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NO. 7.

The sun never sets on the soil of the United States. When it is 6 o'clock at Attoo Island, Alaska, it is 9:36 o'clock A. M. the next day on the eastern coast

The Secretary of the Maine Board of Agriculture reports that more than sixty per cent. of the population of that State is engaged in agriculture, with an annual farm product of over \$20,000,000.

The United States leads the world in the number and extent of its libraries. The public libraries of all Europe put together contain about 21,000,000 volumes; those of this country contain 50,-

Devotees of superstition will take a genuine professional pleasure, believes the Chicago News, in noting the alliterative character of the names of the unfortunate politicians, Balmaceda, Barillas, Bogran, Barrios and Boulanger.

According to statistics gathered by a well - known commercial agency, the business failures for the first nine months of the year 1891 exceeded those for the same period last year by 1247, and in the amount of liabilities by \$36,000,000.

7 Referring to the confession of a Chicago lightning-rod man that "education among farmers had destroyed his business," the Western Rural expresses faith in the same eyeopener as destined in due time to give quietus to "many other frauds."

R. N. Sauer applied, the other day, to Judge Paschal, at Uvalde, Texas, for naturalization papers. He admitted that he was a socialist, and the judge sat down and wrote out an opinion that socialism was unconstitutional, and refused to grant the papers.

Dom Pedro is reported to be deeply disappointed by the emphatic refusal of the Brazilian Congress to grant him leave to live in Brazil. The ex-Emperor's devotion to that country is touching, and visitors say that the tears come into his eves every time Brazil is mentioned in his presence. All that he asked was the privilege of dying in Brazil and this had been denied him.

As a result of the increased interest in agricultural colleges, Michigan has lost fourteen college professors since May 1. At least fifty per cent. of the graduates of the State College at Lansing follow agriculture as a profession. In support of the belief that the college has greatly benefited the farming interests of Michigan, it is asserted that its experiments in the line of insecticides alone have been of ten times greater benefit to the farmers of the State than the entire cost of the college.

The London Lancet denounces as false the doctrine that abundant hair is a sign of bodily or mental strength in man. It says that despite the Samson precedent the Chinese are mostly bald, yet they form the most enduring of The average mad house furnishes proof that long and thick hair is not a sign of intellectuality. The easily wheedled Esau was hairy, while the mighty Cæsar was bald. "Long-haired men are generally weak and fanatical, and men with scant hair are the philosophers and statesmen and soldiers of the world."

ing a boom just now in Germany. In Berlin it has recently trebled in price and costs almost as much now as beef. In what its advantages would consist if it should become as expensive as beef it is hard to see. Hitherto horseflesh has been popular on account of its cheapness, through which many people have been able to purchase meat who otherwise could not have afforded it. Its cheapness has also allowed many conscience less dealers to double their money on sausages and other minced viands of unknown composition. It is noticeable that a certain amount of sentiment still attaches to the horse in Germany, to the detriment of his value as an edible animal. A cavalry officer is being strongly censured for having sold to the butchers his war charger, on which he had ridden at Sedan. "Perhaps," muses the Chicago Herald, "when America begins to pour her droves of swine into Germany the noble horse, whom it is little less than cannibalism to eat, will again assume his right position in the Teutonic mind. It would be a great thing for the American hog if he could die to save the honor of the German horse."

TWO MAIDENS

A laddie sailed out on a calm blue sea; And two maidens fell a-we
"Alas," said they,
"'Tis a doleful day; Mayhap nevermore
To the sweet green shore Shall lover to me And brother to thee Shall lover to thee And brother to me,

Come back from the treacherous, smiling

A good ship went down in a wild, wild sea And two maidens fell a-weeping. The years passed by, And two cheeks were dry;—

A wife and a mother, with babe on her knee Sat crooning a tender old lullaby, Nor thought of the lover beneath the sea;-But at eventide, By a lone fireside

A sister sat weeping for him who had died, Who came nevermore To the bright green shore, To wander with her the sweet meadows o'er -Zwella Cocke, in New England Magazine

A LUCKY ESCAPE.

BY M. QUAD.

During the Indian troubles which fol-During the indian troubles which fol-lowed the close of the Civil War, 1 was attached to various Western forts and camps as scout and despach rider, and in that capacity had my full share of adin that capacity had my full share of adventures. It was my fortune or misfortune almost at the outset of my career to strike the Sioux a blow which made them forever after hungry for life. This was in 1866, while they were pretending to be at peace, but actually killing every white man who was found outside the forts. Iwas then at Fort McPherson, forts. Iwas then at Fort McPherson, and while carrying a despatch to a small body of troops stationed on the Saline Fork of the Kansas River, I encountered a small band of Indians. This was about 10 o'clock in the forenoon. I saw them emerge from a dry ravine and head to cut me off, and at once halted and dismosted. I was then on the crest of a ridge, and close to a natural sink which would make a good rife by I. It was him.

ridge, and close to a natural sink which would make a good rifle pit. It was big enough to shelter my horse as well, and I was all ready for the redskins before they knew I had taken the alarm.

While not in war paint they showed every signs of hostility, and I knew that if I fell into their hands my scalp would change owners within five minutes. There wasn't a Winchester rifle among the Indians at that time, and not one in ten had seen one. I had one, while the nine redskins before me had old fashioned muzzle loading rifles. and I believed I muzzle loading rifles, and I believed I could surprise them. They were led by a sub-chief named Little Feather, and among the nine were two others named White Water and Running Bear. These three sub-chiefs were warriors of renown, and were then on their way to atand a council and a war dance.

It was Little Feather who summoned

me to surrender on pain of being burned at the stake, and he was the one who directed affairs when I shouted my re-fusal. The nine spread out, mounted on their ponies, until they half encircled my their ponies, until they half encircled my refuge, then, at a signal, they came charging up the slope, each one yelling enough to split his throat. Lying on my face, with a dead rest for my rifle, I tumbled Little Feather and White Water out of their saddles, and that stopped the charge. As they checked up I killed Running Bear, and before they got out of range I wounded one of the warriors. The living galloned off, and I riors. The living galloped off, and I carried two ponies and all the accourrements of the dead chiefs safely into the

It soon became known among the Sioux what had happened, and every branch of the great tribe swore to have my life. A reward of ten ponies was offered to any one who should kill me, and twenty if I were taken alive. I was advised by everybody to clear out of that locality, but I refused to go until the long-expected war finally broke out the long-expected war finally broke out and I was attached to a moving column. The threats of the Indians had not greatly disturbed me, as I knew they they would always be trying their best to capture a scout, no matter if they had never heard of him. Those were days when every white man on the plains lived a year in every week and never forgot for a moment that his life was in continual jeopardy. Several plans, as I afterward learned, were formed to

capture me, but I slipped through.

I was finally made prisoner under singular circumstances. I was returning from the flying column to Fort Wallace with despatches. I had set out soon from the Hying column to Fort Wallace with despatches. I had set out soon after dusk and made a good twenty-five miles when a heavy fog settled down on the plains. It wouldn't have bothered an Indian to keep the points of the com-pass, but after I had turned and twisted among some dry ravines I had to own up that I was lost. My horse was just as badly off. When I gave him his head I gave him his head The only thing to do he came to a stop. The only thing to do was to dismount and wait for daylight. I was sitting on the ground, not feeling a bit sleepy, and my horse was lying down, when a band of thirty-seven Indown, when a band of thirty-seven indians, all mounted, walked right on to me throught the fog. I heard the footsteps of their horses, but could not locate them in the fog until too late. When I leaped up it was with the thought that I might make a break for t on foot, but before I could turn they were all about me, and in another minute I was made prisoner.

they identified me. Up to that time they had treated me fairly well. When it was known that I was the scout whose life they had so long thirsted after half a dozen bucks tried their best to tomaa dozen bucks tried their best to toma-hawk me on the spot. When their angry excitement had cooled down there was as much rejoicing as if they had cap-tured a fort. Six warriers were called out as a guard, and soon after sunrise I was put in their charge and started for a big Sioux village on Deer Creek, be-tween the two forks of the Republican River. I was, of course, disarmed. Then my elbows were tied together, my feet tied under the horse, and for fear the horse would run off with me he was led by a lariat.

led by a lariat.

At noon we made a halt of half an hour and I was given about half a pound of jerked buffalo meat as my share of the noonday meal. My arms were unbound that I might eat, but the whole six conthat I might eat, but the whole six constantly kept their eyes on me. When we set off again I was bound as before, and we rode at a gallop until 10 o'clock at night before the village was reached. I understood the Sioux lingo very well, though I did not let on to, and the talk as we rode was anything but pleasant to me. It was agreed that I would be put to the torture, and that it would be made to last as long as possible.

to the torure, and that It would be made to last as long as possible.

When we reached the village I was placed in a tepee and my arms unbound. They refused to cast the lashings off my legs, though three of the bucks stood guard outside. I was so stiff and sore with the ride that I could not have taken five steps had they turned me loose and told me to go. I got not a wink of sleep that night, and it was not until about 8 o'clock next morning that my legs were freed. It was a village of eighty lodges, and the one I occupied was almost in the centre of the collection. I couldn't have escaped had they left the tent unguarded, but they took no risks. There were atways two and sometimes four of the bucks squatted outside of the lodge, and out-side of these a circle of squaws and chil-

It was the third day after my capture before I was disturbed. Then most of the warriors having returned to the village on purpose to witness my death, I was led out at three o'clock in the afterwas led out at three o'clock in the afternoon to undergo the preliminary to
actual torture. This is running the
gauntlet. There was as near as I could
judge sixty men and boys in each line,
and the lines were four feet apart. Had
each one been armed with a switch to
strike me it would have been punishment enough, but they were allowed to
use clubs and sticks and tomahawk
handles. When I looked down the line
I felt that there was no show for me to I felt that there was no show for me to make the run, and yet I must make the attempt. You may ask why I did not absolutely refuse, and let them do their worst then and there. Because, I was hoping for them to show me a little mercy. They would torture me, but not so cruelly as if I refused to run.

I got as good a ready as I outd and when the signal came I sprang away at the top of my speed. Blow after blow fell upon me while the savages shouted their pleasure, and to my great surprise I at length reached the end of the lines. There I fell in a heap and they gave me about ten minutes in which to brace up for the run back. I made only half the distance this time, being struck over the head with a club that I sank down un-conscious. When I had recovered my senses they returned me to the lodge, where I lay for many hours expecting to be taken out any moment for torture. They would have finished me but for the fact that the wife of Little Feather, who fact that the wife of Little Feather, who was in another village fifty miles away, had not yet arrived. She wanted to be in at the death and so further proceedings were declared off for the day.

The squaw arrived soon after midnight. My ankles were tightly lashed and I could not sleep. She was for having me out at once, and came and looked into the lodge to see if I was safe; but

and long after she had turned away heard my guards gloating over the pros-pects. It was agreed among them that I was a game man and would hold out for several hours and give them lots of

Half an hour after daylight the villag me some breakfast and the lashings around my ankles were cast off. I learned several years after that it was intended to oblige me to run the gaunthet again. I was eating the meal the squaw had brought when a sudden excitement arose outside. There was a great shooting, followed by cheers and the report of firearms, and the next minute the 200 frontiersmen who had been raised in Kansas and Nebraska as an in-dependent force charged into the village. It was a complete surprise to the Indians, but not for long. It wasn't five minutes before the fleeing warriors rallied for defense, but before that time I was safe. At the first alarm I leaped up and out of the lodge full against one of the guards, and as I ran I was fired at two or three times. I was among the horsemen in a minute or two, and after a bit I got a rifle and took an active part in the hot fight going on. We were driven off after a couple of hours, but we got every pony in the herd and burned all the lodges, and they had many a dead warrior to mourn over.

To wis a singular thing that in after years I should meet the squaw of Little Feather on the reservation and have The Indians were as much surprised as I was, and it was broad daylight before

promised my scalp as a keepsake and that it would have been her hand which would have ended my agonies after I had amused the warriors to their fill as a prisoner at the stake.—New York World.

Miles of Human Bones.

Two prospectors recently visited the Island of San Nicholas, off the Ventura Island of San Nicholas, off the Ventura coast, with the purpose of taking up land. They have returned, says the Ventura (Cal.) Free Press, discouraged in the original idea. They have found the land on the island, which is four miles wide by twelve long, utterly barrens.

On the western side sand is about the only thing seen, and this has been blown from the beach clear to the top of the island, seven or eight hundred feet high. On the other side of the island (the east On the other side of the island (the east side) they found human bones for a distance of five miles along the beach. They were very thick, and looked as if it had been a graveyard. They also discovered the remains of human bodies on the ridge, which runs lengthwise through the island. In some places two skeletons were found close together, as if they had been buried in the same grave. The wind had blown off what covering of soil had been thrown over them and it looked quite ghastly. Bones were thickly strewn along this ridge for upward of three miles. From appearances upward of three or four thousand Indians must have been buried there.

Must have been buried there.

A shanty which had been built on the west side was found buried clear to the roof in sand. There are now about two thousand sheep on the island, and from a sort of rough grass they seem to keep a sort of rough grass they seem to keep fat. The party went into a cave which afforded an Indian woman, the sole occupant of the island, a home for seven years. It seems that when her party war leaving the island she jumped overboard and swam ashore in the night. Years went by before she was taken off.

Four Curious Plants.

In the United States Botanical Gardens at Washington, D. C., are four very curious plants, to which the Post of that city alludes as "Nature's Hoax," the Mother-in-Law Plant," the "Lover's Plant" and the "Scottish Attorney." "Nature's Hoax" grows wild in Australian forests. The seed lodge about five feet from the ground in decayed trees and the plant puts out leaves in the singly of heads of deer or elk. Many a hunter has been fooled by the plant. "The Mother-in-law Plant," or "Dumb Cane," is really the Deffenbachia seguma picta. An auctioneer being unable to rattle off In the United States Botanical Garden An auctioneer being unable to rattle off the botanical term called it the "Motherthe botanical term called it the "Mother-in-law Plant," because of its queer quali-ties. The peculiarity of the plant is this, that if a man takes a bite of it his power of speech is taken away and his tongue is apt to be paralyzed for a week. Humboldt's articulating muscles were paralyzed for eight days by this plant. A lyzed for eight days by this plant. A specimen of the mimose rudica is called the "Lover's Plant," because if a girl be really in love this plant will curl up at her touch, if not, not. Superintendent Smith, of the Gardens, has facetiously termed the creeper the "Scottish Attorney." The latter is credited with engagnish in such in the second s ney." The latter is credited with engag-ing himself in a case and absorbing every-thing of value in it before quitting it, and that's what the plant does

Eccentric Benevo leuce.

There resided at Seymour, Conn., near Hartford, a few years ago, a very eccentric man named John H. Tingue. He had an income of over \$100,000 a year from his seal plushes, and was a bachelor. He used his money as free as water. When he visited a fair or benevolent entertainment, which he did when any occurred, he would leave \$200 at the various tables. His purchases he would distribute to strangers or children. On one occasion he offered \$50 to any young lady who would bring him a string con-

taining 3000 buttons, each button being a different pattern.

After paying \$50 for the first string others arrived, and rather than disappoint the young ladies he continued to pay the same amount for each string As a result of this whim fou large oaken cases stand to-day in the agricultural room of the Capitol in Hartford filled with strings of buttons, each bearing the name of the contributor.

—New York News.

A Curious Little Craft.

A curious little craft moored in the Thames above Westminster Bridge, London, England, has drawn many sight-seers in the last few days. It is a small steamer belonging to the Baptist Missionary Society, named the Goodwill, built ary Society, named the Goodwill, built for service on the Congo, where the so-ciety for nine years had the steamer Peace afloat. The vessel has been con-structed by Messrs. Thorneycroft with special reference to the fact that every plate and bolt will have to be carried on men's shoulders for a distance of 230 miles over a rough and hilly country part of the cataract region of the lower Congo—to Stanley's pool. The Good-will measures eighty feet in length, with thirteen feet beam, weighs some twenty tons, has three cabins, giving sleeping accomodation for eight persons, and with thirty tons of cargo on board will draw only two feet of water.—Chicago

It has been officiall reported that the wheat crop of North Dakota is about 50,000,000 bushels.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

Pipes are made of ramie fibre. Aluminium bicycles are announced. Sweden has a "locomotive steamboat." Steam-riveted boilers are not so good. A gas is made from wood and crude

Southern Pacific locomotives will soon use for fuel bricks made of coal dust and

Pennsylvania makes fifty-two out of every 100 tons of rolled iron in the United States, and sixty-nine out of every 100 tons of steel rails.

Large manufacturing establishments are now using electric tramways for transporting heavy materials from one part of the works to another.

Making wrought iron pipe direct from bars is the process recently started in a rolling-mill at Steubenville, O. If it works it means a complete change in pipe manufacture.

The Dusseldorf Company while pros-pecting on the right bank of the Rhine, near Badenweiler, Germany, discovered ore, with eighty per cent. lead, sixteen of copper and the rest silver.

French ingenuity has contrived an improved stone-cutting saw of remarkable efficiency—a circular saw having its edge set with black diamonds in the same way as the straight blades; but as the strain on the diamond is all in one direction the setting can be made much

Corn husks boiled in caustic soda are being utilized for the manufacture of paper. The cooking process results in the formation of a spongy, glutinous paste, which is subjected to heavy pres-sure so as to eliminate the gluten, the fiber remaining being made into paper in the ordinary way.

A new extract is prepared in France, and made into tablets which are said to be as digestible as raw meat. Lean beef, free from fat, bone and tendon, is pounded to a pulp, mixed with sugar, and heated to about 100 degrees, when the mixture is converted into a saccharine extract. Further heating gives this any desired degree of concentration.

An English electrical firm is introducing a small pump, suitable to sup-plying house tanks in country districts, where there is neither sufficient fall nor machinery for pumping. It consists of a rotary pump driven by screw gearing direct from an electric motor, which is influenced by a primary battery placed in the cellar. The pump and motor do not weigh more than twenty-five pounds and occurs a year, small space. and occupy a very small space.

The United States naval flagship Philadelphia is fitted with telephonic comadelphia is fitted with telephonic com-munication between the office of the ex-ecutive officer and yeoman storerooms and between the poop deck and the bridge. The present system is deemed a great improvement over the speaking-tube plan. Aboard large vessels it often happens that the speaking-tubes prove wholly inefficient. This is especially the case with upper deck tubes during use in high winds. The telephone system aboard the Philadelphia is reported as operating successfully under all condioperating successfully under all condi-tions of weather.

The lake on the Colorado Desert which has excited so much interest which has excited so much interest' among scientists, shows no signs of leaving its new home at Salton. It is now thirty miles long by ten wide, and though the inflow doesn't equal the evaporation the waters apparently are not receding. The owners of the salt works at Salton will probably attempt to stop the crevasse in the Colorado River through which the flood water is now pouring into the desert. Manager Durbrow of the salt works has made a trip pouring into the desert. Manager Dur-brow of the salt works has made a trip of inspection to the break in the Colorada banks and is satisfied that the water can be permanently prevented from running into the desert.

Experiments lately made in Hartford, Conn., show that light can be seen through a clean-cut opening of not more than one forty-thousandth of an inch. This fact was determined by taking two thoroughly clean straight edges, placing a piece of paper between the surfaces at one end, the opposite end being allowed one end, the opposite end being allowed to come together. The straight edges being placed between the eye and a strong light in a dark room, a wedge of light was seen from the ends between which the paper was placed and the opposite, which were brought together. The thickness of the paper being known, the distance apart at the two edges of the small end of the wedge of light was easily calculated, and the result was shown as above.

Something Besides Money Gathering.

"There are many merchants who have been born and have lived and died in New York City, and yet, by the mere human standard of good, such merchants might just as well have never been born. Their great aim was to make money. They lived but to do that, and they died after having done it. Perhaps such mere gatherers for self may have done good by adding to the growth and the wealth of the city. If so it is well. Other merchants have not only gathered but they have scattered with a liberal hand, making sunlight for all about them. The history of these does good. It makes names eminent and useful as examples."

—New York Herald.

You seldom see a man so honest that he says to his wife, "Where did I leave my hat?" He usually says, "Where did you put it?"—Atchison Globe.

SUNDOWN.

Now sky and wood and uptand Are drenched with crimson The mellow clink of cow-bells Is coming up the lane. Now arrowy swallows, cheeping, Their circling comrades hail; While ping-a-pang-a-ping-a Goes the milking-pail.

Now ducks come waddling b And geese, in single file; And chickens fly to branches, Or top the old-wood-pile. Now bats leave barn-vard crannies. And dusky grows the vale; While swish-a-swash-a-swish-a

Goes the milking-pail. Now katydids wax testy, And crickets whisper "sleep!" And sudden sparks of fireflies Pulse through the shadowy deep. Now dimmer grow the meadow, Vined wall and zigzag rail; While frith-a-froth and homeward

Goes the milking-pail.

-George Cooper, in Harper's Young People.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Many handkerchiefs are moistened by orrows that never occur. - Texas Sift.

Dentists are not all farmers, but they live on the achers just the same. burg Dispatch.

It would be hardly fair to call a jacklegged lawyer a limb of the law.—New Orleans Picayune.

An acceptable third party movement-Leaving the young couple by themselves.

—Lowell Courier.

"I see that a tapir escaped from a traveling menagerie in France recently."
"H'm. Sort of a runaway match?"—

"Mamma, why do they put the pic-ture of an eagle on dollars?" "To show that money flies, my dear."—Baltimore

Marriage is a divine institution, but it is hard to divine some people's reason for ever having entered it.—Boston A man never fully realizes how much

of a sponge he is until he slips down in a puddle of water and mops it all up.—

Here is the tomb of Bitter Bill,
Wild nature was his tutor;
The citizens saw fit to kill
Him with a seven-shooter.
—Washington Star.

When a young man and his best girl get into a swing by themselves it is remarkable how they will mix up oscillation with osculation.—Buffalo Express.

"What are you marrying her for, Jack?" "Her intrinsic worth—nothing else, I assure you." "What is that?" "Oh, about a half-million or so."—Kansas City

Wool—"What do you go to church for?" Van Pelt—"To set an example to my children." Wool—"Are they troubled with insomnia?"—New York

"Why do you keep that old candle on your desk?" "Well, you see the electric light gives just sixteen-candle power, and some time I may want seventeen!"

Be up with the lark at the dawn of the day, All wise men agree this is right; But they also agree that 'tis folly to stay With that frolicsome fowl all night. —Washington Star.

"Poor little soul!" said Uncle George, gazing at the baby. "Why poor? asked the proud father. "Nature ha given him a black eye to start with," re plied George.—Harper's Bazar.

They're having a picnic in the woods. "Oh, papa," exclaimed little Fritz, running up with a chestaut burr in his hand, "look! I've found the egg of a porcupine!"—Fliegende Blactter. "I suppose that Tom will receive some-

thing handsome when his rich uncle dies He has only to show a great respect for the old gentleman." "Not so much re-spect as expect."—Boston Transcript.

Little drops of water
In a rainy spell
Make you wish you hadn't
Lent your new umbrell.
—Washington Star.

Whether it is due to the multiplicity of rain machines at work in this country I am unprepared to say, but so many aeronauts are falling from the skies in these days that it is positively reckles to go out without an umbrella.—Detroit Free Press.

Teacher—"Try to remember this:
Milton, the poet, was blind. Do you
think you can remember it?" "Yes,
ma'am." "Now, what was Milton's
great misfortune?" "He was a poet."— American Grocer.

Mrs. Cumso—"I love to hear the song of the birds." Cumso (severely)—"The one which furnished the feathers for that hat of yours will never sing again." Mrs. Cumso—"It never did sing. Those are chicken feathers."—New York Sun.

Why Not: Elderly but Well Preserved Widow (in business)—"This is an employment agency, is it not?" Manager—"It is, ma'am. What can I do for you?" "I want a bright, active,

capable young man for a typewriter."—
Chicago Tribune.

'No, Bobby," said his mother, "one piece of pie is quite enough for you."
"It's funny," responded Bobby, with an injured air. "You say you are anxious for me to learn to eat properly, and yet you won't even give me a chance to practice."—Washington Hatchet.