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#### VOL. XX. NO. 23, TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1887.

## A CONTUMACIOUS SUBJECT.

Upon his throne the mighty king-His gallant courtiers kneeling round-Impatient, tapped his signet ring not produce more than one-eighth of the And said some new, diverting thing For his amusement must be fou

In one pew in a church at Des Moines, Iowa, ait the widows of seven clergy-To bring within the royal eight A subject who denies the right men ; and yet there are only two women in the pew. One of them is the "relict" Of any king to call him slave?" of three, and the other the surviving

stice will be taken of anonymous

It is a curlous fact that this country

exported abroad 175,836,000 pounds of

sugar last year, and 258,000,000 pounds

the year before, notwithstanding we do

Perhaps one of the most primitive of

independent kingdoms is the little island

of Johanna, in the Comoro group. The

Sultan boards any ship that may call

there, and endeavors to secure the wash-

ing for his wives, whilst the Prime Min-

The floating island on Lake Derwent-

water, England, has again made its ap-

pearance. It came to the surface of the

water a year or two ago near Lodo.e,

after complete submersion for nearly

three years. The cause of the phenom-

enon has never been satisfactorily ex-

There is said to be a man in Leadville,

Col., who can tall, by the tingling sensa-

tion in his fingers, when he walks over a

body of ore. He is a living mineral

detector. His powers are said to have

been thoroughly tested, and he has

carned large sums by his peculiar gifts,

the pledge. That's a cold water girl.

plained.

poor.

blankets."

ister peddles cocoanuts and bananas.

27. No to

sugar we consume.

partner of four divines.

Go, fetch him here, alive or dead; The fool shall bow or lose his head

Within the passing of the hour." The knight retired with solemn stride. Then came a page, all sleek and trim, To say the queen would sit beside Her lord and see this traitor tried If he, the king, indulged the whim

The queen came in and took her place. The baby boy upon her broast, Unheedful of the treason case, Looked bravely on the monarch's face And snatched away his jeweled crest. He crushed the king's symbolic rose, Upset the sceptre with a crash; Heaven tweaked the monarch's nose

All others at the king's behest Their serfdom hastened to declare; The babe alone, with freedom blest, Defied the king who ruled the rest-

# THE LAST MAN.

but his foud uss for gambling keeps him The light was well spent and darkness was near, when the Confederate's attack ceased on that part of the Federal line Miss Florent . Macnaghton, who lives at Chickamauga which was held by the troops under Thomas, on the second day. Between the left of these forces id the north of geland, was recently trying to persuade a fisherman to become a testotaler. He told her he would do so and that remainder of the army which if she would swim the bay between had not left the field, lay a long stretch of forest, effectually cutting off the view Blackrock and Port Ballantrae. Nothbetween the two points. Just at dusk there was borne across the forest a sound ing daunted, Miss Jacnaghton swam the bay, which is a mile across, and now the fisherman is a teetotaler and has signed

The noble red man in the West is an enthusiaatic gambler. The Winnemucca (Nevada) Silver State says: "A band of Shoshones arrived here a few days ago with several hundred dollars for the purpose of engaging in a gambling bout with

the Plutes. Usually the Shoshones take away more money than they bring with them, but this time the rule was reversed, and they lost all their coin and their Czar Alexander has suddenly found a diversion very soothing to his disordered nerves. A short time ugo the complaint reached his ear that the carp and pike in the ponds of Gatahina were multiplying too fast. The Czar resolved to occupy

the crest.

Then spoke an old and trusty knight: "May I my king's indulgence crave,

"How now!" the angry monarch said, "Who dare deny our sovereign power?

And kicked him with his tiny toes, The while he pulled his fierce mustache

Most potent he the weakest there. ---Willis B. Hawkins.

there was borne across the forest a sound of rapid musketry, but this was soon over, and then followed prolonged cheer-ing. It was clear to those with Thomas that the cheers came from Confederates, and signified a capture of more or less importance. The incident served, in connection with what followed, to cast a deeper gloom over the exhausted sol-diers. That which followed was an order to withdraw from the field in retreat to

withdraw from the field in retreat to Chattanooga. The left of Thomas's line rested upon a ridge, the end of which was covered with standing corn. At the foot of the ridge, to the left, was a fence, and beyond this the forest already mentioned. A line of Federal chieraldy fence, and beyond this the forest already mentioned. A line of Federal skirmish-ers was posted along the fence, and the orders were for this line to remain until the troops were well off the ridge in their retreat, and then to quietly with-draw and make the best of their way to rejoin the column. The skirmish line was composed of a single regiment, and a captain was in command, all the field officers having fallen in the two days' fighting. The captain, a straight and solderly fellow, with bright brown hair and beard closely cut, was waiting with what patience the context on the remaind until his time came to retreat. It was an un-

ern skirmishers as one after another they The Major is here, and comes in every emerged from the corn and stood upon day to see you. But you must not talk

The last of Chickamaugal Ah, no! Not the last; for as the little rear guard reached the lower ground they came upon their wounded comrades, who, too badly hurt to go on to the rear, had yet with unterful are to take a good sip of this and then about Major Galton and—and I—such as you've been talking about in your fever,

"Boys are you going on the retreat, and leave us behind ?" You ought to hold the ground, boys,

till they take care of us!" "Water! water! Don't let us die herel

reproaches—than all of Bragg's artillery. Ah! here is punishment! Not only to leave the field to the enemy, but to abandon torn and bleeding brothers, also !

So thought the captain, riding in rear of his little worn command. Presently he heard a well-known voice at the roadside, and pulled up his horse. "Good heavens, Major! You here, and hurt!" cried the Captain, as he came close to a prostrate figure at the road-

side "Yes, Milney, I'm here. For God's sake get me a drink of water!" replied the sufferer. And then went on eagerly: Is it a retreat, Captain? Have we lost it Where are the ambulances and the all? hospital trains? Are all these poor fellows to be left to the enemy? Why,

-Mina Clark. I can't tell to share in the use and "No-nocare of the hol you now, Milney, I'm growing weak. Good-bye, Milney—good-bye!" nothing vicious should be tolerated. If sound and previously well cared for, a horse eight, ten, or even twelve years old, the Captain's face none could see it in may be bought with no fear of disability the gloom. He was silent but an instant, and then said slowly and firmly, who recently delivered a series of lecture in a greatly altered voice: Major Galton, I am going to put you that "old wine, old friends and old but in a greatly altered voice: on my horse and forward you to Chat-tanooga. You shall be your own mes-eight to fourteen-"should always be presenger to Mina Clark. You have someferred to young ones." The horse do to live for, and you will live ! not come to maturity as early as some I-it does not matter." thing While I-it does not matter. Had the Major known that Captain of America shows. A horse ten year Milney was himself wounded-a painful old, that has no defect of body or limb. is practically safe from the ordinary horse diseases. So far as outward ap pearance, color, etc., are concerned, ne general directions can be given, but if the buyer is inexperienced, it is better to go to some reliable dealer, stating what is desired and the amount of money to be had resolved to live-he who a moment before had bidden his friend good-bye forever. Astride the Captain's horse he given. An honest horse jockey in some people's minds is an anomaly, but many such may be found.-American Agricul turist.

day to see you. But you must not talk now, and I must not talk to you. You When you give your cellar its spring cleaning, add a little copperas-water and

salt to the whitewash. Sprinkling salt on the tops and at the bottoms of garden walls is said to keep snails from climbing up or down.

bally hurt to go on to the rear, had yet with untoid agony dragged themselves back from the fire swept ground in front, and so got partial shelter. Along the route these wretched sufferers lay thickly. Here one with an arm half torn off; there a foot dangling; here a poor fellow shot through the body, his death a question not of hours, but of minutes; and so on, in sickening continuance. And all want-ing water! There had been none all day, and the retreating soldiers were march-in sickening continuance and all want-ing water! There had been none all day. been dissolved a teaspoonful of salt. the weeds. and swollen and cracked with third and and reserve, but at the Major's urgent and reserve, but at the Major's urgent petition she did it, and even raised him

to the seventh heaven of happy anticipa-tion by writing him her promise to de-liver his girl safe into his arms whenever he came home. The Captain came to think that he had

jumped at a conclusion too quickly, and that a little faith in the girl whose solemn troth he had would have saved Pitiful, pitiful appeals1 And all in vain. Not a canteen of water in the whole command. Not an ambulance within milts. Nothing but a victorious and the blackness of night over all! been if the Last Man at Chicamauga had pitiful, pitiful. Harder to face-these mercial Gazette.

## Indian Ball.

"The game is not made up of nincs, but of sides, and has twenty-five Indians on each side. The Cherokee Indians will have the right side of their faces painted black and will carry a spoon or stick, something similar to a Lacrosse stick. The Choctaws will have the same make-The Chochaws will have the same make-up excepting that the left side of their faces will be painted red or yellow. When they get on the grounds, Snake Puppy, Chief of the Cherokees, and Lone Wolf, Chief of the Cherokees, and Lone Wolf, Chief of the Choctaws, will 'toss up' to see who will throw the ball. Both idea that ball mailting at either and of sides take their position at either end of the grounds, with a board about fifteen feet in height behind them. This is what they call the goal—just like a game of football in this part of the country. The chief who has won the toss will take his stand about an equal distance from both sides, and will toss the ball in the air and give a whoop to notify the men to start for the ball. They all make a rush, and as they are swift runners they generally meet about where the ball lies, and as they cannot touch the ball with their hands they use their spoons, and when one man clutches the ball he holds the spoon high in the air and makes a terrible race, with the remaining fortynine players in hot pursuit, beating him over the head and shoulders with their spoons in order to gain possession of the

## \$1.50 PER ANNUM.

## MR. AND MRS. BOWSER. THE TRIBULATIONS OF A MATRI-

MONIAL FIRM.

#### Mrs. Bowser Describes the Attempt Made by Her Husband to Sew on Some Buttons.

The other evening, when Mr. Bowser For relief from heartburn or dyspepsia, drink a little cold water in which has stepped off the street car at our corner, one of his suspender buttons flew off. This may or may not have been the first For weeds in the grass, put a pinch or two of salt in the middle of each, and, time in his life that he lost a suspender button, but he took it so much to heart unless a shower washes it off it will kill that I guess it was the first. He came

into the house with the look of a man who had been deeply injured, and Ink stains on linen can be taken out if the stain is first washed in strong salt and water and then sponged with shouted at me: "Do you know whether I've got a sin-

gle button left on any of my garments?" "What is it, dear?" "Don't what-is-it-dear me, Mrs. Bowser! If you were half a wife you'd look over my clothes once in five or ten

years and catch up the loose buttons!" "Why, there's only one button gone, and I'll have that fixed in two jiffys. Let

me for the last year that sooner or later I'd have to do my own sewing, and now the climax has come.

"Just one minute, Mr. Bowser," "Not one second ! I shall hereafter ew on my own buttons, and I might as

well begin now!" I had needle and thread and thimble at hand, but he turned away. Supper was all ready, and when I mentioned the

fact he replied : "Go and eat it, then! I have no time. I have 200 or 300 buttons to sew on." He wouldn't even permit me to give him the needle and thread. He hunted around and found a darning-needle and some coarse thread, and went off to his room and locked the door with a great bing. I went up after supper and looked through the key-hole. He hadn't got the button on yet. As the needle was larger than the eyes, he had tried to enlarge the latter with a bodkin, and thereby broke them all into one. He

was bothered to know how to proceed, when I called: "Mr. Bowser, won't you let me in?" No, ma'am! Your place is in the parlor, reading the last French love

story, while your husband sews on his buttons!"

"But shan't I get you another button?" "No! There are no other buttons in the house, or if there was you wouldn't know it ! I shall go down town and buy SOIDC

He came out, locked the door and started off, and in half an hour he came back with a dozen varieties of buttons, milk in the frying pan, thicken with four, season with salt and a mere dust of red pepper. When it stews into a rich sauce pour it over the tomatoes and serve. He sho had added two dozen safety

pins. "Won't you eat supper and let me sew on that button, Mr. Bowser?" I asked as he returned.

"Never! It's too late! I may get through in time for breakfast, but you can clean off the supper table. I have been losing buttons for the last five years, and now I propose to sew them

When he had locked the door again dish they are intended to be served on; take out the seeds and put them into boiling water with a little salt, and let emn truth when I say that I looked

TIS BETTER NOT TO KNOW.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One Square, one inch, one year ..... 10 00

Two Squares, one Frat..... 15 00 Quarter Column, one year.....

Marriage and death notices gratis. All bills for yearly advertisements collected quar-terly. Temporary advertisements must be paid in advance.

One Square, one inch, one insertion.

One Square, one inch, three months.

Job work-cash on delivery.

One Square, one inch, one month .....

Half Column, one year ....... 

The hand of mercy lights the past, But hides the future ill: It tempers every stormy blast, And bids us onward still.

- Whatever cloud may darkly rise Or storm may wildly blow, Whatever path before us lies,
- 'Tis better not to know,
- Our friends may falter one by one And leave us to our fate, If but the staff we lean upon May still support our weight-Unconquered by a dream of ill; Unburdened as we go, The storm may break beyond, but still,
- "Tis better not to know.
- If faith in human constancy Be but a dream at best; If falsehood lurk where love should be, Yet in that dream I'm blest; If warning of a coming wrong Cannot avert the blow; If knowledge fail to make me strong-
- 'Tis better not to know. And if within my brother's heart
- A buried hatred lies; If friendship be an acted part,
- \*His smile a cold disguis
- The knowledge would each blessing dim And not a boon bestow-
- Ah! leave me still my trust in him,
- Tis better not to know. -D. Haughton, in Current.

## HUMOR OF THE DAY.

A genuine hum-bug-The locust. A half loaf is better than no vacation. Inter-Ocean,

It is queer that Queen Victoria did not confer the Order of the Bath on some of Buffalo Bill's Indians.—*Pittsburg Uhrom*-

Advice to young ladies who are setting their caps: Use percussion caps so that the pop may be heard, - New Haren

When a girl pays her husbaud's railroad fare on their bridal trip, its a pretty good example of love's transport.—Merchant Traveler.

The doctors tax their patients When they their bills display; Folks tax the doctors' patience When those bills they will not pay. —Goodall's Sun.

The hottest article of a man's attire are has notest article of a man's attile ar-his suspenders. But, oh! how much hotter and more uncomfortable he feels when they happen to give way in public. —Burlington Free Press.

"The gentleman who is about to shoot," said the master of ceremenies at a target practice, "is a tamous French duelist. Then the frightened crowd got right in front of the target and began to breathe easy.—New York Sun.

breathe easy.—New York Sun. "Young man," said the old deacon solemnly, "do you realize that when you retire at night you may be called before morning dawns?" "I hope so: "I'm a young doctor, and I need encouragement of some kind.—Texas Siftings.

of some kind, -- Person Syrrings. "No," said old Bill Squeezers, who was down from Bodie the other day. "I didn't go to Judge Podger's wed-ding. The notice said 'No cards,' and I'm blamed if I can fool away a whole evening where there's no chance of a little, four-bit ante."-San and the Wasp.

Wasp

In a basin of water, salt, of course, falls to the bottom; so never soak salt fish with the skin side down, as the salt will fall to the skin and remain there. Salt and mustard, a teaspoonful of each, followed with sweet oil, melical butter or milk, is the antidote for Fowler's solution, white precipitate of ar-

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

What Salt is Good For.

For stains on the hands, nothing is better than a little salt, with enough lemon juice to moisten it, rubbed on the spots and then washed off in clear

non mice.

For weeds in pavements or grave walks, make a strong brine of coarse salt and boiling water; put the brine in a sprinkling can and water the weeds thoroughly, being careful not to let any of the brine get on the grass, or it will

kill it too. If a chimney or flue catch on fire, close all windows and doors first, then hang a blanket in front of the grate to exclude all nir. Water should never be poured down the chimney, as it spoils the carpets. Coarse salt thrown down the

flue is much better.

### Recipes.

BROWN BREAD,—Three cups each of flour and sour milk, two cups of sweet milk, one cup of molasses, five cups of Indian meal, one tablespoon of soda, one teaspoonful of salt. Let rise, then bake in a moderate oven.

BLACK PUDDING .- One-half pound each of raisins, currants, chopped suct and sugar; one pound of bread soaked in milk and beaten smooth, one-fourth of a pound of flour, spice to taste. Put in a bag and boil six hours.

FRIED TOMATOES. -Cut ripe tomatoes in half and fry slowly on both sides in butter and lard. When cooked brown take them out carefully, pour a little milk in the frying pan, thicken with flour, season with salt and a mere dust of red neares. When it take has a state of the s

PEACH SWEET PICKLES.-Choose peaches that are ripe but not soft enough to eat; put a clove into each one; boil a pound of brown sugar with a gallon of vinegar; skim it well and pour hot over the peaches; cover them closely. It may be necessary to scald the vinegar again in a week or two. They retain their flavor well.

STEWED CUCUMBERS .- Three large cum simmer for five minutes, then place

ing rod and wait patiently for a bite,

his leisure hours with fishing. While at first only sport to him it has now become a confirmed habit. Indefatigably he sits

"The New York Financial Chronicle, with estimates which appear to be carefaily conservative, places the present population of the country at 61,318,339. In the seven years since the last census it places the increase by births at 7, 372, 471. and by immigration at 3,793,002, making a total gain of 11, 165, 478. With a corresponding increase we shall have considerably over 66,000,000 of people when the next census is taken.

Dan Emmett, the father of modern negro minstrelsy, is now selling milk for a living in Chicago. He is a genial old man seventy-two, who entertains his friends with interesting reminiscences. Occasionally he blacks up and gives them a taste of what negro minstrelsy was before it degenerated into burlesque opera and male ballet business. Emmett's fame will rest on the authorship of "Dixie," which he wrote to please some professional friends in New York, never dreaming that it would become a national nic.

The Atlanta Constitution thinks "there there can be no doubt that the discoveries and inductions of the present age have thrown a new light on the physiology of food. It is a happy though: that some time in the further a man's cook will be his doctor-that he can prevent as well as cure his ailment, prolong his life, by securing a good cook. The cook and the physician have both killed their thousands in the past, and if they come to be the benefactors of humanity by uniting their best efforts, and pave the way to the millennium, they will certainly atoms for much of their misconduct in the past."

The nominal cost of railway construction in the United States has been swollen ordinately, of course, by the "stockwatering " process. Apart from this form of inflation, however, the 125,000 miles t of milway in this country have been put down at very reasonable figures compared with the cost of construction in Europe. We can see this the more clearly in the following table, prepared by an English exchange

Average Cost per Mills.			
United Kingdom	\$212,		
Belgium France. Germany. Rumin	106		
		Scandinavia	
		United States (Disregarding Wa-	
		fered Bischlassererererererer	.55,

regiment.

certain service at best, this staying behind in skirmish line while the army marched away. So thought the captain evidently, as he moved uneasily a few paces back and forth behind his men.

There was something else to trouble him; winced whenever he put his left foot to the ground. The captain had been waiting nearly on my ho half an hour when there came an ominous tanooga.

sound from the forest in front. It was too dark to see, but there could be no mistaking that sound. It was the tramp of men coming cautiously on, as a force would do in the dark, expecting to meet an ensemp at every step. The captain thought it too early to retire, and so there was nothing for it but to await the on-coming force and trust to fortune. On it came, and presently the dusky forms of a line of skirmishers were seen scarcely thirty paces in front of the Federal line. At the same instant the captain's men, standing silently in their places, were discovered by the others. Neither knew certainly to which army the other belonged. The line which came from the wood halted without command, hesi-

tating. ward and demanded : 'What troops are those?"

Not at a loss for a moment, the Federal captain responded : "All right! We're going up the hill.

Be ready to support us. Now, then men-quietly! Pass the word along! Now, then, men-quietly! Pass the word along!" Whatever the doubts of the other, the move now. His men understood; the all was still about and in front of them. as he hay down and gave up to weariness Their commdes were out of hearing in their retreat. The Captain mounted his the enemy back there. No; a woman horse-which an orderly had been hold- did it !" ing while the Captain was on foot with his skirmishers and put his little regi-ment in motion to follow the army. He ment in motion to follow the army. himself remained until the last of his men had filed by, and then followed. As As he did this, he turned his face as if for a last look at the bloody field. There was nothing there now but darkness and si-

ed by the others. Neither knew to which army the other be-The line which came from the. The troops, tired and dispirited as they halted without command, hesi-Then an officer stepped for-and demanded: Galton was safe in an ambulance and up the way to Chattanooga with not a

ught of anything but rest and sleep. the And Captain Milney? Why, the cap-tain fared badly. He had already been too much about on his injured foot, and it was swollen and stiff. He started to Captain was sure that the force con-fronting him was Confederate. He was at last relieved of uncertainty—he must lay down by the roadside, a mile or two behind the rearmost of the retreating sol command went from man to man in low diers. It seemed almost as if Major Galtones, and the whole line of skirmishers ton's new life and spirit had been abcame to the open ground at the summit all was still about and in front of them.

> At daylight next morning Captain Milney was a wounded prisoner of war, bound for some Southern military prison.

'I am whipped," he said, as on the night before, and prepared as well as he could to take it philosophically. Seven or eight months afterwead the

Captain awoke one morning from the de-lirium of a long fever. He was in a hos-pital near Washington. When he first became conscious things about him intervention of the state of the sta lonce. Perfect silence, it seemed, thinking what had been there now less than two hours before. It was perfect silen e, save that 200 yards down to the front where the enemy's dead and wounded from which he had just emerged. lay thickest, a sharp cry came up out of All the night now and then, he the hospital corps lifted a sufferer too roughly or things strange, except-ah! except the female figure at the side of his cot. That turned some poor fellow over upon a was familiar enough; it was Mina Clark. mangled limb. Save, aias, that a rust-ling noise in the corn through which he She w s reading, and he had been looking at her and wondering dreamily for some time before she turned her head had just come told the captain that the enemy's shirmishers left at the fence beand saw that he was awake. Then he low were already moving on his track. asked the question that was uppermost "The last man at Chickamauge " mut-tered the captain as he rode on after his in his mind

"Where is Major-Major Galton !" he asked.

### A Clean Crab.

Miss Gordon Cumming reports some of the "acute and pithy remarks" of the native Christian teachers at the Samoan Islands. Among the rest is a trait of the crabs of the island, which was brought forward as an illustration of the commandment to cut off a right hand or a right foot, or to pluck out a right eye, rather than be led into sin. One of the eachers told how often he had watched the mali'o, or land-crab, which by day burrows deep in the soil, but by night hurries down to the sea to feed and drink. It is a wondrously clean creature, and the Samoans declare that if on its seaward way, as it presses through the tall grass, it should chance to come in contact with any filth, which adheres to its legs, it will deliberately wrench them off, and thus, self-mutilated, hobbles back to it hole, there to hide till its legs grow

It is positively affirmed that this extraordinary crab has been known thus to wrench off its eight legs in succession, and then drag itself home with she greatest difficulty by means of its nippers.

weeks, while the intense cold endures for many months. In the volcanic peninsula of Kamchatka, says a writer in the London Telegraph, the banks of the in-land streams are clothed with grass grow-ing with tropical luxuriance and spangled with gay flowers—the Alpine rose, the cinquefoil, and the beauteous Kamchatka lily—while on the low-lands cluster the poplar and the silver birch. The pre-vailing humidity of the Pacific seaboard, particularly in the Amoor Basin, favors the development of a splendid vegeta-tion ; and on the Usuri the ginseug is They passed quickly down the rear-They passed quickly down the rear-ward slope into the deeper shadow of the valley, and presently turning their heads to look behind, saw faintly outlined against the sky the figure of the South-have been saying while out of your head.

them in another saucepan with half a pint of good brown gravy and let them boil over a brisk fire until the cucumbers are tender. Should they be bitter add a lump of sugar; carefully dish them, skim the sauce, pour it over the cucumbers and serve.

MOCK APPLE PIE,-Make a paste as for apple pie. Roll two small crackers, or break them in crumbs, and soak them in a cup of cold water while making the Grate one lemon, or pare it very paste. thin, and cut this paring into the small-est pieces possible. Add this and the juice of the lemon to the crackers. Flavor with nutmeg and stir in one cup of sugar. Cover a plate with paste, fill with this and set in the oven till partly done. Then bar the pie with narrow strips of paste, return to the oven and finish baking.

JUNKETT. - A plain junkett is made by warming two quarts of fresh milk until a very little warmer than when just from the cow; pour the milk into a large ornamental bowl or dish in which it can he brought to the table, and, while the milk is warm, stir into it two tablespoonfuls of prepared rennet; stir gently for two minutes, then set away in a cold It will soon become a solid, sweet place.

urd. Serve by dipping the curd out in large slices with a small, flat ladle or broad spoon. It may be eaten with rich cream alone, or with cream and powdered sugar.

CHESTNUT FORCEMEAT .- Take a few hestnuts-a dozen and a half will be sufficient for one large fowl-roast and peel the nuts, and then put them in a ucepan with some good veal gravy. Let them boil in this for fifteen or twenty minutes, then drain off the gravy, and, minutes, then drain off the gravy, and, when they become quite cold, mince them, also chopping fine the liver of the fowl. Now take a teaspoonful of grated ham and a teaspoonful of black pepper, a pinch of grated lemon peel and two large tablespoonfuls of bread crumbs. Mix these well in a mortar, adding the

chestnuts and fowl's liver, and moisten whole with a mixture of the beaten yolks of two eggs and two ounces of butter.

#### A Great Place For Celery,

It is in and around the fair and far famed city of Kalamazoo that the celery lord, with all his innate pride and odor of garlie, may best be found. Here his coat of arms, consisting of a bunch of celery enchant on a silver dollar guardant, may seen emblaxoned on his armorial bear ings and also on the faces of the shopkeepers. Here it is that over 3,000 acres of "reclaimed" land is devoted to the cultivation of the crisp and toothsome stalk that is gifted with nerve strengthening properties. It is a saying that it Kalamazoo they swear by celery and at everything else. The latter proposition everything else. The latter proposition may be a trifle harsh, but the former is self evident to any visitor In spite of the fact that Kalamazoo leads the country in light vehicles, wind mills, harrows and many other branches of manufacture.

she still pins her faith and hope and trust to the celery lands and the celery lords. - Chicago Herald.

through the key-hole and saw him deliberately cut every button off of two ves's and a pair of pants, and he took one of his new shirts and coolly ripped it clean down the back to the b And I will further make a solemn hem. And I will further make a solemn affidavit that the button he lost when he got off the car was the only missing but ton he had ever complained of. When he had cut the buttons off, as

described, he lighted the gas and got out his needles and thread. Mr. Howser is a near-sighted man, and our gas fixtures are hung pretty high. Between the two he got into trouble. It didn't seem to make any difference to him which end of the needle he threaded. Instead of jabbing the thread at the needle he jabbed the needle at the thread. After about twenty jabs he'd get discouraged and select another needle, or break the thread off at a new spot. He finally got the thread into the eye, doubled it up and tied a great knot at the end, and after twenty minutes of hard work he got the missing button back on his pantaloons,

In his nervousness he put on a brass blouse button with a shank, and he used just three yards of doubled thread to inake it secure. It was 10 o'clock before he came down stairs. He had given up the job with the

one button 'Well, have you got through?' I nsked

"Got through! Do you expect I can ew on 284 buttons in two hours?" "Well, Fll see to the rest in the morn-11117

'Ne, you won't! Don't you dare to touch any of my clothing ! The worm has finally turned, and he proposes to take care of himself after this!

Next morning he put on one of the vests he had stripped of buttons and fastened it with five safety-pins. He put on a coat from which he had cut two butsons, and those were also replaced by the pins. He came down and paraded around to attract my notice, and I finally said:

"Mr. Bowser, I want to beg your forgiveness. I knew there were over buttons off your clothes, but I was shiftless and slack. This will be a great moral lesson to me, and I promise you-"Didn't I tell you the worm had turned?" he interrupted as he waved his

hand in an imperious way. 'I have got to go down town in this fashion. People will remark it and of course they will understand how it is." He was gone about twenty minutes,

and then sneaked back, slipped softly up stairs and changed his clothes and skipped

When Mr. Bowser came up to dinner mether of us mentioned buttons. It was not until he was ready to leave the house that he said :

Mrs. Bowser this must never happen again-never! You are my wife, but don't drive me too far-too far!"-Detrait Free Press.

Dakota among the States and Territories wheat produced. Only cleven States

They thought to have a cottage neat With honeysuckles twining with honeysuckles twining, And live in lovers' transports sweet. All other cares resigning

The goal of peace they thought to win And happly through life to jog. And so they might, had it not been For papa and the dog. —Merchant Traveler.

How Chocolate is Made.

"Chocolate," said a New York confectioner, "is made from beans that grow in pods on the cacao tree. These trees are numerous in the West Indics, and it is from them that we get our supply. The beans are brought hither in the pod, and put through a regular manufacturing roces to produce the chocolate cakes that we use. The first operation is the breaking of the husks and separating them from the kernels by a blast of air. Then the beans are ground with sugar by revolving granite grindstones. The stones are heated, and the oil contained in the bean makes the mass adhere and become a thick paste. This pulp is now partly dried and the air bubbles are queezed out in a press, and it is transferred to the cooling tables. Here it is placed in molds, a blast of cold air is turned on, and in a few moments the beautiful glossy tablets are finished.

"The British Government has recently directed that chocolate be served two or three times a week in the army and navy. In confectionery the Parisians exceed us in the number of preparations of chocolate. We use it in its natural flavor only, while they mix essences and other flavors with it, until their is no end to the combinations that they produce. In England much of the ch olate is adulterated. Some recent tests detected flour, starch, potato, kard, chalk, bran and old sea-biscuit in specimens offered for sale."-Mail and Express.

A Novel Musical Instrument

Two Spanish naval officers were playing a duct in the cool inner room of a dano wareroom on Fifth avenue yesterday afternoon. A group of musicians, critics and employes of the company were sitting or standing around, attentively listening. One of the dark-bearded performers was playing an accompaniment for the other, who held to his mouth an instrument so small as to be entirely concealed by his fingers; yet the notes of "La Paloma," that sensuous, fetching Mexican air, rang out in tones like a piccolo's, yet so strong as to seem as if they came from a calliope. When the air was fluished, the infant flute was submitted for inspection. It was a section of a reed, very like those which are used for pipe steins, having three small holes be-ide the blow hole. It was not three inches long; yet from this scrap of perforated reed over two octaves of notes had been elicited with a strength that

Dakota among the States and Territories made the air palpitate, and the most stands sixth in the number of bushels of rapid runs had been executed. It is a new instrument called the reed flute, and raise more oats, sixteen have more is quite a curiosity. For its size, it is the schools, fourteen more newspapers, and but ; welve have more miles of railroad. Sun,