FOREST REPUBLICAN.

VOL. XX. NO. 42.

TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, FEB. 15, 1888.

\$1.50 PER ANNUM.

Dr. Charles Terrell, of Eastview, Va., recently shot a quall, the plumage of which was pure white. A white quail is about as rare a sight as a blue monkey.

The Mississippi River has been so low the past year that steamboat men have found it very difficult of navigation, and are almost ready to abandon water transportation from St. Louis south.

There is no limit to the morbid curiosity of some people, as evidenced by the fact that a showman has offered \$10,000 for the body of Lingg, the dead Chicago anarchist, for exhibition pur-

It is regarded as a remarkable fact that the Rev. Dr. T. De Witt Talmage dictates his sermons to his secretary at the rate of 150 words a minutes. There sermons are read weekly by millions of people in this country and abroad.

y

It is estimated that pin factories in England turn out 10,800,000,000 pins yearly, and that other factories in the Union bring the number up to 18,000,-000,000. This is equal to about one pin a day for every inhabitant in the United

The London firemen are about to be uniformed for duty in ashestos cloth, a material which has already been adonted by the Paris fire brigade with satisfac-

Paper, like electricity, has not begun to reach the end of its rope. Paper are lighter than glass bottles and less sliable to break. The time may come when a large portion of the ordina y articles of the household will be made out of paper.

A Chicago paper recalls an extraordimary pi ce of accountant work performed by Ca hier Henrotic, of the Merchant's Loan and Trust Company, just after the big fire. The books of the banks were the longest stage line in the world. And entirely destroyed by the flames, but what a country was traversed by those with no data except the pass books of the depositors and his memory Mr. Henrotin restored all of the 1,500 accounts tance of 700 miles, there was not a town. so successfully that every depositor was satisfied. The feat has never been paral-

Pasteur's method of innocu'at'on has been simplified by a Hungarian physical about four or five soldiers. Further west but I cian. Instead of taking the spinal cord was Stockton, still further Fort Dayls, stage. been simplified by a Hungarian physiits poison by drying, Dr. Hoegyes takes containing chloride of sodium, of which a solution of any strength can be made. The dog is then immersed in this solo, tion, and after five or six immersions in the bath secures "complete immunity ried one soldier, who sat beside the times he left the wagon to scout ahead from rables,"

ton was not far from three score and ten when he died; and his great antagonist, George III., died at the age of 82. Thomas Jefferson lived to be 83, and Madison to be 85. A large number of the men who have played leading parts in building up our country, from the Revolution until this time, have enjoyed many years of life.

The year 1887 was one of almost unprece lented railroad construction and carnings. According to the Railway Age nearly 13,000 miles of road were built, at an expense of about \$325,000,000, or \$25,-000 per mile. Five hundred and fortyfive million tons of freight were moved. and from month to month the reports of earnings have shown steadily increasing figures over the corresponding period of the previous year, which was also a year of favorable earnings.

A Boston woman of brains has invented a new way of making herself useful and making money at the same time. She studies the newspapers, posts herself on what is going on in the world, uses the scissors freely, pastes, writes, and revises carefully until she has a condensed digest of the live topics of the day. This she reads to a class of wealthy women, who pay her well for furnishing them with information concerning what they ought to be able to talk intelli-

What startling results one finds in our railway statistics? We have 340,000 miles of tracks enough to girdle the earth a dozen times, with several thousand miles left for side-tracks. More than half of these lines were laid down at a cost of \$6,000,000,000-enough to pay the public debt four times over. There are 50,000 engines, 50,000 passenger coaches, and a million freight cars, and over 4,000 patents! have been taken out for inventions in railway machinery and appliances. Every year 300,000,000 tons of freight are carried. For moving this treight the companies receive an average of 1.20 cents per ton per mile, and for each passenger carried they get 2.61 cents per mile. It requires a half-mittion employes to run all these roads. And yet it was only fifty-six years ago that Peter Cooper ran the first steam car from Baltimore to Ellicott's Mills at the unpara leled speed of a mile in every four and a third minutes!

Setting a screen to the sun, Fair as the morning is fair, Sweet as a blossom is sweet, Dwells in her rosy retreat

When the wind rustles the vine Parting the leaves for a space Gladdens this window of mine,-Pink in its leafy embrace, Pink as the morning is pink. Sweet as a blossom I think

I who dwell over the way Watch where Pepita is hid-Safe from the glare of the day Like an eye under its lid; Over and over I say,-Name like the song of a bird, Melody shut in a word,-

Look where the little leaves stir! Look, the green curtains are drawn! There in a blessomy blur Breaks a diminutive dawn: Dawn and the pink face of her .-Name like a log of the south, Fit for a rose's small mouth,

hoff! There hain't henny meat hat the

ly to the far frontier, where he was emhad not been in the country over a month, bottles are among the novelties. These and therefore was new to the ways of cople, and also to life on the border. At that time the stage line extended from Fort Worth. Texas, to El laso, passed on westward through New Meximinus at San Diego, Cal. Branches extended from San Antonio to Fort Con-cho, and from Mesilla, N. M., northward through that Territory to Colorado, but heavy, rocking coaches with their four

The first place of any importance west of stage "station," occupied by a "station-keeper," a "stock-tender" and a guard of of an infected rabbit and attenuating and then El Paso. A few saloons, a number of gambling places and a store or two comprised the 'town' at each of the spinal cord, rubs it up with water these forts; but all alone that stretch of 70 miles there was not a human habitation except the stage stations. The four or five soldiers at each station acted as a guard in case Ind ans a tacked the place. driver, and who was supposed to repre- turough some little canyon or gulch. This is not the first period in the world's history when great men have lived to ripe old age. George Washing- was a wigner station, where the mules of the station when he laid a hand on Tom's shoulder and point of the senators' autographs, but for a range of low hills about three miles about sixty miles. Every other station a range of low hills about three miles alwad. In that clear atmosphere obone, where the drivers lived. stopping at one "home" station when going west and the other when going ast. Life at these far outposts of civiliza-

> The second station west of Fort Davis "home," and was called Van Horn's Wells. The stage company had spent considerable money on, or rather in these wells, but at a depth of about two hundred feet they were as dry as at The next station westward was Springs, and here was a large spring of clearest water. The distance between the two stations was twentytwo miles, and two men were constantly a dozen rifles spoke from the high employed hauling water from hagle Springs to supply the men and mules at Van Horn's Wells. The poorest mules tried to bring his rifle to his shoulder, owned by the company were used with but staggered, and then plunged head owned by the company were used with animals that could not, by any possible urging or abuse, be induced to go faster The others stood still. English Tom than a very slow walk. The wagon was sprang from the wagon and raised his affair, containing barrels that were filled through the bung. The road between the two stations led along gullies and washouts where the tall grasses and bushes afforded easy ambuscades, Sometimes it led through small canyons, whe e the Indians had been known to hide behind the rocks and shoot the men on the wagon. The only water in that region was at Fagle Springs, and for many years it had been a favorite stop-

'English Tom' made his appearance at Van Horn's Wells in the summer of The first thing he did upon arriving at the station was to become the pos sessor of a wolf-skin cap, with a long tail hanging down the back. The boys told him, that the cap was the prope thing, and so he sweltered and suffered

Indians had murdered the driver of the water wagon, and the company had considerable difficulty in getting any one to undertake the dangerous and monotonous task of hauling water to the men and animals at Van Horn. Finally "White Buffalo," a reckless young chap who had lost his last cent with the mont players at Fort Pavis, was induced to take the place at double pay, and "Eng-lish Tom" was sent to fill the barrels The latter smiled when he saw his as sistant, but said: "He'll do, I reckon. I'll try him anyway."

A coyote had jumped up from some hidding place near the road and started away with a long lope, "White Buffalo" rea hed for his rifle, but "English Tom" sprang from the wagon, waved his wolf skin cup in the air, and started after the flect-footed coyote as fast as he could an. Then it was that he exclaimed 'Ead 'im hoff' 'Ead 'im hoff'. There 'Ead 'im hoff! There my meat hat the station!"

ble fun for the drivers. Beside the boys felt a strong contempt for the Englishman, for it was thought he was some-

The summer had nearly passed away, no more Indians had been seen, and the Superintendent was thinking about putplace, when one morning the stationkeeper at Engie Springs found Indian
signs near the water. He dared not follow the trails any distance, but waited
until later in the day when White Buffalo and English Tom arrived. The
former made a careful examination of

"Engish boy's true name, none
knew his people, but on the pile of stones
White Buffalo erected a neatly painted
slab bearing these words:

"Here Lies the Body of
"Engish Tom." the footprints around the spring. Then he saddled a mule, and, without saying a word, rode away. English Tom filled the barrels with water, and then the men went into the station and sat in silence

The sun sank behind the hills along the Rio Grande. Soon the "too-hoo, of owls echoed dismally through the canyons as if the birds knew there was trouble in the air, and the men in the rude cabin looked at each another essayed a song, but the story fell flat and the singer lost the key. Then they relapsed into silence. The station-keeper was the first to speak of tory results. Equipped in this incomtory results. Equipped in this incombustible apparel, the fireman is prachim, was a tenderfoot if ever there was "I wonder if he will try to pape the him, was a tenderfoot one. He went from Castle Garden to the said. The barrier had been broken,

"The barrier had been broken, "The barrier had ly to the far frontier, where he was em-ployed at one of the stage stations. He Would White Buffalo endeavor to follow the Indians in order to ascertain if they were only passing through the country, or would be make a still-hunt in case they contemplated an artack on one of the stations or on a stage- oach? They were sure there were at dozen Indians in the baud, and perhaps

there were more, It was about midnight when they heard the feet of the mule in the rocky gulch. White Budalo stripped the saddle from the steaming animal, turned the tired beast into the corral, and came His supper had been kept hot, and he sat down to eat with a very serious face, but without saying a word. lish Tom was highly excited, and finally burst out with: "I say! You know, hold fellow, caunt you tell hus ha bit habout the blooming Hindians, you know?"
"Not much to tell, ' said White Buf-

Fort Wo th was Fort Conche, over 200 falo. "There's fifty of them, and twenty the West to one of the Senate pages the miles away, and one of the frontier out- of them didn't cross the range. They're other day, and asked him to get the au-About every thirty miles was a on foot, and will probably try to get the stock here or at Van Horn. They may try for the mules on the water wagon, but I don't reckon they'll attack the

The men took turns standing on guard that night, and early the next morning White Buffalo and English Tom started for Van Horn with the water w The latter drove the four sorry and lazy mules, and White Buffalo stood up in the front end of the warron with his ride in his hands. He kept his eyes on every jects are visible at a great distance, and agree to a party of Indians could be readly seen selves.

descending toward the tation.
"The boys at Van Hora don't know there are Indians about, and I'm afraid they'll be caught off their guard," said the frontiersman. "Pull up the muies. They don't see us, and maybe they'll get | York Tribune,

behind that butte directly."

Then the men waited and watched the Indians trail out of sight behind one of the hills. After that they tried to get some speed out of the mules, but load was heavy and the mules old, and weak, and lazy. White Buffalo was about to suggest that they mount two of the animals and try to reach the station ahead of the Indians when bang! gra-s that lined the gully. Buffalo swayed a moment as he stood. water-wagon-four broken-down first out of the wagon, dragging his rifle with him. Two of the mules were shot. companion. A wave seemed to pass over White Buffalo's face, as a strange He laid his Winchester across one of the spokes of the wheel, and as the Indians sprang out of their ambush he firedonce, twice, thrice-so rapidly that one could hardly have counted the shots.

Three Indians fell, and the others, taken by surprise, jumped back into the wheel mule and began stripping off its narness, Meanwhile White Buffalo was firing rapidly and the Indians began to Tom tried to induce White Buffalo to mount the mule, but the latter only said :

'Ride, you blamed idiot! ride for your life and theirs !"

The old mule was getling excited, but English Tom held her. Then he bodily lifted his companion to her back, sprang behind himself, and jabbing his heels into the animal's ribs, started on a swing-

It was no easy task to hold a wounded and dying man on the mule, but Tom did it. They hal approached within half a mile of the station, and Tom could see several of the men sitting under the hadow of the cabin and playing cards He was about to yell at the top of his voice to attract their attention, when ce again the diles of ambushed Indians spoke from their hiding place. He had been intercepted by the Indians they had seen before the wagon was attacked

Bang! bang! went the rifles and bang! bang! replied Engli h Tom's six-shooter Once the mule stumbled. It had been t, but did not fall. The wounded man hung on someho v, and Tom couplied his pistol with a rapidity and accuracy no was over in a few seconds. The mule had not let up on his gallop, and in a few more bounds would have carried its The rifle dropped from White Buffalo's riders to safety, but a ball found its

hand and he fell on the seat in a fit of heart and it plunged to the ground, laughter that threatened to result in hurling the two men over its head serious convulsions. It would be easier White Buffalo lay where he fell, but

Sept. 22, 1887.

For years it has been the privilege of One tried to tell a story and the pages in the Capitol at Washington essayed a song, but the story to make quite a lot of pocket money each and the singer lost the key. pages of the Senate, for instance, will collect the signatures of all the Senators in an album, turn the book over to some youngster in the House, who gets the Congressmen's names, then to one of the pages in the Supreme Court for the autog aphs of the Justices, and finally to the riding pages of the Senate who are con-stantly going between the Capitol, the White House, and the several departments and bureaus of the Government The latter get the names of the Presioach? dent, the Cabinet and the other promi-least a nent officials. For such a collection the boy who starts the book has received whatever he could get out of his cus-tomer, trusting to his own sharpness and the latter's generosity. When he gets his money-and \$10 is the usual pricehe settles with the other pages who have assisted him, on such terms as they were willing to make. The ordinary terms of settlement have been \$5 to the contrac tor, \$2 to the House page, \$2 to the boy who gets the President and Cabinet, and

\$1 to the youth in the Supreme Court.

But an equal division of profits is now demanded by the boys. I took an album which had been sent me by a friend in the West to one of the Senate pages the tographs of the statesmen for me as he him \$10 for such a lob, but he informed me that the boys had organized a union and had advanced the price to \$15. He said that the "kids" in the House kicked because the Senate boys were making more money than they, and had struck so it became necessary to organize and

have a stated card of rates.
"Don't you see," he said, "people who
want autographs somehow always come to the Senate first. We have got \$5 for getting the names of seventy.six Senators, and have given the 'kids' in the Senate \$2 for getting 325 names. When they happened to catch on to a job they agree to pay them as much as we got our-They won't touch a book less than \$5. There was a kid in the House who cut under them, and got some names not long ago for \$3, but when the other boys found it out they got hold of the ok and tore out the leaves."-Ned

Scenes of Carnage at the Pyramids.

Long after Rameses IL, Cambyses quered the Egyptians, mutilated the face of the Sphinx and broke into the true outlines of the pyramids-ruthless con-queror, vandal and destroyer that he Twenty-four centuries after, Napoleon, with his conquering hosts, met the gold-covered Mamelukes, who, riding as swift as the wind and as a flame of fire, hacked the barrels of the French guns with their blades of Damascus steel, It was like a blazing volcano, All was smoke and blood and mutilation, as though an earthquake had Drooping their heads to the saidle-bow, the feariess Mamelukes rode forward and met the awful volleys of the invader, but only to sink in the sand. Without horses then, and laying upon their backs wounded, they cut at the legs of the enemy with their keen sabres, never yielding until conquered by death. And there, close to the Sphinx, one

can see now the very place whence came up the clouds of smoke and flame amid the yells of the demons who fought, where lay the masses of dead and dying where the depleted ranks of the victims moved along with bristling arms and proken standards -moaning and swirling ike the sea that refuses to be quiet after the storm. - S.r.bner's.

The Armies of Europe,

"The bloated armaments of the great military powers of Europe" display their proportions in a very striking manner in Colonel Vogt's work on "The European Armies of the Present," The mobilized strength of France is set down at 2,051, tos troops, exclusive of the territorial army, which is equally large; that o Russia at 1,922,405; Germany, 1,493,600 and Austro-Hungary, 1,045,955. military strength of Italy has now tained proportions that would have been deemed incredible ten years ago. Including militia, it is said to amount to 2,38 If, however, a similar inclusion be made in the case of Russia, the military strength of that power will robably be found to exceed even that of the French republic. Compared with these figures the numerical proportions of the Briti-h army ought almost to satisfy the members of the Peace Society. Including our militia and volunteers, as well as the Indian army, we can to serve for the defence of territory disributed over a very much wider area than hat ruled by any of the other powers .-

BOWSER AND A BURGLAR.

THEIR MIDNIGHT MEEETING DE-

The Appearance of an Intruder Saddenly Takes the Courage Out of Her Boastful Husband,

For some weeks past I have been ner-wous about burglars, but every time I have suggest d that we ought to have a burglar alarm he has replied; "Bosh! Burglars know what houses to

enter." "But we have something to steal." "Certainly we have, but no burglar is going to enter a house when he knows that the owner stands ready to shoot the top of his head off. Don't you worry about burglars. They all know me, and know enough to keep away

from me. Then Mr. Bowser crossed his hands under his coat tails and walked up and down in such a self-satisfied way that I took courage. Next day he brought home the gun and the club, and as he deposited them at the head of the bed

"It's simply to give you more confidence; understand? For my part I'd give \$500 to find a burglar in my house." That night, soon after midnight, I heard something fall in the house, and I nudged Mr. Bowser into wakefulness and told him of it.

"It's that infernal old cat!" he growled in reply. "You've got burg-lars on the brain, and I hope one will

Ten minutes passed, and I was sure I heard some one creeping up stairs. nudged Mr. Howser again and told him so, but he replied :

"Mrs. Bowser, if you wake me up again I'll go down town to sicen the remainder of the night. You can be a lunatic on shorter notice than anybody I ever heard of. Now go to sleep and ——!"

The reason he stopped there was le-cause a lantern was mashed in our faces, and a stern voice exclaimed: "If either one of you make a move to

get up I'll blow your brains out!"
The burglar had come. The victim, whose blood Mr. Bowser was hungering for, stood over us. The midnight marauder, on whose lifeless clay the Coroner was to sit, was ready to be "sot" I confess I was badly frightened, but I did not lose my senses. I knew he was there to rob, and that he had all the advantage, and I d d not move a finger. "Come, old chap," continued the burglar after a moment, "I want your

services. Get out of that!"
"Take all we have, but spare our lives?" pleaded Mr. Bowser.

"That's what I'm going to do, old duffer! Climb out o' that and hunt me

up your wealth!"
With that he lighted the gas, sat down on the edge of the bed, and Mr. Bowser brought him both our watches, our jewelry, and the \$200 hidden in the dresser. ever saw Mr. Bowser so obliging and thoughtful. He even rummaged the dresser to find my last rhinestone pin. and he said "Yes, sir!" and "No, sir!" to that burglar with the greatest respect, When everything of value up stairs had been collected, the old man said:

'Now, old double shins, wrap that swag in a towel and bring it down stairs

"You won't kill him!" I gasped. "No, marm; I haven't the time to spare for that. What's that gun and club To defend ourselves from burglars. I

wish I knew how to shoot."
"Exactly ma'am, and I admire your

spunk. Here's your watch and jewelry back, and I hope you'll pardon this intrusion. Sorry you've got such an old funk for a husband. Come along, old Mr. Bowser meekly followed him down

stairs, got out all our choice silver from the safe, found him a basket to carry off his plunder, and was then driven up stairs while the burglar made off. Bowser out into bed without a word and I sat up and listened until I heard the rascal go. Then I said:
"Well, Mr. Bowser, you wanted burg-

We've had a real, live one, and the house is cleaned out." 'And who's to blame for it? Mrs. Bowser, I didn't believe you would ever dare

to speak to me again!' Who's to blame? Am I ?" "Who else can be? Here for forty consecutive nights you've ki ked me awake from two to ten times to whisper Burglars ! into my car! You got me

'But I told you I heard a burglar in "But I knew better! It was your business to have been awake sooner and have given me a chance to get the gun.

Ah! if I could have got that gun! But you never even protested. "Protested! Do you think a man of my standing is going to bandy words with a burglar? My action was taken with a view to save your life.

'Well, let's go down and see what's Not an inch would be move until day light, and before we got up he promised me a slik dress not to mention the affair No sooner had be swallowed his break fast, however, than he posted off to Police Headquarters and the newspapers and the result was a column article, with the heads:-"Terrific Fight for Life - A Burghar

Catches a Tartar-A Midnight Visitor Flung Thro gh the Window-A Faint-ing Wife and a Cool Hu-band." "Mr. Bowser, did you tell 'em any such yarn as that i" I asked him, after

reading the account. 'Yaru! Mrs. Bowser, do you know who you are talking to ?" But you never offered the least resistance, and you even suffered him to

call you names."
"I did, ch! You, lying there in a dead faint, knew all that went on, eh? Very well. Mrs. Browser; 121 send the The strain has probably been too much on you. Poor woman! Poor woman !" - Detroit Free Prest

The distinguishing point in one of the ounterfeit hundred dollar bank hills floating allout the country is a black eye worn by the Goddess of Liberty. Evi dently the counterfeiters had a grim sense of humor when making that plate They reasoned, probably, that a country tion in making money. Hence the black eye given to Liberty's Goddess. --

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

Good Gruel.

There are times when gruel is about the only fare allowed the invalid by the physician. When things come to this strait, it is fortunate for the patient if some one in the house happens to know how to make it. Indian meal gruel may be made palatable in this manuer: two table poonfuls of the meal to a smooth paste with cold water, and stir it into one pint of boiling water. Stir occasionally while over the fire, and let it boil half an hour. Be very careful not to let it scorch. If it becomes too thick, add more water. Season with salt, sugar, lemon juice and grated nutmeg. A tiny piece of butter is an improvement, if it is not forbidden.

How To Hang Pictures.

When there are to be many pictures hung in a room, the walls should be quiet in color and not elaborate in decorati A wall with surface of the sligthly roughened stucke coating, or of paper of a single tone of terra cotta, dull green, blue or gray, undoubtedly shows pictures to the best advantage, but if the pictures are not many nor very choice, then the general effect of the room should be the main object in view. A beautiful and effective wall decoration is not by any means always an expensive one, and very harmonious results are often obtained from using the large sheets of cartridge paper which come in good tones of dull blue and terra cotta, and arranging a wide freize of some harmonizing or contrasting color, in which a conventional design has been stenciled. Or if the owner of the room lacks the time and ingenuity for such work, paper for this purpose with a graceful, flowing pattern a chrysauth mums, or other large snowy flowers, in subdued colors can now b obtained at very small cost from any paperhanger. A narrow molding of cherry, mahogany or gilt is a pretty finish to be tacked on where the freize joins the wall covering, and upon this should be placed the books for hanging pictures.

If some of the money which is spen in overloading rooms with trumpery ornaments that give them a cheap tawdry appearance, was put into the wall deco-rations, the whole effect would be much more satisfactory and artistic. Cretonne cut into two widths has been used for a frieze with very good effect.

It is to be put up with small brass tacks One ingenious lady took cheap Notting ham lace and painted the pattern in har monizing tones, making a charming frieze for her drawing-room.—Decre

Recipes.

PLAIN LIGHT PUDDING.—One pint of boiling milk and nine tablespoonsful of flour—mix first with a little cold milk. When cold add a little salt and four well-beaten eggs and bake in a buttered

dish. Serve as soon as it is done. PLAIN LEMON PIE. -Add to boiling water enough of the pulp and juice of lemons to render it quite acid; then sweeten to taste, and thic en just enough with corn starch to make it like a thin Fill the baked crusts, and bake about fifteen minutes, then frost them i desired.

MEAT CROQUETTES .- Two cups of chopped meat, two cups of bread crumbs, two cups of hot milk. Season the meat with salt and pepper. Beat the yolk of one egg, add the milk, a teaspoonful of melted butter, bread crumbs and meat. Form into small flat cakes and fry in

MINCED BEEF. - Three pounds of raw seef lean, chopped line, five soda crackers rolled fine, two cars well beaten, one and one-half tenspoonfuls of pepper, three slices of pork chopped, one half cup of milk, and salt to taste. Mix all thoroughly, make into a loaf, Bake two hours. This should be sliced cold for tea or luncheon.

ORANGE P. DDING. - Grate sponge biscuits an enough mik to make paste; kent three eggs and stir them in with the juice of a lemon and half the peel grated. Put a teacupful of orange nice and one of sugar, with half a cup of melted butter in the mixture; stir well, put in a dish with puff paste around it, and bake slow one hour.

TO WARM OVER COLD MUTTON .- AD excellent and simple way is to cut it, loin, into chops, or if leg, into thick scallops, and dip each into egg well eaten with a tenspoonful of milk, then n fine bread crumbs, and fry in plenty o ery hot fat. If your crumbs are n very fine and even, the larger crumb will fall off, and the appearance be spoiled. PUMPKIN SOUP,-Peel and cut into

small pieces three pounds of pumpkin, put it in a sauce-pan, with water enough to cover it, add a little sait; let it bol reatly until s ft, deain and pass through a fine colunder, put three pints of milk into a stewpan and mix with it the strained pumpkin; let it come to a bol, add very little white sugar, pepper and salt to taste; serve.

FERED POTATOES.-Peel them and boil in salted water; do not let them boil until they are soft. Beat one egg, and have ready some fine cracker crambs roll the potato in the egg, and then in he cracker and fry in tutter until light brown, turning frequently that the olor may be uniform; or the potators e.c. a cloth should be laid over a plate and the potatoes should be drained for a noment in this before sending to the

The Origin of "John Bull."

The name John Bull, as applied to the nglish people is first found in Arbuthnot's ludierous "Hilstory of Europe," Dean Swift. In this satire Arbuthno alls the French Lowis Baboon and the Dutch Nicholas Frog. "John Buil, omedy, by George Coleman, the younger, was performed in 1805. The has Hall, a Tory newspaper, supported by Theodore Hook, was first published

Blue Eves. There is some reason for the admira

tion generally felt for blue eyes. of some in eyes abates that a enths of the railroad men, pllots thers who are selected for their keep es. Brown eyesare beauti ul. m el eyes bespeak a talent for music.

OUT OF THE SKY,

Job work-cash on delivery.

Marriage and death notices gratis.

All bills for yearly advertisements collected quarterly. Temporary advertisements must be paid it advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One Square, one inch, one maertlon....... \$ 1 66 One Square, one lach, three months...... 5 00

Legal advertisements ton cents per line each in-

Earth is dumb when I call her now; What care clock, though the soul entreat? She could laugh, if I laughed, I trow, Cold is her heart in its winding sheet, Little cares she for want or woe Tears pierce not through the thick, cold mow.

Up to the sky. Out of the sky the sunbeams glance, Out of the sky the rain comes down; Sleet that glistens, and snows that sweep Over the hill tops, bare and brown, And every blessing that mortals know Falls to earth like falling snow, Dropped so gently and silently,

Out of the sky. So to the clouds I stretch my hands, Up to the dull sky turn my face, comewhere, past all that shifting gray; Love, I feel, hath a biding place, If I wait, they will fall, I know-Peace and comfort, as falls the snow, Though I know not, nor ask not why,

Out of the sky. -Albion Mary Fellows, in Current

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

We have always pitied the calendar. It could never get a day off .- Burlington

The camel has four stomachs. The greedy boy is apt to envy the camel:-

Boston Post. Don't run against a chimney sweeper; he's liable to bring soot against you.-

Lowell Citizen. It was a bald headed man who origin ated the motto; "There's plenty of room at the top." —B. s'on Budget.

It was the man who picked up the dollar which some one else dropped that Hardly a week passes but we are re-

mind d that we are constantly surrounded by perils seen and kerosene. - Spring-Whence comes this cry for cheaper

wool when you can buy a blue army over-coat, good as new, for \$27-Fort Wayne Natural gas is one of the most sociable articles ever heard of. It is con-

stantly taking part in thousands of house-warmings. -Pattsburg Bulletin. When bigger men inflict the gloom
Of jeers and taunts provoking.
How naturally we assume
That they are only joking!
-Tid-Bits.

In the front parior, 11 p. m.: Ethel-"Harry called to night, papa. He was too witty for anything and all smiles." Papa-"Yes; I can smell the smiles yet

-Town Topics. "We've got a hen that laid two eggs in one day," boasted a six-year-old girl to a companion. "That's nothing! My papa has laid a corner stone,"-Phila-

delohia Times The doctor-"Well, perhaps, Mrs. Ed-ringhum, you eat between meals!" Mrs. "Oh, no, sah; 'cept, ob course, I eat dinnah 'tween break as' and supper, an' so on."—Harper's Bazar,

Diet of the Stone Age,

Some curious evidences of the diet of our prehistoric ancestors of the "stone age" were recently brought before the by Mr. Charters White. Mr. White was struck with the thought that, as particles tartar, sealed up in a cal arcons cement solution of this material, it would be an interesting revelation if the tartar found on the teeth of the stone age could be made to give up its secrets in a similar manner. He accordingly decalcified some with digite hydrochloric acid and examined the sediment. It constited of masses composed of epithelial scales mixed with the contents of starch cells. Beside these, Mr. White was alle to identify portions of husks of corn hairs from the outside of the husks, spiral vessels from vegetables husks of starch, the point of a fish's tooth, a conglomeration of oval cells, probably of fruit, barblets of feathers, portions of wool, and some fragments of cartilage, together with other organic remains which he failed to recognize. The fact that vegetable tissue should be found in such a state as to be easily reconizable, after a lapse of probably not less than 3,000

It is to be hoped Mr. White will lose no me in examining the teeth of Pharona, mummy now ornaments the Egyptian seum at Cairo. The public is curious to know what the old gentleman ate for his last breakfast, -Scientific American,

Diseases of Imagination.

Physicians are just now having a crush patients who have, or think they ve, throat troubles and are alraid of The trouble of Germany's Crown Prince has started up a regular cancer scare, and the physicians are profiting thereby. Some years ago, just after the death of Charley Ba kus, Eleardo, and Flood, all from kidney troubles, there was a similar scare among theatrical people about kidney diseases. They went to the doctors in flocks, may of them possessed of the idea that they, too, had kidney troubles. A singular fact in the experience of one physician was that of the scores of actors who visited him none of those who were sure they were addicted had any trouble, submitted to the customary examination in a spirit of fun. Every one of them had the trouble they hadn't expected to find, and two of them have since died of Bright's disease. The physician in question do sn't know what has become of the third .- New York Times.

The "Mad" Store,

"The Mud Store" is a term applied to a retail shor store in a Western town. The cuterprising proprietor of this place stock of cheap goods, loading them in a cose pile in a team, besmearing part of the lot with mud, and then having them exhibited all over the town as damaged goods that must be sold at any price. The idea was profitable for a time, and people swarmed to the store to get something for almost nothing, as they thought. After a time layers found The " Mud Store" suddenly closeds up

Up in her balcony where Vines through the lattices run, Spilling a scent on the air,

Often a glimpse of her face,

"Pepita,"

Pepital -Frank D. Sherman, in The Century.

TOM'S EXPLOIT. "'Alloo? 'Ead 'im hoff! 'Ead 'im

From Fort Worth to El Paso, a dis-

tion was dreary and monotonous enough, but still it had some simple pleasures, and not infrequently hardships and perils,

place for the roving bands Apaches and Comanches.

and wore it.

to catch an antelope than a coyote, and even if it had been shot no civilzed man ever heard of eating one.

English Tom was up in an instant, and standing boldly beside his fallen comrade he poured a steady fire from White even if it had been shot by the state of earlier one.

Many a joke was played on "English in lalo's "Winchester," which the latter from during the weeks that followed, had slung to a strap. The men at the station heard the firming and came to the station heard the firming and came to the reacue on the run. The Indians re-treated on seeing their approach, but fired a parting volley, and English Tom

thing of a coward. But there came a day
when the lives of a dozen men depended
town English Tom, and he nobly did his
duty.

They found him lying on his back. A
ball had struck him full in the center of
the forehead. Tenderly they carried
him to the station. They buried him near the house, and many an eye was wet with tears as they heaped stones over his White Buffalo eventually recovting a cheaper man in White Buffalo's ered from his wounds. Nobody knew

He Was Only a Tenderfoot, but He Lost His Life to Save Those Who Have Erected This Slab in Honor of His Memory.

- Chicago Mail.

National Capitol Pages.