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Marriage and death notices gratia. All bills for yearly advertisements coll-terly. Temporary advertisements must advance.

Congressman William D. Kelley is delighted with the resources of the new South. In his opinion Anniston, Ala., is an ideal industrial centre, while sections of Georgia. Alabama and Tennessee are as rich as Pennsylvania in mineral wealth,

The latest show window attraction in New York is animals. The electric dummies that thump on the window glas; to attract one's attention are being supple mented in places by parrots that call to customers, squirrels that keep a cage buzzing, and one hat store keeps a Brazilian lizard that wiggles his tail and

An Indianapolis colored barber is credited with eating, at one sitting, seven pounds of roast beef, forty-five pounds of vegetables, a pone of corn bread, a loaf of wheat bread, four pies and six glasses of iced tea. Commenting upon this alleged performance, the Baltimore Herald says that, "as a rule, the Indianapolis reporter is an abie-bodied

Lieutenant Dudley Mills, of the British army, in a recent expedition to Shang-Tung, China, discovered the sculptured stones near Chinslang, which he was the first foreigner to visit. The inscriptions and figures are cuton the walls of tombs, and are mainly devoted to the illustration of moral precepts. They are said to be seventeen centuries old, and the first description of them was given by a Chinese scholar of the twelfth century.

The mortality of the globe has recently been completed as follows: Per minute, sixty seven; per day, 97,700; per year, 35,639,835. The number of births per year is about 36,792,000; and per day creasing at this rate of about a million and a quarter per year, mankind will be obliged to soon hand Standing Room Only

The Philadelphia Press has been making a chemical examination of the output of Philadelphia bakeries. The result is startling. The amount chromate of lead used in coloring cakes and buns by the Quaker City bakers is astonishingly large. Very, muddy and dismal. Amasa Snow Speaking of the chemist's report, the felt very much depressed. Fate appeared Speaking of the chemist's report, the Press says: "It shows that even at this season of the year, when eggs are cheap, thousand dingy calf volumes, not kept up and the inducement to the substitution to date the inheritance from the judge, of lead dye is largely removed, the poisonous material was found in six out of twenty-four cases." From May, 1884, to May, 1887, eleven deaths have occurred the had come this wet April day to the of lead dye is largely removed, the poiin a certain locality in Philadelphia which are now believed to have been caused by poisoned food sold by a baker, who is to be prosecuted at once on the charge of hardly felt his fifty years. He felt young have fallen victims to lead-poisoning is not strange. The effect of a comparation of the bloom of the comparation of the compar tively small quantity of chromate of lead, so like him. He was West—in Cali-or chrome yellow, as it is called, on the fornia. He had not seen him for twenty human system is fatal.

Valley City, Dal:ota, claims the greatest prodigy in music in the Northwest. It is Blanche Ramer, the four-year-old daughter of E. T. Ramer. She plays on the organ or piano strictly by note, and reads the notes with surprising rapidity and accuracy, and always counts her own time when playing. Her knowledge and observance in the playing of rests, dots, accidentals, and in fact all the characters used in music is unsurpassed by any player. Her first appearance upon the stage occurred recently in the opera house before the largest crowd ever gathered in the city, which audience she entertained by a solo on the plano. Blanche's appearance upon the stage was greeted with loud and extended applause, when she was lifted to the piano stool and deliberately executed, without a single miseverybody present, a charming solo, then retired amid the cheers of the audience to a little reching characteristics. to a little rocking chair with the dignity, grace and composure that would do honor to Patti.

A party of treasure-seekers, backed by several Physidelphia capitalists, have chartered the schooner William P. Orr for a period of six months to look for 900,000 Spanish doubloons, which they assert are buried off the Delaware capes on the English privateer De Braak, which annk in 1798. A London lawyer has Engle a-doin'?" been at work for six months past in looking up from English records in London the II particulars of the foundering of the Brank, and has furnished to the parties interested the minutest details of the craft. It seems that the vessel had been privateering on the Spanish main and had captured two galleons loaded with the precious coin, which was lodged in the lockers of the De Braak for shipment to England. The vessel foundered in a gale, however, before she could make the Delaware capes in safety. The experienced divers, with all necessary apparatus, steam boilers, pumps and a party of ten men, will accompany the schooner, and work will be started immediately. A powerful tug will be chartered to remain by the schooner to tow her to the Delaware Breakwater when the sea shall become to heavy for work, and to assist in moving the divers about in their work in the water, which is not m than fifty feet deep.

A SUMMER SONO.

O! spirit of the summertime! Bring back the roses to the dells, The swallow from her distant clime, The honey-bee from drowsy cells.

Bring back the crondship of the sun, The gibled evenings calm and late, When merry children homeward run, And peeping stars bid lovers wait. Bring back the singing and the scent,

O! bring again my heart's content Thou spirit of the summertime

HOW AMASA SNOW GOT ON HIS FEET.

Amasa Snow sat in his little law office, his feet on the top rim of his stove, and his stove full of wood and red hot. His office was about a rod from his house, and quite near the high wooden gate leading into the village street. Over the door read, "Prothonotary and Attorney away his overcout and umbrella. And at-law," It was a huge, faded sign in black letters; one could not go by Amasa Snow's office and not know of the business of its occupant. The trouble with the sign was it was not alluring enough. Squire Slayton, down the street, with a very small sign and over a grocery store, and without a big white nouse, and a family name and connec-tion—Squire Slayton somehow got all the business there was going on in East Chesterville. Amasa Snow sat tilted back in his wooden arm-chair, pulling his long chin heard, scratching the few gray hairs in his sloping gray head, and trying to conjure up some new scheme by which he could beat Slayton again, and defer the foreclosure sale. He had deferred it five times on one excuse and another; but Slayton had him this time; there was no help for it. The old place would have to be sold—the old place where his boyhood had been passed until he went to college, and where he had lived ever since, and per year is about 30,792,000; and per day about 100,000. This makes about three births more per minute than deaths. If the population of the globe goes on increasing at this rate of about a million creasing at this rate of about a million of the girls? Every one a beauty in his of the girls? Every one a beauty in his eyes; every one worthy of marrying the Governor of the State. How could he tell them that the sale of their old home could be postponed no longer; that every devise and track, and every legal quibble, had been tried and tried again? He dared not tell the girls. He looked out of the window; it was raining. An April shower, to be sure, with the prospect of a golden sunset later on, but making everything outside under the trees look very muddy and dismal. Amasa Snow

to be against him. There were his law books-a couple of end of things. Next week came the sale. He felt like saying—the deluge. He had not enough money to take him and his

The last he had beard from him was a request to send on a hundred dollars. That was five years ago. He had sent him fifty, and nothing had been heard from Elisha since, except his name endorsed across the back of the check,

showing that he had received the money. a mine. Elisha's name was always a that he wouldn't let them have a centgreat bugbear in his family since. No, Elisha could not be expected to help him. Stay! An idea. Amasa Snow be-gan to poke the red-hot fire vigorously. It was a bleak raw day, but the fire was hot enough in that little office if left alone. An idea. Elisha should be made to help him. It was a last hope, but it fired him with enthusiasm. He reached up into a dusty book-case and got down a file of letters. He was looking for

Just then there came a tap at the office door. Amasa turned round. "By George!" he cried, nearly carried off his feet with astonishment. "It's Elisha in propria persona!"

"And just in the nick of time, Elisha. Mighty glad I am to see you!" Then a thought occurred to him, as he shook his brother's hand, with that feeble wave in the air so common in Southern Connecticut, he would not tell Elisha of his financial condition. He might not help him if he did. No, he would keep his own

The two brothers sat down by the stove, and Amasa threw another stick of soft pine on the fire. It was frightfully "See here, Elisha," he said, after e. "How's the Grand American

She isn't a-doin'."

"No; hasn't been for ten years," "It was a splendid mine once, Elisha.

"So it was. But we struck hard pan you remember about it. What's the se of rakin' over old personalities at this time, when I ought to be received with open arms, and a bonfire lighted, and fire-works touched off!"

"I know, I know," replied Amasa. apologetically. "I ought to ask how you have happened on East this way." "Why, yes; you ought to show some brotherly feeling. It's natural." "Well, Elisha, have you got any ready money in your pocket?" "A thousand dollars."

Amasa walked over to his old rusty afe. "Better put the money in here?" he asked, casually. Elisha hand, he asked, casually. Elisha hand, he payin' he asked thousand?" asked

Amasa, facetiously, referring to the loan he had made him in the mining scheme.

"No," said Elishs, "I don't." After a pause, while his brother locked the safe, he said: "That thousand is the last cent Twe got in the world."

over his shoulders without buttoning it, and they went out into the rain. Elisha bank president. He looked sleek and well fed. There wasn't a trace of anxiety about his face. Otherwise the brothers

a joke—wish I was, though," and they entered the parlor. There were the six girls; six good-looking, hearty, frank, healthy country girls. They all rose and gave a veritable shout of welcome. They usually gave a united shout whenever anything pleased them. They fairly screamed when Elisha opened the door.

"A millionaire!-really?" chorussed

the girls.

Elisha began to feel his old boastful spirit, for which he had long been noted, coming over him again. "Why," he dollars don't count very much out there.'

put in Amasa, without a grimace.

"A public library, chorussed the girls,

"He says he don't mind paying off the
debt on the church sirher," added their

They had never been so excited since | month." John Mawley, the son of Mawley, the mill-owner at the other end of the village, had become engaged to Bessie Snow, their eldest sister—said Mawley having con-cluded, on the consent and advice of his father, to break off said engagement, after knowledge of Lawyer Snow's financial condition came out and became

common gossip.
"Elisha says the Sunday-school shall have a new organ if it takes his last cent,' said their father, laughing heartily. He could not hold him elf in.

"Well," said Elisha, "not quite as bad as that. But they shall have a new melo-

This capped the climax. The Sunday-school had been holding picnics, straw-berry festivals, lectures, busy bees, and I don't know what besides—in which the six girls had taken a lively interest—to raise money enough for an organ; but, do their bost, they could raise only about fifty dollars. They threw themselves upon their uncle, and as there was not took

we've said will be all over this village. Yes, and all over the State of Connecti-

give you credit." "Ah, yes, yes! but they will all be lie?" after me for my money." Elisha straight-No, it was clear that Elisha could ened himself up very stiffly, and but-ever help him. Elisha had caused him toned his coat over his chest very firmly, ened himself up very stiffly, and butnever help him. Elisha had caused him toned his coat over his chest very firmly, to loose several thousand dollars once in as if to impress on his brother the fact

No. not one cent-if they did. "Well, don't say it isn't so, anyway," whispered Amasa, and led Elisha to his room, where that great and good philanthropist and millionaire lay down upon a

sofa and took a comfortable nap.

For a week East Chesterville was in a condition of ferment. The resurrection of Elisha Snow in the form of a millionaire, after having departed twenty years before with a reputation for unconquera-ble laziness, and an ability remarka-ble only for imbibing hard cider, was enough to shake the entire county to its centre. Then his magnificent bequests the town library building, the organ, raising the minister's salary, pro-posing to establish a Home for Incurable ldfots-for poor Elisha found he could not stop promising when he had once begun, and his plan to build a new gym-

nasium, skating rink, winter bath, all combined, for the young people, made him at once the idol of the town. Mawley, the mill-owner met Amasa one day in the street. "See here," he "Pre told Slayton to let up on you. You and I were always old friends. Pay up the interest on that mortgage any time you please. By-the-way, I'm tired of Slayton. He's hounded you, when you were down, in a mean way. I'm sick of Slayton. I'll send you a retainer to morrow of five hundred dollars in a case I've got against some Providence people. Big case—big money in it. How's your brother?—pretty well, I Those California magnates are all g East, I hear. Think your coming East, I hear. Think yo brother would like to put any money my mill ! A big chance now, I don't need the money, but it don't pay to keep all your eggs in one basket. How's

Good-morning. "Mr. Mawley, one moment. don't let up on me and send me this law-suit because Elisha is a millionaire, do

"Oh, no, no, no ! My dear fellow, no,

no! Why, what an idea! By-the-way, I never favored the breaking off of that match—my sen and Bessie. Good-day."

Amasa Snow got round behind the fence, and laughed and shook until the entire fence laughed and shook with him. His little scheme was working well. One needs very little capital in this world if one can only obtain its substitute-eredit. sent him from several wealthy proprietors He had the foreclosure suit discontinued, paid Mawley his interest, got his mortand gage extended indefinitely. What is Sun.

"Glad you've come home. Glad you've come to live with me," said Amasa, rubbing his hands. "The girls will be so happy to see you. Come, let's go in the house."

He slipped an old, well-worn overcoat over his shoulders without buttoning it, over his shoulders without buttoning it, over his way to be said. "Elisha some new clothes sent them girls had some new clothes sent them."

THE GREAT DRAFT RIOTS.

FERRIBLE OPPOSITION TO COMSCRIPTION IN NEW YORK IN 1863.

A Brief Sketch of the Sanguinary and they went out into the rain. Elisha from New York. He donned a new suit was very well dressed. Any one would have taken him for a well-to-do Western was on his feet. Slayton was utterly nonplussed. In vain the wily practitioner went about spreading doubts as to Elisha's having any money whatever. "Why don't

FOREST REPUBLICAN.

As they were crossing the threshold of the layuse, Amasa whispered: "Just tell the girls you're a millionaire; for a joke, you know."

Elisha winked, "Yes," he said, "for six nieces, they went off literally like hot also.

As soon as the rumor spread about that Elisha was childless, and that he intended leaving his money in equal shares to his six nieces, they went off literally like hot cales.

In one year all this happened. Amara Snow was now a successful man-his They flew at him. They kissed him. debts paid and practice increasing. One They took his hat for him; they took day the rumor reached him—why had not away his overcoat and umbrella. And Elisha paid for that organ? debts paid and practice increasing. He went to Elisha. "It is time," he said. "for you to disappear."
"I'm very contented here," protested

Elisha, "reading the newspapers and sit-ting in the hotel. It agrees with me. I

don't want to disappear."

He liked the adulation extended to spirit, for which he had long been noted, coming over him again. "Why," he said, "out in California we don't reckon a million much money. My five million home to perfection. His acting was consummate, because it was nature itself "Elisha says he is going to build a pub-lic library building for East Chesterville," had just that amount of narrowness, of had just that amount of narrowness, of close-fistedness, of sagacious doubt as to the motives of men who approached him with schemes for investment; he acted the millionaire to perfection, and he

prevaricator of a father.

"How perfectly splendid!"

"No one would have thought the Grand American Spread eagle Mine would have panned out so well," said Amasa.

"Rever overdid it.

"Amasa, I can't go," he said. "They think I'm such a good man to make money. They have actually brought money to me to make more for them. noney to me to make more for them. By this time the six girls were dancing Yes, I've received over fifty thousand around the room in their excitement. dollars for investment within the last

month."

"Great Scott!" exclaimed Amasa.

"This is dreadful! I see State-prison yawning before us!"

"It's just what the Grand American Spread-eagle Mine needs," said Elisha, swelling himself out—"a little money."

"Well, take the money and go, then— I will have nothing to do with this

nothing!" Amasa was very angry. He resolved to be responsible for his brother no long-er. He went to his daughters, all but one now well married and in happy, well-to-do homes. "Your uncle and I have had a row," he said. "He is going back

And the organ, the new library, the gymnasium?

"Well, he is mad about something. He says the town has slighted him. But one thing must be understood, whatever he does-I wash my hands of him for-

Elisha did leave a few days after. He upon their uncle, and as there was not quite enough of him to go around, they threw themselves upon their father. It was a touching scene. Two of the girls were in tears, and one of them was heard to say: "Our deliverer!"

Suddenly Bessie looked up. "It's late," she said—"it's dreadfully late for the sewing society!"

Elisha did leave a few days after. He took away about a hundred thousand dollars of widows' and orphans' funds, went to San Francisco, put his money into various energrises, paid the beneficiaries eight for cent. interest, was honest as the day, and died a few years ago worth a great deal of mange, which he left, share and share alike, to his brother's six girls, and he left a thousand dellars. girls, and he left a thousand dollars for

old country lawyer-slightly in debt still, in East Chesterville. But he is the in East Chesterville. adored grandpapa of twelve of the dearcut. I say, Amasa, this isn't right!"

"Why? Don't you have any fears.
Suppose they do tell of your millions; it will give you credit."

est little grandchildren, and he often says to them, benignly: "Children, I have put all—and myself—on our feet. Yes.

> "What was the lie, grandpopper?" "I had to say the laziest man alive-your granduncle, children-I had to say penniless old rascal-your grand father's brother, my dears, who had robbed me of all I had in one of his mines. the Great American Spread-eagle Gold and Silver-I had to say, and stan' to it, that he was one of the biggest millionaires on the Pacific coast! But that lie has put us all on our feet."—Richard H. Roe, in Harper's Weekly.

> > The Amir of Afghanistan.

A correspondent of the Journal Debats sends the following account of the Amir of Afghanistan: "Abdurrahman in the first part of his career was a sol-dier; when he was raised to the Amirship he became a bureaucrat, a new role for an Afghan ruler, and one not likely to be popular. Each day with him has its appointed work. Two days a week are evoted to his correspondence, Monday for that with the upper country (Herat, Candahar, etc.), Thursday for that with the lower country (Cabul, Peshawur and India). On Tuesday he holds his military durbar and receives the officers of garrison, all of whom dine with him. It is also the day of private reception or On Wednesday and Saturday he administers justice, and admits the public to his presence, even to the last beggar. This is called the Diwan-i-Friday is treated as Sunday is in London-all the bazaars, shops and the palace riself are closed, the mosques alone remaining open. Sunday voted to the Amir's private affairs, Sunday is two most important days are those of the Diwau i-Am, for the Amir is above all a dispenser of justice. He dispenses it with his hand on the hilt of his sword. Highway robbers are brought before him and he hears the charge. Then he says one of two things: 'Bekonshid,' and they cut their throats, or 'Gargara kounid,' and they lead them off to be hung. If an article is lost on the road no one is allowed to pick it up If any one does so his hand is cut off The Amir is writing his memoirs, be ginning with his ninth year, and he is now forty-two. They will be full of in-terest if the Ghilzais will only allow him to finish them."

Next door to the Great Atlantic and Pacific Tea Company's store, Fulton street, is an exhibition case with glass sides containing three little turtles. The sides containing three little turtles, turtles are alive, and are about the

Resistance to the Draft-Hundreds of People Killed.

The difficulty in enforcing the draft in New York might have been foreseen, indeed, it was plainly apprehended, but it was not thought advisable by the Fed-eral authorities to materially alter the regulations of conscription in putting the law in force in that city. Still, there can be no doubt that the vastly different conditions then existing in New York from those in inland towns of the State, or even other seaboard cities, formed the original caus of the trouble. New York had then a much larger population than any other city, and a much greater proportion of foreigners among her inhabitants. These, naturally enough, had no sentiment of patriotism to aid them in submitting to the harsh conditions of conscription. Further, there were, as there always are in every large city, a great proportion of poor men whose families live from hand to mouth, and who never have any provision made for future contingencies. To such families of course the forcible removal of

their bread-winner meant starvation. To such an extent had apprehensions of this fate of their wives and children been aroused among the laboring men of the city—especially in those districts largely inhabited by foreigners, and no doubt incited by those who opposed the draft for political reasons—that associations were formed to resist the law by force.
On Saturday, July 11, 1863, the draft
was begun in the Ninth Congressional
District, a locality largely inhabited by
poor people. It was carried on without
interruption or disturbance, but on Sunday secret meetings were held and the plans of resistance formed. When the draft was begun on the following morning, a mob surrounded the building in which it was held, smashed in the windows, broke down the doors, and, rushing in, destroyed, the furniture, and finally set the building on fire. All of the officers escaped uninjured but one, who was hurt by flying stones. The success of the rioters here added large numbers to their ranks and in a few hours a great army, re-enforced by all the roughs of army, re-entorced by all the roughs of the city, was trampling through the streets, burning, destroying, plundering and murdering wherever resistance was offered them. Crowds of women were with them, inciting their husbands to lawless deeds. At first a detachment of marines were sent against them with muskets and blank cartridges. When it was known that their firing produced no effect the crowd set upon them and beat them, seriously injuring and even killing several. Police sent against them were treated in like manner. The Colored Half Orphan Asylum on Fifth avenue was attacked by an army of boys, the children beaten, the place plundered and fired. There was no force at hand to defend the city from the rioters but the police, which did valiant service, though they were not at all able to check the disorder. On the second day the rioting was even worse than on the first. Governor Seymour having arrived in the city, issued a proclamation in which he

promised the people that the rights of all would be protected, while he warned the people that he would use all means in his coal used for a furnace or large stove, power to preserve order. A few hours later he declared the city in a state of insurrection, and ordered the dispersal of the mob. These proclamations, however, did but little good. General Wool, the head of the department of the East, called out all veteran volunteers, but there was so little time for organizing that, though large numbers responded, they could not be used effectively. A small command of regular troops from Fort Lafayette did more effective service. siness was entirely suspended.

The riot lasted three days, during which draft was for the time given up, and the City Council passed a relief bill to pay \$300 commutation, or substitute money, for every drafted man of the poores classes who had a family dependent upor him. It was estimated that the number killed during the riots, or who died of injuries, was nearly 1,000, but this was probably an exaggerated estimate. The ortality statistics recorded an increase

of 450 aver the average weekly mortality of the year. There was much destruc tion of property, and claims for damager caused by the riots were brought before the county authorities to the aggregate of \$2,500,000. Many, however, were disallowed by the examining committee, but about \$1,500,000 was finally paid.

Chicago Inter-Ocean. Pulque in Mexico. It is as amusing to note the efforts which newly arrived Ameirans make to say the word (which should be prolearning to like the liquid, writes a correspondent of the Philadelphia from Mexico. They generally begin in calling it "pulk," or at best "poolk,' and end by doing their full share toward disposing of those 80,000 gallons per diem. In its best estate the sour-amelling stuff looks like thick buttermilk, and tastes somewhat nastier, if possible, than covered about the year 990 by Papautzin, covered about the year 990 by Papautzin, a Toltec nobleman. Tradition says that this ancient benefactor, having succeeded in distilling a beverage which to him seemed fit for the gods, called his only daughter. Xochitl (the name signifying "flowers of Tollen"), and commissioned her as cup-bearer to the King. The dusky Helps was young and King. The dusky Hebe was young and beautiful, and so the Toltee monarch not only drank and praised the pulque but straightway fell in love with the maiden. He would not permit her to return to her people, but for many years the old rascal kept her a prisoner in his palace, though wars and bloodshed, and at last the disruption of the empire, grew out of his infatuation.

A Reason For Happiness.

Queen Isabella, of Spain, sometimes makes very cutting remarks. She was recently told that her younger sister, the Le tchess of Montpensier, looked older turtles are alive, and are about the factor of a silver quarter. "Say, John, saida pretty shop girl to her young man." Ain't they curious bugs." John nodded and the tea clerk smiled.—New York appears to be so."—London Truth. all her life long, and now, at least, she many equally conspicuous examples of appears to be so."—London Truth.

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

Receipes.

TONGUE TOAST, -Make some slices of toast, not very thick, browned evenly all over on both sides, and minus crust. Butter it slightly. Grate with a large grater a liberal sufficiency of cold tongue and spread it thickly over the toast. Lay the silces side by side on a large dish Serve at breakfast, luncheon or supper.

LEMON CREAM, -Boil the thin peel of two lemons in one pint of cream, strain, and thicken with the well-beaten yolks of three and the whites of four eggs, into which half a teacupful of white sugar has been beaten. Add half a salt spoonful of salt, stir rapidly with the egg-beater until nearly cold, and pour it into glasses or cups. This quantity will fill six good-sized cups.

STEWED APPLES WITH RICE,-Scoop out the cores and peel some fine russet apples, and stew them in clarified sugar. Boil some rice in milk with a pinch of salt, and sugar enough to sweeten it Leave on the fire until the rice is soft and has absorbed nearly all the milk; place in a dish; arrange the stewed apples on the rice and put in the oven to remain until they are of a golden

CHEESE FRITTERS -Put about a pint of water into a saucepan with a piece of butter the size of an egg, the least bit of cayenne and plenty of black pepper. When the water boils throw gradually into it sufficient flour to form a thick paste, then take it off the fire and work it into a quarter of a pound of Parme-sian cheese, and then the yolks of three or four eggs and the whites of two beaten up to a froth. Let the paste remain for a couple of hours, and then fry it the size of a walnut into plenty of hot lard. Serve sprinkled with very fine salt.

RHUBARB JAM.—To six pounds of rhubarb add ix pounds of lump sugar and six large lemons; cut the rhubarb into small pieces about the size of a wal-nut; then the lemons should be sliced and the peel cut very fine. Put the fruit (taking out the pips from the lemons) all into a large bow,; then cover it with the sugar, broken small; let it stand twentyur hours, after which boil it slowly for about three-quarters of an hour, taking care it does not stick to the pan, also not to stir much so as to break the pieces of rhubarb, as the beauty of it is in being

VEGETABLE AND FAMILY SOUPS .- TWO ounds of lean beef, half an onion, one large carrot, one turnip, quarter of a cab-bage heart, two fair-sized potatoes, one tablespoonful of minced parsely, two stalks of celery, pepper and sait, three quarts of cold water, browned flour. Put the beef over the fire in the cold water, and cook slowly three hours. An hour before taking it from the fire prepare the vegetables. Shred the cabbage, cut turnips, celery, carrots and potatoes into dice, and slice the onion. Cook them half an hour in boiling, salted water. Drain this off and throw it away. By this time the meat should be tender, but not in shreds. Add the parboiled vegetables to it and the broth, put in the parsely, pepper and salt to taste. Cook all for fifteen minutes; stir in a great spoonful of browned flour wet with cold water; boil up and pour out.

Useful Hints.

A few oyster shells, mixed with the only used for a furnace or large stove, will effectually prevent the accumulation This truth to us yearly comes use and the company of the first of the years.

As we wanted through life's dr.

To clean satin that has become greasy, onge lengthwise, never across the width, with benzine, alcohol or borax water.

Press on the wrong side. It is said that white spots can be re moved from furniture by rubbing with essence of camphor or perpermint, and

afterward with furniture polish oil. Put a small piece of charcoal into the pot when boiling cabbage to prevent the disagreeable odor that usually accom-panies the cooking of this vegetable.

Velvet wears better, if brushed with a hat brush, by pressing down into the nap and then turning the brush as on an axis to flirt out the lint. Do not brush backward or forward.

Ice is but water. Ice, should, there re, never be added to anything that would be injured or injuriously affected by water, Salads are frequently ruined mmer by covering them with broken

The human system consists of fifteen clements, all of which are found in common wheat. But the flour of com is deprived in a large degree of twelve of these elements. An improvement in making flour is evidently needed.

Brains and Bodies.

On the one hand, the great men of the past have been noted not only for their orains but for their bodies as well, and that, on the other, in the development of their bodies the time given to athletics and to exercise was productive at once of an increased tenure of life and of the highest and best intellectual Here again, were it desirable, examples might be indefinitely multiplied. It is easy to recall that Sir Walter Scott was unusually robust and physically active until overtaken by fatal diseases; that Burns in his youth was an athlete of ne mean prowess; that Byron, in spite of his deformity, excelled in feats of strength, and that he prided himself as much upon having swam the Hellespont as having written "Childe Harold;" that Dickens considered himself at a great intellectual disadvantage if compelled to forego his daily ten-mile walk at four miles an hour, regardless of weather; that George Sand preferred to work far into the night, so that she might have more hours of daylight for her walks in the country; that Goethe swam, skated, rode, and was passionately fond of all forms of exercise; that Humboldt prepared himself for his explorations by systematic exercise to the point of fatigue; that Leonardo da Vinci was a devoted equestrian; that Wordsworth was an inde-fatigable pedestrian; that Kant allowed nothing to interfere with his daily after noon walk; that Giadstone has his private gymnasium, in addition to losing no opportunity for out-of town exercise; of sport and exercise, and is as indeatigable in their pursuit as in his work as diplomat; and that among living authors, orators, and statesmen we have THE CARK OF CARE.

The orchard's verdure, leaving stark and

The shriveled boughthat else had bles

With promise of ripe fruit for craving lips, Care creeps upon us stealthily, and sips
The life-blood of our souls—with every rare Purpose and not-the will to do and dare

Vield not brave heart, to such a subtle foe, So small in its first inroad; set stout heel On the consuming ravage; bunt it down With firm endeavor; blast it with a frown Of noble deed; and thou shall find and feel

> -Margaret J. Preston, fr Good Cheer HUMOR OF THE DAY.

The most charming talkers are those who think as you do.—Picagune.

Which is the most avaricious? A man will run after a dollar, while a dog will

Sure handsel of the barvest's overflow.

Why a man boots his dog, but merely shoes his hen, has never been precisely determined.—Philadelphia Call.

Sophronia—"Certainly, dear, imitation violins for the room adornment should be decorated with bows."—Boston Courier. The mosquito is here and we realize that there are other troublesome bills besides the inter-state commerce affair. -

Boston Bulletin. Tennyson is ill with gont. It is apprehended that he caught it from some of his recent poetry, whose lameness is thus accounted for.—Boston Transcript.

Stiggins has married his type-writing girl. Before they were married he was in the habit of dictating to her, but now she dictates to him.—Boston Boscon.

The baby believes in the motto: "A place for everything and everything in its place," and her place for everything is in her mouth, - Somercille Journal

A Canadian has shot au American sewing machine agent; but shooting only-one American sewing machine agent won't settle the fishery trouble.—Truckers' Manazine.

"Is it right," ask a contemporary, "for a member of the General Assembly to go without his coat?" It depends upon where he is going. If he is going to bed it is all right.—Sacansah News.

"What is the chief peculiarity of the Canadian climate?" asked a school examiner. "It is beneficial to bank cashiers," said the bright boy of the class, "but very deadly to reformers."—Judge.

"Ob, Mr. Lighthead," remarked Miss

oldgirl, with a simper, "I've seen just eighteen happy summers to-day," "Only eighteen happy ones," replied he, with pity in his tone. "What an unhappy life you must have had,"—Now York "Theodore, I don't believe you love

"Theodore, I don't believe you love me any more," said a K-street girl plain-tively, as her best fellow, a Postoffice Department clerk, pulled her hastily past an ice cream saloon. "Oh, don't say that, dearest," said he, reproachfully. "Why, I named fourteen Postoffices after you last week."— Washington Critic.

WHERE; OH! WHERE!

The seasons fly swiftly a

Infant Prodigles. Willie Gordon, the ten-year-old son of Willie Gordon, the ten-year-old son of of a Mandan wholesale clothing dealer, is his father's bookkeeper and confidential clerk. He shows a surprising aptitude for business, and always takes entire charge of the store with his father comes East to buy goods.

Eddie Race, a five-year-old youngster, of Glen's Falls, is the best drummer boy for miles around. He performs the most difficult beats without a flaw and never seems to get fixed although the drum he

seems to get tired, although the drum he carries is fearly as big as his body. Eddle has never had any tuition, but he gets the beats right by instinct.

Lillie Stuch, the fourteen-year-old daughter of the State Librarian of Pennsylvania, recently composed a cradle song so difficult that her music teacher advised her to modify it. She said that she had made it difficult so that she might send it to Patti, who would be sung by the diva with great success in

the West.

Miss Fannie Block, of Jackson, Miss., is said by the State Ledger to be one of the most precocious children in the State. Though only nine years old she reads, writes and speaks English, German and French fluently, and reads Hebrew with case. She is now beginning to master Greek. It took her only two mostly to leave the property and she acmonths to learn German, and she acjuired the other languages with equal

A little negro lad, about seven years old, living near Uniontown, Ga., is said to possess a wonderful talent for sculpture. He can take a lump of mud from the roadside and with his hands form any animal he ever saw, the proportions being perfect. He recently made out of clay a life-size statue of a dog that asonished everybody who saw it because

of its extraordinary fidelity to life. Paul Williams, the twelve year-old son of G. B. Williams, of Mendon, Mass., has neither arms nor legs—only stumps two inches long from his shoulders and similar stumps, eight inches in leagth, in place of legs. Yet he is an accomplished penman and a very good artist. He holds the pen or brush between his chin and one shoulder stump, and moves it with his head. Besides all this, he is a pupil of high standing in the Mendon High School.

An Ungrateful Panther.

Jim Ponce, of St. Augustine, Pla., going through the woods heard tremen-dous squawis, yells, and roars, and cautiously investigating came upon a sevenfoot panther fighting with an alligator, which had the panther fast in its pouderous jaws. Ponce sided with the under dog and shot the alligator, whereupon the panther, freeing bimself, made for the hunter, who had a hard fight before he killed the ungrateful beast. New