## THE FOREST REPUBLICAN

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me received for a shorter period

A Detroit customs officer says that im-

stomach. The latest case was that of a

young woman who threw up a turbe.

It will be surprising to many people

to learn that they may be blind not only

In the eyes but in the ears. Recent in-

The Electrical World says that so great

success has attended the Schlesinger

electric system in the Lykens Valley

(Penn) coal mine railroad, that it is

the first instance in America, if not in

the world, in which the electric motor

has replaced the steam locomotive en-

ference in Washington suffered so se

are yet undecided where to locate,

agree to translate any myth represented

might be something in it.

"Six and a half tons of diamonds-

the last few years, says the St. James's

session. Everybody knows that Amster-

diamond cutting industry of the world;

the industry was extinct. But every

ocormons value of the trade - the United

diamonds stop here to be cut and are not

sent chiherto Amsterdam or to Antwern

and Paris, which have lately endeavored

o secure a portion of the Dutch trade."

gine in the railroad service.

tain words or letters.

# FOREST REPUBLICAN.

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FOREVER.

mense quantities of dutiable goods are smuggled into Canada from that port And Youth and Hope stood hovering near every year. Much of the smuggling is Like dropping bell-notes one by one \* Chimed the glad moments soft and clear; done by Canadian people of social po-And still amid their happy speech, The lovers whispered each to each, Every now and again we hear of a per-"Forever!"

son ejecting some mouster from the Youth spread his wings of rainbow light, "Farewell" he whispered as he went, They beeded not nor mourned his flight, Wrapped in their measureless content: And still they smiled, and still was beard But on further examination it was found to be simply a piece of orange peel. We The confidently-uttered word. suspect other tales of the same sort would "Forever!" have a like explanation if properly ex-

Hope stayed, her steadfast smile was sweet, Until the even-time she stayed; Then, with reluctant, noiseless feet She stole into the solem shade; A graver fate moved gently by, And bent and murmured warningly "Forever!"

vestigations have given a certain class of phenomena the name of 'sound blind-And then-where sat the two, sat one nass." This designates the apparent in-No voice spoke back, no glance replied, ability which exists in many persons to Behind her, where she rested lone distinguish between the sounds of cer-Hovered the spectre, solemn-eyed; She met his look without a thrill And smiling faintly, whispered still "Forever!

O, sweet, sweet Youth! O, fading Hope! O, eyes by tearful mists made blind! O, hands which vainly reach and grope For a familiar touch and kind, ereafter to take the place of the steam Time pauseth for no lover's kiss; locomotive. This is interesting as being Love for its solace bas but this-

"Forever!"

### A CLEVER CAPTURE.

Several of the doctors who crossed the At three o'clock one morning twenty rears ago I was on a railroad train going ocean to attend the recent medical confrom Portage, Wisconsin, to Milwaukee. I had been out on some private detective work for parties in the latter city, and verely from sea-sickness that they have nggebeen able to summon sufficient cour-to undertake the voyage home, and had succeeded so well that I was both happy and sleepless. This was the reahave decided to locate in this country. son I was not in a sleeping car, fast held Two have settled in Boston, one in New in the arms of slumber, instead of oc-York, another in Philadelphia, and others my eyes very wide open and my wits all

an observing man. There are others in plenty, but the greater half of humanity The core-canning industry in Maine plenty, but the greater half of humanity go through life with their eyes half shut. My father was a Sheriif for many years, and, as a boy, he taught me to observe and remember. If I went down town or out for a walk, I had to tell him, when I got home, who and what I had seen. On one occasion, for failing to report a loose horse I had seen in the road, I got a sound thrashing, and again, for failing to report a street fight, my liberty was taken away for four days. I can thus truthfully say to you that I had the habit of observation licked into me, while nature had kindly furnished me with a very retentive memory. By and by I began is a great one. Eighty factories have been running there this year, and more than 14,000,000 cans of sweet corn have been put up, besides large quantities of apples, beans, tomatoes and other vege-tables and fruits. The rales amount to upward of \$2,000,000, most of which goes into the pockets of the farmers and workmen. The farmers make a specialty of raising sweet corn, and it is said that the Maine variety is sweeter than any retentive memory. By and by I began to study human character as a profession, and I liked it. I learned to read men's From the report of T. A. Nash, Superintendent of the Railway Mail Sercharacteristics by their faces, and their thoughts by their actions, and on two vice, we are able to deduce the ratio of danger in that service! During the year occasions this faculty of perception pre-

vented inil deliveries 4,403 mail clerks traveled 107,067,643 I was wide awake, as I have told you, miles over 163,600 miles of rahrond. when the train stopped at a country station on signal. It barely came to a There were 244 ra lroad derailments or standatill, and only one passenger got aboard. The car was pretty well filled, and such of the passengers as had seats alone were stretched out in sleep. I had sized up every one near me, and had sized up two honest old farmers, a "The right which any man has to arwrecks, in which 3 clerks were killed, 43 seriously and 72 slightly injured. Hence it follows that the risk of death is one in about 1,500, and of injury about one in 40. There was one accident for every 44,000 miles traveled drover, two milliners, a mechanic and family, and a house painter who was evidently going to the city for work. Lieutenant Cushing, the man who has No one seemed to notice the entrance of for years studied the habits and tradithe new passenger. It was in October, and he had on a fall overcoat. He carried tions of the strange Zuni Indians of New heavy valise in one hand, and he came Mexico, has been devoting himself to down the aisle, looking from right to left, until he finally reached my seat. I Chinese subjects during a visit to San Francisco. Some nights he spent in the moved to the window as a hint that I was ready to share it with him, but he hesitated for a long minute, and looked at me sharply three or four times before Chinese theatres. He is astonished at the discovery he has made and says that the Chinese mythic language is the same sat down. The satchel he as the Zuni, and further says he will

uttered a word, and after sitting down ed to forget all about me. on the Chinese stage by means of his "Hello! but I have found a two-legged knowledge of the Zuni myths. hog," I said to myself after a bit. "I offered him half my seat of my own free will, and he seems to be mad becare "I did not surrender it all. Old fellow, At the recent Baptist Congress in Indianapolis, Robert J. Burdette, the hu. you are an H.O.G., and no mistake. Let morest, spoke about the alleged ten-

me look you over a bit." dency of the daily newspapers to enlarge I leaned back against the window, preon the worse side of human nature and tended to shut my eyes and resume my nap, and then inventoried the fellow. to say little about the better. He ad-He had a hard, cruel face on him, and I mitted there was some truth in the felt sure he was a man with little mercy in his heart. I had not been looking at charge, but defended the practice by saying that if newspapers should make It a practice to record only the good he was taking sty glances at me, and that he was quite anxious about the satener. In the course of five minutes he turned deeds of men, the editorial sanctum would be beseiged by men claiming to around and gave me a thorough looking have lived saintly lives and demanding over, and I read in the gesture of his hand and the toss of his head that he to be written up. Of course this state ment was only a humorous exageration,

Why should I be afraid of but the brothren smiled as though there

His dress was that of a barkeeperrather flashy. The jewelry he wore gave him away as well. If he was not a barteeper he was at least the owner of a surely even Sindbad the Sailor never on, and, from his build, I judged ventured to compute his diamonds by the him to be a pugilist of more or less local fame. After one general look at his dress, I began at his collar to make a ton-valued at about £40,000,000, have, we are informed, been extracted from closer inspection. His shirt collar kept four African mines alone in the course of myself that the button was gone and be had fastened it with a pin. In his twist-Guiette. "The other great diamond field ing around he pulled his overcoat back, and I saw that the top button on his unof the world is India, also a British posder coat had been pulled out by a violent jork, leaving a hole in the cloth. The coat was new, and it would take a heavy dam has hitherto been the centre of the wrench to pull the button out that way and in former times there was a good I followed his arm down to his right hand, and across the back of it was a reason for this, as in London, at least, long scratch. It was a fresh scratch, for body probably does not know that of marks of blood still lingered, late years effort's have been successfully eyes dropped to the stranger's right leg made to reintroduce diamond cutting and I saw that his knee was dump and He had certainly fallen on the here in England, and that English cut-I might have reasoned that he ters have beaten the Dutch in several vehad met with a very common accident, but I didn't. I said to myself: cent prize competitions. Considering the

"Old fellow, you have locked horns with somebody to get mused up this way. It is a scrape you don't want known, for you keep throwing anxious glarges at me. If it was only an acci-States alone, it is calculated, requires £3,000,000 worth of cut diamonds per annum-we should take care that English dent you'd get up and fix that collar, growl a little over the spot on your knee,

around him is asleep. You are no cu-cumber, old fellow, and you've got some-thing in there worth watching. I'll try

a little trick on you."

I had my right hand in my pocket. I carefully worked my kuife out, and as it fell to the floor I gave a start, woke up, and bent down to look for it. As I moved my hand toward his feet he quickly bent down and moved the satchel into the aisle. Then I was satisfied that my surmises were right. Was he a burglar, and did the satchel contain his kit? It was more probable that he was just retry, and that the satchel was full of plunder. I was perfectly satisfied as to my man, and I made up my mind to have him arrested as a suspicious character as soon as we reached the city. That was what did take place, only, as there were no officers about the depot as we arrived. I had to take the fellow myself. I let him reach the door of the depot, and then put my hand on his shoulder. He dropped the satchel and made a holt, but fortunately he ran pluma against a place and went to the door. For the but, fortunately, he ran plump against a hackman who was entering, and both were upset. Before he could get up I had him nipped. On the way to the station house, and speaking for the first

"How did you know it was me?"
"Oh, easy enough," I answered.
"Well, he didn't act square with me, or it would never have come to this."

I had no idea to what he referred; but seeing that he was ready to talk, and be-ing anxious to take advantage of the moment, I asked:

"Do you think he is dead!"
"Dead as a herring, and the old woman with him. However, they can't punish me any more for two than one. I was after my own, and when they wouldn't give it to me I determined to take all."

"What weapon did you use?"
"Got the axe from the back yard." "And when you had finished off the old couple you robbed the house, ch!" Well, I took what I wanted, and if I hadn't been the biggest fool on earth you wouldn't have nabbed me."

Why, boarding the train at that little It was the act of a lunatic, but after I left the farm house I got fright-ened. I ran across the fields, fell down, imagined that I was pursued, and bore off to the station and hoisted the signal myself for the train to stop. I suppose Rider gave you the tip and put you onto

"Well, I'll kill him, on sight. That is (with a little laugh) I will if I get the

I knew Rider to be a Milwaukee gambler and a hard case, but was completely in the dark as to what crime my prisoner had committed. It was probably a mur-der, and near the station where he got on, and hear the station where he got on, and from his statements I inferred that it was an old couple. He had pumped himself, and it was certain that I had made a big catch. When we reached the station, however, my troubles began. There is always an ill-feeling betw. 22 police and private detectives. This feeling roomes almost entirely from the reing comes almost entirely from the po-lice. They look upon the private detec-tive as a sort of guerilla, ready to break up the happiest homes or to sell out to the highest bidder. This, unfortunately,

The right which any man has to ar-

"Well, I shan't lock him up. Let's man was brought forward to swear that see (to the man), but your face is famil- he sat behind the two of us as we came iar to me.

"I am Charley Short, bartender in Harr gan's saloon. so you are. Well, what story is this about a murder?"

"All nonsense, sh:" replied Short, who saw how things were drifting and sought to take advantage. "I was on a sought to take advantage. "I was on a spree last night and this bloke saw me at the depot and wanted to play smart." "Well, you can make it cost him dear if you will."

"I propose to. Here, take these irons off my wrists!" Lifting it up I said to the Cap

"An old couple living about forty niles from the city were murdered by this man after midnight last night. Ex-

"There's nothing in there but laundry work," boldly replied Short, "I set out with it in my hand last night and didn't get drunk enough to lose it. Open her her up and let the Captain see."

manded the Captain as he waved the satchel down. "If he doesn't capias you efore dinner he's not the man I take

Was I dreaming. Had I made a fool of myself? Had this man confessed a murder to me? I was staggered for silver, bonds, and jewelry!

he turned away. The captain turned as pale as death. There were the proofs, and he stared at them for a rull minute before he could

"Well, this is a go! I shall lock you

The man was registered and taken down stairs, and then we counted up the contents of the satchel, and made out a value of over \$12,000. When this had been completed I went out after Rider, and inside of an hour he was behind the bars. He went all to pieces as soon as I charged him with having put up the job for Short to carry out, but denied it in the most vigorous manner. "Short has been telling for a year," he

said, "what his uncle out in the country was going to do for him. A few weeks ago the old man found out what a bad pill his nephew was, and since then Short has been up a free. He told me a week ago that he'd have some of their money one way or the other, and when he taked and cass the railroad company for having about killing and robbing. I did my best a depot platform unprotected by a rail-to put the idea out of his head. He softing at the ends. Wonder what you've ened up a bit, and I supposed he had

got in that satchel? A traveller with a given over. If Charley Short says I ever few clothes in a satchel does not have to advised him to murder and rob, or that I keep bas foot on it while everybody have had eyes on him for a week past, have had eyes on him for a week past, he's the biggest liar on earth.

Well, curiously enough, we had a mur-derer on hand without a murder. That is, no crime had yet been reported. I had secured the murderer without a hunt. It was not so easy to find the murder. A telegram was sent to the agent at the station where Short had boarded the train, and he replied that he had heard of no crime. It was 4 o'clock in the afternoon before he sent a dispatch, saying that an old couple, living about three miles away, had been found in their house with their heads chopped turning from an expedition to the country, and that the satchel was full of crime of which Short was guilty and for

> ago as a dry goods clerk. After a time I got in with some bad fellows, lost my place and went to the dogs. For the last three years I have been a gambler, boxer, and confidence man. Uncle went back on me a good while ago, refusing to give me a dollar. He had in his hands money which honestly belonged to me, for I had worked hard for him for thirteen years. I went out there the other day, to see if he would not give me \$800 to buy an interest in a saloon.

> other day, to see if he would not give me \$800 to buy an interest in a saloon. Aunt Mary was for giving it to me, but the old man was as ugly as a Turk. We got into a wrangle at the supper table, and he ordered me out of the house.
>
> "I went," said Short after a pause, "and it was only after that I got the idea of robbing the house. The old man never banked a dollar, but kept everything in a bureau in his bedroom. I sat down on a fence corner on the highway, and thought it all over. I made up my mind that I would enter the house after they got to sleep, and steal what I could lay hands sleep, and steal what I could lay hands on. I did go in about 11 o'clock, gain-ing access by a kitchen window. I took the axe in with me to intimidate them in case I was discovered. While my uncle was sixty years old, he was a vigorous, hearty man, and capable of making a strong fight. I don't know whether he suspected I might come back, but I had not reached the bedroom when some slight noise I made roused him out of bed, and he struck a light and discovered

> ered me.
>
> "I want it to stand in court that he was the aggressor. When he saw me he yelled out to know what I was doing there. I told him I was bound and determined to have \$800, and if he would count it out I would go away and never trouble him for another dollar. He had a big club at the head of his bed, and instead of stooping to argue with me he instead of stopping to argue with me he seized the weapon and rushed at me. I had to use the axe. He would have killed me if I hadn't struck him down. Killed me if I hadn't struck him down.
> Then my aunt came out, screaming for help, and she was about to escape from the house when I hit her. After I had made sure they were both dead I went at it to rob the house, and the plunder I gat you found in the satchel. That's the whole story, sir, and if the lawyers can make anything else out of it, let 'em.

there could be no loophole of escape, but within three days after Short had confessed to me he engaged two lawyers, re-canted all he had said, and when put on trial plead insanity. His friends, as was rest a murderer," I replied.

"A murderer? Bosh! Where did you and earth to earn their money. One of the instances of Short's alleged insanity lawyer, and the lawyers moved heaven was a clear case of bribery and perjury. A in that morning on the train, and that he heard Short tell me that he had killed seventeen people and was then on his vay to Heaven to tell God about it. person in the seat behind us was a woman, while the seat ahead was occupied by two women. This liar's testi-mony had great weight, or enough to amine and pass upon the question, and before the case was finished Short died in his prison bed of heart disease.—New York Star.

#### Origin of Big Plate-Glass Windows.

"Do you know," said a well-known plate-glass dealer to a New York Tribune reporter, "that the great plate-glass win dows that adorn large store fronts have their origin in the vanity of women? A man likes to see herself as others see er. She can do that in a mirror, When she is on the street the show windows serve as mirrors to tell her how prettily or adly she appears, if her hat is on crooked, her back hair down, or her new-fangled bustle awry. Watch the women as they saunter up and down Broadway or Sixth Avenue, and you will find nine out of ten casting furtive glances into the windows that reflect back their "Aye! he shall pay for putting the likenesses. Then they are attracted to us on to me. Why don't you take the goods in the windows and go into the stores to inspect and buy. It was that idea that first brought about big plate-glass windows. The old, common frames, with large numbers of the moment. Then I tore at the satchel and bursted off the poor old lock, and as their full figures. They could only see the receptacle flew open I emptied its contents on the floor. Gold, greenbacks, the manner in which they looked in the windows urged the glass mahufacturers Curse you!" growled the prisoner, as to make large panes. They gradually they all the entire front. The men like to look in them quite as much as the

#### A Curious Combination in Names.

"What's in a name?" has been a question sufficiently unanswered for centuries to still remain a subject for discussion, and what is in two names should have a double interest. If you don't think so, American history and look at them. They are Lincoln and Hamlin. Nothing peculiar about them as they stand, but set them up differently and see what they are.

LIN COLN

Read up and down and then across There's something in that, isn't there!

ABRA-HAMLIN-COLN Can you find two other names of two other men whose official lives and whose mbine as these do!-- Weshington

HOUSEHOLD AFF

Some Vegetables. Spinach has been called by a Free cian the "broom of the stomach, ad if the busy housewife would only use this broom as often as she does the one neatness requires, there would be less stomach troubles in the land, and advertisements of stomach bitters would not greet one on every side. Spinach as it is often served, is far from inviting, but properly prepared it is a delicious vego-table. Have the water boiling very strong before you put the spinach in it, and keep stirring the spinach occasion-ally, so that it will not get into a lump. A very few minutes will suffice to cook As soon as the stalk is soft take up

the spinach, press every drop of water out of it, then put it on a board and chop it with a very sharp knife until it is almost pulp. Then season it with salt and a teaspoonful of sugar, moisten it with a little cream or milk, add a small piece of butter, and place it where it will get hot, but not boil. The chopping is a little tiresome and takes some time, but nothing is accomplished without some trouble. It is not a generally acceded fact, but cooks as a class are very unselfish, and unless they are, success never really crowns their efforts. Unselfishness is as necessary as skill, because the cook rarely or ever can eat the viands she prepares, and all the labor is for those more fortunate ones who have only to enjoy them.

A large per cent, of iron enters into the make-up of carrots, and those whose vitality is low, and those who suffer from poverty of the blood, should eat this vegetable in season and out of season. It is a very palatable way of obsorbing iron into the system, and it will not necessitate a visit and a consequent bill from the dentist, as iron invariably does when taken in a liquid

Celery cooked, or uncooked, is specific against rheumatism, and toma-toes for purifying the b' d have no rival. Asparagus helps, and in some cases prevents kidney trouble

To preserve the flavor and appearance of vegetables, they should be keep in a cool, clean, dark place, but in any house that is heated by a furnace, a cool, dark place is somewhat very difficult to find. Even if you have not a very good place to keep vegetables always buy them by the bushel; this quantity will certainly keep and will save you many a penny. Look them over carefully from time to time, and as soon as any of them show signs of decay remove them, and use the one nearest to them for the next meal. No matter how cool a place you may have, a constant supervision is necessary, because an apple may have been bruised by failing, and unless it is thrown away in time it will be a source of contagion to the rest. The same holds good with all other vegetables. - Brooklyn Ci i.en.

#### Useful Hints.

The most useful kitchen utensil is sharp knife.

The covers of the range should never be allowed to get red hot.

A hot shovel held over varnished fur-niture will take out white spots. Clean the zince under the kitchen stove with a woolen cloth saturated in

Buckwheat and hominy should be

ought in small quantities and kept in a covered tub. Baking soon dissolved in spirits of

camphor and applied to corns night and morning will entirely remove them. For a sore throat, cut slices of fat,

boneless bacon, pepper thickly and t around the throat with a flannel cloth. Madeira vines can be kept growing upright, and bright and beautiful all

Winter, and they will help to beautify an unsightly corner of a room wonder-Soap should never be rubbed on flannels, but they should be washed in warm

suds and rinsed in water of the same temperature as that in which they are washed. A little bluing in the second water will improve their color. An apple grated and stewed with meat

of any sort will insure its being tender. removing the strong flavor from beef kidney. If sliced and soaked for a time in the acid it becomes almost as mild as a sheep's kidney. Sometimes the lamp wick will obsti-

nately refuse to be turned up in an orderly manner. It will seem firmly wedged at one side, while the other will run up in a point, causing a weariness and vexation of spirit. To overcome and vexation of spirit. To overcome this depravity, take a new wick, draw out a single thread near the selvage, and the wick will be found quite tractable when introduced into the burner. The cogs will take it up properly, and it will appear in good form and give an even

#### A Trick in Rifle Shooting. "No. sir. I do not claim to be an ex-

pert at rifle shooting," said Capt. Jack Crawford, in answer to the Arounder's inquiry. "There is too much trickery inquiry. "There is too much the connected with it. I do pretend to be a crack shot, and to excel in accuracy and rapidity with a Winchester rifle. The Winchester Arms Company have offered repeatedly to back me for \$5,000 against any man in the world for that sort of skill. I ave fired twelve shots in three enlighten you as to one of the neat little tricks used in many shots." Here the scout produced what appeared to be, as he held it at a distance, a brass shell tipped with a leaden ball. "Looks like bullet, don't it?" he said with a laugh "Well, it isn't. It is simply a papier-mache protuberance appropriately colored to look like lead. Now I'll show you what's behind it." Picking open the end he disclosed to view a quantity of shot-about 200 he said were in the shell, with just enough powder at the butt to do the work. "How are these used? You have probably witnessed the feat of cracking glass balls thrown in the air by shooting at them with a Winches-ter, and while riding a horse going at a gallop. Well, that's the kind of a 'ban cartridge that is used, and the spectators supposing that it is done with a single ball; and that is something, my boy, that no man in the world has ever done or will do, because it is a physical impos-

#### CORRECT HEALTH HABITS.

Studying and Observing the Rules of Health-Out-Door Exercise-

Bathing and a Correct Diet. intellectual power and strength of character, and is considered one of the most eloquent ministers of the Gospel alive. "I have secured the highest health of body and vigor of mind," says the doc-

are made up from what we eat and drink, the same as the tree or plant is made up from the soil on which it feeds. If the soil in which the tree grows be rich, or well supplied with all the ingredients necessary, a strong, hardy product may be expected. On the other hand, if the soil be thin or sterile, the tree or plant will be stunted, or otherwise injuriously affected. So in regard wise injuriously affected. So in regard to the food on which we subsist. Poor food will make poor blood, and poor blood will make poor tissue, bone, mustle and nerve. Good coal will make good gas; poor coal, poor gas, and furnish poor light. Only that which can be readily assimilated and converted into healthful blood has any business in the human atomach. the human stomach. Very much that is eaten, and very much that we drink, cannot be thus assimilated or appropriated, and is only an enemy to the body.
Instead of favoring growth, many substances in which people indulge are actually poisonous. Many drink alcoholic liquors, which are neither food nor drink. Many chew, snuff or smoke tobacco, and impregnate their whole system with vile elements which poison the blood, inter-fere with healthy growth, blunt the moral sensibilities, and stupefy, exhaust and wear out the nervous system prematurely. If one would acquaint himself with the laws of life and health, and live in accordance with hygienic principles, he may escape most of the diseases and infirmities with which our race is afflicted. Even epidemics, such as cholera, yellow fever and small pox, often do not touch a perfectly healthful organization.

Too many people pursue an artificial mode of life. A better knowledge of physiology would correct this,

'I take a good deal of out-door exercise, either by walking or in a carriage. I retire early and rise early, invariably at the same hours every day. I indulge in light gymuastic exercises almost daily, and bathe three times a week during the summer in water that is comfortable to the feelings, and twice a week during the cold weather. I believe in the old say-ing that "cleanliness is next to godliness," for without it and attention to diet it is of little use to try and keep from disease. There is nothing like a correct diet and a well-regulated general

regime. Consider the many dangers to which the average man is exposed, it is surprising that he should remain in health so long as he does. But parental nature frequently repairs the in jury, unknown to him. I believe that, if a man eats sparingly and drinks little, he is sure of bringing no ill-health upon himself, and that a moderate supply of food nourishes the body best. The quantity of food which nature really requires for her support is small, and he that lives temperately and drinks moderately at each Hippocrates says, stands fair to enjoy sprightliness, vivacity and freedom of

Dr. Talmage believes one of the greatest errors that many people fall into is that of eating too much at a meal .- J. J. Goodwin, in Herabi of Health.

An article in the New York Herold on "Gypsies" gives interesting details concerning the mode of life and general habits of these nomads. The following is an extract:

Do any of your people ever leave you and go to live in towns and cities?"
"Not in the sense you mean, mister. Once a gypsy always a gypsy, you'll find gypsies in the cities ju often as you will in the woods. Y winter comes gypsies must live like other folks, and when they've got a trifle of money together they're just as likely to buy houses and land with it as they are to invest it in any other way. though they may go to live in the cities, they remain gypsies to their lives' end, and love the gypsies' life better than

that of city folks. "But how about their children? Do they remain in the cities or join their fathers' tribes?"

"There's no fixed rule. Very rich gypsies spend a mint of money on their children's education, and it's only natural that such children should not care to live like gypsies. Still, many of them do come back to their fathers' tribes, and live and die with them. have two daughters in a convent now and when their education is finished I will let them choose between living with me here or with an old aunt of theirs who has half a dozen good houses in Newark. They're gypsies to the back bone, so I suppose they'l spend their lives wandering like their forefathers."

"You are a Roman Catholic, then?" 'No, mister, I'm not; but my wi was, and the children take after come from the New Forest, in England, and my wife from Yorkshire. There's hardly a town or village in Great Britain that she and I haven't tramped through, We did our best for the children, as, in deed, all gypsies do, and when poor Mary died, eight years ago, in a Connecticut village, I sent the children to school, and paid hand omely for them ever since. Not that I'm rich, for I've no homevery few gypsies have—but I've some money saved, and am strong and healthy, and I can pitch my tent almost any where I please, so I'm perfectly happy and contented and ready to go to the next world when my time comes."

#### THE FARMER'S SEVENTY YEARS.

DR. TALMAGE'S RECIPE FOR A VIGOROUS BODY AND MIND.

Rev. T. De Witt Talmage is a man who possesses constitutional vigor, great endurance and power, with a mind that is clear, sharp and broad, quick to gather facts, apt in his inferences, and broad in his generalization. And, as a phren-ologist would say, his moral sentiments, together with firmness and self-esteem, are strongly marked; hence, he has dignity, integrity, determination and a feeling that the highest truths and the widest cycles of duty will ultimately win success. He is well known for his

For more than forty years. tor, "by studying the rules of health and strictly observing them. I have been trained physically, intellectually, socially and morally, and I find that our bodies And then my boys have all done well, As far as they have gone. And that thing warms an old man's blood, And helps him up and on; My girls have never caused a pang, Or raised up anxious fears; Then wonder not that I feel young And hale at seventy years. Why don't my good boys do my work And let me sit and rest! Ah! friends, that wouldn't do for me: I like my own way best They have their duty; I have mine, And till the end appears, I mean to smell the soil, my friends," Baid the man of seventy years.

—Hartford Times.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

The bride never disposes of such duplicate wedding presents as thousand-

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Job work cash on delivery.

Ah! there he is, lad, at the plough;

And whatsoo'er the task might be,

And he can laugh, too, till his eyes

And sing full many an old-time song,

And farmer John took out his lunch

"Than following up these steers, Or mending fences, far, for me

You ask me why I feel so young;

But think it is my good wife's fault,

She's given me love, and hope and strength.

For women such as ahe are scarce

I'm sure, friends, I can't tell.

Good morning friends! 'tin twelve o'clock:

Run o'er with mirthful tears,

He beats the boys for work

None ever mw him shirk.

In spite of seventy years.

Time for a half hour's rest,

And ate it with a rest.
"A harder task it is," said he,

To feel my seventy years.

Who kept me up so well;

In this poor vale of tears;

The latest society game is "progressive ngling." It is said to be very catching.

- Columbus Disputch.

A Kentucky jury has acquitted a man named Pendulum of murder, and so he won't swing. — Chicago Tribune. Music, with some people, is like measles. They have it in them, but it's hard to bring it out.—The Epoch.

A poet sings: "Two Chords I Struck." Perhaps he struck because he was too lazy to saw them.— Philadelphia Call.

Dr. Koch says the cholera germ is in the form of a comma. When it lays hold of a man, however, it is generally found

to be a full stop.—Syramus Herald.

It is one thing for a person to know a good thing when he sees it, and another thing for him to seize a good thing when he knows it.—Barlington Free Press.

It has been discovered that the Irish tenants do not pay any quicker when charged by the police than when charged by the landlords.—Pitts arg Chronicle.

He could talk the art of artists
In a manner quite intense;
He could draw a perfect lily,
But he couldn' paint a fence,
— Washington Critic.

Russia has placed a tax of one kopeck each on every egg sold in the kingdom, and the hens kopecking around with every mark of dissatisfaction. — The

know one thing we're mitted medical fraternity, however, it pays better to know many things ili .- Boston Transcript.

"It's an ill wind that blows nobody good" said the Christmas goose, as a cyclone whirled him from under the farmer's uplifted hatchet into the next county -Tid-Bits.

Father-"Come, Bobby, you are all tired out; so hurry off to bed." Bobby (with slow and reluctant movement)-"Pa, you oughn't to tell a boy to hurry up when he's all tired out."

After a while it may occur to the rench Government to do away with the Legion of Honor decorations, and do what decorating is necessary with red paint, -Ro-hester Post-Express.

Hypocrisy.—Ethel—"Mamma, I am writing to Nellie Lee; shall I say anything for you?" Mamma—"Writing to that contemptible person again! Yes, give her my love. How I detest that girl to be sure!"-Harper's Basar.

"When you are tired," said one young man to another, "do you ever lose com-mand of words and ideas?" "No," said the other young man, "I can't say that I do; but I have felt that way sometimes when I got home very late at night."—
Somercille Journal.

How Providence does temper the wind to the shore lamb! Twenty years ago it cost \$10 to telegraph ten words to California. Now, during the California land boom, the words "Send me cash enough to get home on. Am busted," cost only

The report that short scalskin jackets are the fashion abroad is evidently started by some interested paterfamilies with a desire to save enough money from the cost of the long ones to pay the butcher's bills for a year or buy a paid up insurance policy.—Pittsburg Dispatch

Two Ways of Saving It.

Those who live among books, and have withal the gift of language, are apt to be bookish in their expressions. One of this class, Miss Eliza Robbins, of Boston, was visiting her friend, the poet She happened to be alone in his library when a cabinetmaker brought home a chair he had altered.

On Mr. Bryant's return, he said: "Miss Robbins, what did the man say about

"That the equilibrium is now admi-rably adjusted," she replied, not lifting her eyes from the book she was reading.

"What a the fellow!" said Mr. Bryant, laughing. "I never heard him talk like that. Now, Miss Robbins, what

did he say pe Well, he said It joggled just right, "" she replied .- Youth's Companion

The Upper Hand.

Regarding man's supremacy
The youth and maideu quarreled.

The hand that wields the peul said ha.

Is the land that rules the world.
Then quoth the maideu supper
While has red into the carried.

Sir, the hand that wields the slipper
is the hand that rules the world.

Boy us Courier.