# SULLIVAN **REPUBLICAN.**

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# LAPORTE, PA., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1894.

Even little Belgiam spends every year \$9,000,000 on her army.

VOL. XII.

Ohio produces fully one-half of the total quantity of iron and steel roofing sold in the United States.

The St. Louis Globe-Democrat states that the house property of Australia is more valuable, compared with popu lation, than in Europe.

"It is somewhat of a joke," thinks the Chicago Times, "for bankrupt Spain to talk of building a navy big and powerful enough to stand any show besides those of England or Russia.'

The total value of the crops of the United States during 1892 is estimated at \$3,000,000,000, of which the largest item is \$750,000,000 worth of hav. The animal products, including meats, dairy products, poultry and eggs, and wool, are placed at \$965,000,000 more.

A consignment of about thirty stall ions, broodmares and some trotters for road and campaigning have just been sent abroad, notes the New York World. Some of the animals have been already sold, and others are taken on speculation. The idea is to introduce the American trotter to the notice of foreign horsemen.

Owing to the ruthless manner in which orchid hunters and other Europeans have devastated the fauna and flora of the domains of Sarawak, Raiah Brooke has decided to prohibit the collecting of natural history specimens within his territories. Many species of valuable plants native to that region were in danger of becoming extinct.

Sixty per cent. of the Hungarians, more than half of the Italians, thirty five per cent. of the Austrians and Bohemians, twenty per cent. of the British, eighteen per cent. of the Germans, forty per cent. of the Irish and ten per cent. of the Scandinavians who came to the United States between 1880 and 1890 returned to their native lands in the decade.

In spite of the substantial nature of the buildings of London fires in the great metropolis are not infrequent, observes the San Francisco Chronicle. The most destructive are those which occur in large store and ware houses, but they are generally confined to the premises or block in which they originete. The Fire Department of London, although the English seem to think it is perfect, does not begin to approach the degree of efficiency reached in many American cities. Comparative drills show that American fire laddies turn out with much more celerity than the British. Perhaps when the latter cultivate spryness to the same extent as the Yankee fires will be less numerous and less destructive in London.

The early and deep snows in the mountains of the Northwest are causing a wholesale slaughter of deer. The inimals, compelled to leave the hills. are the easiest kind of prey for the sportsman, the pot-hunter and the wanton slaughterer. Five hunters with four dogs killed twenty-four deer in one day, and a total of fifty-one in a six days' hunt in the Elk Creek district, Oregon. The animals have been driven to the tidewater along Puget Sound, and great numbers are being killed all o r the Sound region. The Indians over the border in British Co lumbia are slaughtering the deer in droves simply for their hides, leaving the carcasses untouched. A trapper found over two hundred fresh skins in c 'e camp of Indian hunters a week or e go.

SERVICE AND SONG. "I am worn with work and watching; My home is humble and lone : Why lift up my voice in singing For no human heart but my own?" Her notes stirred a passing poet; He sang to a mighty he And the world is glad and better

For the music she counted lost ! -G. T. Packard, in Youth's Companion.

## SAVED BY A SNOW-SLIDE ADDLE-HOSS

enc

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thief.

orado

body knew.

more irreverent smiled and said they guessed the parson was excited, and it would turn up all right in time. On Sunday the sun shone out bright and clear, and old King Solomon was Pete's record in the mining-camps of the San Juar District was as unsavory as h is crouching for m was unsightly and his hoarse voice disagreeable. He was a short, thick-built man—if man he really was, for he had more the appearance of a boy-who shuffled and leered

at you with a fiend exclamations. ish grin which made you feel un-When Parson Tom had finished and was about to say good night, Paymaster Bill arose and reminded his compan-ions that on the night the parson had easy in his pres-His brain Was

Added to this he bore the repupropersition. Ef ye has, let's hear tation of having been run out of Lead-

ville for horse stealing, and having es-caped from Tombstone's ready-made justice, charged with a like offense. Thus he came to the mining camp ly-ing in a pretty basin under the shadow of old King Solomon, one of the grandest mountains of Southern Col-

Nine-tenths of the population had departed before the first storm had come, as was the custom in new camps snow fell with that monotony which indicates a heavier fall to come. Parson Tom had just opened the door of his cabin to step in, when a heavy hand was laid upon his throat in the early days before the railroads had broadened the trails and opened the passes through the Rocky Moun-

tains. Only about one hundred men and women remained in camp that winter, and they had little else to do and a hoarse voice demanded : "Give me that money! Quick!" The parson was by no means a oward. He struggled with his assailthan amuse themselves. They were law-abiding and had little use for coward. ant, and together they fell into the cabin and rolled out into the light peace officers. So the town and county officials took their usual vacation with others who did not feel like facing the

rigid winter which was predicted. Saddle-Hoss Pete did not go out with the majority. He usually formed his resistance. a minority--of one. But he was not disappointed at their leaving him. He thought he would be able to stand it for one season. But Paymaster Bill and Big Frank, who seemed to be loaded upon as gravitance it to be

and Dog the angular dians of the affairs looked upon as guardians of the affairs of the camp, plainly told him that he must go out—that the penalty of his return would be sudden death. So Schube Hoss Pete departed before the Schube Hoss Pete departed before the looked upon as guardians of the affairs of the camp, plainly told him that he come by the struggle with his assailant

Parson Tom had come to the camp and looked out. ration from had come to the camp in the previous spring and had made a good impression on his own kind of people, though the present remaining population knew little of him, and did not care whether he remained or not. None of them were church-weige new termine not care whether he remained or not. None of them were church-going peo-

None of them were church-going peo-ple. But as the parson said he had no idea of preaching, nobody objected to his staying in camp. He gave a reason for staying that in case of death his service would be needed. Beyond that he would not intrude his offices. The extreme length of the winter

had led Faymaster Bill to inquire into the parson's finances; and, learning that there was a probability of his running short before his parishioners should return, Bill proposed to the men in the camp that a purse be raised. The constant of the second time would be only so generous in their gifts. But it was impossible to recall it, though he knew he had heard it and The constant of the second time would be only that there was a probability of his so generous in their gifts. The crowd waits lessly. "Quick !" shoute

believe that any man in the camp was mean enough to steal, "at any rate, not parson's money." The story of the loss of Parson Tom's money was told about the camp, and, while it was a mystery to some, the more irreverent smiled and said they

as glorious a sight as one might wish to see. His biblical namesake in all his reputed glory could not have furnished a grander inspiration. Every male person was promptly on hand that night at the little schoolfort:

house, and there was a sprinkle of the other sex—women who had not listened to a preacher's voice since The half-hour was devoted to read-ing stories, which were responded to by hearty laughter and a few pathetic ordewations

called on them, it had been proposed that a fund be started toward building quick though his physical movements were slow, and he was strong as a beast. His record was that of tin-horn gambler and all-round a church. Then he added: "I don't reckon none of ye has got a notion o' backin' down on thet ther'

There was not a dissenting voice, though the amount of gold and silver dropped in the parson's pretty buck-skin bag was not so large as it might have been had the parson not "lost

his first winnin'." The moon had dropped down behind the peak of King Solomon, leav-ing the camp in darkness, while soft snow fell with that monotony which in disctore charging fell 4 across

cover of fresh snow which had fallen on the frozen crust. Muttered curses and a tighter grip upon his throat met

Parson Tom knew not how long he had lain there, and, despite the warmer temperature, he was numb with cold when he crawled into his

gulch above. He opened the door l looked out. He could see nothth

had been so kind to him would be he had been born without speech, guilty of robbery. And yet the money while Paymaster Bill demanded that had been so kind to him would be guilty of robbery. And yet the money was gone. The long buckskin bag, in which he kept his money and which bore his name worked in silken thread, he found behind the trunk. When he met Paymaster Bill on the following morning, he mentioned his here. Bill was actorished. He did not

reviled the accused. During this trying ordeal for the Frank, had gone to the parson's cabin, and there, upon the floor, had founded in the floor. The floor is t Frank, had gone to the parson's cabin, and there, upon the floor, had found a nugget of gold belonging to Big Frank. This they brought and flouted in the face of the trembling victim. Well he knew how it had come there, but it was idle to assert or protest. His loss Bill was astonished. He did not knew how it had come there, but it was idle to assert or protest. His words—if he could have spoken— would have been, to these infuriated men, like the screech of a wild bird borne on the wind in a howing storm. (We have no proce o' was imposed or " innocence ! The crowd fell back, aghast! naut.

"Ye hev no proof o' yer innocence," said Paymaster Bill, hotly, "an' we hev this proof o' yer guilt. W'at d'ye tons of phosphate have been mined in South Carolina during 1893. say now?" Parson Tom saw that all hope was

There are fifty miles of electric railway and 1600 telephones in use in lost, but with dying hope his speech returned, and he said with evident eftrand Rapids, Mich., a city of 90,000 "Gentlemen, I see no hope of estabinhabitants.

"Gentlemen, I see no nope of estab-lishing my innocence; but still main-tain it. That nugget of gold must have been dropped by the robber in our struggle in the cabin. If I could recovered near Chipman, New Bruns-wick. Specimens are now being tested with a view to working mines. call the voice I should convince you. It was none of you who did the deed, poses the manufacture of glass pipes by rolling down molten glass in grooves or flutes, and using a core to but one who has once lived here among you, though I can not tell his name. He can not live far away-perhaps at He can not live in a some de-one of the idle mines or in some de-serted tunnel. He went toward the gulch, for had he come this way he would have had to cross my body, as I ironwood, whose breaking strain is 1.52 times that of English oak. It must

exposure. The Yale Medical School has re-It was useless to search the gulch-And, then, these angry men had no doubt of the guilt of the parson. Only ceived a new respiration apparatus, an invention of Professor Vort, of Ger-many. It is said that it will make an innovation among the medical schools of the country. the production of the man he claimed had robbed him would destroy their belief in his guilt. The crowd grew

angrier as the minutes passed. "The parson has lied," coolly re-marked Big Frank, whose faith in the preacher sort had never been strong. "He's an ungrateful robber," Pay-have present-day rivals. master Bill added.

"Hang him!" yelled a man in the crowd. The excitement increased like the

roar of the wind through the gulches in the coming of a storm. A minute more and the infuriated mob who, in the absence of a court, had tried, convicted, and sentenced the accused, was victed, and sentenced the accused, was eager to execute the sontnees of death. Like wild men they flew to the upper end of the camp, dragging the parson with them. Convinced of his guilt, and maddened by thoughts of his ingratitude, no hand could stay them

Quickly the preparations for the execution were made. Two barrels, each of which supported an end of a broad Canal. plank, placed under the stout limb of a great tree, formed the scaffold. One end of the rope was fastened to the limb, the other formed into a noose

and placed over the head and around the neck of the trembling parson. "Arre ye ready?" cried the leader of the mob to the two men who were stationed at the ends of the plank lightning. Such a one is said to have been obtained by Dr. Kemphill, of Kingstown, England, on November 9, during a terrible storm. This nega-tive exhibits both the ordinary sinuready to lift it out from under the feet of the doomed man. "Give him one more chance ter tell

ous flashes, and, on the surface of the sea, a number of fireballs, joined to-gether by horizontal lines of light, who robbed him," demanded Paymasand resembling "the course of a ball of wool played with by a kitten." ter Bill.

Standing there upon that plank, with the death rope around his neck, Under the Thibetan system of polyandry, as observed by Mrs. Bishop (Isabella Bird), the eldest son alone of Parson Tom's memory returned. The ugly face of his assailant, which he reason for staying that in case of death his service would be needed. Beyond that he would not intrude his offices. The extreme length of the winter and that the had been the parson's finances; and, learning that he would at by the men who had the before in the could only recall that, he would be able to identify the man who had the before interval. The extreme length of the winter and the wife ac-tion, his claim that he had been the parson's finances; and, learning that he would at by the men who had hen the parson's finances; and, learning that the would at by the men who had hen the parson's finances; and, learning that there was a probability of his lambed at by the men who had hen the the the family marries, and the wife ac-tion, his claim that he had been the parson's finances; and, learning that there was a probability of his lambed at by the men who had hen f these same men. The crowd waited almost breath-the natives are strongly attached to

Swift as a meteor it came, and, like ODD LAPSE OF MEMORY. CASE OF A FARMER WHO THINKS WITH ONE BRAIN HEMISPHERE.

> Operation of Trephining Performed on the Skull Results in a Queen State of Affairs.

Terms --- \$1.00 in Advance ; \$1.25 after Three Months.

MOST remarkable medical cas August remarkable medical case has originated at Keokuk, Iowa, which is giving physi-cians something to study about. It is what some surgeons call Jacksonic anilosay. The activity in P

Jacksonian epilepsy. The patient is P. R. Turnbull, a farmer residing at Pack-wood, Iowa. When he came to Keokuk he stated that he was thirty-one years It was Saddle-Hoss Pete !- Argo old, and that when he was only ten years old his brother accidentally struck him on the back of the head Two hundred and eighteen thousand with an ax, fracturing the skull above the right ear. He says he did not suffer much from the wound until the fall of 1891. Then he began to notice a numbress in the little finger of the left hand. This numbress extended to A deposit of iron ore has been disthe other fingers as time wore on, and finally his hand would experience

spasms of contraction. He lost con-trol of the muscles to the extent of paralysis. Finally his entire arm, the P. Silvert, of Dohlen, Saxony, proparalysis. Finally his entire arm, the left side of his neck and face, and his left leg became involved, and in Sep-tember, 1892, began a series of terrible epileptic fits. These became so fre-ment of demonsions that latch The complete the formation of the pipe or quent and depressing that lately Turn-bull shot himself in the breast, but the ball struck a rib, doing no serious harm.

Turnbull had a wife and four children, and on account of his infirmity so abused his family that his wife secured a divorce. He was operated upon by surgeons at a hospital there Thursday and has so far recovered as to relate some very queer things. The operation consisted in removing the skull in the vicinity of the old wound, This

which was nothing but a scar. This was trephined and a section of bone Petrified horse tracks are among the curiosities attributed to Missouri They are said to be found in the bot tom of a creek in Ray County. The taken out. The bone was found to be much thickened in front of the cut made by the ax twenty-one years ago and was spongy at the side. The membranes of the brain were unusually adherent. After the operation Turn-The The highest pressure used to drive a water wheel is claimed by a valley a water wheel is claimed by a valley near Grenoble, France, where a tur-bine ten fect in diameter has been operated since 1875 with a head of 1638 feet. A flow of about seventy-five gallons of water per second gives a force of 1500 horse power. bull came out from under the inbuil came out from under the in-fluence of anæsthetics, and, opening his eyes as one who had been sound asleep, asked of the attendant, a Sister of Mercy, in the hospital: "(Whore an L2")

"Where am I?"

When told that he was in a hospital On French canals some boats have his amazement was something sur-prising. He wanted to know how he got there, why he was there, and in reply to the explanations of the at apparatus by means of which they pull themselves along, drawing in (and dis-charging behind) a chain cable that lies along the bottom of the canal. Formerly the machinery was worked tendant seemed more dumbfounded than ever. Then one of the operating physicians recalled the story that Turnbull had told of his accident by steam; but electricity has been used, with a trolley system, for the last two months on the Bourgogne when a child, and of all he had said concerning his ailment just previous to the operation. Turnbull looked at the physician a moment in blank amazement and then exclaimed: Thousands of photographs of lightning have been secured during the last few years, but until last month there was no known record, made in this way, of the globular form of

"Why, I never saw you before in my life!"

"Do you remember all those epilep-tic fits?" asked the surgeon. "I never had but two," replied

Turnbull, "and they were in Septem-ber, 1892. Have you told my wife of this?" asked Turnbull. He did not know that his wife had secured a divorce, and realizing that fact the surgeon made an evasive

answer. "My God, is she dead!" exclaimed the poor man. When assured that his wife was alive he exclaimed: "But something might have happened worse

than death !" Turnbull has returned to his home in Packwood, but he cannot remember a single thing that has happened since September, 1892. He thought Harrison was still President, had not heard VIRTUE.

Sweet day-so cool, so calm, so bright The bridal of the earth and sky; The dew shall weep thy fall to-night, For thou must die

Sweet rose-whose hue angry and brave Bids the rash gazer wipe his eye; Thy root is ever in its grave, And thou must die!

Sweet spring-full of sweet days and roses, A box where sweets compacted lie; My music shows ye have your closes.

And all must die

Only a sweet and virtuous soul, Like seasoned timber, never gives : But though the whole world turn to coal, Then chiefly lives.

-George Herbert

#### HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Fast colors—The regimental flag in cavalry charge.—Lowell Courier.

A small soul has plenty of elbow room in a narrow-minded man. — Texas Siftings.

When a real-estate agent begins to go down hill he loses ground very fast. --Texas Siftings.

A man can talk himself out of a job easier than he can talk himself into one.-Atchison Globe.

A baby always helps to make home happy--particularly when the baby is asleep.--Texas Siftings.

Professor A .- "Whom do you regard as the greatest linguist of the age?" Professor B. — "Mrs. B." — Tit-Bits.

Hicks-"Your heart goes out in sympathy for the poor?" Wicks-"Yes, but it sounds like rank egotism to say it."

The new fad, pedistry, or the telling of your fortune by your feet, is get-ting science down pretty low.—Hart-ford Lowred ford Journal.

Many a chap thinks himself browbeaten when he is only beaten by the gray matter behind the other fellow's brow.—Puck.

Checkerly-"Baw Jove, Cholly, 1 wish I knew some polite and easy way to put off duns." Stripes—"Just pay cash."—Harper's Bazar.

He-"I want to marry a woman who I know knows more than I do." She -"Well, if she is wise she will never let you know it."-Detroit Free Press.

Chappie -- "I-aw-head that the football playah ent you out with Miss Daisy." Cholly (shuddering)-- "Cut me out! He thwe me out!"-New York Press.

The Youth-"Does a man ever get too old to take any interest in life?" The Sage—"Oh, yes. But he gener-ally recovers by the time he is twenty-five."—Indianapolis Journal.

"My !" exclaimed Alice, "the Mr. Jones that Aunt Clara knows must be an awfully small man. Aunt Clara says that his wife keeps him under her thumb."—Philadelphia Times.

"Is there any chance for a man to rise in this community?" asked the stranger. "There is, sir," replied the old inhabitant. "Lynched three this morning by daylight."—Atlanta Constitution

Dinwiddie - "Bookkeepers and Dinwiddle — "Bookkeepers and sleight-of-hand performers have much in common." Van Braam—"How so?" Dinwiddle — "They both flourish in the ledger domain." — Pittsburgh Chronicle.

"It's queer about Jaywink never taking his wife out into society any more." "Well, no it isn't; his doctor more." "Well, no it isn't; his doctor told him he should not take anything that disagreed with him."—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Wife-"I want to talk with you about some things we need for th house." Husband-"What are they? Wife-"Well, to begin with dear, don't you think we need a new bon net?"-Tit-Bits.

French engineer named Bozin is to the fore with a scheme for a st nship on rollers or drums. These rouers are to be supplied with paddles or creepers, and driven by engines, se that the craft will progress more like a street roller or a locomotive than an ordinary ship. This scheme is spoken of as something novel and startling. In fact it appears to be identical with a scheme invented and carried forward to an experimental stage some two or three years ago. The inventor ap peared somewhere in the West, and later was engaged in building a craft on this plan not far from New York. Of late nothing has been heard of him and his drum ship. Did M. Bozin steal the idea from the American, or is this another of the instances in which great discoveries are made independently and almost simultaneously by different persons far removed from one another? Be that as it may, we nay depend upon it that the Ameri an, if alive and compos mentis, will b up as a claimant in case M. Bozin kes a success of his ocean highler.

His suggestion was acted upon, and Paymaster Bill himself presented the he sat through the long, black night Paymater bin himself presented the heast through the long, black night haftul of money, accompanying the hoping against hope. presentation with an appropriate ex-tempore speech, in which he advised Parson Tom of the appreciation of the on the hearth. The sun shone brighter

than it had shone for weeks. Its hot rays melted the snow on the roofs of Parson Tom declared he could not

Accept the money unites accept the money unites accept the money unites accept the money to earn it. "But we don't none of us want ter die," objected Bill, "jist ter give ye a die hance ter earn the money. We'd had hardly settled themselves down had hardly set noon-time—when they were startled by the ghost-like appearance of Parson up that purse." Parson Tom laughed, and said he had

Tom. In a trembling voice, he told his story. "He plays it well," sneered Big no desire for the demise of any one, but merely wanted to give them some

return for the money.

Frank; that's a purty good make-up ye've got on yer face. Ye'd ought ter That night Parson Tom appeared in Big Frank's saloon, where the entire be a performer. There'll be chance fer ye when the variety show opens male population was endeavoring to break the bank, having cleaned up the fer ye when the up in the spring."

Corner saloon early in the evening. This speech was greeted with laugh-The appearance of the parson created a flutter, and one or two superstitious players lost every bet they made for the balance of the deal. When the end ter by the crowd, and the poor parson was dumb-but not deaf-with mortification. How could he face these men who disbelieved his very first utterof the deal had been reached, the par-

ance? He turned to go. "Hold on ther'!" cried Paymaster on asked their attention for a few Bill; "this is twicet yer say yer bin robbed in this camp. Both times it minues, and, mounting the platform which held the look-out chair, he thanked them kindly for their generwas our money as ye was robbed ofmoney 'at we give ye. Now ye're got ter prove it; fer we don't 'low no man ous donation, and said if they would come to the little school-house on Sun-day evening for a half hour he would t' accuse none 'o us 'o robbin' him the second time 'thout he perduces ther endeavor to entertain them without preaching a sermon. He declared that he could not accept their money withproof.

"Ther proof's w'at we wants!" shouted th crowd.

Upon entering his cabin, Parson Tom stirred the fire, thinking of his visit, and, after sitting by its warmth till he had thewed himself, he went to his trunk, which held himself. He could not speak. "An' ther's another thing ye've got ter prove," continued Bill, as he saw ter grove, "continued Bill, as he saw his trunk, which held his treasure, to look at the little hoard of gold and silver which these rough men of the mountains had so kindly donated. It was not there! Perhaps, in his excitement at his good fortune, he had hidden it from himself and forgotten. Note a man in that group, all huddled the parson would not reply: "ye'vegot other parties besides yerself. More'n one cabin was burglarized last night; hidden it from himself and forgotten. Note a man in that group, all huddled the parson would not reply: "ye'vegot other parties besides yerself. More'n one cabin was burglarized last night; hidden it from himself and forgotten. Note a man in that group, all huddled the parson would not reply: "ye'vegot other parties besides yerself. More'n one cabin was burglarized last night; hidden it from himself and forgotten.

But Parson Tom could utter no the ocean's wrath, or listened without ound, save a groan of anguish. Could the faintest dread to the earthquake's nidden it from himself and forgotten the hiding-place. But, no, it was not in the cab The parson was troubled. He could His memory failed. the believe that any of the men who There he stood as dumb as though snow-slide!

not believe that any of the men who

out earning it.

'Quick !" shouted Big Frank, who was leader. "Saddle - Horse - Pete !" almost

shouted the parson.

The crowd broke out in jeers. "Oh, no !" they said, "that can't be. He was drove out, an' he's not likely

to show his head anywheres 'roun' this camp. That won't do. Guess agin." camp. That won't do. Guess agin." "Ye'll hev to perduce ther body of Saddle-Hoss Pete afore the court'll admit ther evidence," said Bill. "Once agin. Aire ye ready?" shouted Big Frank. "Yes" some the calm but determ-

"Yes," came the calm but determined voices of the two men at the ends

of the plank. "Give him time ter pray," begged an unwilling participant. "Pray then !" shouted the leader.

Parson Tom stood erect with bowed head. Slowly and with firmness he lifted his voice. Suddenly he faltered, turning his face toward the mountain Hark! Look! The excited group of men stood there riveted to th

und. The hands of those who held didn't like the way ofground. clutch. The tongue of him whose word was law was paralyzel. The sound which filled their ears carried more terror to their souls than the

awful roar of battle, the rushing of the mighty waters in a storm at sea, and the rumbling of an earthquake, all combined, could have inspired.

On, on it came, tearing from their roots great trees that had withstood the storms of generations; hurling heavy branches, logs, timbers and rocks a hundred feet above the heads

of the frightened witnesses. Great clouds of snow filled the air

untains. Not a man in that group, all huddled

These men who were brave enough f heart to have fought with the in-

But Parson Tom could utter ho sound, save a groan of anguish. Could he but recall that voice! But, no! fearful rumblings, stood trenabling like little children in the face of a

this custom. The women, in particu-lar, despise the monotony of European monogamy, and the word "widow a term of reproach among them. Children are very obedient to their fathers and their mothers, and the family feeling is strongly developed.

The Coat Fitted.

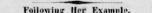
con Ironside (after the service) -"Elder, I got in a little late this morning, but I don't think you had any right to take it out of me in your

Elder Keepalong-"Take it out of you? How?

"Get back at me. Ain't that what ou did? I hadn't hardly got inside the door when I heard you say : 'And now comes the worst of them all, the chief rebel against the government of heaven.' And then you went on de heaven. And then you went on de-scribing my character, and putting all failings in the worst light you possi-bly could. You didn't mention no names, but I knew who you was driv-ng at, and I must say, Elder, that I

"But, my dear Deacon Ironside, you totally misapprehend. totally misapprehend. The subject this morning was 'The Rebellion In Heaven,' and when you came in I was trying to picture the depravity of Lucifer, the arch-apostate. I am truly

sorry, deacon, if I seemed to—" "Never mind, elder; never mind We'll-h'm-we'll say no more about it. Rather a nasty morning, ain't it?" -Chicago Tribune



It is often remarked that an unac 

for Glasgow. Never having been in a railway station before, he did know how to get his ticket, but

money, said: "Maryhill, single.

Her ticket was duly handed to her and she walked away. Pat promptly planked down his money and shouted : "Patrick Murphy, married!"--Verthic Competing Youth's Companion.

of Cleveland's election, nor of Boies's defeat! He has learned for the first time that times are hard, as he spoke of money being plenty and prices for farm products high. The World's farm products high. The World's Fair and its glories are a myth to him. Physicians explain the theory of this phenomenon on the statement that some people use one hemisphere of the brain to the exclusion of the other,

and if some injury occurs to it the other hemisphere is brought into service and old impressions are effaced. There is no doubt that Turnbull will restored cured to his wife and

family. - Chicago Times.

#### Money in a Rabbit Ranch.

It is not generally known that a rabbit ranch exists near South Bend on what promises to be quite an extensive scale, observes the Journal of that place. J. B. Baumgartner and Mat-thias Foerg are the owner of the ranch, which is located above the Narrows, and already have a barn forty feet long and divided up into stalls, all of which are now occupied by bunny and his

numerous progeny. The rabbits are of the lop eared variety, a breed exceedingly scarce and held at fancy prices in the United States. Mr. Bau ngartner imported two pairs from Switzerland a year and half ago, paying \$200 for them. He now has over sixty rabbits from those two pairs, which shows that in rabbit farming, at least, two pairs beat three of a kind. The rabbits breed seven times a year and have from eight to ten to a litter. When full grown they weigh from fourteen to eighteen pounds. They are most delicious eat-ing, their flesh being considered superior to chicken. As they command from fifteen to twenty cents per pound, rabbit farming is much more profit-able than chicken raising.

Like ordinary rabbits, they are prac-tically omniverous. They are beauti-ful animals, with their long, silky ears and fluffy fur. Unlike other rabbits, hey do not burrow except at breeding ime, and are exceedingly tame by naure and easily kept. Messrs, Baum cartner and Foerg say that they asve only made a fair beginning in the business and are already planning to enlarge their building and rench.

Artist- "I painted this picture, sir, to keep the wolf from the door." Dealer (after inspecting it)--"Well, hang it on the knob where the wolf can see it, and he'll skip quick enough."-Detroit Free Press.

"And what is that a photograph of?" she asked of the young man who was exhibiting his collection of instantane ous pictures. "Of a football game." "Dear me! I thought it was a lot of musicians having a quarrel."-Washington Star.

Mrs. Dobson-"Bridget told me she Mrs. Dobson-"Druget tok any to saw Mr. and Mrs. Hobson going to church this morning. I wonder what's the matter." Mr. Dobson-"Why, the matter." Mr. Dobson-"Why, either Mr. Hobson has had another attack of his heart trouble or Mrs. Hobson has a new hat."-Puck.

"There goes Judge Sohkem," said Meandering Mike. "An old acquaint-ance of yours, I s pose," rejoined Plod-ding Pete, sarcastically. "Oh, we're jest on speakin' terms. I know him well enough to say 'not guilty' to 'im oncet in a while."-Washington Star.

stumbled against anything at all."-

"Can you let me have five dollars? I left all my money at home and I I left all my money at home and I haven't a cent with me," said Johnnie Fewscads to his friend, Hostetter Mc-Ginnis. "Sorry I can't lend yo five dollars. But here is a nickel car-fare. Vou can ride home and get your money," replied Hostetter.--Texas Siftings.

"I am a poet," said the young man, resolutely. "Indeed?" replied the kind-hearted, but absent-minded, edi-tor. "Yes. And I came to see if you will not give me a trial." "Dear, dear! My good fellow, I wouldn't will not give me a trial." "Dear, dear! My good fellow, I wouldn't bother about a trial. I'd just plead guilty and take my chances."--Wash-ington Post.

Parson Tom stood as still as death. and hid from view the surrounding