

The deepest part of the ocean is probably the spot where McGinty went down.

During 1889, 68,255,000 bushels of Pittsburgh coal were sent out to Cincinnati and Louisville.

A vigorous foreign policy in power, and the new Republic in Brazil still unrecognized. Great times these.

This and all other Republican Administrations have great appreciation for the soldier's services—when he has been a Republican.

Congress is thoroughly awakened. A bill is to be passed immediately to prevent members from being swindled out of their salaries. Strike a Congressman's pocket and his loyalty of duty comes to the surface at once.

In view of the fact that there is likely to be no ice obtainable from our rivers and lakes for next summer's supply, it is in order for Congress to put a heavy duty on Canadian ice to develop the infant industry of making ice by artificial means.

Farmers in parts of Kansas are making fuel of corn; miners in Illinois and Pennsylvania are starving for want of being allowed to mine coal which could be shipped to Kansas and traded for corn, but the monopolistic owners forbid. Is it any wonder we have anarchists?

The color line is undoubtedly drawn in Northern as well as Southern communities.—Philadelphia Press.

Right you are; but what Republican newspaper has the courage to say so during political campaigns?—Harrisburg Patriot.

Chicago is to have the finest Masonic temple in the world. The cost of the building will be \$2,500,000. The intention is to build a towering structure of unique design that will far overtop any of the tall buildings in the vicinity. The lower floors will be constructed with a view to leasing them for a huge European bank.

Much interest is attached to the meeting of the non-partisan female temperance advocates, to be held in Philadelphia next week. A lively time is expected, as several of the prominent women have expressed their intention to declare themselves in a very emphatic manner, and when woman says she has something to declare, the country looks on with due attention.

Pennsylvania wants to take rank it seems as the first State in the number of divorces this year. In Philadelphia on Saturday twenty-seven divorces were granted in the courts. Applicants for divorces are as relatively numerous in the country, and can get divorces as readily as in the city or even Chicago. Where will this thing end, unless there are more strict requirements in the matter of granting divorces?

Appreciating our situation several papers are advocating the dredging of the rivers about this place. It is certainly true that many things are done by the national government that are far less praiseworthy. One thing is sure—we shall be subject to inundations unless either the rivers are dredged or the level of the place raised; and in our present condition we are hardly able to do either. The people here are willing to do what they can, but it is to be hoped that the Pennsylvania representatives in Congress will lend their encouragement to the proposal for Congressional aid.

A tariff organ congratulates Mr. Wanamaker upon his recovery of \$500,000 as his share of the \$8,000,000 which the decision of the Supreme Court will compel the Treasury to repay to importers of ribbons. It says "the half-million of dollars belongs to him, and we are glad he is going to get the money." This is conspicuously untrue. The money belongs—or ought to belong—to the customers of Mr. Wanamaker and of the other merchants who added the duty to the price of the ribbon in making their prices. But under our tariff laws it is always the consumer who is taxed and robbed.

According to a report just published by the bureau of statistics, the United States imported from Brazil \$60,000,000 worth of goods in 1889, of which \$45,000,000 was coffee, \$2,300,000 hides, \$7,500,000 rubber and nearly \$5,000,000 sugar. We exported less than one-sixth this amount, or a little over \$9,000,000 of which \$4,000,000 was bread stuffs, and \$500,000 provisions, the two being about one-half of the total, while mineral oil furnished nearly \$1,000,000 more. Brazil limited her purchases to \$9,000,000 worth, because she found she could buy manufactured products cheaper elsewhere. Surely both countries might profit by enlarging our manufactured exports in this case. The Pan-American should grapple this. The same is true of our trade with other South American countries.

We are citizens of a magnificent country. It has a great history and it has a greater future. The Democratic party belongs to no one corner of it, but it thrives in every State and Territory. It believes that the sectional Republican party is pursuing a sectional policy, but it has never stooped to the baseness of accusing half of the American people of being hired by foreign nations to betray the interests of their native land, though Republican policy has that effect. It has never lost sight of the fact that the na-

tion is greater than party, and it has never confused party loyalty with loyalty to the nation. The Democratic party is the party of one united country, whose children will differ in regard to this or that piece of legislation, but will be absolutely united in their love of their native land.

WHERE NICKEL COMES FROM.

How it is Mined and Prepared for the American Market.

In the Copper Cliff mine, near Sudbury, Canada, it is said, more nickel is being produced than the entire market of the word calls for at current prices. A little branch railway off the main line of the Canadian Pacific railway, four miles in length, leads out to the mine, which opens into the face of a crag of the brown, oxidized Laurentian rock, characteristic of this region. The miners are now at work at a depth of about 300 feet below the surface. As fast as the nickel and copper-bearing rock is hoisted out it is broken up and piled upon long beds or ricks of pine wood, to be calcined, or roasted, for the purpose of driving out the sulphur which it contains. The roasting process is of the nature of lime-kilning or charcoal burning. Each great bed of ore requires from one to two months to roast. When roasted the rock goes to the principal smelter, a powerful blast furnace, "jacketed"—in mining phrase—with running water, to enable it to sustain the great heat requisite to reduce the crude, obdurate mineral into fluidity.

The dross of molten mass is first allowed to flow off, and afterward the nearly pure nickel and copper, blended together in an alloy called the "mat," or matte, is drawn off at the base of the furnace vats into barrow pots and wheeled away, still liquid and fiery hot, to cool in the yard of the smelter. The mat contains about 70 per cent. of nickel, the remaining 30 per cent. copper. When cool, the conical pot loaves of mat can easily be cracked in pieces by means of heavy hammers. The fragments are then packed in barrels and shipped to Swansea in Wales and to Germany, where the two constituent metals are separated and refined by secret processes which are very jealously guarded by the manufacturers. So jealously is the secret kept that no one in America has yet been able to learn the process, although one young metallurgist spent three years at Swansea, working as a common laborer in the factories in order to procure it. At present there are produced daily at the copper cliff mine about ninety pot loaves of mat, each weighing near 450 pounds, an output which yielded an aggregate of more than 4,000 tons of nickel a year.

TO MAKE MERRY OVER.

The cable is a great invention. It enabled New York to sneeze as soon as the influenza appeared in London.—Miscellaneous News.

St. Peter—What is your claim for recognition and admittance?

Newly Arrived Spirit—In life I was never guilty of confessing to any annoyance from a woman's high bonnet in a theatre.

St. Peter—Angelic man! Here is a check for a front seat.—Pittsburgh Bulletin.

A good thing can be carried too far. A Boston man, who had been told that he was about to die, asked the doctor for his bill, saying that he did not wish to depart from his life-long rule. "Pay as you go."—Home Sentinel.

Inquisitive Citizen—What's the matter with the man? Been run over by a railroad train?

Ambulance Surgeon—Worse than that. He was caught among the women in a bargain rush at Sells's.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

"You shouldn't have taken 'No' for an answer so readily, Charley," said his more experienced friend. "Don't you understand that a girl's 'No' often means 'Yes'?"

"She didn't say 'No,' Jack," responded Charley, utterly without hope. "She said 'Naw.'"—Boston Beacon.

Some men have to die to head a procession.—Athens Globe.

There is usually a good deal of back talk when two women get together to discuss the bustle.—Boston Courier.

"You are about to marry, George?"

"It is a fact my boy."

"Permit me to congratulate you. Of course, she is the sweetest girl in the world?"

"Well, I should say so."

"Beautiful in form and face?"

"You bet!"

"Angelic in disposition?"

"You're talking."

"Worth her weight in gold or diamonds?"

"Gold or diamonds? Why, man, here in January she is worth her weight in coal!"—Boston Courier.

"The saloon," he solemnly drawled, "is the house that Jagg built."—Buffalo Courier.

THE PENNSYLVANIA DUTCH.

Their Progress in This State—Some Notable Characteristics.

It is now 172 years since the Quaker Assembly of Pennsylvania ordered that none but English-speaking immigrants should be the subjects of naturalization. Not satisfied with the workings of this law the same body provided, a few years later, that every foreigner to the English government arriving after the passage of the act should pay a duty of forty shillings, and swear allegiance to Great Britain and the province. These and other measures discouraging the prospective immigrants who fell within their scope, were all aimed at the Germans, who, for some reason or other, seemed possessed of a wild ambition to land on the western shore of Delaware. Prior to the year 1727 more than 50,000 of them were snugly established in the Quaker province. In spite of severe laws more were coming by every ship, and the followers of Penn were greatly disturbed in spirit at the invasion.

Strange things have come to pass since then. The Quaker has vanished. There remains nothing to tell the story of his former greatness but the quaint old burying-ground on Arch street and a dozen faded shad-belly coats, heirlooms in as many Philadelphia garrets. He perished in no great tumult of arms, nor by the march of any pestilence. He was neither indolent nor lacking in shrewdness; he did not starve to death, nor did the Germans so much as crowd him. He died simply because he was too good to live—a melancholy warning which has not been lost upon his successors in Pennsylvania politics. But the proscribed German stolidly bided his time. He came, paid his duty, and stayed. He took possession of the rich farms along the Susquehanna, the Lehigh and Juniata, and filled the glorious valleys which lead down to the rivers.

He began to have things his own way, and when the new order was established, after the Revolution, he held in his hands the political power of the great State which he had turned into a garden where the Gods might dwell. The most timorous Quaker, fearful of German ascendancy, could scarcely have had a prevision of the complete triumph attained by his Teutonic rival at the beginning of the present century. The Quaker was already little more than a memory; the German the potent fact of the social and political order. But lo! when the victor proclaimed his conquest it was in a strange tongue; he no longer thought nor felt as a German. The fatherland was not beyond seas, but here. Germany and all its interests and family ties, was no more to him than it was to Patrick. He had become a Pennsylvania Dutchman.

The Teutonic immigrant brought with him to Pennsylvania only the limited vocabulary of a German peasant nearly 200 years ago. His pronunciation of the native tongue was often inaccurate, of the English worse, and the deviation from the vernacular has increased with every generation until all semblance of the original is in many cases lost. "Topper," meaning hurry; "fat," forward; "n onder," under; "fattish," done or finished, are a few examples of many words not easily accounted for. Neither a German nor an Englishman would make much of kartoffel, the latter potato. But our Pennsylvania Dutchman examines the tuber, and, after much smelling and tasting decides that it is a berry. "If it isn't a berry ves der delinker is it?" said one of them to me the other day, and "coombera," he calls it, doubtless led to his word, in spite of my friend's explanation, through a foggy recollection of his remote ancestors, who named it die grundbirne, the ground pear. With words denoting hesitancy or doubt the Pennsylvania Dutchman is well provided from over the Rhine, but when he wishes to express the idea of certainty, promptness or quickness of perception he is obliged to use the language of his Anglo-Saxon neighbor, from whom he learned about all he knows of these qualities.

To the same source also does he go for his profanity, once he became really ugly. But that proves nothing one way or the other. The English is after all, the only language in which a man can swear and get anything like satisfaction. The proverb which bids us beware the fury of the patient man is a good one to remember in dealing with him, for he is slow to wrath. He is essentially a peasant in his original and least offensive meaning a boor. He has no word denoting courtesy. In good will and friendliness he abounds; of the little social amenities and court grades which add so much to the life of all other people he knows nothing. For example: Although it may be stated as a generalization that all of them can speak English, association with them is likely to prove embarrassing if you do not know their language. You may be an invited guest at their home, but all conversation among themselves will be in their own native Dutch, without any translation or apologies to you. And they are great talkers. It would seem impossible for rudeness to go farther; yet no offense has been intended, and they would not comprehend your indignation if expressed.

Of course they do not neglect you, and will talk much to you. But every comment not particularly addressed to you will be in their own language. They will argue and dispute among themselves with great volubility upon the subject in hand, but no matter how deeply you may be interested in the matter you will have to guess at what they are saying. You become indignant and feel like picking

up your hat and leaving, but that would be a great mistake if it is at all near a meal time. You will never get a better dinner than they serve to the farm hands every day of the year. Stay to dinner or supper and you will forgive them everything.

Talk about your French cooks—humbly! Leaving out the one item of beef, which they boil, roast or fry until it is as dry, flat and tasteless as a chip, the Pennsylvania Dutch women are the best cooks in the world. If the beef is unsatisfactory you can have a slice of fried ham that would almost convert a vegetarian; potatoes will be whipped into a mountain of savory cream; the big Lima beans will dissolve at the touch of the tongue; the corn, tomatoes, asparagus—all things that ever grew in garden or in field—have lost not one breath of their fresh and dainty flavor. The bread is as light and white as new-fallen snow, the butter was churned yesterday and the preserves and jellies are miracles of delicious sweetness. At such a feast you forget your bodily limitations, but eat as if you are a spirit that occupies all space and can never be filled.

IMPROVEMENTS ON RAILROAD STREET

A Whole List of New Structures That Will Make a Fine Appearance.

A three story brick business block is to be erected by Mr. Thos. E. Howe on the corner of Railroad and Jackson streets. It will front about 100 feet on Railroad street and extend back nearly the same distance to the alley.

On the opposite corner of Railroad and Jackson streets the Turners will erect a fine building, equipped with all the best and latest improvements known to the Turners' science.

In the spring Mrs. Oswald will have her new building on the corner of Clinton and Railroad streets cased with brick.

It is also said that before long a fine new structure will occupy the other corner of Clinton and Railroad streets, now occupied by Bostert's feed store.

All these improvements together with the two fine new blocks now being completed on Railroad street, will make it quite a business center as well as one of the best looking streets in the city.

Death of a Former Resident of the County in Mexico—A Valuable Mining Property Awaiting a Claimant.

Some time since Postmaster Baumer received a letter from Charles C. Thompson, of Chilton, Durango, Mexico, requesting him to notify the heirs of Newton Lloyd of the death of that person on December 6th, 1889. The letter stated that Lloyd had owned a valuable mining property in the State of Durango, and that unless some steps were taken soon to claim the estate it would revert to the mining company in whose employ he was at the time of his death. Inquiry developed the fact that he was a son of Evan Lloyd, and born and raised about two and a half miles from Ebensburg. His parents are dead, but a sister-in-law, Mrs. Benjamin Lloyd, whose husband, a brother of Newton's, has been dead for some years, resides near that place. There are also some relatives living near Paddy's Run, Ohio. Steps are being taken to enter a claim on behalf of the relatives, for the estate. Intelligence had been received before of the death of Lloyd but no mention had been made of the property awaiting a claimant.

The Great Lake of Siberia.

By far the deepest lake in the world is Lake Baikal, in Siberia, which is in every way comparable to the great Canadian lakes as regards size; for, while its area of 9,000 square miles makes it about equal to Erie in superficial extent, its enormous depth of between 4,000 and 4,500 feet makes the volume of its waters almost equal to that of Lake Superior. Although its surface is 1,300 feet above the sea level, its bottom is nearly 3,000 feet below it. The Caspian lake or seas, as it is usually called, has a depth in its southern basin of over 3,000 feet. Lake Maggiore 2,800 feet deep, Lake Como nearly 2,000 feet, and Lago-di-Garda, another Italian lake has a depth in certain places of 1,700 feet. Lake Constance is over 1,000 feet deep, and Huron and Michigan reach depths of 900 and 1,000 feet.

A Good Suggestion.

After the flood at Johnstown, Capt. Jones, who was one of the first to reach the stricken city with supplies and help, strongly advised that the rivers be deepened and widened, or that the town be filled up, or both, as the only way in which they could avoid the floods with which Johnstown has always had to contend against. The impoverished town was unable to do this, nor is it likely to be able to do this for years to come, if ever, and they will continue to be drowned out at intervals, and the national government should step in and do this work, which, perhaps, might cost several hundred thousand dollars, and it would be doing a more deserving work than some that it does do.

A dispatch from the Curator of the Museum of Egyptian Antiquities at Boolak informs the public that the tomb of Cleopatra has been discovered. There are those who did not know that this interesting shrine had been lost, but the general verdict will be that its identification is cause for widespread satisfaction. Cleopatra's tomb offers a Mecca for the erotic novelist. Of all the women who have come thundering down the ages Cleopatra is the most picturesque. Were she alive to-day she could make a very satisfactory lecture engagement.

NORTH OF COUNTY ITEMS.

Register and Recorder Blair is laid up with the gripe.

A local institute will be held at St. Augustine to-day.

Deputy Treasurer M. D. Beurer has been sick for several days.

Some of Ebensburg's principal streets are axle deep with mud.

The road from Ebensburg to Carrolltown is well nigh impassable. Nobody ever saw the like or wants to see it again.

The County Commissioners on Monday reappointed D. A. McGough as clerk and Jesse S. Botsinger as janitor for the Court House for the ensuing year.

Mr. W. C. Seroth, of the Eagle Hotel, Carrolltown, is recovering from a severe attack of neuralgia which confined him to his bed from Saturday to Tuesday at noon.

The entire amount of the county loan of \$50,000 has been taken by the Johnstown Savings Bank at par. The bonds, which are being printed in Philadelphia, bear 4 per cent. interest and will be issued as soon as they arrive.

Hon. John T. Griffith, of Kane, who was in Ebensburg at the death of his father, ex-Sheriff Griffith, was taken suddenly sick on Monday with influenza and was too ill to attend his father's funeral on Tuesday.

In Court on Monday, District Attorney Fenlon asked permission to enter *nolle prosequi* in several cases of prosecution for illegal liquor selling, held over from last court. Judge Johnston refused to permit the prosecution to be discontinued.

Mrs. Ellen Jane Luther, wife of Edward Luther, of Altoona, died at the residence of her brother-in-law, Cosmas D. Burns, in Altoona, on Tuesday, from consumption. Her remains were taken to St. Augustine on Wednesday and were interred in the Catholic cemetery at that place on Thursday.

Johnstown's Petition.

Lancaster Intelligencer.

The local flood committee of Johnstown have determined to petition to Congress for a half million to be used in dredging and improving the Conemaugh and Stoneycreek. By the time all flood damages have been repaired and all necessary safeguards established it will probably be admitted that money would have been made by abandoning the site of Johnstown, and building homes for the survivors somewhere else in that region.

The dredging of these streams, if undertaken at all, is work for the State rather than the general Government, for the land drained by the streams and to be benefited by their improvement is all in Pennsylvania, and the State could hardly furnish a more perfect bidding-place for a half million dollars. The Johnstown survivors have been considerably and liberally treated by the State and country, but those who grow from the population of the place seem to feel it their mission in life to scramble for all that there is the least chance of getting. They seem to feel that they have about exhausted the patience of the State, and the surplus wealth of Uncle Sam naturally tempts them to apply for this half million from the National Treasury. It is an illustration of the evil of a surplus. The dam no longer created the new town is built further from the water, and if Johnstown is still insecure it would pay better to buy it out than to sink money in the effort to control these mountain rivers with their steep rocky beds. Either State or nation could find many better places for the expenditure of money and Johnstown can only claim special consideration because of her terrible misfortune. That very plea, however, should argue against the petition for dredging. Why do anything to encourage the settlement and repopulation of so dangerous a valley, a valley where the people had become so trained to floods that they retired to the second stories of their houses without alarm on the day of the disaster? Millions spent on those river channels can only modify, not remove, the evil. In other parts of the State it might pay very well to take expensive precautions against floods, but when a man undertakes to change the face of nature he should carefully note its expression, and in Cambria county it is certainly forbidding.

Knocking at a Spring.

Drink, fair maid, from the spring that bubbles up. Make of your slender hands a dainty cup. And I, from those white hands, would rather drink. Just as thou kneelest on the mossy brink, Than taste ambrosia of fair ganymede. Thou kneelest here—for what grade dost thou plead? Wouldst thou some forest god's affection win? Or dost thou seek—Great Scott! She's tumbled in!

Another of Harrison's Mistakes.

Somersett is shaken from centre to circumference over the appointment of Mr. C. P. Holderbaum, a Democrat, to a store-keeper in the internal revenue service. The people are up in arms. They are demanding the resignations of Collector Warramcastle and Congressman Scull, and will probably tackle President Harrison when they get their blood up to the necessary pitch. The fool killer is never around when he is needed.

Those Constables.

Clearfield Republican. We notice much debate in journals throughout the State about the election of Constables. Our Court settled the question last year by swearing them in for three years, and took their bonds for that period. This is about what the Legislature intended, but it was done in a bungling way.

Up to its Full Capacity.

The rapidity with which steel is now made at the Cambria Iron Company's new mill is at present satisfying the expectations of those who constructed it. For the first time since it has been in use the new mill this week came up to its estimated capacity.