The Lorest Republican.

18 PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY, BY

J. H. WEINEL

OFFICE IN ROBINSON & BONNER'S BUILDING HLM STREET, TIONEJTA, PA.

TERMS, \$1.50 YEAR.

No Subscriptions received for a shorter p ried than three months. Correspondence solicited from all parts of the country. No notice will be taken of anonymous communications.

VOL. XIV. NO. 16. TIONESTA, PA., JULY 13, 1881. \$1.50 Per Annum.

Summer Reigns.

Summer watched from the distance The blue-eyed Spring departing, Softly trailing behind her robes of faintest greent

And, smiling with wondrous brightness, She turned to her three attendants, Who were weaving a wreath of sunbeams with

which to crown her queen. My reign," she said, right proudly,

"Will bring the whole earth treasure, To greet me every song-bird will sing a sweeter tune;

And, waving a joyous welcome, The grass and the trees grow greener; So haste and make ready to journey with me, my bonny June.

" July shall follow after, And then my fiery August,

And each to do mo honor a wealth of flowers must wear. For June swoot strawberry blossoms, And clusters of pink wild roses, And July will be decked with larkspurs and

lilies wondrous fair. " August shall find the asters,

And lovely ox-eyed daisies, Deautiful, silken corn-plumes, and graceful, feathery grass; And I shall be gay in poppies, And tulips of many colors, And primroses satiny yellow shall follow as DASB."

Upon her red-gold tresses

They placed the crown of sunbeams, Hor train of gold and crimson by rose-wreathed June was borne;

And July and dark-browed August

Throwing farewell kiases after,

Queen Summer came to her kingdom led by the binshing Morn !

-Margaret Extinge, in Ehrich's Quarterly.

KITTY'S PREJUDICE.

Kitty Hoyt was standing by the gate, swinzing her light, summer hat by one string, and whistling lightly to herself. Yes, the truth must be told-Kitty was just a little hoidenish, much to the an-noyance of her very dignified altogether proper relatives.

Aunt Prudence was wont to give her half-hour lectures by the dozen, on the sinfulness of pirls who whistled, and Kitty's disgusted brother Bob would severely hint that

"Whistling girl and crowing hen Always come to a bad end."

Lectures and hints were all in vain. and independent little Kitty whistled when and where she pleased, for she ideas and opinions.

She looked very graceful and pretty,

"I know I shall hate him," cried noticed which was as charming as it was Kitty, scor fully, "if he's that pink of new. perfect on whom you were always prais-ing to the skies in your letters last year. hate

I can't bear goody-goody men." "He isn't one of your goody-go dy men, whatever you mean by that," said Oraig testily. Oraig always spoke well of absent friends. "He's one of na-ture's noblemen, though poor, and he's liked by averabeds." liked by everybody."

"I shan't like him !" said Kitty, perversely. Craig did not deign to notice the last

outburst, but went on. "As for his looks, he's tall and very good-looking, with golden hair and golden mustache."

"I just despise Flonde men," inter-rupted Kitty, with curling lip. him !" " Why, Kit !" cried Craig, in amaze-ment—he was a blonde himself—look-fter a

ing reproachfuly at our perverse heroine, "y u told me yourself only a f w days ago that you admired the blonde st le of men very much." Kitty's saucy brown eyes flashed.

"Well, can't one change her mind if she chooses?" she asked, shortly. "I don't admire that style of beauty, any-WBY.

There was a glorious silence on both sides for several minutes. At last Craig said, with an effort toward cheerfulness: "I'm sorry, Kit, that you're so preju-diced against Percy. He certainly doesn't deserve any ill-will from you. I was sure you would be friends; he is to board at your house, you know, and I'm afraid it will be disagreeable for both of you, if you are to be enemies. Can't you be friendly to him for my sake,

Kit?" pleadingly. "No, I can't!" impatiently.

Craig looked hopelessly forlorn and bewildered. He himself was a careless, good-natured fellow, everybody's triend, and couldn't understand natures like Kitty's. Consequently he took a philo-sophical view of the matter and gave it

up. "Well, Kit," he said. "you seem to be in one of your tantrums this evening, and there's no use in trying to do anything with you. I'll drop in to-morrow, to see if you feel any better. Goodnight1"

"Good-night," said Kitty.

On the following day Percy Smith appeared and was duly installed as a member of the Hoyt household. Even Kitty could not help admitting to herself that he was very handsome and noble-looking.

His brow was broad, open and white, and his deep blue eyes were as tender as a woman's. In his sensitive lips, didn't care a mite for other people's shared by a drooping golden mustache, there was no lack of firmness.

As Percy had said he was liked by and he soon came to be regarded as a true friend of every one in the family-except Kitty, of course. She was at all times cold and distant toward him, merely tendering him the barest civilities.

She began to feel that she did not hate Percy Smith, after all. Indeed, she rather liked him, she confessed to Dressing the Hair. A book that should give the full his-tory of the feminine headdress would

The Forest Republican.

horself. be a book full of interest. How many The crisis of Percy's illness passed, long and patient researches its author one day, while lying half asleep, he felt warm tears fall on his face, and a would have to make to give even a glimpse of the thousands on thousands pair of tremulous lips touched the pale of transformations that the natural forehead. ornament of the human skull has un-

The white lids flew open and he bedergone at the bidding of taste and of held-Kitty! She cast a frightened, shamed look at him, and flew from the caprice!

"Oh, what have I done?" she thought. e immodest and bold, and that from-from "He'll thi and I can

And Percy ?

room.

"Then she does think a little of me treme simplicity; they parted the hair on the top of the head and braided it in after all," he thought, while his pulses thrilled with happiness.

From that day he improved rapidly and in the golden Indian summer-time he was able to go out into the fresh Very often they made with these plaits a twist behind the head, which was kept in place by means of a bandelet. The Roman ladies, whose slaves were counted invigorating air.

"And you are going away-so soon ?" there was a constrained, pained ring in Kitty's voice, which she tried in vain to make steady, and her face turned pale.

They were standing on the veranda -Percy and Kitty.

Even at that time the hairpin was al-ready in use; for we know that Flavia, by way of insulting the corpse of Cicero, drew a hairpin from her locks and thrust "Yes," said Percy, slowly; "shall you miss me just a little bit, Kitty?" Kitty's lips quivered, but she made no reply. The next many drawn the blushing face upon his breast. "Oh, my darling," he breathed, ten-derly, "I was afraid you never could learn to love me! You disliked me once, you know. You do love me a li-the bit now?" the bit now?" the bit now?"

The next evening, when Craig came around as usual, he said:

"Well, Kit, have you any news for me?

Kitty laughed and blushed as she said:

"None, Craig, unless that about the new schoolmaster is news."

"Well, what is that about him ? Have you had a hand-to-hand contest with him, or what?"

"No, indeed; but the horrid creature has asked me to marry him !" Craig opened wide his blue orbs, pre-

tending to be much surprised. "And your answer was no, of course :"

" Of course it wasn't," said Kitty, decidedly.

Craig gave a low whistle, and said, compassionately: "Poor fellow! his life will be a tor-

ment to him," and then had to dodge

FOR THE LADIES.

skirts fuller and their draperies more bouffant.

The wearing of a frill of lace around the edge of the brim of hats and bon-

nets is revived. Obelisk hats are trimmed profusely around the crown with long, rich, heavy ostrich plumes.

There is a revival of black and white striped silks for parts of costumes and for underskirts."

Fancy bracelets and necklaces and During the epoch of paganism the priestess of Bacchus appeared in public pins, mounted with insects and odd designs, are much worn.

with flowing tresses, while Diana and her nymphs are represented as knotting Pale tinted mull muslins are as much worn as white and cream, and make their hair on the top of their heads. The coiffure of the ancient Greek ladies, as also of the Roman dames, was of an exmore dressy toilets. White jonquils and stock gillyflowers

are worn for corsage bouquets by ladies in second or half mourning.

New scrap bags are shaped like a great vase, and trimmed with acoms, bows, and balls of many colors long plaits falling down the shoulders.

Pale rose, blue, and cream white scaside zephyr clo hs will be ag in us d for inexpensive and garden-party by thousands, employed many of these solely in dressing their hair. Woe to dresses

the slaves if the coiffure became dis-Chair stripes, sofs pillows, mantel lambrequins, and tidies of blue satin, arranged! Patience was not one of the virtues of the fashionable women of worked in bright colors in silk and wool, those days. They diverted themselves suit any kind of furniture.

by thrusting long pincers into the flesh, of their improvised hairdressers. Decorative needlework designs on table scarfs, piano covers, curtains, val-auces, tidies and mats is the favorite fancy wo.k of women of leisure for the summer.

Pretty and easy fancy work for sum-mer afternoons is that done on linear doylies or linen or momie cloth strips and squares, in outline designs, stitches with bright red or black or varicolor d silks.

An eccentric fashiou is to put white and black ostrich plumes on opposite sides of the brim of a black chip hat, separate i by a bow of white satin over white Spanish lace, while the brim is lined with wite satin and white Spannot get any further than the plaits and bandeaux until the Orusaders left an ish lace frilled in and held down with a

Oriental imprint on the art of hair-dressing. Toward 1660 a revolution suddenly broke out among the ladies row of large cut jet beads. Striped goods are used by the best who set the pattern of elegance. Curls dressmakers as trimming rather than to became the fashion and graciously form any important part of the dress. shaded the charming features of the Le They make the flounces, which are half concealed by the Greek fret on the border of the overskirt, they form the Vallieres, the Sevignes, the Maintenons, the Ninon de l'Enclos and the other beauties who adorned the reign of Louis plaiting about the neck and sometimes XIV. A little later the pyramidal headthe cuff, but they do not make the dress dresses came into vogue and grew to ridiculous heights. So absurdly high were they that ladies going to the ball too gay.

A Lover of the Period.

breathing-places of a city. No one has said that parks are the sparking-places were forced to kneel down in their car-It was night in a Walnut street parriages or to thrust their heads out of the lor. Out of doors the wind moaned of a city. and the sleet rattled, but within all windows. In caricature of the period "When yesterday I asked you, love, hairdressers on the way to the houses was warmth and cozy comfort. The one little word to say, your brother in terrupted us; so please say yes ter day. of their patrons are represented as carry-ing ladders upon their backs. -Toronto Grip.

ing ladders upon their backs. the flickering rays from the ru

Rates of Advertising.

One Square (1 inch.) one insertion - \$1 Case Square " one month - \$2 One Square " Unres months - \$ One Square one one of One Square one of One Square one one of One Square one one of One Squares, one year - Quarter Col. ORIO VORDAN One

Legal notices at established rates. Marriago and dath netices, gratis. All bills for yearly advertisements col-lected quarterly. Temporary advertise-ments must be paid for in advance. Job work. Cash on Delivery.

Voices of the Night.

It was late last night when you retired !" "Yes, paps," I said, with a yawn Behind my fan, "for the borrid man

He just talked on and on. The more I hinted the more he stayed; I knew you were wakeful, too. And I told him so; but he would not go-

And what could a poor girl do ?" 'It was very late when you relived !"

"Yes, papa I" I frankly said, For the man, you see, just talked to me, Though I yawned till my oyas were red ; And I went so far, when the clock struck twelve, As to count the strokes all through: But-the stopid !- he just wouldn't see-And what could a poor gift do? "

It was worse than late when you retired !" "Why I tell you, pa !" I crissl,

If I hinted once to the tiresome dance, 'Twas a hundred times beside !

Why, I even said you'd been in bed For at least five hours I knew;

But he tipped his chair, and still sat thera-So what could a poor girl do ?"

'Well, the joemses-goah! was you up ail night !'

"Why, papa !" I humbly plead, Don't thunder so I there's a man below: And he's sent you his card, and said

That the reason why he stayed all night Wag, that he wanted to see you, too,

That he might ask for the hand I gave-For what could a poor girl do ?"

Yawcob Strauss.

work for him.

taste for a club life.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Out of season-An empty spice-box .--

The retired theater star is always an

"Love lightens labor," as the man

said when he saw his wife doing his

When a man applies for a situation as a policeman it is supposed he has a

Sore financial distress-When you

A canal differs from-most things in

one respect-it is always filled before it

Gate posts should be set out firmly.

Some one has said that parks are the

A great deal may hinge upon them is your girls grow up.-New Haves. Regis-

is opened.-Syracuse Evening Herald.

haven't got money enough to buy oint-ment for a wound .- New York News.

ex-acting creature .- Boston Transcript.

ood by the gate in the gather ing dusk. A low, white forehead, around which the clinging brown curls clustered lovingly; a piquant, kissable rosebud of a mouth, and a pair of laughing, saucy brown eyes-and that is Kitty Hoyt. "Hello, Kit !"

Kitty looked up with a little dimpling smile and laugh, as she responded to this salutation.

Hello, Craig! where are you going this evening ?"

Craig Langley, a tall, hand ome young fellow of twenty-three, sanntered slowly up, waiting a cloud of smoke of wounded dignity and pride would before him as a herald of his approach. often cross his grave face.

Kitly drew back, and elevated her dainty rose in disgust.

" Crig Langley," she cried, sharply, "I do velieve you're the horridest creature that ever lived ! When will you learn not to smoke in the society of ladies? You know I can't bear the amell of a cigar, and I know you're smoking new just to tease me !"

Craig laughed easily, watched a cloud of smoke as it sailed around his curly head, and then drawled, tantalizingly :

"Don't excite yourself, Kitty, my child ; it isn't good for your health, though it makes you look decidedly pretty. I believe you do it for effect." Kitty stamped her tiny foot passion-

ately. "Craig Langley, you will drive me crazy! If you don't take that cigar out of your mouth this instant, you must leave the premises ; so there ?"

With a comical look of mock repentance and terror on his handsome, laughing face, Craig threw the cigar away, saying, gravely:

"Thy will shall be law, my queen." "Don't be a goose; you know I'm not your queen, and never shall be. Come answer. new, that's a good boy," coaxingly, "tell me all the news."

"News?" said Craig. "I did not come to tell you any news; I came to S ie you, Kitty." "Nonsense !" said Kitty; " of course

you didn't come all this way just to see think I ever shall.' me. You must surely have some news for me. Tell it, please.

She was very fond of handsome, debonair Craig Langley, in a sisterly sort better than all the world beside. He of a way, but she had no idea of clutched at the railing of the gard going any further into his affections, and when he became too devoted she always checked him with womanly tact.

"But I did come to see you," Craig unless, indeed, the fact that the new schoolmaster has come, is news."

"Indeed, it is," said Kitty, looking interested. "When did he come, Craig, and what is his name, and where's he going to stay, and how does he look, and-

Craig placed both hands over his ears and cried: ' Oh, Kit! do stop and have the valley of the shadow of death. mercy on me! One question at a time, Kitty, our willful, thoughtless Kitty, if you ple se He was an old college pursed him through it all. Somehow

The young man wondered much at her strange conduct; the more so as he became much interested in the piquant, pretty little lady from the very first.

At the table she never looked at him, and when spoken to responded in monosyllables only, and these were uttered very reluctantly.

Percy Smith noticed it all, and a look

"She evidently does not like me," he thought, with a nameless pain at his heart.

He realized that this girl, who was so cold and distant to him, and so merry and saucy toward others, was very dear to him.

"She can never be anything to me," he said to himself, "and I will not let her see my weakness."

away.

Beautiful August had drifted into September, and September had ripened into October. Autumn was assuming the rent. You know pa is very deaf, her gay robes of scarlet and crimson and you've got to howl at him. You'll and gold.

One lovely evening Percy Smith was pacing the garden walk with thoughtful, abstracted countenance. He was roused from his reverie by the sound of | swept through the lower regions. voices. Herey was just turning away when he heard his own name, and involuntarily stopped.

He recognized Craig's voice.

"Well, Kit, haven't you and Percy become friends yet?" Percy strained his cars to catch the

How mocking and eruel it was, he

thought. "What a question, Craig ! You know yourself that I seldom become friends with those for whom I take a dislike. I the roof has fallen in !" can't bear Percy Smith, and I don't

Percy felt faint and dizzy. It was all as he had expected, then ! She de-

wall for support, and reached his roo with weak and tottering steps. Oh, dians and buffaloes and things. Some-

what a weary, weary night it was ! Percy's constitution was not naturprotested; "and I haven't any news; ally a strong one. He had lost father, for it in the board, so it evens up. Got mother and a fortune the year before. These misfortunes had left him so

> any additional ones. He felt ill and faint all the next day, and it was with difficulty that he accomplished his duties. Brain fever set the balustrade. in, and for weeks Percy hovered over

chum of mine, and is in truth the best a wonderful change had come over went with a whiz-z, while the old lady and uoblest fellow in the world. His Kitty. She was merry and gay at times, name is Porcy Smith, and __" but a womanly seriousness could be but a womanly seriousness could be

600-0

dimpled fingers.

A Quiet Boarding House.

tisement for board," said a nervous old lady to a pert miss of thirteen, as the latter showed her into a parlor of all the comforts of a home establishment on Henry street. "And I won't come here tributed nothing to the history of hairtributed nothing to the history of hairunless your house is perfectly quiet, now remember that."

"Quiet | well, you may smile," replied Miss. "That noise you hear now is the dentist in the basement, pulling out a tooth, but he'll get it out, if it takes him a month. How much can you afford to pay ?"

"I think I hear some one up sirs shouting," said the old lady.

"That's only a young lawyer practicing a case. You'll get used to him. Nobody liked it at first, but we've all of crowned heads was before everything got used to it and don't mind it now. Got any children ? We don't take chil-Several monotonous months passed dren, because our babies fight 'em so."

in the next room ?" "That's the landlord trying to collect

have to pay in advance if you come rivals who, disguised as a valet, has here.'

"Good gracious! What's that?" ejaculated the old lady, as a furious din

"I guess the cook is driving grav-lma out of the kitchen with the clothespole. She often does that. Have you got much baggage?"

"Sakes alive ! Somebody is being murdered upstairs ! Who is it ?" "Oh! that's a literary fellow on the top floor. Whenever he writes anything he squeals like a pig. But he

generally writes at night, and you needn't pay my attention to him." "What are your terms ?-good heaven,

"No, it hasn't ; that's a college pro-

fessor, and that's the way he goes up and down stairs. If you listen you may hear him break his neck ! Can you give spised him, while he-he loved her any references ? Anybody know you ?" "Certainly ; if I-was that a gun ?"

"I guess so. My cousin has got a prairie down cellar where he hunts Intimes he's a road agent, and then he robs us on the stairs. We always allow any money of your own?"

"Never mind whether I have c not ; weak that he was ready to succumb to I don't think I want a room hers, any-

way. Let me out, please." "Couldn't let you have one, anyhow;" retorted miss, preparing to slide down "There's only ona empty one, and that's too high-priced

for you ; besides, you don't wear very Kitty, our willful, thoughtless Kitty, good clothes, and we prefer not to have ursed him through it all. Somehow you around." And down the slide she pattered off after another home-like house,-Brooklyn Eagle.

The revolution of 1789 was a around to escape a box from Kitty's blow to the artirts of the profession, and the disuse of powder and of wigs forced them to sensibly modify their art. It was at this time that a hairdresser named Michalon invented and brought into fashion the practice of ex-"I have come in answer to your adver- hibiting different styles of headdresses on the heads of the wax figures which still ornament the windows of his successors. The reigns of Louis XVIII.,

dressing, except fashions that nowadays would be considered eccentric. With the advent of the Second Empire we enter the domain of modern hairdressing. Felix Escolier, hairdresser to the Empress Eugenie, composed for the wedding of that sovereign a coiffure consisting of two bandeaux in front; the one in the Marie Stuart style, the other rolled, beginning at the top of the head and falling gracefully down the neck in little curls. This dresser else an innovator. For many years ha created the new styles. His professional brethren could not succeed in "No, I haven't. Who's that yelling imitating him, and they employed all sorts of stratagems to discover his secrets. One day as he was dressing the hair of the wife of a great a.gnitary of the Empire he perceived one of these entered the shop to spy out the new style, in order to employ it on the head of one of his own clients. Felix, pretending not to see anything, dressed made 's head in the most laughable ad grotesque fashion that he could devise. As soon as his rival had gone away he undid all that he had done and constructed a scientific and novel coiffare. As for the rival, he imitated with implicit confidence what he had seen. Filled with enthusiasm, he dressed the hair of his client, a lady who was to

pass the evening at the Tuileries. Her estrance into the imperial ballroom was the signal for laughter and jests on all sides. It was the ruin of the unlucky hairdresser.

Fashion Faucies.

Dotted mull scarfs are much worn. Red parasols are striking novelties. The fashionable parasol is very large. There is a rage for tan-colored

gloves. The obelight is a novelty in rough straw hats.

All sheeve are half short and all gloves very long.

Red abounds in summer dresses, hats and bonnets.

Box-plaited and shirred corsages grow in popularity

The obelisk hat has a tall, tapering crown and a wide brim.

Plain black grenadines, trimmed with black laces, will be much worn. Corsage bouquets of pure white flowers are the fancy of the passing moment.

There is a decided tendency to make chants.

grate shaped many an elfin shadow on the carpet and in the corners.

Two parties, male and female, were sitting on one sofa.

The sofa was designed for that number, but to-night there were, accidentally, on one end of it nine volumes of an encyclopedia.

Consequently the volumes were some what pressed for sitting room.

The occupants of the other endof the sofa were Paul Flump and Miss More McMinnywink.

Paul was saying: "Miss More, pardon my boldness, but I must speak. Long ago you must have guessed the great feelings which-which I feel for you. Oh! cannot you return them-some of them, at least? I-I love you, I do!"

"Paul," she answered, softly, but firmly; "Paul, you must not talk so! Forget it, I pray you. We are both poor, and should have no fine house nor pretty furniture, nor sweet carriage, nor lovely dresses, and-and all that. Forgive me, Paul, but I must have all these when I marry, and you cannot furnish them.

"Yes, I forgive you, I do! Fact was, I -I was under a false impression: I-er-thought you could supply us all grass will soon cease to grow. them ere things ! I forgive you !"

Benefit of Quick Work.

The rapid worker has not time to get disgusted with his work-it is out of his hands long before it grows wearlsome. Disgust is the product of dawd-ling effort. If the work be somewhat varied, the pleasure in connection with its completion is varied too. Hence, perhaps, the reason why the total and sudden giving up of work is often attended with evil results. The transitiou from a life full of activity and rich in the enjoyment of successful labor, to a life of utter idleness, with no such vivid enjoyment, has often proved fatal. There is too little activity in the new

life, and too little of the pleasure of activity. Idleness without the excitement and pleasure of work, becomes depressing. The vital forces droop and freshing as that in which he runs away a succession of holidays, it would soon and Wisdom.

grow burdensome. During the last year the Baptists in-

Methodists, North and South, however,

outnumber the Baptists.

Tellers of exaggerated stories are kuown in business circles as yarn mer-

A woman requested her husband not to associate with a certain man who was a hard drinker. "Why," he exclaimed, "he s my boose'm friend."

An Irishman, why was found guilty of stealing coffee, was asked by the mag-istrate what he did with it. "Made tay with it," was the Hibernian's reply.

An exchange says that "the coming girl is to be prettier than the kind we now have." Impossible; there can be no improvement upon the original arti-

Wasn't it rough on Ella, just as she was telling Frederick, at lunch, how ethereal her appetite was, to have the cook bawl out: "Say, will ye have yer pork and beans now, or wait till yer feller's gone?"

"Which side of the street do you live on, Mrs. Kipple?" asked a counsel, cross-examining a witness. "Oh, either side, sir. If you go one way, it's on the right side ; if you go the other way, it's on the left.

The best runs for poultry are where grass and gravel are plentiful. Grass runs are of great value where they can be had, but they must be large if fowls have constant access to them or the

A lawyor's brief is very long, And Mr. White is black;
A man is dry when he is green, And when he's tight he's slock.
A fire is hot when it is coaled, A lamp is heavy; though it's light;
A shoe is bought when it is sold. A man can see when out of sight.

A London servant girl is represented as saying : "Hard weather, indeed, sir. wish the Lord would take the weather in his own hands again, instead of trusting it to them Yankee probability men. We might then get something fit to live in.

A school-teacher, discharged for the rod too freely, applied for eur ment in a dressmaker's establishme "Have you had any experience in sewing ?" asked the dressmaker. "No," was the reply, "but I have a thorough knowl-edge of basting."-Somerville Journal.

A sleeper is one who sleeps ; a sleeper decay. On the other hand, to the busy | is also a place where a sleeper can sleep; worker rest and recreation have a and a sleeper is, too, a thing over which double relish. No holiday is so re- runs the sleeper in which the sleeper sleeps; so that the sleeper in the sleeper from his labors, and enjoys himself in sleeps while the sleeper runs on as well quite a different sense. If his life were as sometimes leaps off the track .-- Wit

He and she sat in the parlor. They had been sitting there five mortal hours. He was happy. She was tired. copalians, 20,846; the Presbyterians, 16.248. The Baptist gain, therefore, was nearly double that of the other four denominations combined. up and go home." He heard it. He waked up. He went home. He did nor return. She now sits up seven night in the week with another young ma Possibly it is better thus. knows ?-- Stachenoilis Herald,