# THE FOREST REPUBLICAN

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The Austrian Government has decided

There were over 5,000,000,000 cigars

over 2,000,000,000. It is, therefore,

safe to assume that the use of the weed

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2,700 hands.

FOREST REPUBLICAN.

#### VOL. XX. NO. 30. TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1887. \$1.50 PER ANNUM.

# THE FEAST OF THANKS.

that American missionaries have no right Years pass like winds that cease to blow, to conduct, worship in halls or chapels, Like stars that fell from heaven's dome: but are strictly limited to "house-wor-By winds of years, by winter snow

A late steamer from San Francisco to ina took out 200 tons of mining ma-For you the sacred board is spread, The feast of Love and Memory ! ery and six skilled American miners,

aid in the mineral development of that Clear souls at peace past death's dim banks Through all that gloom of utter night, hirty-six million trade dollars in all Come, keep with us the day of thanks were originally coined at the United The waves of storm scourged years that roar. States Mint. Of these only eight million May fleck the golden head with foam: By the old hearths we sit no more: have been redeemed. It is thought most

of them have found their way to China Though hopes and Joys, like April snow, May melt, though good or grief befall; For all man's life, for bliss or woe: Bo thanks said at this festival ! manufactured in the United States in Old homes, old hopes, old friends, old days, 1886. In 1884 there were a little over Wherefrom full many a season parts-For all, for all, to God be praise, 3,000,000,000 made, and in 1880 a little And most for love and kindly hearts /

# THE WANDERER'S RETURN

The great Baldwin Locomotive Works of Philadelphia, report that the business of that establishment was never greater . than now and that they expect to exceed the last year's capacity in 1887 by 100 locomotives, which will be at the rate of fifteen a week. They are employing

John F. Smith, a Philadelphia philanthropist, has presented the Sanitarium Association of that city with \$25,000, accompanied by the request that the sum be devoted to the purchase of a steamboat for transporting children to the out-of-town groves and resorts during the long, hot summer days of coming years.

One of the latest achievements of science, remarks the New York World, is the measurement of a snail's pace. It has just been demonstrated that a snail can go a mile in 14 days. Science should now attempt to discover how long it takes the average messenger boy to go the same distance in marble-playing season.

King Humbert of Italy is reported to have said in a recent conversation that the best monarchy is the one in which the king is felt everywhere without being observed. "And the best republic?" he was asked. "It is that one," was the reply, "where, as in America, the genius of the people has so deeply penetrated every fibre of the social fabric that no place remains for a king."

The jailer of the Pueblo county jail, Colorado, permitted one of the prisoners to play the violin evenings. The other night the scraping began at an early hour, and has kept up continuously and vigorously until late, when it ceased. In the morning the jailer found that, under cover of the music, four prisoners had sawed off a portion of a window casing. worked a big stone out of place and escaped.

Unquenched, still gleam the lights of home Among the living or the dead, O, hearts we love where'er ye be,

Clear eyes fulfilled of holier light,

Yet God be thanked for love and home!

A THANKSGIVING STORY.

Every Christmas, or New Year's, or Thanksgiving day, Mrs. Forrest placed a chair at the table for their only son and child, David, who had left his home fifteen years before, at the age of nineteen. Since he left, no word from him had reached them. The faithful heart of the mother refused to think of the lad as dead, and so she laid his plate at his old place, and by it placed a little bou-

quet of his favorite flowers. "You see, he may come back at any time, father, and then he'd understand that we've been thinking of him all the time

The old man shook his head. "Boys like David don't come back, Sarah. Vice drove him away, and vice will probably keep him away. If it's any gratification for you to keep a place at the table for him, you know that I don't object; but I wish you could made up your mind that he will never come back. These yearly reminders only bring the old pain back, and if I could, I should like to forget him altogether." "No, you wouldn't James. He was wild and disobedient, and brought

shame and sorrow over this threshold but for all that, he's our only child, and I'm sure we can neither of us forget that. It was just fifteen years since the young man came home one night in a beastly state of intoxication. It was not the first time, but it was the first time his father had seen him in that condition. He was a clerk in a dry good store, and when he came home late at night, his father supposed he had been detained by his business, and went contentedly to bed. The poor wife, who sat up for the wayward boy, knew better; but like many a gentle but unwise mother, concealed her son's vice from his father. hoping he might reform. Her husband very stern man, and was unsparing in his denunciations of the special vice

of intemperance. The truth is, she was actually afraid to tell him. The night I have spoken of, Mr. Forrest had a letter to write, which kept him in the sitting room long after his usual bedtime. When the slobbering, idiotic young drunkard reeled into the room, his father sprung from his chair as if he had been shot. He looked at his

tween the rooms, that she might watch | the threshold. A tall, well-built man, both husband and son. Mr. Forrest sat rigid and motionless, as if he was carved in stone, but the boy slept on heavily, Towards morning he began to move un-easily in his seat, then raised his head from the table and straightened himself up. The mother, whose eyes had not closed through the whole of that long night, could almost see the terrified expression in his eyes when they fell on his father's grim figure opposite. He rose unsteadily to his feet. "Stop, sir!" said the father, walking to him. "I have a few words to say to

to him. you." What was said was in too low a voice for Mrs. Forrest to hear. There were a few brief questions, and when David answered one of them, he hung his head like a convicted criminal. Then she heard her husband's stern voice for a few

minutes longer, and David half staggered to the back door, opened it and passed Mrs. Forrest did not dare ask her hus-

band any questions, but did not feel un-easy when David did not appear at break-fast. She concluded he had gone to the store, not wishing to meet his father so soon again. But when dinner-time came, and he was slill absent, her fears were awakened, and she noticed her husband cast uneasy glances towards the door

whever it was opened. She ut on her bonnet after dinner, and went directly to the store. Mr. Rapp was standing at the Good-evening, Mrs. Forrest !"

said. "Where on earth is David today ?" '' Isn't he in the store ?" she asked,

with her heart beating like a sledge hammer. "Indeed, he isn't. He came in for i

minute early this morning, and handed me a ten-dollar bill, and mumbled out omething about having forgotten to put it in the till. I couldn't make out what e did say. He looked pale and sick, and 'm sure ought to have been in bed.

Without a word Mrs. Forrest hurried "What did you say to him ?" she cried, passionately, to her husband, "You've been harsh and cruel to him,

I know, and now he's gone away, and I shall never, never see my boy again ! "I told him what I said I would," he

answered, coldly. "One more chance I gave him for amendment. Yes, I told him he was a disgrace, a clinging dis-grace, for I didn't believe he would reform. 1 gave him some money to replace what he stole, and that was all. I don't regret a word I said. Reproach your own weakness. It isn't just to reproach me. Since he has chosen to leave us, i

is perhaps the best thing he could do. But though Mr. Forrest spoke in this manner, he spared neither money nor lapor to gain some tidings of his son. They traced him to a seaport town, and then lost all trace as utterly as if the earth had closed over him. As months and years rolled by, Mr. Forrest gave up expectation of ever seeing him again, but the mother hoped still. The father grew more silent and sad. Time as it passed had taught him that he had erred in the harshness and bitterness with which he had treated his son, and he would have liked to retract ome of his words. Misfortunes, too,

had pressed upon him. His crops had failed three years in succession, he had mortgaged his farm in order that he might live; and in a few years there was to he a foreclosure of the mortgage, and the old place must pass out of his hands. son, but did not say a word. Then he sat deliberately down in a chair and "It's no use striving any longer, Sarah,

with a heavy brown beard and mous tache which nearly covered his face, "Come in, come in," Mr. Forrest said

Why, you fire as wet as a rat. "Unly iny overcoat," he answered, in a hoarse voice. "With your permission, I'll stop a minute in the hall and take it off.

He was a long time getting off his coat, and when he came in Mrs. Forrest was placing an ample meal on the table. The stranger walked to the window and looked out

"You have a pretty place here," he id, "At least, it must be an attractive said. place in good weather." "Yes, answered the old man, with a sigh, "we are fond of the old house and its surroundings."

"Do you live alone here?" "As you see," he answered, shortly,

He thought the stranger too inquisitive. "But dinner is ready. Take a seat." The traveler noticed that at one place

there was a hundsome china plate, and in a glass near it a bouquet of white chrysanthemums and red geraniums. Natu-rally supposing it was a seat of honor rany supposing it was a sear of honor appropriated to guests, he moved towards it. Mrs. Forrest nervously waved him back. "Not there, sir?" she cried. "Please take this seat."

"Excuse, me, madam," as he took the "I'm afraid you will indicated place. be disappointed in the guest you expect, the storm is so severe. But he ought to have tried to come. There should be no

vacant place at a Thanksgiving dinner." "It is always vacant, sir," Mr. Forrest said. "It is a notion of my wife's to keep it for our boy, who left us fifteen years ago. You see, she has always kept his plate on the yearly returns of these days, and puts a bouquet of his favorite flowers near it. It seems to do her good to think he will come back some

day." "He will come back to it," she said, quietly. "I've always felt sure that my boy would sit there face to face with me some day.

The stranger's face worked convulsively. He suddenly moved toward the and held out his arms to her. seat, "Mother! mother!" he cried, with tears filling his eyes. "Don't you know me? Father, mother, I've come back to you! She fell in his arms with a glad cry But the father made one step forward and fell unconscious on the floor. It was so unexpected, so almost impossible, that the shock overcame him. But joy seldom kills, and he was soon restored to consciousness, and learned with a feeling of rapture, such as for many year he had not experienced, that his son had come back a reformed man.

"I did not mean to run away when I left the house," David said. "It was only when paying the money to Mr. Rapp that I realized the depth of my degradation, and I felt as if I could never look either of you in the face again. I shipped as a sailor in a vessel bound to Brazil, and when it reached there I left it, and found work up the country. I did not write, for I thought you'd rather think of me as dead. My business prospered, and then after I had accumulated some property, I began to long for home, and for mother and for you. And so I have come to see if you still care enough for me to take me back.

It was a Thanksgiving supper they had that night, for the interrupted din-aer -had been entirely forgotten. Do you think that three happier people could have been found in the world on that Thanksgsving Day?- Youth's Companion.

# SIAM AND THE SIAMESE.

STRANGE CUSTOMS IN THE LAND OF THE WHITE ELEPHANT

Six Miles of Floating Shops-Worship of the White Elephant-A Time of Feasting.

The populatioa of Siam is estimated at 0,000,000, and of Bangkok at 1,000,000, of whom well on to 200,000 are Chinese 10,000 Burmese, and as many Arabs and Indians. To avoid the invasions of cholera the people have built on the river, securing better cleanliness and ventilation. Only the upper classes are allowed to build on the banks. At night the river is hung with thousands of covered

lights and lanterns of all shapes, sizes and colors. A double row of houses on rafts, of bamboo, extends for miles on both sides of the river, so that the Menam isself forms the main avenue, over six miles long, of the floating shops, the great bazaar of the river. Every day at suurise, the shaven priests of Buddha, 20,000 in number, visit every house along the river, as the Little Sisters of the Poor do the merchants of our cities, and gather in the alms which are freely offered. The boats of this floating population, as great as that of Cincinnati and Indianapolis combined, are of two kinds

-a Venetian gondola style for common use, and a square house and merchandise boat with windows at the sides, and basket-covered boat, long and also a round, like the tent-top of a South Carolina wagon. The Menam is the Nile of Down it come the great the country. timber rafts of pine; it leads up to the home of the white elephant.

Siam is about a thousand miles long and 400 miles wide, formerly the middle portion of the Indo-Chinese peninsula. It is hilly, except the central rich plains of the Menam. This river, 900 miles long, floods in August, changing the vast valley into an immense sea The towns are built universally on boats, and at the flood in June, July, and August, these look like the i-lands in an immense Boats, steamers, and native craft ply from one town to another on the lower valley without injury to the great rice fields starting to grow beneath them. The river is called in the royal archives "Chow Phya," Royal Highness, and by the people simply "Menam," which the people simply "Menam," which means, simply, river or mother of waters, just as South American people call the Amazon Amazonas, which also means river. The river is so bold and powerful it takes the natives over three months to pole up to Chongmie, 500 miles to the north, while the voyage down is made in three weeks.

The mean temperature of Bangko's is 82 degrees, with a mean range of about 13 degrees. Few clothes are needed rice is the main food, with tropical fruits, and so a great population is easily supported. The hot and wet season be gins in May; the dry season in July. The weather in the dry season is like that of the present summer here. In the the wet season it is impossible to keep anything dry, not even the paper money, which mainly for this reason has been abandoned.

Miss Dows at one time attended the capture and reception in Bangkok of a white elephant. Her people, being de-vout Buddhists, believe in metempsy The soul of each successive Boodha in its zoological migrations occupies in turn the forms of white animals of a certain class-particularly

Take a spoonful and pour upon acids. it a little aitric acid; if the flour be of wheat, it will be changed to an orange yellow; if wholly of potato flour, the color would not be altered, but the flour formed into a tenacious jelly; if, there-fore, the flour be adulterated with potate flour, it will not be difficult to decide. Again, take a spoonful of the flour and

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

Adulterated Flour.

Adulteration of flour by means of po-tato flour may be detected by means of

pour upon it a little muriatic acid; if the flour be of pure wheat it will be changed to a deep violet color; but if potato flour be mixed in it, it will then have an odor like that of rushes, -- Scientific American.

Recipes. COTTAGE PUDDING. -- One cupful sugar, two eggs, two cupfuls cream, one pint flour, one and one-half teaspoonfuls baking powder. Beat the eggs and sugar together; add cream, flour, with the powder sifted in, and pinch of salt, mix into smooth batter as for cup cake put into long, narrow or oval buttered

mold, bake in hot oven over thirty minutes. GINGER POUND CARE,-Six cups of flour, two cups each of butter, brown sugar and molasses, eight eggs, two tablespoonfuls each of cinnamon, ginger and soda and two nutmegs; dissolve the soda in a cup of sour milk. Line the pans with greased paper and put a brown paper over the top to prevent the crus forming too quickly. One-half of this recipe can be used with good results SPICED OR PICKLED APPLES .- TO SIX

ounds of the peeled and cored apples, pounds of the peeled and cored appres, take four pounds sugar, one quart of good cider-vinegar and a tablespoonful each of ground cloves and cinnamon tied loosely in a bag and steeped in the vine-gar a little while in advance. Make a syrup of the sugar, vinegar and spices cook in it the apples until they are soft, but not broken at all, then dip them out into bottles, cover closely and keep them hot while the syrup boils down quite

rich; then fill up the bottles with the syrup and seal. Many use more vinegar than here suggested, but it makes a more acid preparation than this recipe, and might hence be chosen in preference by lovers of sour fruits. BLACK BEAN SOUP .- This popular

oup is made in various ways. The following is very good, and requires less work than some others: Take one pound round beef, near the shank, half a pound sait pork, and one quart of black beans. Chop the beef and pork, and boil them with the beans. When partly done, add a grated carrot and an onion. Boil several hours, or until the beans are ready to fall to pieces; then strain through a soup sieve; return to the ket-tle, and add salt and pepper to taste, a couple hard-boiled eggs in slices, with a

little sliced lemon; or, omitting these, use "Force Meat Balls" in their place. For making these last, chop cold beef, veal or lamb, very fine; add sufficient flcur to make it stick together in balls about the size of a walnut. Roll these in beaten egg, then in cracker dust, and fry until brown. Add the balls to the soup just before it is served upon the table.

# Household Hints. Cover jellies with sugar when set

away.

weat

Do not make jelly in damp or cloudy

an "ad" is likely to know a good deal about subtraction-from his bank account-Washington Critic. "I may be small, but I'm a rouser," said the hotel bell-boy, as he went the rounds awakening patrons who had left orders to be called early. "Bright things felt from Bessie's lips,

in Mrs. Holmes's last novel, probably means that Bessie dropped the gold fill-ing out of her teeth.—*Hahway Advocate*.

The man in a balloon, bizarre, Away from friends and hearth Surrounded by rarified air, Is the man who wants the earth. — The Colonet.

The latest novelty in gentlemen's wear is a small thermometer for a breast pin. When a man gets left he can thus easily tell whether it is a cold day.-Burlington Free Press.

There was once a fair maid of South Vernon; Who'd a hat with a big bunch of fern on; The crown stood up straight, Two pounds was its weight, With a brim that an engine could turn on. —Hasper's Bazar.

The Agricultural Bureau of the United .

One Square, one inch, one month. Haif Column, one year ..... 50 co One Column, one year ...... Legal advertisements ten cents per ilne each in-Marriage and death notices gratis. All bills for yearly advertisements collected quar-terly. Temporary advertisements must be paid in advance. Job work-cash on delivery.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

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T. "I know what Silence means !" It is to live alone from day to day. To listen for a long-loved voice alway; to yearn and yearn and be unsatis use there is no loved one by my side-This is what Silence means

SILENCE.

n. To feel soft shadow kisses on my face; To miss a long-desired, dear-loved embrace:

To strain the hearing for a single word: To learn the anguish of hope long deferred-This is what Silence is, III.

I might have music every day in the year. Might hear young voices rising sweet and clear,

Flinging soft laughter on the summer air: But since the voice beloved would not be there---

I know what Bileuce means.

IV. To sit in crowds and of them make no part: To feel the sick pain gnawing at my heart: To have no hopes, no wishes, no desires

Light up the embers of long dead fires-This is what Silence is,

To hear my echoing corridors reneat The ghostly patter of dead children's feet . To feel them close to me (so dear, so fairh. And stretching yearning arms, clasp or

empty air-This is what Silence is!

-Maggie MacAdams

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Lawyers are well dressed because they ave more suits to try than other men. Waterlop Observer

Edith-"You ought to read this book of Howells's, ma. It's so real. I never saw anything like it."-Life.

You can't always judge by appearances. The man who wears a diamond pin may e really wealthy, -Lowell Citizen

If the receiver is as bad as the thief, what's the use of having one appointed for our busted bank?-Dassroille Breeze. Women are said to give back talk, but do not men do the same thing when they criticise the modern bustle? - Boston Courier.

The merchant who doesn't believe in

A prominent hotel steward in Chicago makes a good income by teaching wealthy but inexperienced epicures the art of dining. His methods are very agreeable. He dines with his patrons at fashionable restaurants, orders and explains various dishes, interpreting the French names. When people wish to give little suppers, he teaches the servants, talks with the housewife, and even makes excursions to the markets, where he teaches the best ways of selecting food.

There are 400 Mormon Bishops in Utah, 2,423 Priests, 2,947 Teachers, and 6,854 Deacons. Salt Lake City is divided into wards of eight or nine blocks seach, and a Bishop is put in charge of each ward. Under him there are two teachers, whose business is to learn the employment and income of every resident of the ward and report the same to the Bishop. Then the Bishop collects the tenth of each man's income and turns it over to the church authorities.

The Manufacture's Read of Balti more publishes a compilation of the increase in the manufacture of cotton in the several States of the South, and the percentage of profit, which will average fully 20 per cent, on the cost. Fully \$1,500,000 is about to be expended in new mills in that State. In North Carolina \$365,000 will be expended in Cilse County, while in Georgia half a dozen mills are enlarging their capacity. A like activity prevails in Maryland, Texas and Tennessee.

The new British coin, the double florin or dollar, is believed to be the beginning of the end of the old pounds, shillings pence and farthings division of British money. For a long time the present pound has been regarded as an inconvenient unit of monetary value and many schemes have been proposed to remedy the fault. The London Chamber of Commerce has now under consideration a plan making the four shilling piece the unit of value or dollar, and dividing it into cents. By this plan nearly all the existing coins can be utilized without creating any confusion from having a double standard of unit value in force. The sovereign would become five dollars, two shillings a half dollar, one shilling twenty-five cents, while the new coins would be ten and five cents, the new penny two cents and the half-penny one cent.

watched him, with such a look on his white, set face that his terrified wife laid her trembling hand on his arm He shook it off. In a few moments he turned to her, and said, in a hard, merciless "How long has this been going on.

Sarah ? "Oh, I don't know, James!" she sobbed, "I've seen him two or three

times under the influence of liquor, but never so had as this, James. I didn't tell you, because he promised to reform. Oh, don't be too hard on him, tather! Pray, don't be too hard upon him!" "Too hard!" he repeated, looking

with angry disgust at the young man, who was huddled in a heap in a large arm chair, trying vainly to sit erect, with silly drunken grin on his face. Tor hard ! Why, if I turned him out of the

house this very night, and disowned him as my son, I should be doing right ! And you have kept this from me? How could you, how dare you, ao it, and thus be come responsible for this disgrace? 1 might have checked it. Now it's too late. Look at that idiotic face; the stamp of the drunkard who is past recovery is upon it. It's too late!" "Oh, don't, don't, James!" his wife

cried, kneeling beside him. 'I did it for the best. Don't say it's too late He's but little more than a child yet, and bad company has led him astray." The drunken boy laughed idiotically.

"G'long callin' me chile, ole ooman! poker player in town! Los' ten ars. Ole Rapp's money though, a it out till, Gov'nor looks mad, Res! dollars. Took it out till. Whatermatter?"

"Oh, hush! hush! hush!" the dis tracted mother said, taking him by the "Coale to bed, David! Oh, do hand. The drunken boy pushed her come !! aside

"Gov'nor mad !" he muttered, "Won't be 'sulted! Gimme satisfaction of gentleman. Ten paces, pistols," and as he maundered on, his head sank on the table before him, and he slept heavily.

"Don't try and get him away," Mr. Forrest said, sternly, "He shall stay there all night, and I'll sit up with him. You heard what he said " with a bitter laugh. "Our son is not only a drunkard, but a thief. - Let him stay there : want to get accustomed to the disgrad which has come upon me, and a night with that object before me will help me to realize it. Do you go to bed. I must take his management out of your weal hands.

"You won't drive him away, Jame You'll-give him a chance? You will give him one opportunity to try to reform him out into the wicked dum. world, to be lost forever!" she pleaded, with sols. Her husband did not imme diately answer her, but at hast he said <sup>13</sup>I will not drive him away yet. 110 shall have one chance more-a single one

I'll make him understand that, when he can understand anything. Now leave me with him.

mother crept weeping to her

'I do not k te look for help, we must submit and leave the old homestcad. Father was born here, as well as myself, and I hoped to die in the house in which he died. We'll barely have a roof over us at Myron Cottage but at least it will be our own We didn't think much of it when your

aunt left it to you, and now it's our last refuge. 'It will outlast our time, James," she said, sadly. "There's no one to come after us, unless David comes home." Mr. Forrest shook his head. He had

long ceased to combat what he said was is wife's monomania about the return o his son. She always insisted that in the family devotions he should be prayed for as still living, and with a cruel pang the father uttered the name of the boy he be lieved dead.

"It will be our last Thanksgiving dinner on the old place," he said, the day before Thanksgiving. "A lonely one inbefore Thanksgiving. "A lonely one in-deed. I wonder if in all the world there is a couple as lonely and as desolate as She did not speak, but slipped her

hands in his. He pressed it warmly, the faithful hand which had never wearied in its tender care of h.m. and there the old couple sat, silent and thoughtful. They did not need to speak. Each knew of what the other was thinking. The mother said in her heart, "Dear Lord, bring our boy back to us." The father thought, "Lord, help us to bear patiently the afflictions that are bringing our gray

hairs with sorrow to the grave. Thanksgiving Day dawned. It was dismal day. The rain poured, the wind blew, the sodden leaves covered the earth, the whole landscape was dreary.

"It's pretty dismal, isn't it, mother?" said the old man. "It's a good thing we don't expect guests in this storm Well, I suppose we ought to be thankful for a shelter this weather, and food

enough to keep us from starving." "Is that all we have, father?" asked his patient wife. "We have health and

"Hope of what?" he asked, smiling adly. "I think, my dear, you and shook hands with hope long ago and bid it farewell."

"Hope of a home where all these long ings and heartaches will be over. James, what can keep that from us?" "You are right," he said solemnly and I needed the reproof. We will make this a kind of sacramental day, and wrestle with our griefs, as Joseph did with the angel, until they bless us. Why, there is a traveler out in all this rain He looks as if he didn't know which

way to go. 'Call him in, James," said his wife. I'm glad the Lord has sent some one to cat our Thanksgiving dinner with us. The traveler obeyed the call of the old man, and damed into the yard.

"Stranger, this is a heavy storm; co in and stop until the min holds up," Mr. Forrest called out, "Put up your horse in the stable there. We have no servants. and I can't venture into the rain to help

In a few minutes the traveler stood at

An intimate friend of Miss Sara

Jewett, the favorite New York actress, whose unfortunate condition is causing some comment in the newspapers, is authority for the following statement regarding her case: "Some seven years ago Miss Jewett went to England in the summer on a professional engagement which greatly overtaxed her energies. She was suffering from insomnia and nervous exhaustion, and consulted an English physician. He prescribed for her a sleeping potion, which was composed of orange flower water and chloral. There was the beginning of Sara Jewett's ill-health and ill-fortune; and until medical science is so far advanced that physicians are too intelligent and too moral to pre-

scribe the most appalling and deadly of dangerous drugs-until we see that day, let us hold in charity the mistake of a young, inexperienced woman, ambitious in her art, and who gained such swift relief from following the advice of a physician eminent and honored in his profession. There lies the blamethe crime, for it can be called nothing else-that has ended in such overwhelming disaster for an artist whose future outlook was among the fairest on the stage. Miss Jewett comes of a refined family; her social sphere is of the highest; she was an especial favorite and almost a protege of the poet Longfellow; she has beauty, exquisite culture and refinement, grace, and a winning sweetness that gives to her presence a never-failing charm. This insidious habit, first acquired by the professional counsel of an eminent medical practitioner, fastened itself deeper and deeper upon her till the sad and inevitable result is reached."

FRANK BURNS, a farmer in the Laurel Hill Mountains, three miles from Bakersville, Somerset County, Pennsylvania, made a queer capture recently. The evening was very cool, and as twilight came on there flew into his attie a pair of carrier pigeons benumbed with cold and bewildered in the darkness. Each bird had a blue silk ribbon around its neck and under the left wing an ivory tablet bearing the inscription : "Miss Rose Lovejoy, Carondelet, Mo., Sept. 2, 1887." Under the right wings were two letters, one addressed to Miss Janet Wheeler, Wasepi, Mich., and the other to George Sarpell, Valparaiso, Indiana. Saveral quills in their wings were also marked } with letters and numbers.

albinos and also the constantly white animals, as the swan, the stork, the white sparrow, the dove, the monkey and the elephant, all peculiar to Siam In all the obscurity of their priests about the subject one thing is agreed on-that the forms of these noble and pure animals are reserved for the souls of the good and great, who find in them redemption from the baser animal life. All white animals are held in reverence. especially the white elephant, which is believed to be animated with the spirit of some king or hero. The white elephant averts calamity and brings peace and prosperity. Salmon or flesh-color is as near as these albinos get to white, but still they are white enough to have caused wars for their possession between Siam and Burmah. The national standard s a white elephant on a deep crimson ground. Discovered in the Shan country, or in

Northern Siam, the King is apprised of the fact; the slave who finds the elephant is made free and rich; the elephant is decoyed by a female from the jungle, led into a bamboo stockade, caught by ropes about his legs, and soon subdued. ŤЬ march to the royal stable begins, and ten or twelve miles a day are traveled, which is the average elephant speed. He is brought to the Menam, fed with sweet meats, put under a royal pavilion, loaded with golden chains, and enters Bangkol in triumph. It is a time for feasting a week of holidays .- Indianapolio and Journal

### Benefits of the Moon.

The moon misisters to human wants in several ways that are not so apparent asits light-giving function, although some of them are much more important. It is by observing the position of the moon with reference to the fixed stars that the navigator determines his longitude. Upor the revolution of the moon about the earth is based a convenient division of time-the month-intermediate between that furnished by the earth's daily rotation and its revolution through its orbit. Doubtful points in ancient chronology have been frequently settled by means o eclipses of the moon, the dates of which sould be a curately determined. The intervention of the moon in eclipsing the sun gave astronomers the opportunities for obtaining their first knowledge in regard to the solar envelope. But the largest effects on human welfare are profuced by the moon through the agency of the tides. Twice a day the decom posing organic matter brought down to the sea shore by rivers, or deposited along the water's edge by human agency. is swept away by the tidal-wave in its course around the globe. This sanitary service which the moon performs is of inconceivable value. In many harbors large ships and heavily-loaded rafts and barges are moved from the entrance to their wharves, miles above, by that slow but powerful tug, the flood-tide. AL is thus done which, it amount of work it had to be provided by artificial means, would cost for such a port as London thousands, perhaps millions, of pounds yearly .- P pulse S inne Ver

Never put away a jar of fruit partly filled, as it will be almost sure to spoil. Canned tomatoes should be kept where it is dark and dry. Light injures them. Dried wormwood and tansy sprinkled about where black ants congregate will clear out the pests.

In canning tomatoes those fresh from vines are better than those picked the and ripened in the sun.

Save the strength of the housewife and servants by having all kitchen utensils as light in weight as possible.

A new and palatable way to cook eggplant is to cut it in dice, boil tender in saited water, and serve in white sauce on tonst.

Whole cloves are now used to exterminate the merciless and industrious moth. It is said they are more effectual as a destroying agent than either tobacco, camphor, or cedar shavings,

# The \$10,000 Prize for Jute.

It is well known that for some years past, a prize of \$10,000 has been offered to inventors for the first ten bales of jute rown and prepared for market in the inited States, at a cost which will admit of successful competition with that from India. The principal and appar-ently insurmountable obstacle which confronts all efforts in this direction is the lack of a machine which will prepare the jute fiber for use at a cost low enough to offset the very cheap hand labor of India. In the jute plant the fiber lies between the pith and the bark. necessary, therefore, to remove the latter

ud separate the jute from the pith, it also essential that this be heing done without injury to the fiber, which is one of the most delicate known. But as the natives of India do this work for seven to ten cents a day, a substitute machine would not only have to overcome this matter of cheapness, but would have to perform the task in as perfect a manner s is now done by Indian fingers, as well as equal in other stages to the work of preparation required before the fiber is ready to enter the factory .- Boston Builget.

# A Universal Sign.

In every country we have visited one rand familiar is our own country has allowed us, the sign of "Post no bills, a England we found it "Stick no bills" in France it was "Defense d'afficiere Italy, "E probita I' effisione;" and in ermany, "Aukleben verboden," In ACCESSION . Italy and in France the sign is very common, but in Germany it is not so, from which I conclude that the Italians and French are better, advertises, than the Germans and they hate to see a dead wall go to waste. -- Saratogian.

Look Ahead.

When cold winds blow And we look for snow, And the nights are long and murky, There let us cheer. For the season's near For cramberry sauce and tarkey Courses

eat the English sparrow rid of it, but it is not though overy for rows will ever fill the place in the of epicures now occupied by that deli-clous dish-quail on trust.-Tid-Bits.

# Once the Major Didn't Match.

"Major Bluffkin, the matcher," his friends call him, says the New York Sun, and he is almost as much devoted to the delights of matching coins as was the late John T. Raymond. He stood at the bar, having floated in to get a cocktail and change a bill. He got a silver dollar in the change, and it was yet in his hand, when a voice at his elbow, in the usual terms, solicitated : "A little help, please, General." The barkeeper was about to run the tramp out, when the Major said: "Hold on; I will give him a chance." He spun the dollar on the bar, and slapped his hand down over it, "Heads, I win; tails it goes to you," said he, benignantly to the tramp.

The latter's interest scarcely exceeded that shown by the Major and the bar-tender as the hand was raised and the pread eagle that is opposite the head on these nieces was disclosed. As the coin dropped into the extended fist of the lucky tramp, the Major was astounded at the proposition : "TII go you agaru; this dollar agin another one. And now it is of record that the Major has actually refused an invitation to match coins. But the tramp still clutched the dollar when he found hunself, a moment later, on the sidewalk.

### Some Notable Trees.

A plum tree in the garden of Thomas O'Connor, of Hollidaysburg, Penn., that bore an abundant grop this season was recently again in full bloom.

John Capura, of Oroville, Cal., took from a white ox-heart cherry tree this season 2,800 pounds of fruit. The tree is sixty feet high, six feet in circumference, and eighteen years old. In the heart of an oak that A. S. Me

Kenzie, of Norris City, Ill., was splitting into rails recently, was found a dirk hunting knife, with a long, slender blade and neatly engraved handle. It was in a good state of preservation,

An ingenious plan to save a dying pear tree was adopted in the garden of L. M. Chase, of Boston. The mice had girdled the tree so that it seemed bound to die, Mr. Chase planted four small trees around t and close to it, cut off the tops, pointed the ends, and making incisions in the bark of the pear, bent the small trees and grafted them to the dying trank, it lived, and that tree draws its nourshment from the small ones. This seabushel of handsome pears were taken from it. - New York Sun

A Singular Woman.

She does not boast, makes no display, But modestly she tills her station, Though she's an object, people sky, Of wonder and of admirtation. As school thiss, maiden fair, or wife So every one doclares that's met her She never added in her life A postscript when she wrote a letter. Boston Courier