate and will be planted in corn and used as a fattening ground for range cattle. The projectors of the scheme expect it to make Missouri the leading cattle State in

East Granby, Conn., boasts of supporting the smallest school in the Union. The Cooper Hill district has only two children of school age. One of them being a stout boy, stays at home this term to help on the farm, leaving only one to attend school

There are twelve streets in Amsterdam, Holland, on which no horse is ever allowed to be driven, even to draw a hearse or fire engine. They are kept as clean as floors, alleges the Detroit Free Press, and when a pedestrian wants to rest he sits down in the street in preference to roosting on a dry-goods box.

Writing from Valparaiso, Chili, Fannie B. Ward says: "English goods are almost exclusively sold; an English newspaper is published: there is an English church, an English hospital, English doctors and dentists galore; in fact, Valparaiso is little more than a great Euglish colony, with a liberal sprinkling of Germans and Frenchmen, a few Chilcans and fewer Americans."

A New York horse-life insurance company, insuring only sound and gencrally young animals worth between \$100 and \$400 each, reports that of 704 horses dying within the last five years 183 died of colic, seventy-seven of inflammation of the bowels, seventy-four of kidney trouble, fifty-one of pneumonia, fifty-two of sunstroke, thirty of pinkeye, ten of heart disease, four of blind staggers, nine killed by runaways, four were drowned, two were killed by lightning, 128 died of unknown diseases, and eight were

Washington is the only city of a quarter of a million inhabitants in the Union that has no factory girls. The lack of manufacturing and commercial enterprises reduces the working women to a minimum. A few are employed in retail stores, photographic galleries and private offices, but the majority who earn their living are in politics. Another novelty is the total absence of tenement house life. Even the poorest little colored mammy has a house of her own where she reigns queen of the castle and high priestess of her daughter's children.

According to a writer in the Nation. members of the Mafia, the Italian secret society, have a playful manner of indicating to the friends of one of their victims the wherefore of his removal. If he has overheard the secrets of the society, his ears are cut off; if he has seen more than it is safe for one man to see, the skin of his forehead is flayed and turned down over his eyes; or if he has injured one of the Mafiosi, a hand is cut off. These mutilations do not hurt the victim, who is dead before they are inflicted, but they convey a lesson that is seldom lost on his surviving relatives.

York Times, that the United States, during the recent war in Haiti, threw the weight of its moral support with the Hippolyte faction, by reason of an implied if not expressed assurance that, if victorious, Mole St. Nicholas would be ceded to the United States. "But every one familiar with the Haitian character, said a man the other day who has had considerable experience in that land, "anticipated the difficulties which Admiral Gherardi encountered in his ineffectual attempt to conclude negotiations for the coaling station. It is a trite saying that a politician of the Haytian Republic is perfidious and timeserving. The natives have, however, an almost superstitious reverence for probity. In a cemetery in the northern portion of the island is the grave of a Cabinet Minister, and over it is a monument inscribed with naught but the name and appreciative sentence: 'He was honest.' Sublimely simple epitaph, in which is summed up the rarest virtue in that clouded land!"

"NOT AS I WILL

Blindfolded and alone I stand Blindfolded and alone I stand With unknown thresholds on each hand, The darkness deepens as I grope, Afraid to fear, afraid to hope; Yet this one thing I learn to know Each day more surely as I go, That doors are opened, ways are made, Burdens are lifted or are laid By some great law unseen and still Unfathomed purpose to fulfill, "Not as I will."

Blindfolded and alone I wait: Loss seems too bitter, gain too late. Too heavy burdens in the load, And joy is weak and grief is strong And years and days so long, so long; Yet this one thing I learn to know Each day more surely as I go, That I am glad the good and ill By changeless law are ordered still, "Not as I will."

"Not as I will;" the sound grows sweet Each time my lips the words repeat.
"Not as I will"—the darkness feels More safe than light when this thought stee Like whispered voice to calm and bless All unrest and loneliness. "Not as I will"—because the One Who loved us first and best has gone Before us on the road, and still For us must all His love fulfill— -- Helen Hunt Jackson.

HERMIONE.

BY MARY E. MOFFAT.

The master of Briar Hedge Farm stood thoughtfully apart from the place where his young cousin was laving his face and hands at the hydrant, which had been placed in the summer kitchen for the convenience of the men in the busy sea-

unpleasant thing had happened, or Guy Fellows's frank face wo

or Guy Fellows's frank face would not have worn such a perplexed, uneasy look. At last he said, quietly:
"I wish to speak to you, Louis."
"Yes, Guy," answered Louis, in a startled voice; for Guy's manner was so unlike his usual one that it foreboded trouble of some kind, though what it sould be was a puzzle. Had he hurt himself? or had his pet colt gone laune? "Something unpleasant has happened. Hermione's bank-book is gone, and they tell me, at the bank, that the money was drawn yesterday by a man who had an order purporting to be signed by me."

"Either the officials at the bank are "Either the officials at the bank are very careless, or the handwriting must have been a good imitation. Banks can't be much protection to the people depositing in them, if it is so easy to get another person's money out. It strikes me I won't patronize them much when we ship comes in."

strikes me I won't patronize them much when my ship comes in."

"Forgery is difficult to be guarded against, Louis, and the name appended to the order is such a perfect facsimile of my autograph that I myself could not detect the difference. Is this your work?"

As Louis looked at the page of foolscap which was held toward him, and which was scribbled over with various names, among which was that of Guy Fellows, he first turn red and then pale. For Louis was very expert with his pen, and was always coppying specimens of peculiar handwriting which fell in his way.

"Yes, it is mine," he said, with a brave effort to tell the truth, no matter what might be the consequences. For like a lightning flash he realized what

since we have been together. Do you think any one who knew her would have a hard in robbing Hermoine? No, not even if he were an accomplished thief, far less a man whose only wealth

— Judge the by what you know of me a mad circle in the air, and then to descended upon Louis, giving him a fear-ful descended upon Louis, giving him a fear-ful cut in the side. But by this time others had reached them, and the lunatic was not even if he were an accomplished thief, far less a man whose only wealth

Louis, however, lay like one dead—

Louis, however, lay like one dead—

you in a court of justice. I have felt all along that you were innocent; and, see

As Guy Fellows spoke he held up the which had been given as an order money, and let Louis compare the brief form signed with his name with practice-sheet which he had ac-wledged as his work. Then he turned

knowledged as ms work. Then he turned and lifting a lid from the cook-stove, put the dangerous document in and watched it eatch fre and then burn to ashes. Guy Fellows, although scargely thirty-five, had already come into a fine inheritance by the death of his father. He was a practical farmer and also what seems a practical farmer, and also what some ple consider a visionary one. That he was always trying any new experi-

improvement upon old-fashioned ways.

Louis Carmichael was a second cousin, who had been taken under his protecwho had been taken under his protection after the death of his parents. He had been with him now about four years, and although somewhat dreamy and unpractical, had grown very dear to his triumphed and he began to mend. Guy

enerous kinsman.

Another inmate of the family was Hermoine Alleyne, the orphan ward of Guy Fellows. She was two years younger than Louis, but looked to be his equal in age, as he was slender and boyish-looking, while Hermione was of

tall and stately proportions. But het playful ways, and merry, laughing face were still essentially child-like.

In his secret heart Louis cherished the the hope that; some time in the far future, he might win her love, when he should have attained to fortune and fame. But Hermione was quite an heiress for a country-bred girl, and he was too prond to let her know of his love unless he could meet her upon equal ground.

Tenutation, and I rather think you would have been a dead man now if it hadn't been for me. It's worth one's while to earn a fellow's gratitude, isn't it?"

"What does he mean? Is his mind wandering?" asked Hermione, looking from one to the other with surprised eyes.

"He is thinking of the bank book you lost, Hermione. He was afraid I would connect him with the forgery on account of his fancy for copying signatures."

Now, had Guy been less noble in his trusting generosity, Louis would have been crushed to the earth with shame.

been crushed to the earth with shame. As it was, it caused him to elevate his cousin into the hero of his life, and determine to repay him.

It was quite a long time before he had the desired chance, but it came at last. Guy, although wealthy, did not disdain to put his own shoulder to the wheel day after day and set his men a good example. None could lay a more regular ample. None could lay a more regular swath of grass with the sickle in mowswath of grass with the sickle in mowing time. No one could cut or bind
the ranks of grain with more rapidity
than he. It was before the time when
mowing and reaping machines took all
the poetry out of harvesting, and Hermione was fond of making a visit to the
scene of labor about huncheon time,
carrying with her a pitcher brimming
over with a cooling, non-stimulating over with a cooling, non-stimulating beverage with which to quench the men's

Then, book in hand, she would seat tree, and alternately read or note the movements of the actors in the busy

cene before her.

One day in the height of the harvesting one of the men fell ill, and it chanced that a stranger came to the place and asked to be employed about the farm. He was a dark, unprepossessing man, with restless, uneasy ways and lowering, stealthy looks from his deep-set eyes; but Guy engaged him, thinking only of the inconvenience of being short-handed

After they had all set off for the fields After they had all set off for the fields a man drove up to the farm-house in hot haste, asking if a person of the stranger's description had been seen there; and upon receiving a reply in the affirmative he looked very much startled, and caused Hermione's blood to turn cold in her veins by explaining the cause of the unsersiness.

"He is an escaped lunatic, and nearly "He is an escaped lunatic, and nearly killed his keeper to make his way out of the mad-house. If his frenzy seizes upon him he will make a bloody record for himself before the day is over. Is any one here who can go and warn Mr. Fellows? It won't answer for me to be seen by him. He knows me and it would set him frantic to know that he has heen followed. The only sefety like. has been followed. The only safety lies in not arousing his suspicions until a

strait-jacket can be put upon him."
"I will go,"said Hermione, unhesitatingly. "I would do anything to prevent

ingit. "I would do anything to prevent such a tragedy!"
"Take this with you and give it to Mr. Fellows. It is a strait-jacker. Whisper the truth about the man to him,

Whisper the truth about the man to him, and tell him to watch his opportunity and take him by surprise."

She reached the place, and catching her guardian's eye, motioned him to come to her; and, in a few frightenel whispers, told him the danger that threatened him.

Some instinct must have attracted the lunatic's attention and converged to his

Some instinct must have attracted the lunatic's attention and convejed to his mind the idea that they were speaking of him; for, with a wild cry, he banished the scythe he held in his hand with threatening gestures and shouts of frenzied fary. Then he started toward them. Louis had stopped work a moment previous, and was about half-way between his cousin and the madman. Looking up. upon hearing the discordant like a lightning flash he realized what danger was hanging over him—a worse one than was the fabled sword which had threatened Damoeles in olden time, for that only menaced life, and this, at what did it not strike a blow? For an instant he stood as though dazed, looking blankly into Guy Fellows's troubled face; then he threw himself impulsively upon his knees before him.

"I see now. It looks badly, Cousin Guy, but don't judge me by appearances—judge me by what you know of me and sidely in the seythe he held in his hand with threatening gestures and shouts of frent the started toward them. Louis had stopped work a moment of the Vistula, every household joined in the great jubilee, hung out the national colors and likenesses of Moltke in flags and torches. Berlin was decorated and enthusiastic as it had never before been for any private citizen. Germans throughout the world set apart October 26, 1890, as a fete day for the Vater—land, and a day of praises and congratu-

ief, far less a man whose only wealth se in his good name!"

"I believe you, Louis, even in the ce of evidence which would convict

Unless it could be stanched at once he cloths to apply to it before a messenger could be sent to the farm-house?

This queston was soon answered. Hermione was dressed in a dainty gown of embroidered white linen, with a man tle of the same material over her shoul ders. She tore this in pieces, and, kneeling by him, applied one after another to his wound as each in turn be-came wet with blood. Her white hands were colored crimson, and her dres spotted with the same ensanguined out she faltered not. She ways before felt faint, even at the sight of blood, now unflinehingly played the part of surgeon until more skilled help could arrive.

Louis the whole world would henceforth

and Hermione were rarely absent from his bedside, and one day Louis surprised

connect him with the forgery on account of his fancy for copying signatures."

"What a silly boy! I would as soon imagine an angel from heaven could do such a thing as you Louis!" and Hermione took his poor, pale hand and kissed it, bright tears falling upon it as she did so, in spite of her efforts at self-control. "And I am sure Cousin Guy never once thought of it, did you?" turning almost fiercely toward her guardian. "If you did I would never forgive you!"

Guy smilled. Her indignation was so

Guy smiled. Her indignation was so childishly impulsive that it took away the sting of her words. Then, too, he

did not deserve it.

"Gently, Hermione," he said, "or
you may hurt Louis's feelings. You
won't hear Cousin Guy scolded, will you,

boy?"

But Louis made no answer. He was for the moment oblivious of the presence or even of the existence of any one but Hermione. Her agitation had betrayed her secret to him, and he was so exult-antly, recklessly happy that he recked not of anything outside of the one bliss-ful fact that his love was returned by

Hermione.
"I see. "Tis the old, old story," said Guy, gravely but kindly; and he took Hermione's hand and placed it within Louis's, "and I will now leave you alone Louis's, "and I will now leave you alone to settle matters between you, merely saying to you, Louis, that the Upland farm is yours, and that I shall secure to you the funds with which to carry it on successfully. As you said, a little while ago, "One good turn deserves another." and I thus prove the truth of the adage. You proved it previously in what was almost your death."

As soon as Louis was fully recovered.

As soon as Louis was fully recovered, he and Hermoine were married.

It was not until several years later that the truth about the lost bank-book came out. It had been left carelessly upon the library table, and a thief who had goined weekers. gained unobserved entrance to the dime had picked up one of Louis's practice-papers, thinking that it would serve to aid him in drawing the money, as he had a confederate who was handy enough with his pen to take advantage of the fac-simile to Guy Fellows's hand writing .- Fashion Bazar

"The Silent Dane."

In his early manhood Moltke was called "The Silent Dane," and later he was popularly known as "The Great Taciturn;" yet he could speak seven languages fluently. Although one of the world's profoundest and sternest soldiers world's profoundest and sternest soldiers, he was one of the most modest and affectionate of men. Occasionally one might see him in Berlin driving in a plain cab, or sauntering along a principal street looking in at the shop windows, but few recognized him. He was as regular as the sun in his daily tasks; and even in the lighter employments of his long life he was ever painstaking and methodical. Out of these traits grew, withal, his fine literary ability, that, besides his published letters, produced several valuable lished letters, produced several valuable military histories.

The crowning honor of his life was

it lations for her greatest soldier. The most by necessity, being nearly smothered by honors and rich presents; but when the city fathers of Berlin sent him their greetings, accompanied by the sum of fifty thousand marks as a charity firm, he replied: "Gentlemen, say to your Council that this gift touches my pour Council that this gift touches my heart, and that of the many and rich presents I have received to-day, this is the most valued." When, since the death of Washington, has the world seen a more modest, complete, successful and noble life?—Harper's Weekly.

Sheep's Wool Sponge.

There is on exhibition at a store in Pearl street, New York, an enor sheep's wool sponge, which is said to be the largest one ever obtained. It meas ures ten feet in circumference and is two feet thick, being quite solid throughout. It was fished up near the Bahama Islands by the crew of a vessel engaged in that trade, and, judging by the stories of the fishermen, they had a tough time in getting their prize aboard. Being in a small dingey when the hooks fastened themselves in the sponge, the men nearly upset their boat in the effort to haul the upset their boat in the effort to haul the sponge to the surface. When it was finally secured, the iron prongs of the book had become straightened cat under the tremendous weight. When thoroughly soaked this monster sponge is said to hold ten pailfuls of water.—Times. Democrat.

**Cousin Guy, we are even. One good | The farmer declares a dividend on his

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

It has been shown that if the sun was a burning sphere of solid coal it could not last 6000 years.

The price of platicum has advanced fully 100 per cent., owing to its increased use for electrical purposes.

When the Minneapolis suspension bridge was removed recently, the anchorage irons, although they had been carefully imbedded in cement, were found to be deeply corroded.

One million tubes for Koch's lymph is the work which is at present engaging the attention of a German glass works. The tubes are made of a fine quality of glass, and are closed with a glass stop-

A sugar, fifteen times sweeter than cane-sugar, and twenty times sweeter than beet-sugar, is reported by a German chemist from cotton-seed meal. It cannot be sold to compete with the ordinary

M. Damoiseau, of France, has in vented a camera to take panoramic views. It is made to turn on its axis so truly that the picture on the entire strip of sensitive paper is said to be perfectly clear in its details.

The four most common causes of boiloverheating, overpressure and weakness of flue. The four least common causes are absence of safety valve, bad material, weak manhole and deposit.

The principle of the compressed paper car wheels, which are so widely used throughout the world, is applied in France to the manufacture of pulleys for power transmission. The pulleys are said to be very light, cheap and serviceable in every respect.

A Swedish metallurgist, C. A. Casperson, tests the hardness of iron or steel in process of manufacture by electrically melting a sample of certain size and comparing the strength of current necessary with that known to be required to fuse standard pieces of metal of determined

A firm of stone cutters in Berlin have introduced a pneumatic chisel into their establishment. The workman holds the syringe-like apparatus with both hands, and, as he slides it over the surface of the stone or metal, the chisel, making 10,000 or 12,000 revolutions a minute,

A German electrician, Herr Gulcher, has made a thermo-electric battery giving electric power equivalent to 1.08 per cent. of the heat employed, and hopes to exhibit at Frankfort a battery which will yield at least five per cent. net effect. With an economical source of heat, he believes that his thermo-electric battery will even excel the dynamo machine in

A gallon pail filled with fine sand placed within easy reach of each workman employed where oiling and finishing is going on is strongly recommended as an essential part of the equipment for fire protection in wood-working establishments. This practice can be followed with advantage wherever there is a poswith advantage wherever there is a pos-sibility of fire starting in oil or oil-soaked materials. It has been found that noth-ing will subdue an oil-fed fire so quickly and effectually as sand, and the subse-quent freedom from water damage is a strong point in its use.

Ancient Man in the Mississippi Valley.

Let us now take the antiquity of classical lore and see how it compares with that of the American continent, as evidenced by our mysterious mounds, and the indications of a great and glorious past set forth by our lost and ruined cites, as well as by the fossil remains brought to light through the researches of Agassiz and others eminent in science and archæology. In the "Types of Man-kind," pp. 137, 138, we have the follow-

Orleans, sixteen feet below the surface, beneath the fourth forest-level, burnt wood was found and the skeleton of a

of New Orleans," goes into a calculation which proves it correct, that the fourth cypress forest level must have been formed 57,000 years ago, and that consequently the skeleton had been reposing where it was found for that period of Such of the mounds of the Mis-i Valley as have been explored have clothed us with a prehistoric past the most mysterious and overwhelming. They reveal another page in the history and chronology of the world—a strange civilization of a great people that had and caronology of the world—a strange civilization of a great people that had passed away thousands of years before that mummy had "walked about in Thebes's streets.—Belford.

Greenland's Dust.

The cosmic dust collected by Norden-skjold in Greenland in 1883 has been submitted to scientific examination, and found to consist chiefly of felaspar, quartz, mica and hornblende, with a smaller proportion of some other common minerals, a nitrogenous organic sub-stance, and some particles similar to those obtained in deep sea soundings. It is believed that the last-named material has come from space, and that the other substances have been carried in the air from a region of crystalline schists. If the dust taken from the Greenland snow represents the fall of one year, the total annual fall on the earth's surface is equiv-alent to a cube of thirty-one yards on a side.—Trenton (N. J.) American.

TIS SWEET TO REST.

When in the early dawn of life
The childish hands grow tired of play.
Then from the nursery din and strite
The baby feet speed fast away
And never cease until they find
That mother's door is open wide;
And tightly clasped in arms so kind
The little one doth now abide;
What cares he now, her baby boy,
His weary head is on her breast,
To him the world is maught but joy,
For now he knows, ""Tis sweet to rest
Years ness. He's now in middle life.

Years pass. He's now in middle life, His youthful joys have fled away, His soul is rent by care and strife, His heart's no longer young and gwy; The mother whom he loved so well Has long since sought her home above, v His wife and child have gone to dwell

In realms of everlasting love; He's louely, weary, and in vain His feelings he has long suppressed; For now they all rise up again And tell him that, "'Tis sweet to rest." But quick! lead on, good Father Time,

And now sinks down all wearily.

And now sinks down all wearily.

His hoary head is bent and gray,

The flickering spark of life is gone,
His sorrowing soul has passed away;

And now his weary toil is done,
He sleeps the sleep of peace and joy,
He's gone to lie on God's dear breast, The mother's come to take her boy
To where 'tis ever sweet to rest.
-Katherine Walker, in Boston Transcript.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

An old stick-in-the-mud-An anchor. It is peculiar that when a man is full he has a vacant look

There is very little security in a light-

"Some men can't stand suspense," as the philosopher said when he witnessed the hanging—Columbus Post. The man that has "gone to grass" finds that he has to keep off of it when he has got to the public parks.—Puck.

A Chicago man has just had a coat-of-arms fixed up with the motto, "All things come to him who hustles."

"Hello," said the citizen, as he watched a cloud of dust arising, "I see real es-tate is going up again." — Washington

That was an ingenious disciple of Isaak Walton who fished for electric eels with a lightning rod.—Boston Commercial Bulletin.

It is all right to hawk spring-chickens about the streets, but it isn't to hawk them about a barnyard.—Washington

Sharp—"Renthaus is going to move again." Flat—"How do you know." Sharp—"He's using up the back steps for kindling."—Puck.

A man in North Carolina has a horse 40 years old, and he is doing all he can to smooth the animal's pathway to the glue factory—Texas Siftings.

Freshly—"The moon is just comfortably full now." Old Soak (with the knowledge of experience)—"It will soon be reduced to its last quarter."

Sunday School Teacher:—"When your father and mother forsake you, who will take you up?" Small Boy: "The perlice, sir."—Harvard Lampoon.

Beggar—"I was once a soldier, sir."
Veteran—"You were, ch? I'll prove it.
Attention! Eyes right!—now, what is next?" Beggar—"Present arms."—New York Herald. Things One Would Rather: Algernou (who is much given to talking in phrases)

"Angelina, I love you with a fervor—a fervor worthy of a better cause?"

Mr. Rasticus—"Miss Simper, shall we promenade?" Miss Simper—"Promenahd? With a pleasure." Mr. Rasticus—"Shall we have a glass of—er—lemonahd first?"—Chicago Tribune.

"Mercy me!" said Miss Passee; "I sincerely hope they will not pass the law making a day of eight hours." "Why not?" "Just think how rapidly we shall age! Just three times as fast."
per's Bazar.

The editor of the Chicago Tribune has probably run into an umbrella. He prints this admonition: "No man should carry a half opened umbrella in a crowd. He should either put up or shut up."— Kansas City Star.

Old Vickars-"Oh, of course, you think you know ever so much more your father." Young Vickars— no, I don't; indeed I don't. It is doubt, true that your age and experience more than counterbalance my superior intellectual ability, pa."—Indianapolis

"Well," said a lawyer as he entered his "Well," said a lawyer as he entered his condemned client's cell, "good news at last." "A reprieve?" eagerly exclaimed the prisonor. "No, not a reprieve, but your uncle has died and left you \$2500, and now you can meet your fate with the satisfying feeling that the noble efforts of your lawyer in your behalf were not unrewarded."—London Tid Rits.

"Young man," said the stern latner,
"do you realize that my daughter is in
the habit of wearing dresses that cost all
the way from \$50 to \$100?" "I do,"
replied the young man, firmly, "and,
sir," he continued, an exultant ring in
his voice," it was only the other night
that we took an account of stock and that we took an account of stock and found that she had enough of them to last three years ahead."—Cloak Review.