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Many Georgia farmers are dropping the culture of cotton for that of toba

It is generally believed that the Russian Government maintains spies all over the world who keep it posted about the operations of the Nihilists.

In most of the countries of Europe the manufacture of salt and tobacco is controlled by the Government. The Swiss Government now proposes to buy up all the match works of Switzerland and make their manufacture a Government

Genoa is preparing to celebrate the fourth centenary of the discovery of America, by an Italian-American Exposition, the aim being to strengthen the friendship and increase the business relations between the native land of Columbus and that discovered by him.

Now that they are beginning to realize the effect of outside competition in England it is amazing, declares the American Dairyman, the number of dairy schools that are springing up in all directions, and most, if not all of them, itinerant at least for a part of the year.

During the English Protectorate over Egypt irrigation has been extended in almost every direction, thus increasing the agricultural productions to a won derful extent. Last year Egypt raised 400,000,000 pounds of cotton, or nearly one-fourth of the entire quantity consumed in Great Britain.

The Chicago Post exclaims . "As the world moves, and as surely as the sailing vessel replaced the galley, as the swift locomotive took the place of the post horse and stage coach, as the trained lightning displaced the courier, so will coal, cumbrous, costly and grimy, give place to some more perfect, more etheral essence, evolved from itself, distilled from its liquid essence, cr it may be to that kindred invisible agent that springs forth spontaneous and perfect at the touch of the drill."

Pasteur, the French scientist, has an eye of wonderful power. A visitor to his "menagerie," in Paris, where he has gathered various kinds of animals for experimental use, saw the chemist quell with a glance a fierce Spanish mastiff which for his ferocity had been muzzled and chained. Pasteur had the brute brought before him, and le king the animal straight in the ey earlessly took off his muzzle and removed his chain. The dog cowered at the glance, then fawned upon Pasteur, licked his hand and finally lay submissively before him.

Among the numerous petty principalities of Germany is the Grand Duchy of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha. The whole population is less than 200,000, and its very existence would be scarcely known, but for the eccentricities of the Grand Duke who takes pains to let his hostility to the reigning house of Germany be known on all occasions. He, however, has no children, and his heir apparent is the Duke of Edinburgh, whose wife is sister of the Czar of Russia, and at heart an intense Russian, especially in her dislike of everything German. The possible complications are interesting as illustrating the influence of personal prejudices in the politics of Europe.

west, who for many years dealt in furs with the Calispel, Spokane, Cœur d'Alene, and Columbia River Indians, and is one of the best informed men on all matters pertaining to the tribes in the Northwest, says that the Indians are dying off rapidly. "Take the Cœur d'Alenes, for instance," he says. was among them for a long time. They have a magnificent reservation and fine farms and good houses, but the houses are killing them. They can't stand roofs. When I was located on the Spokane River, there were immense bands of the Cœur d'Alene, Calispel, Spokane, and Columbia River Indians about there. They were engaged steadily in hunting and trapping all kinds of wild animals. I bought black and silver gray fox skins of them at \$1.50 and \$2 apiece, 500 martins a year at \$10 each, fisher, grizzly, black bear, beaver, and other kinds of skins without number. Then the whites had not encroached on them, and they were robust and healthy. It is a mis take to try and civilize them. They must be wild or they are nothing. we keep on civilizing them, we shall have no Indians. Apparently this is something the Government will not understand.

We'll read that book, we'll sing that so But when? Oh, when the days are long; When thoughts are free and voices clear; Some happy time within the year The days troop by with noiseless t The song unsung, the book unread.

We'll see that friend, and make him feel Some flower of sympathy bestow, But time sweeps on with steady flow, Until with quick, reproachful tear, We lay our flowers upon his bier.

And still we walk the desert sands, And still with trifles fill our hands, While ever just beyond our reach, Remain to haunt us-unfulfilled.

LOVE AND WAR.



Judge Jesse Phillips, of Hillsboro, Ill., was a dashing and successful Union soldier. cd jurist. Judge practicing law-yer when the

war broke cut; that is, he was a lawyer, war broke cut; that is, he was a lawyer, but he wasn't practicing a greal deal, for he had not yet convinced the public that he could untangle legal knots equal to the dusty, musty old fellows who haunted his chosen court-house. But he was a live, energetic young man, and when the first call for nnety-day men came in 1861, Company H, of the Ninth Illinois Infantry, was commanded by him, and was as proud of its handsome young captain as he was of his very respectable soldiers. When the regiment was organized a little strife arose between rival candidates for the command of major, candidates for the command of major, and while those most favored for that position did not share in the strife or its attendant temper, their respective friends were almost painfully in earnest. Just at the time when the situation was much strained, Captain Phillips got up on a cracker box and made one of the best speeches the assembled soldiers had ever listened to. He advised union, har-mony, mutual trust and unwavering fealty to the Government, and advised against jealousy, bad temper and extrava-gart words. Even in a day of much speechmaking it was the perfection of timely oratory, and it won the union and armony he had so well pleaded. It ron more. It gave him the office, and from that day until the summer of 1863 he wore the rank and honored name of

Two years later, long after the nine-ty-day men became three-years soldiers, Major Phillips was promoted to the rank of Colonel, and one day, while the Ninth with others of the Government troops, lay in Corinth, Miss., a detail in force was sent accross the line to Florence, Ala., with instructions to destroy some cotton and woollen mills in that city which had been busy for a year or two making clothing for the Confederate soldiers. Colonel Phillips was in com-mand, and so well did he do the work that, although quite a strong body of mills were destroyed and a detachment of Union soldiers held the town.

But in that sharp afternoon encounter Billy Neal, a fellow-townsman of Colonel Phillips and a member of his regiment, was badly wounded and went into the hospital which was established at Florence, and into which the disabled from both armies were admired. For the Confederates were again in Florence, the Confederates were again in Florence that Confederates were again in Florence. visitors, after Federal trol was assured, was Colonel Phillips.

A few days later the Colonel came again and sat by his old friend while the ghastly duty of amputation was per-formed, strengthening him with his sympathy and cheering him with the kind words of an old friend.

withdrawn from Florence, but the patients remained in the hospital there, and so strong was the Colonel's attach-ment for his unfortunate friend that he several times went back to the Alabama town to see him. At length the Con-federates came back and occupied the city, throwing out pickets and holding the place with all due formality, but with no great force and with no intention of making a fight to hold it against superior numbers. And the first time after this reoccupation, occurred when Colonel announced his intention of going vised him to forego the visit. The boy was in good hands and doing well, they argued. The women of Florence were as attentive to him and those of the North as to those of the South and it would do no good to go there and chase the Johnnies out. But he was going. He pulled his slouch hat over his eyes and started for permission to go scouting He swore quietly as he signs in Judge Jesse Phillips to this day

know he means what he says.

The Ninth was mounted infantry at this time, and if the dashing Colonel didn't

take 200 of the best riders and the best relations of Southern and Northern to fighters it was because he didn't know who they were. They went across the the town as fiercely as the Assyrians when they came down like a wolf on the fold. The simile ended there, borrows. see River and came dashing up at The simile ended there, however, for Colonel Phillips and his men took the town beyond a doubt and spent a day there visiting comrades in the hospital and renewing such socialties as had been formed during the Yankee occupation of the previous months.

Some of the shrewd soldiers noticed

that the handsome Colonel seemed a heap more interested in one of the young women nurses than in poor Billy Neal, and when they mounted to ride back they felt like chaffing him about it. But you can't chaff Jesse Phillips much, and never could. The Confederates didn't never could. The Confederates didn't care much about Florence, Ala., just then, anyway, so they let the Federals have it, and did not soon regarrison the place. All the summer and fall of 1863 the Colonel took occasional trips across country, with the ostensible object of seeing Billy Neal, even continuing them long after that young man had got well and gone home. If the army was busy the Colonel was all contentment, but Union soldier.

He is now a steady-g o i n g and level-head two and then announced that he was different withen the troops lay around without employment simply watching, and level-head two and then announced that he was different with the color of the troops lay around with the was different with the color of the troops lay around with the was different with the color of the troops lay around with the was different with the troops lay around with the was different with the troops lay around with the was different with the troops lay around with the was different with the troops lay around with the was different with the troops lay around with the was different with the troops lay around with the was different with the troops lay around with the was different with the was two and then announced that he was going over to Florence to see Billy. Nothing could break him of the habit, and nothing could satisfy him when he reached the town but a visit to that same reached the town but a visit to that same kind-hearted girl who had forgotten all North, all South, in the greater problem of suffering men. He didn't talk about her much, but his associates knew he would give up one of his coal-black eyes would give up one of his coal-black eyes any day for the privilege of possessing her. And it didn't seem unreasonable to expect he would win her. She received him kindly, she treated him well; she really appeared to love him.

The Confederates had been gradually creeping back into Western Alabama. They seemed to want the river and the

They seemed to weat the river and the good towns up there, and Major Falkenburg, who was in command of their forces at Tuscumbia, sent over the river and stationed two companies of men in the town, meeting with no sort of opposi-tion. The Union florces were massed at Decatur now, and all through the fall the two opposing forces relaxed the rules of war a little and traded coffee and tobacco, bread and meat, and such little things as did not give combative aid or comfort to an enemy. Big stories about Major Falkenburg came up to Colonel Phillips's ears from the soldiers who talked about the Johnnes, and there was no evidence wanting that he was a big man where he was known.

One night in October, as a private in the North Illinois Mounted Infantry was swapping truck with a Confederate, he was informed incidentally that the commander of the Confederate forces was going to get marriedl.

"Who is your Major Falkenburg going demanded the Northerner. to marry?" a Miss Charity Blank, at Flor-"Oh, a Miss Charity Blank, at Flor ence. She's a regular stunner. N nuther such a woman in all Alabama,"

said the admiring Johnny.

The information drifted up through the various grades of loyal blue and finally fell on the ears of Colonel Phil-

"Fires of Tophet?" raved the Colonel, "she shan't marry him," with a rising in-flection on the last pronoun, expressive of the unfitness of such a fate for Miss Confederates was posted to defend the town, he won the fight after an hour of Charity Blank. But what about it? He sharp contesting and drove the last had nothing to say. He walked around Johnny Reb out of Florence. Then the else; tried to forget this, tried to see some way through it, tried at last to

> for the march had never been abated for darkness. Here he hid his men and there they stayed all night, all day Wednesday, and just at dusk they crent out six miles from Florence, and pulled for the town. The surprise was complete. It still lacked an hour of 8 o'clock, and when the rattle of musketry which told of flying Confederates had died away the Federals were in com-

They threw outpickets and surrounded a good portion of the residence district, particularly the home of old Judge Blank, where Colonel Phillps had often visited. It wasn't as light as a house of wedding ought to be, but the Colonel dismounted and knocked at the door. Just what he meant to do nobody knew. Maybe he will tell by now, but, having driven away the doughty Major, he had little fears he could win the Major's

Judge Blank himself answered the summons at the door. had grown too strong to work since the Federals came down. He wasn't very well dressed, and he was a good deal frightened. But the familiar figure of frightened. But the familiar figure of Colonel Phillips reassured him. "Why, Colonel," he said, "is it you? Come in."

"It is I," said Phillips grimly, going

They entered the parlor and sat down. The Judge apologized for not appearing in fuller dress, and after his apology was accepted conversation flagged a little. There was nothing in the rather strained

make them specially sociable, yet they had frequently met on cordial terms, and did so again this time. But it soon happened that there was nothing more to talk about, and then Colonel Phillips revealed the secret of his preoccupation by

asking
"Where is Miss Charity?" "Where is Miss Charity?"
"Charity?" said the father, a little surprised and a little inclined to cultivate a twinkle in his left eye. "Oh, she's married."
"Married!" shouted the Colonel, leap-

ing to his feet. "The dickens!"
"To whom are you referring?" asked
the old man, sober in an instant, but

Who married her?"

"Rev. Dr. Brown, of the First Bap 'No; I mean to whom was she mar-

ried?" Colonel Phillips was getting very angry. "To Major Falkenburg, of the Con

federate Army. They left for Tuscumbia last night—right after the wedding." The Federal officer was an extremely angry, an awfully chagrined man. He could have prevented that marriage, but some fiend sent him the news that the ceremony would occur Wednesday night instead of Tuesday. He raved around for a time a really pitiful object, for he did love that little girl, and he knew he was worthy of her, but he could not undo the work of the past day and night, so when the passion of dissappointment had exhausted him he led his men back to camp—for all the world like the King of France, who with

France, who with Twenty thousand men marched up the hill, then down again.

then down again.

The happy Major of Confederate gray had a hint that Phillips would rob him if he could, and so he had announced the wedding for a day later than it was really to occur, and immediately after the ceremony he and his bride rode horseback to the Tennessee River and hailed the ferry man. But Yankee caution had long before driven ferry-boats from the river, and no one responded. There was no bridge then as there is now, and there was nothing for it but to hunt up and down the bank for it but to hunt up and down the bank for a skiff. To add to their trouble the canebrake was so thick and tangled they had to abandon the horses and cree; along the water's edge through the damp and the dark till way past midnight be-fore their search was rewarded. When they finally found a skiff and got across the river not a man in Tuscumbia would the river not a man in Tuscumota would receive so dilapidated-looking a couple, and it was broad day before they could get either food or lodging. But they were married and are yet, getting gray and fat together in a pleasant Southern city, resigned to everything in life, even to the final vanuishment of Mayor.

to the final vanquishment of Major Falkenburg and his brave legion.

Colonel Phillips and his men returned to camp and two days later, while the officers were backing in the sun of days of two cers were basking in the sun, a flag of truck approached the picket lines. Major Clements was Provost Marshal of the region at the time and he went out to meet the messenger of some sort of peace. He found it was a hireling of Major Falkenburg, bearing a great ket with about two bushels of wed cake which Mrs. Charity had baked with her own hands and sent him-her parting shot in the campaign. The messenger was recived with all courtesy, was entertained as became a belligerent in the time of temporary cessation of hostilities and was given safe conduct out-side the lines when formalities had been complied with. Then Colonel Phillips, making the best of a bad matter, shared his cake with his command and was better liked than ever.

That was a long time ago. The food Confederate majors came home in due season, honored by service and sancti-fied by wounds, and after some years of patient, honest work won a high place from both armies were admitted. For the good women of the town turned sisters of charity and ministered to all sufferers, regardless of the color of uniform worn. And one of Billy Neal's struck a patch of canebrake about mid- her now and then when some old comfirst visitors after Eddard 1200 hear, for the means had never been and lives with her yet, laughing with her now and then when some old comfirst visitors after Eddard 1200 hear, for the means had never been and lives with her yet, laughing with her now and then when some old comfirst visitors after Eddard 1200 hear, for the was well was well with when a linguistic than 1200 hear, for the was well was well with when a linguistic than 1200 hear, for the was well was well with which the has never since dimmed by any act unmanly. Years ago he married his choice of all women and lives with her yet, laughing with her now and then when some old comfirmed to the confidence of the confidence with the confidence of the conf rade chaffs him about his raid into Florence or his bushels of wedding cake .-

Early Marriages of Royalty. A glance at the pages of history re

veals the fact that early marriages been the fashion among earth royal personages. Here are a few instances: Queen Victoria was married stances: Queen Victoria was married when she was scarcely twenty-one, and the Prince of Wales espoused Princess Alexandra before he was twenty-two. The Emperor of Austria took to wife the radiant Elizabeth of Bavaria when he was not yet twenty-four years old. The present Czar of Russia was twenty-one when he gave his hand to Princess Dagar of Depunark (who was two years his mar of Denmark (who was two years his junior). King Humbert of Italy was twenty-four at the time of his marriage to the fair Marguerite of Savoy(then a girl of only seventeen). The present King and Queen of the Belgians were one eighteen and the other seventeen at the time of their wedding. And the late King of Spain, Alphonso XII., was very little older when he formed his brief, bright union with his charming cousin, Mer-cedes. He was only twenty-two when the married his second wife, the present Queen regent. And it was at the same age that the present Emperior of German Emperior many was united to Augusta Victoria of Schleswig-Holstein-Augustenburg. The unfortunate Prince Rudolph of Austria was twenty-two at the date of his ill-starred union to Princess Stephanie of Belgium.—Chicago Post.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

Parsley is poisonous to many kinds of There are 365 electric roads in this

Only nine per cent. of all operations in amputations are fatal.

Conch shells, when ground, enter into the manufacture of porcelain.

Electricity is to be applied to the flour milling interests in St. Paul, Minn. Ammonia as a motive power is coming

France's latest torpedo boat made twenty-three knots and a half in a bad

Good peat in Germany furnishes a cel-lulose which is valuable to papermakers.

The phonograph is now used in hospitals for the purpose of studying the auditory characteristics of pulmonary dis-

The Liverpool (England) Elevated Railway will be worked by electricity, using motor cars instead of separate locomotives.

An Antwerp (Belgium) inventor has patented a system of ventilation by compressed air, for use in the holds and cabins of vessels.

A recent English invention is a screw propeller in which the blades can be ad-justed for maneuvering or can be feathered for running under sail.

Four tons of grapes to the acre are said to take from the soil three pounds of nitrogen, twelve pounds of phosphoric acid and forty pounds of

In calming the ocean by means of oil, it has been found that petroleum and mineral oils in general are indequate for the purpose, and that train oil is the most effective.

The heaviest freight locomotives built nowadays weigh 115,000 pounds and their tenders loaded weigh 64,000 pounds. Passenger coaches weigh 50,000 pounds and the palatial Pullmans run up to 95,000.

Dr. Valentini, of Konigsberg, Prussia, who has met with phenomenal success in the treatment of typhoid fever, gives his patients all the water, milk, etc., they can drink. He says the fluids eliminate the poisons in the system.

The first ingot of nickle steel to be used for the manufacture of armor for the United States Navy was cast in a mold weighing fifty-six tons. The ingot weighed 60,000 pounds. This armor plate will be used on the Maine.

A snake moves by means of the ribs and the scales on the abdomen, to which each rib is attached by a set of short muscles. These scales take hold of the surface over which the serpent may be passing, and in that manner aid the creature to glide, often very rapidly, around trunks of trees and along the smaller

Machinery is now made for the manufacture of all kinds of casks and tubs, so that no handwork is required. Flour barrels are made in this way for six cents each, and other kinds in proportion. It butter firkins sell for forty cents each, it seems as if the business of making them, where lumber is cheap, might be profitable, if the cost of shirment was paid by the purchaser.

A Norwegian farmer has invented a curious lock in which the bolt is released by a stroke from a pendulum bob. The pendulum, invisible from the outside, is moved sufficiently by blowing sharply several times through a hole in the door, but the puffs of air can be given at the proper time only by swinging a key pendulum, previously adjusted, to vibrate in unison with the lock pendulum.

Air plows, V-shaped contrivances, to be placed on the front of engines of fast express trains, are the latest scheme to get more speed by overcoming much of the natural resistance of the air to the front of the locomotive. The plow ex-tends from a few inches above the track course, in front. "Shoveling is a common expression among railroad men, but piowing wind is a new thing in railroad agriculture.

Saved From Suicide by His Dog.

An intelligent pet dog owned by Louis Schmidt, of Camdem, N. J., has prevented him from committing suicide. Schmidt is just recovering from a serious ancholia. He was seized with one of those spells Monday night, and while his wife was asleep stole to the kitchen. Here he procured a rope, and, making a noose, tied one end to an iron hook in the wall. Then procuring a chair he adjusted the rope, and kicking away the chair swung himself off, as he thought, into into eternity. But, unknown to Schmidt, his faithful dog had followed him, and instinctively knowing something was wrong the intelligent animal went back into the bedroom whining ancholia. He was seized with one of the bedroom whining pitifully. Finally he awoke Mrs. Schmidt by tugging at the bed clothing and rub-bing his cold nose in her face, and she ong his cold nose in her lace, and she followed the dog down stairs as soon as she missed her husbaud. There she found him hanging from the hook. She managed to cut him down in time to save his life.—Philadelphia Times.

The writer who taxed his ingenuity never knew what a low valuation the editor would put upon the property assessed.—Truth. GOLD IN THE STARS.

(A meteorite recently found contained gold in its composition. Several scientific men of considerable note consider this proof positive that there is gold in the stars.)

Ho, poor folks all over the earth! Have you heard it, the beautiful news, To relieve you from poverty's dearth, And to save you from poverty's blues? A meteor fell in the West

That was striped with auriferous bars, And scientists therefore have guessed That there's plenty of gold in the stars.

Then away with all hunger and woe. And away with all sorrow and want, Let your spirits exultingly flow

While you join in the glorious chaunt. Oh, why be with sorrow oppressed? There is gold in Arcturus and Mars, In the Dipper, the Twins and the rest— There is plenty of gold in the stars!

O, ye toilers with sensitive souls, Who are chained to a tedious grind. Now the burden away from you rolls
And is left in the distance behind. Cast the shackles that bound you away

And forget the disfigured scars You can soar as you will from to-day, There is plenty of gold in the stars. Oh, ye slaves to the rigors of fate, Who live but to strnggle for bread,

Whose love has been curdled to hate
Till ye sigh for the peace of the dead; Bid good-by to the era of wrong, Bid good-by to the pitiless bars Behind which ye have struggled so long, There is plenty of gold in the stars. Let us hear of injustice no more

Nor of riot surrounded by dearth; God is merciful now as of yore, And has never forgotten the earth. Ye who grovel in poverty's ditch. They are nearer by far than the rice, And there's plenty of gold in the stars!

George Horton, in Chicago Herald.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

When the tired mother asks her husband to take the baby he is apt to answer, "I don't mind."—Union County Standard.

Police Captain—"Did you catch that murderer last night?" Detective—"No. but I dreamed I had a clew."—New

Bjenkins—"Isn't Bjones a very liberal man?" Bjohnson—"Yes; I don't know how many times I have heard him give himself away."—Lowell Citizen.

Jack Spratt took anti-fat,
His wife took anti-lean,
And so betwixt them both
They struck a happy mean.
—Detroit Free Press. Nothing Like a Change: She-"Since

my return from the south of France I'm another woman." Sarcastic Friend— "How delighted your husband must be."

Bilious—"I sleep in feathers, but I be-lieve it's not healthful." Toffnut— "What's that; look at your spring chicken—see how tough he is."—New York Herald.

Everybody knows a woman is hard to please. She likes the matrimonial harness, but doesn't like to be hitched up with a man who is strapped.—Bing-hamton Republican.

Gave It Up and Guessed It: does a volcano do with lava?" asked Freddy. "Give it up," replied his father. "That's right," said Freddy. father. "That's right," Harper's Young People.

The proposed fast mail trains from New York to Chicago will have one serious drawback. They will land the London comic papers here several hours earlier.—Chicago Times. Cora—"Why do you think Attorney Jimpson is destined to become a Supreme

Judge?" Dora-"He says he has decided I am the prettiest girl he ever saw."—New York Herald. Teacher of Physiology-"What in-

gredient which is highly essential in the composition of the human body does sugar possess?" Pupils (in one voice) —"Sand."—Pharmaceutical Era. Haughty Lady (who has purchased a

stamp)—"Must I put it on myself?" Stamp Clerk—"Not necessarily. It will probably accomplish more if you put it on the letter."- New York Herald. "Sir, you have insulted me. I here-

by challenge you to a duel with pistols.

My name is Hare." "Indeed! Then
you'll have to wait till I have procured

Passenger (in a railway car)—"Can't you make room there? All the other seats are full." Twoseats—"Go along; can't you see that I am sick?" Passe ger—"What's the matter; trichinosis —New York Sun.

Serious Artist-"I think you knew the model for this figure—poor beggar, deaf and dumb." Light-hearted Friend "I know—used to sit at corner of street. Deaf and dumb! By Jove, you've made a 'speaking' likeness of him! Wonderful!"—Punch.

Johnny-"Where are you going?" Tommy—"Home. Don't you hear maw a callin' me?" "That's nothin'. She "Yes, but she's out at the peach tree now cuttin' off an ultimatum."—Indianapolis Journal.

"There go the Spicer Wilcoxes, mamma! I'm told they're trying to know us. Hadn't we better cal!?" "Certainly not, dear. If they're dying to know us, they're not worth knowing. The only people worth our knowing arthe people who don't want to know us!

—Punch.