THE FOREST REPUBLICAN

J. E. WENK.

Office in Smearbaugh & Co.'s Building

. . - \$1.50 per Year.

No exhortedians received for a shorter period than three months.

Ourseprondence colletted from all parts of the country. No netice will be taken of anenymous

The San Francisco papers say that the Chinese in their city are "gradually adopting American garments."

Over 5,000 acres of good timber land near Hawkinsville, Ga., sold at auction recently for \$58. Some of the land went for less than one-half cent an acre.

"Last year was phenomenally prosperous, and I see no reason why 1888 should fall short of 1887," said Vice President Green of the Pennsylvania Road.

Out in Mitchell, Dak., the children still study the old fashioned geographies which show the site of the thriving town in which they live to be in the Great American Desert.

One hundred and twenty bull fights were given in the City of Mexico during the past year. Feventeen bull fighters were wounded, and one professional and two amateur fighters killed.

The Electrical Review says that the lightning rod is a relie of superstition, and that the day will come when a lightning rod on a house will be regarded in the same light as a horseshoe over a

It has been ascertained that, free as light and air are, there are over 27,000 families in the city of Paris inhabiting apartments having no other opening than a door, and that at least 60,000 families in the city of London reside in cellars.

use use of natural gas has conferred on Pittsburg an annuity of six million dol-Jars, which, at six per cent., represents a capital of one hundred million dollars placed at the disposal of the fortunate owners of that favored locality.

Judge Cook, of Jacksonville, Ala., recently bought from the State for \$20 as a speculation, forty seres of land on which the taxes had become delinquent. On looking up the site of the land he found to his great astonishment that it lay within the corporate limits of the town of Anniston and was worth \$10,-000, at a low valuation.

The little town of Marion, Mass. where Mrs. Cleveland spent a few weeks last summer as the guest of General Greely, is experiencing a real estate boom, says the New York World, owing to her stay there. The residents are blessing her for the visit, and although

A two-cent stamp will now carry a letter from any place in the United States to any point in Mexico or Canada. An arrangement for reciprocal postal facilities has been in operation between this country and Mexico for some months, and a similar agreement has just been concluded with Canada. Two cents to take a letter over the biggest part of this

The Savannah News says that on a re-Talmage's sermon on woman, she was so words of the Brooklyn preacher that she was going to see if she couldn't make it worth while to live.

and the most promising young men will

The "Huncas del Inca Company," searching for and working the old Inca gold mines, and also endeavoring to rework old cemeteries where millions of dollars are believed to be interred, is about to commence operations in the Amazon valleys of Santa Ana, Lares, and Pancartambo. The gold accumulated by the labor of 40,000 men, and buried with the sovereigns on two well recorded instances, will be the chief object of the

The total wheat crop of the world is about 2,000,000,000 bushels, and at least 1,500,000,000 bushels are consumed in the countries in which it is grown, leaving a balance of 500,000,000 to supply countries growing no wheat or growing less than they consume. Speculation deals only with this balance that goes into general trade, and the speculators of the world in a single year will sell or transfer in their peculiar way forty or fifty times 500,000,000 bushels of wheat. In New York a single day sometimes witnesses a sale or transfer of 30,000,000 bushels of wheat. The damage done by speculation consists in lowering the price of the whole amount of actual wheat by this enormous inflation of "paper wheat," not a bushel in a thousand of which is ever delivered,

FOREST REPUBLICAN.

VOL. XX. NO. 47.

TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 21, 1888.

\$1.50 PER ANNUM.

From barm of cattle on the hill;
From thick necked bulls, loud bellowing
The livelong morning, loud and shrill,
And lashing sides like anything.
From roaring bulls that bosed the sand
And pawed the illies from the land.

The sunlit shores of Oregon. This Boston man be taught the school,

"My plan is this: Forget this fray
About that liiy hand of hers;
Go take your guns and hunt all day
High up you lofty hill of firs,
And while you hunt, my loving doves,
"Why, I will learn which one she loves."

The brothers sat the windy hill. Their hearts lay bleeding far below:
Above them gleamed white peaks of snow.

"If I could die," the elder sighed, "My dear young brother here might wed."
"Oh, would to heaven I had died!"
The younger sighed with bended head,
Then each looked each full in the face

"If I could die," the elder spake.
"Die by your hand, the world would say "Twas accident: and for her sake,
Dear brother, be it so, I pray."
"Not that! the younger nobly said:
Then tossed his gun and turned his head.

And fifty paces back he paced.

And as he paced he drew the ball;
Then sudden stopped and wheeled and faced
His brother to the death and fall. Two shots ran wild upon the air. But, lo, the two stood harmless ther

The eagle poised high in the air;
Far, far below the bellowing
Of bullocks ceased, and everywhere
Vast silence sat all questioning.
The spotted hounds ran circling round,
Their red, wet noses to the ground.

And now each brother came to know And now each brother came to know That each had drawn the deadly ball; And for that fair girl far below Had sought in vain to silent fall. And then the two did gladly shake, And thus the elder bravely spake:

"Now let us run right hastily
And tell the kind schoolmaster all,
Yea, yea, and if she choose not me,
But all on you her favors fall,
This valiant scene, till all life ends,
Dear brother, binds us best of friends."

The hounds sped down, a spotted line, The bulls in tail, abundant grass, Shook back their horns from bloom and vine And trumpeted to see them pass; They were so fair, they loved so true, These brothers scarce knew what to do.

They sought the kind schoolmaster out
As swift as sweeps the light of morn;
They could but love, they could not doubt This man so gentle, in a horn, They cried: " Now, whose the lily hand, That lady's of this webfoot land?"

They bowed before the big nosed man,

At last the Boston man did speak: "Her father has a thousand cows, An hundred bulls all fat and slick; He also has this ample house."
The brothers' eyes stick out thereat
So far you might have hung your hat.

My lovely boys won't you come in!

Her father has a thousand cows,
He also has a heap of tin.
The girl Oh yes, the girl, you see,
The girl just now she married me."
—Jouquin Miller,

BY H. E. CLAMP.

bold pioneers have established, from the dead," I replied. most prominent of whom the settlement takes its name. Ladwell was the doctor and druggist-the medicine man of the community-and next to him in point of importance ranked the groceryman, Norris, who was the wealthier of the two. A few other stores, some residences, a church and a Postorlice composed the place, the total of the population being about a couple of hundred.

dispensed medicines and patched up broken shins for Ladwell. It was not the charm of this occupa-

tion which kept my restless spirit at Ladwell's Landing, however, but the beauty of Edith Norris, who was the only ighter of the groceryman. My record, however, was not one which

impressed old Norris very favorably, and although Edith and I had fully satisfied ourselves that we could be satisfied with one another, he set his heel upon the affair in such a determined manner that outwardly it had to terminate.

had tempted another young Philadelphia graduate to migrate to the place and put out his shingle. The young fellow was fine looking

and of very good family, with a little money of his own, and as he made himself popular in the place a small connec tion was soon guaranteed him. It leaked out that a good deal of suc-

Norris had taken him up, and people were not long in discovering that the old man had determined, if possible, to make This proved to be correct, and as soon

as a new house had been built for the young doctor the forthcoming naptials

me little, and partly from a spirit of pride I kept aloof from every one as much as possible, leaving things to work themselves out as they might.

It was not until the day of the wedding arrived that I seemed to awake from this comatone condition; then I seemed to awake from this comatone condition; then I said.

Mrs. Bowser Describes Her Worser grew suddenly desperate and seemed to "Certainly. If you consent we will realize that a brutal sacrifice was going apply the magnetic test." "We must take her away then," I said. to be enacted before my very eyes, for, despite her acquiescence in her father's wishes, I knew that Edith Norris loved me as she could love no other.

But instead of calming or benumbing my feelings on this occasion the spirits only seemed to increase my frenzy, and when the bridal party started for the little frame church I was prepared to commit any outrageous act. Walking directly into the place in the rear of the bridal party I took my place unobserved among the spectators. The pastor had barely commenced the ceremony when I stepped boldly up to the rail and made a mild protest against the

Edith, trembling with fright, seized the arm of her intended husband, who, with a supercilious smile on his face, sure." utmost indifference. This ironical treat-ment infuriated me. Already several of the men present were preparing to forci-bly eject me from the place at the insti-

revolvers and I had ordered all hands At this instant Edith fell fainting in

one of the bystanders' arms and I re-placed my pistols and walked out of the

An hour afterward I learned that I had murdered the woman Iloved. What had been mistaken for a mere fainting

suppose, nothing happened.

Three days afterwards, Edith was laid

The night following that day I did what for the last few days I had not done, owing to nervous excitement; I

Perhaps an hour had elapsed when I commenced to dream. My sensations were such as to defy description. I was in some charnel house of the dead. Cof-fins were ranged in grim order all around me. Some strange instinct guided me to one. I knelt beside it, when suddenly I heard a cry answering to my own lamentation. In an instant the thin deal shell was severed by my ready knife and into my arms, clad in the sad trappings of the grave, fell my lost love, Edith. Awaking from this strange dream I

looked around me. A feverish perspiration stood upon my forehead. A strange fancy excited my brain. Looking at my watch I noticed that it was only eleven o'clock. Dragging on my clothes me-chanically, I went down stairs to Ladwell's room. The doctor was in and busy smoking and reading the paper. He looked at me as I entered the room, and then continued reading his paper.

"I can't say that I have personally but there have been plenty of instances recorded. I remember reading of one in man, in charge of a school of languages man, in charge of a school of languages here, and her mother is French. Progirl had been buried alive, answered Ladwell.

Sleep had scarcely again sealed my eyes tion. before the same strange phantom returned, and I awoke more startled than lady at the residuece of her parents in

the second time.

conspicuous eagerness. I had only to repeat the repetition of

my dream. 'I have been thinking since you left as it should be.

me that Edith was at one time given to fainting spells when she was younger," Corinne loves poetry and can quote said the doctor, thoughtfully.

This one came about Christmas." Corinne loves poetry and can quote from Victor Hugo, Goethe, Heine and

asked Ladwell. "I shall go direct to her grave, exhume

her, and endeavor to restore animation unless there are unmistakable proofs of her death," I replied. "Impossible, impossible. You would be lynched in an instant if discovered, and

probably I should be implicated. an awful fate it would be for that angel there, and for the sake of a livelihood I if my dream were true. I appeal to you

> ould yield, so a few minutes later our plans were laid. "Remember, if we're caughtour lives aren't worth a fig, for nobody will be-lieve we are anything but pure and sim-ple body snatchers," said Ladwell.

'I'll do as much for you if I survive it, Ladwell," I said. A few moments later Ladwell's so-ciable went rattling up the street as if his Ladwell's business had grown to be ticed that it was just past midnight, rather a profitable one, and his success. A few seconds later I emerged from

> The night was dark, fortunately, and no sign of any one else was visible as I made my way to the quiet burying ground which lay about five blocks away

up the street, looking as I went to dis-

When I arrived Ladwell was awaiting me, his horse tethered in the shade of a We took from the sociable a spade and after some little searching found the grave we were in search of. We took turns at the digging, and while one dug the other watched.

But, oh! unmitigated horror! no sign of life was perceptible as we lifted the My disappointment and chagrin availed | cold and inanimate form from its sepul-

Half an hour later the body of Edith was within the sociable and the coffin which held her remains was again covered up. The grave was left exactly to

all appearances as before. We took our seats, the dead between

Our course was now to return to the house by a circuitous route, but just as we were starting off two or three men who had evidently been secreted watching us sprang toward the horse's head and called on us to surrender.

ward and we were dashing along through the darkness at a pace which soon outdistanced our pursuers, who were on

"That is the matter with being too sure," said Ladwell as we slacked up at seemed to view my interference with the the end of our first mile to listen if we were being followed.

> etter than ourselves. Once or twice I asked Ladwell what

he intended doing.
"Leave it to me," was his answer. At the end of an hour we were again safe in Ladwell's back yard, the house stabled and our precions burden stretched upon the sofa in Ladwell's private room.

We had now to appeal to our last re source. Ladwell was a firm believer in had been mistaken for a mere fainting the virtues of the magnet. Not the fit proved to have been paralysis of the slightest symptom of life rewarded our minute examination. Still Ladwell seemed hopeful. I had drifted into the deepest despondency. The battery was just placed in motion when the first streak of dawn stole through the blinds. Through them also appeared a human

> There was a sound of tramping feet approaching the door, and we both kne that probably our last hour had come. There is a kind of tribunal popular among the denizens of the West which brooks no delay.

Judge Lynch speedily decided upon the merits of our case. It was a mere matter of adjusting the rope. But the sentence was never executed. While the dread work of preparation

wonderful mission. my neck the arms of Edith Norris were twined. Retribution is swift and also restitution. We were married on the spot where the sentence of death should have been executed, and to-day there is

only one doctor at Ladwell's Landing. It is Ladwell.—New York Mercury. A Linguistic Prodigy.

There is in Chicago a wee bit of a girl, six years of age, who can converse in six languages! Yet she is not a prodigy nor do her parents maintain that she Anything is famong the possibilities in

of-I forget what now-was taken up for the Continental languages, and their the purpose of re-interment in another daughter comes naturally by her legiti-place. For some reason or other the mate gift. She has had very little incoffin was opened, and from abrasions on struction; in fact, her father has never the arms and the marks of finger nails on the lid it was assumed that the unfor-Then he changed his mind and dropped I then related my dream to Ladwell, but the Volapuk, not caring to tax her brain he refused to believe it to be otherwise | too much. She grasped the rudiments of than the result of a disorganized physical state, so I reluctantly obeyed his injunc-

Cass street. It was the proper hour for calling-eight o'clock. Corinne is a levely child, small for her age, it may be said with black hair and eyes and a French

This is my youngest doll," she said, "though it is the biggest." She was not entirely satisfied, evidently, that this was as it should be "I have two others

Longfellow. Her mother said she often have a more attentive listiner. - New York

They were thought to be of chocolate, as men of royalty, but they were found to be real substantial rolls of weed of the most exquisite kind. The letter from the donor said: "These cigars are made of weeds such as will grow not more than to help me. I'll go through anything for once every twenty years. Let them be you if you do," I said.

I knew Ladwell was soft hearted and XIII. will make his first attempt at XIII. will make his first attempt at smoking, which ought not to be made more unpleasant to him by having to smoke an inferior sort of tobacco.

Frozen Fish. Frozen fish are imported into Marsellies by a society formed for the purpose. A steamer lately brought there some thirty-six tons of frozen fish in its hold, the temperature of which had been kept at about freezing point by means of a machine evaporating sulphuric acid. The fish are caught with the net in vaious parts of the Mediterranean and At-After arrival they are dispatched by night in a cold chamber. Experiment has shown that fish can be kept seven or eight months at low temperature with out the least change. - Chicago Herald.

A Leap Year Story.

Crispy is the air! Leap year, we would state, Seek the millionaire; Courtin'time, my dear!

A fortune she has sought,
Wedding very fine;
Millionaire been caught,
Caught in time, my dear!
—Goodall's Sun.

Mrs. Bowser Describes Her Worser Half's Latest Experiment-His Arder Cured by a Fall,

delivered at the house several streete packages, and when Mr. Bowser came ip in the evening he explained that they were fire escapes

on our house, Mr. Bowser."
"Don't we? Well, we shall have them just the same. If you want to be burned I have no objection, but I propose to die some other way." You never said there was any dan-

nervous. As a matter of fact I haven't felt safe any night for a year,"
"And now the danger will be obvi-It will be reduced to the minimum,

to escape with only a scorch." After supper he carried the parcels up stairs. There were several bottles and a couple of wire racks, a hand fire extin-

guisher, and a rope and pully and other Where would a fire be likely to start in the house? ' I asked Mr. Bowser as he was fixing a hook in the casing of our bedroom window.

Down stairs, probably. "Well, we have a front and back stairs, and here are three chamber windows open-ing out on veranda roofs. Couldn't we cape by some of these ways?"
"If I thought we could would I be fool enough to go and throw away \$30 on this appa at as?" he angrity demanded.

" l—I suppo e you know best."
"Mrs. Bowser, when I don't know best will resign. While you have never ven the subject of fire-escapes one single thought, I have devoted years of study to it. Take our wall-eyed carling and go down stairs, and when I want you I will call."

In about an hour he called. He was in great good-nature. He had the hook firmly in place, and hanging to it was a rope and some sort of harne s.

'It isn't much of an ornament to our bedroom," I ventured to observe. "What has ornament got to do with fire-escapes: Isn't your die worth more to you than the daily presence of a teastore chromo? The escape is now ready.

"For what?" "To escape by, of course. Here is the situation: It is midnight. The cook, while rumaging about in search of her lost quid of gum, has dropped lighted matches under the front and back stairs. The flames have been smouldering for hours. They now break forth with sudden fury, cutting off our escape from

either stairs." "And we crawl out on the veranda roofs.1

"Do we? Not much! We start to do but we find that all the verandas have fallen to the ground, the supports hav-ing been heaved out by the frost."

"Well, we awake with the crackle of flames in our ears. While you wring your hands and declare that we are lost, I calmly secure all the money, jewelry and valuable papers and coolly make preparations to escape. I calmly pull the baby therein, and the next moment you are landed on the ground. I follow just as the engines arrive, and the papers of the next morning chronicle my wonderful self-possession in the face of awful danger 1

'And can you go down by that rope and harness?" "Can I? Can you chop wood with an ? What is it for except to go down

'I would almost as soon be burned up as to try it. I don't believe you would dare to go down on it."
"Mrs. Bowser, what a wife believes and what a husband knows are two dif-ferent things. Is it likely that I would purchase this apparatus and put it up here if I didult dare use it? Shove up

"But I wouldn't try it. You are rather clumsy, you know?" "Another insult! Shove up that win-

I put up the sash and he seated himin the harness, sat down on the sill and grasped the rope over his head, and with a look of disdain in his eyes he swung himself off. A wild howl rent the air, followed by the thud of something striking the earth, and I looked out to see Mr. Bowser lying in a heap below the window. I ran down and out as soon as possible, and after seven or ght minutes he was able to limp into

the house with me. Mr. Bowser, are you much hurty" I He glared at me but did not reply

told you I thought it dangerous.' "Mrs. Bowser!" he huskily began he lumped down on the sofa, "this is the What do you mean?" "I mean you have made the last attempt on my life you'll ever have a chance to! You hounded me for weeks

"Say no more! I saw it in your eyes as you pushed me off the sill! To mor we separate!" But when the morrow came he sneaked ip and removed the apparatus and diched it into the alley, and fire-escapes

haven't been referred to since .- Detroit

and weeks to get this fire-escape, and

you meant my death by a fall!"

'Why, Mr. Bowser!"

One of the oldest industries in Egypt is artificial egg hatching, principally en-gaged in by Copts. There are said to be 700 establishments of this nature in the country, and production of chickens from the ovens is estimated at from 10,-000,000 to 12,000,000 annually. The season for incubating lasts through three months of the early summer. The country people bring eggs to the pro-prietors of the "farroogs," and give two good eggs for every newly hatched chick. Scientific America

fights at fifteen per cent. of the gross pinespple, poured over the cake.

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

Breaking of Lamp Chimneys, The breaking of lamp chimneys is mainly due to unequal expansion, and some one suggests a remedy. Are you the fortunate possessor of a diamond ring? Make it useful as well as ornamental by cutting with it straight, perpendicular marks at short distances around the bulging part of your chim-ney before using it at all. These cuts will give the glass the necessary room for expansion and contraction when too quickly heated or cooled and prevent it cracking; but if, like myself, you have no diamonds (except those of the Roman matron) you may toughen it in this way; Place it is a tin pall (for protection) and immerse it entirely in your cook stove reservoir in the morning when the water is cold, let it remain throughout the en-tire day while the water is hottest, and the following night, during which it will slowly cool. When removed in the morning it will be found almost proof against cracking from heat or cold. Then in cleaning don't use soapsuds, which are apt to make it more breakable and in time less clean, but, if badly smoked, first removed the soot with a dry brush or swab, then place the chim-

Oatmeal Abroad. In making oatmeal porridge, the meal is stirred into boiling water with a por-ridge stick, while the water is kept all the time at a brisk boil. Care should be taken to prevent the meal from forming knots, as it will do if dropped into the water in too large quantities. The best way is to take a handful of the meal and let it drop into the receptacle by the rubbing of the thumbagainst the fingers. At first the water will show coullition or boiling up soon after the meal begins to go into it, and this will be kept up until about the time when enough of the meal has been added. Fine meal is more likely to knot than the coarse meal. It takes experience to tell when just the amount ness of the porridge being the test. No measurement of water or meal will do. The oatmeal may be stirred in cold water before cooking, but this makes more labor, and the cooking is not so well done as in the other way. But if the cold water mixing is resorted to, the meal

Muffins; One egg, one cup sugar, onethird cup butter, one-half cup milk, salt, spices, one teaspoon baking powder and flour to make a batter. Bake in a hot

Pickled Fish: Spice the vinegar, cooking the spices in a bag. When hot put the fish in and let it boil slowly until tender. Take out carefully and lay away in a stone jar.

Cocoanut Cookies: Three cups of sugar, one cup of sweet milk, two eggs, one cup of grated cocoanut, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, flour enough to make a dough; roll out, cut in shape and bake. To make mock mince pies take one cup

two cups of bread crumbs, one-half cup Chocolate Jelly: Take seven spoonfuls

of grated chocolate, the same of white sugar, one cup of sweet cream; mix to-gether and set over the tire and let come o a boil. Pour it over cornstarch pudding or put between layers of cake. Buttermilk Cake: One cup of butter-

milk, one large cup of sugar, two-thirds cup of shortening, two eggs and one tea onful of soda. Flavor to taste. By putting in mixed spices it makes a good pice cake, and I sometimes put in a cup of raisins.

meal and rye meal, one-half pint of wheat flour, one-half cup of molasses, one tablespoonful of salt, two-thirds of a cup of yeast and one pint of hot water; mix, let it rise, steam three or four hours and brown the top a little in the oven. Mackerel Balls: Lef the fish stand in

the water over night; in the morning pour some boiling water over it; pick it carefully from the bones, and add an equal quantity of cold mashed potato two beaten eggs and a pinch of pepper. Shape into balls and fry in hot butter. Plum Pudding: One pint of chopped

suct, one pint of tart apples, one pint of raisins, one pint of currants, one-half pint of sweet milk, one cup beat eight eggs and mix with the above and add sufficient flour to make it stick together; boil three hours in a cloth bag and serve with sauce.

Corned Beef: Boil until soft enough to remove the bones; place in an earthen boiled in. Place a plate on it and a heavy weight; have sufficient water, so that when the weight is on it will come to the top of the meat; let it stand until

For Charlotte Russe, dissolve third of a box of gelatine in a pint of hot One pint of sweet cream beaten water. to a froth, flavor with vanilla sweeten to taste; when cool mix gelatine, cream, sugar and flavoring together Line a glass dish with sponge cake and pour the mixture over it.

Raised Doughnuts-A little less than one-half cup of melted lard rubbed into one cup of sugar, one cup of warm sweet milk, one half cup of yeast, one egg. rise till light, then fry.

cake; sponge cake is best, but it is cheaper and healthier to wrap a cloth around it and steam it or to feed it to The City of Mexico levies a tax on buil highly flavored with rose water or can be kept three days in an ice box.

IN THE BLIZZARD.

Job work-cash on delivery.

RATES OF ADVERTISING

One Square, one inch, one insertion...... 1 100

Logal advertisements ten cents per line each in-

Marriage and death notices gratis.

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

The sun shone fair in the clear, crisp air-Dakota, at her best, In winter array is cold, they say, if tried by

an Eastern test-But Chambers was a Western man, on the frontier used to roam,

And his boys went along, with a laugh and song, to help drive the cattle hon The old man's eye caught the gleam on high of a sullen, yellow cloud,

And lo, the light faded out from the sky, and far on the prairie a loud Fierce roar was heard, and with never a

word, save "Home, while the storm al-He sped one boy back, while he kept the track with the other lad and the cows.

The air filled up like a frozen cup, each drop had the point of a thorn, Each gasp for breath seemed certain death; it grew black, though the hour was morn!

They staggered on with faces wan and courage grown almost cold: "Lie down, my son, my darling son, and this coat about you fold."

But the man in anguish walked up and down and tumbled at last to his kneesit briskly boiling hot water .- Alta Cali- For the coat that wrapped the boy so warm left the father bare to freeze

And he felt the cold hand at his heart. "Up, up, my boy, I say; Kneel for a moment by my side and let me hear you pray."

Their prayers went straight to heaven's gate, and at dawn the faithful bound Bayed for the rescue till the boy by tender hands was found.

His father low in the drifted snow lay stiff, and yet still be smiled though in death be seemed to know he had

died to save his child! -John Paul Bosock.

HUMOR OF THE DAY. Sign for a money lender-Lucre here! Gentlemen learning the cornet should employ private tooters.

Miss Columbia was the first girl to get a New Jersey. - Pittsburg Chronicle An awkward waiter frequently plays the deuce with the tray,—Hotel Mail.

The pen is a mighty engine, and it sometimes runs away with the engineer. - Chicago Times. The barber's is a strange profession. You seldom see one that is not at the

head. -Statesman. Says the New Haven News: "A foot rule—wear overshoes," We should call that a two-foot rule.—Norristown Herald. When Dakota becomes a State it will doubtless adopt as its coat-of-arms an ear-muff couchant and a shiver rampant.

 Graphic. To bashful correspondent—The first thing for you to do is to pop the question, the second to question the pop.—Bur-

lington Free Press.

When Grecian athletes sought the field? And nobly fell, in bravery utter,
They brought them home upon their shield—
They bring them home now on a shutter.
—Detroit Erre Press. We don't know whether to believe the

books "-Life. A girl who weighs 120 pounds and has \$30,000 in her own right, no matter how homely, unattractive or cross-tempered she may be, is worth her weight in gold. -Buston Courier.

story that Mr. Howells replied to a person who asked for a list of the best hundred

"I have not written a hundred

The Boston Transcript knows of an erudite clergymen who spoke of the un fortunate woman of Sodom as "Lot's lady who was transformed into a state." lith of chloride of sodium.

Their chaste salutes are not misplaced When women kiss a friend or brother; But of life's honey what a waste. There is when women kiss each other. Deacon Jones (to minister)-"The collection this morning, Mr. Goodman, was gratifyingly large." Minister—"Yes, deacon, I noticed quite a number of strangers among the congregation."—

Husband (groaning)-"The rheuma tism in my leg is coming on again." Wife (with sympathy)—"Oh, I am so sorry, John. I wanted to do some shop-ping to-day, and that is a sure sign of

A lover who addressed a love-scented

letter to the object of his affections, ask-

ing the young lady to become his partner through life, inscribed on one corner of the envelope, "Sealed proposals." The result was he was awarded the contract. A note from a rural postoffice in Tennessee reads: "Dear -: The reason I didn't laff when you laft at me in the Post Offis yesterday was because I had a bile on my fase and kan't laff. If I laff.

she'll bust. But I love you, bile or no Nothing Serious, -Miss Clara Featherly, who is making an evening call)-'Poor little Bobby swallowed a penny to-day, and we've all been so much vorried about it." Featherly (somewhat at a loss for words of encourgement)-'Oh, I-er-wouldn't worry, Miss Clara; a penny is not much." - Harper's Bazar.

And seem to lose their breath, aha!
You'd be inclined to pity them,
Thinking their trouble is the asthma.
The way some maidens cough and here,
You'd think their trouble is the asthma;
But 'tis not that which does all them,
They're only troubled with the 'ask ma!" -Goodall's Sun

The way some lovers cough and hem,

How a Woman Saws, When a woman her home would decorate, She stops not at obstacles, small or great; But the financest sight that her efforts afford Is when she performs with a saw on a hourd.

With her knee on a plank, and the plank on a chair, She poises her saw with a knowing air. Makes several dives at the pencifed line, And is off with a whit the reverse of fins.

With lips compressed, she bends down to the And crosses the timber with a jerkety-jerk; She can't keep the line, and her knee slip nakew, But she keeps to her work till the board splits in two.

the saw. Her back is all aching, her hands, too, are raw.
And she finds, when to fit now the plank she

tries,
It falls an inch short of the requisite size.
—Pillsbury Chronicle-Telegraph.

is published every Wednesday, by

BLM STREET, TIONESTA, Pa.

Stating the matter on a cash basis, the

they can't be said to worship the ground she walked on, they value it very highly-

cent morning a lady of the city called to see a poor woman who was in great trouble and in actual want. She told the latter that her burden had seemed greater than she could bear, and that she decided to end her life; but chancing to read Dr. encouraged by the hopeful, cheering

The Chinese Government is, it is reported, about to employ a dozen bright young men as reporters of civilization. They will be chosen by competitive examination, and will be sent abroad for two years to study foreign countries. Each will take a specialty to work up, and will send a monthly report to Peking. After two years, the government will use the services of each in the department in which he has done best,

formed in Lima, Peru, for the purpose of company's search.

THAT GENTLE MAN FROM BOSTON

AN IDYL OF OREGON.

Two webfoot brothers loved a fair Young fady, rich and good to see;
And oh, her black and abundant hair!
And oh, her wonderous witchery!
Her father kept a cattle farm;
These brothers kept her safe from harm;

There came a third young man. He came From fur and famous Boston town. He was not handsome, was not game, But he could "cook a goose" as brown As any man that set foot on

Taught gentleness and love alway;
Said love and kindness, as a rule,
Would ultimately make it pay.
He was so gentle, kind, that he
Could make a noun and verb agree.

So when one day the prothers graw All jealous and did strip to fight, He gently stood between the two And meekly told them 'twas not right. 'I have a higher, better plan,' Outspoke this gentle Boston man.

Their hounds lay cronching, slim and neat;
A spotted circle in the grass,
Their valley lay beneath their feet;
They heard the wide-winged eagles pass;
The eagle cleft the clouds above,
Yet what could they but sigh and love.

That long nosed man from Boston town; They talked as only lovers can. They talked, but he could only frown; And still they talked, and still they plead; it was as pleading with the dead.

'I liked the looks of this big house-

LADWELL'S LANDING Those who have never heard of Lad-

well's Landing will scarcely be open to the accusation of geopraphical ignor-It is a lone Western settlement-a

A freak of fancy had led me to settle

cess was attributable to the fact that

were announced.

To drown these feelings I turned to that most common antidote, drink.

gation of Norris. In an instant my two hands held two

Sundry threats of vengeance reached my ears, but as I was callous to them, I away in the quiet burying ground of Ladwell's Landing.

"Ladwell," said I, "did you ever authenticate a case of ante-mortem burial?"

tion to get to bed again as speedily as she was under instruction became suffi-

alarm on my face as I confronted Ladwell He was still busy with the paper, but cast of features. She sat down after a he turned from it to listen to me with a salutation and took her doll in her arms. He was still busy with the paper, but

"I feel an irresistible impulse governing me, and I shall not rest until I am read the poets to the child and could not frontier point of civilization which a few satisfied that Edith Norris is really "But what do you propose to do?"

'Ladwell, for God's sake think what

office door and followed it stealthily

The other afternoon an expressman

"For the house, of course,"
"But we don't need any fire escapes

In an instant the horse sprang for-Because I didn't want to make you

certainly. Even if we wake up and find our bedroom on fire we shall be able There was no indication of it. No one knew the roads in that locality

We had escaped by a miracle,

proceeded science was performing its Instead of the hempen cord around

this age of the world.

Little Corinne Cohn was born in Chi-

ciently learned to carry on a conversa-A correspondent called upon the little

Herald. Cigars for a Royal Baby. The baby King of Spain received as a New Year's gift from Havana, Cuba, a large chest filled with the finest cigars.

Artificial Incubation in Egypt.

ney upright in your sink, and pour over

should be ground to the finest flour. If any other meal is mixed with catmeal, as is sometimes done, rice meal is regarded as the best, though barley, bean, pea and wheat meals may be used. Only a small quantity of the rice meal should be used, but straight oatmeal would be preferred by the true lover of this cereal. Acidity is developed when outmeal is

soaked in water for a few days, and this meal makes the "flummery" of the out-meal districts of England, Scotland and

of vinegar, two of water, one cup of molasses, one cup of chopped raisins, of butter, two eggs, spices to suit the taste. Bake with two crusts.

Brown Bread: One pint each of Indian

cold, then cut in slices.

little salt and nutmey or cinnamon; let it rise till light, then turn out on a warm dough board, but do not roll at all; let it Palatable desserts can be made of state

She has damaged the chair, she has ruined