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Marriage and death notices gratis.

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

For 3,000 years there existed but three versions of the Scriptures. To-day they may be read in 350 of the 6,000 tongues | Pern leaves in the woodland shadowthat are spoken.

Volapuk, the new universal language is publicly taught in France, Germany, Switzerland, Italy, Spain, Portugal, Austria, Russia and Denmark.

In several New York city schools the students are taught to write ambidextrously; and it has been found that writing with the left hand has resulted in improved writing with the right hand.

Wilberforce University, of Ohio, a school for colored people, has received from a colored man of Xenia a deed of property worth \$50,000. This is the largest gift over received by the institu-

Of the 345,000,000 population of

Sir William Pearce, the famous English shipbuilder, is, according to the Mail and Express, constructing a speedy steam yacht, and will probably challenge the American Yacht Club for their \$12,500 cup.

It is stated that the auditorium in Chicago will be completed before June 17, the date of the Republican National Convention. The seating capacity of the hall will be 8,500. The Committee on Arrangements has decided to raise \$30,000 to be expended on decorations and conveniences for the delegates.

It is a curious fact that wasps' nests sometimes take fire, as is supposed by the ran; "she is going to be at the White of a man." chemical action of the wax upon the material of which the nest is composed, Undoubtedly, remarks Public Opinion, many fires of unknown origin in hay stacks and farm buildings may thus be glad. I have only been in Washington accounted for

An English traveler told a Belize (Honduras), newspaper man that he had eaten a "scorpion pie" while in Mexico, Hale smiled again as he read these in love, but you did not understand your words, for a very vivid remembrance of the Richmond days arose, dominated by considering, has been really in love with utilized for food by the lower classes, who dig them from their nests in hundreds, remove the sting, and make omelets from them.

The village of Little Chute, near Neenah, Wis., is seitled almost entirely by Hollanders, the majority of whom make their living by manufacturing wooden shoes, and all of whom wear them. Several times a year, says the New York World, they have a dance, which lasts three days and in which everybody joins, old and young. These dances are always held in the day-time, the people believ. ever prevented me from falling madiy in love with Portia Day," ng that dancing at night is immoral

Tribune, when the orchid craze comes permanently before the public through exhibitions. An English importer, who is probably the king in the trade, receives in a year between three and five millions of plants. He has sixteen co!lectors in various remote parts of the world retting together the rarest varieties. The risks of the trade are fearful, and the expense amounts to about \$100,-000 yearly.

At a recent meeting in Paris of the French Cremation Society, the President announced that he had received from the ministry the assurance that an edict, rendering cremation legal, would very soon be promulgated. A requisition to the General commanding the army in Tonquin, that French soldiers dying there might be burnt, and their ashes sent to France for burial, had been answered by the usual official formula: "It is not the custom."

Madrid boasts of a woman 109 years old, with a daughter aged sixty, whom she takes out to walk every day, leading her by the hand. All of her life she has been a washerwoman, and only two years ago went with the rest of her craft to wash a basketful of linen at the river's edge. The astonishing thing, announces the Graphic, is that she has always lived in one of the dirtiest streets in the citya very dirty street in a Spanish city is a terror-and the sanitary experts are consequently in great despair at the failure

Robert S. Tarver, a prominent Texas lawyer, left Monterey, Mexico, recently, with his wife, to return home. He was in the last stage of consumption, and when the train had passed Lampazos the doctor who accompanied him discovered that he was dead. The doctor imparted the sad news to Mrs. Tarver, who sat in the next seat behind him, but told her if it was discovered the body would be stopped in Mexico, and five hundred dollars export duty demanded before it could be taken into Texas. Her fortitude for the next three hours, which it took the train to cross into the United States, was very great. During all that time no soborsigh escaped her, and the dead body of her husband came safely to this side without even the conductor or passengers being aware that there was a corpse on

QUESTIONINGS.

Daisles in the summer meadow, Why they grow and why they blow, Know'st thou why?

Dreams of happy days and places, Visions of fond hearts and faces-Why they come and why they roam, Know'st thou why? Nav. not I!

Nay, not I!

Wouldst thou stay the flowers from blooming Wealdst thou stay thy heart from roaming Where the beams of love-lit dreams Charm the eye! Nay, not I!

-Willis Fletcher Johnson

# IN THE RED ROOM.

BY LUCY C. LILLIE.

On a certain brilliant January morn ing a young man was approaching the White House, and reading a letter as well as the hansom in which he was China, it is estimated that 75,000,000 are children; and only ten per cent. of the men and one per cent. of the women can read, making about 13,000,000 able to well as the nansom in which he was being hastened along would permit. He was a handsome fellow in a manly way, which even the fauitless precision of his attire could not make foppish. Years of foreign life and habits had not destroyed his native. American human destroyed his native American humor

Hale's acquaintance found fascinatingly Saxon, and which made him among men regarded as a "good fellow all around." Buren had unexpectedly jilted him, marrying a man from California, whose, marrying a man from California, whose, death, however, had made her a rich widow just eighteen months ago. Colonel Hale had made no particular effort to meet her; indeed, had not for some months cared to inquire her whereabouts; but now he told himself that he was sure his folly would be quickly revived, since he had experienced such reading reached him

House to-day at the reception; and so
She nodded her head brightly
am I. Pray come there and find me as I supposed," she said softly; specifity as you can. I shall be in the red room, and so glad to see you! I wonder if you can imagine half how

sure to be at the Executive Mansion by twelve. I hope you'll know me after se two years.

the picture of the charmingly pretty girl who had written the letter; a girl hold-ing as it were the secret of her happy, joyous youth on her lids and in her frank gray eyes; a girl who could sit in the saddle for a twenty-mile ride and dance half the night afterward; and yet whose presiding charm was purely domestic, for never had she seemed to so bewitching as when she was pouring tea at her father's Richmond vills, and exercising the most unaffected of hospitality. If he had not been in love so long and so bitterly with Marion-well!

"Talk of woman's constancy!" Hale

A small company of people This is the season, says the Chicago cincts beyond the White House vestibule, and lale followed in their wake. ushered across the hall by a polite attendant, into the Blue room, the doorway of which he beheld the fair young mistress of the mansion, to whom he was glad enough to pay his respects as she stood there dispensing pretty bows and smiles, shaking hands with every one, and saying something bright or good-humored it would appear to most of her guests.

Hale escaped presently through the Green Room, and thence around to the lower door of the charming where he might expect to find Miss Portia Day.

She was standing against a tall vase of ferns, whose green width and luxuriance formed a fitting background for her charming figure, in its simple costume gray, with ornaments at her throat and in the clasp of her belt-which Hale was sure he remembered choosing with her-queer Oriental stones in dull silver setting.

"I am so glad you sent for me!" was Hale's greeting as he took Miss Day's hand in his. And "how well you are hand in his. And looking:" he added.

Yes," said Portia, frankly, and without a trace of embarrassment, "I suppose I am, since I am perfectly well. I have been home from Europe nearly six months, and have had neither nervous prostration nor malaria, and as yet no ne has thought it necessary to recom-

Hale seated himself on a divan next to her, feeling as though the menths of absence were suddenly bridged over by his pleasure in this meeting.

mend Florida to me.

"And so Marion is coming here?" he said, presently, feeling it best to plunge at once into the subject.

'Yes. And now you know, perhaps, 'Let us hope you wanted to see me

"I don't think I ever wanted to see any one more. But we must talk about Marion Tell me-what is your last rec-"My last remembrance," he said, slow-

looking very beautiful, and—it was just a week after she had broken our engage-ment. Yes, she was very lovely."

"No doubt. And you were very much in love, I suppose? It seemed to me as if things in life were particularly hollow. Do you remember all the nonsense I talked to

you that evening:"
The girl smiled beautifully, for there oss her a happy consciousness that he had made that evening one of er radiant memories.

"You told me, I remember," she said, "confidentially, that it was very foolish to start out in life with much belief in human nature. But, do you know, I have never lost my faith, and, curiously igh, I have always believed in you. "I ought to believe in myself, then, the young man said, eagerly, "because I

have always admired your penetration. I have so often wondered just what it was intended you should be. I should hate to think of your making any mis-

He seemed a triffe annoyed. "Are you engaged, then?" he exclaimed. She shook her head. "No; and yet I am considering some one. It is some one who has been a good friend to me for years, and whom I admire immense-

"I admired Marion," he said, quickly, "but let me assure you that it was not with very much foundation. Do you remember my telling you that evening how mistaken I was in fancying that a clever woman was all that one needed in a

"Yes. We were sitting up in the studio." And that was the first evening I ever thought of what there was really to care about in life. You seemed, with all the cynicism you prided yourself upon, to anything. That was just a week before papa hired the villa at Richmond."

lost her party, drifted near them, "what or alertness, but had given to both days those were! Will you ever forget an air of being the result of a large-minded sort of civilization, which the young ladies of Colonel der shower came up?" der shower came up

"And the landlady mistook us for bride and groom," he said, joyously. "I remember it all," she went on, and Some six years before, he had been I am glad to talk to you about it, because crossed in love. Miss Marion Van you remind me of the man I am thinking of-accepting; and I want you to tell me whether everything you used to say and do in those days was sincere."

Hale did not exactly relish being compared to the man Miss Day was contemplating marrying, but he said, promptly enough: "Whatever I seemed to be to you, you may be sure I was. I always felt happy enough with you to be natural and true to the best that was in me. As asure when the letter he was now well as I remember, I said everything to "Marion is in Washington," the letter ever had a better opportunity of judging

She nodded her head brightly, "So she nodded her head brightly, "and I judged you to be more in love than you

glad. I have only been in Washington a day or two, or I would have notified you sconer. Dear me! I believe we will talk of nothing but Richmond days. Be sure to be at the Executive Mansion by the sure of the su foundly miserable.'

Portia was thoughtful for a moment, and then said: "I am sure that you were self. This man whom I am, as I told you, considering, has been really in love with me a long time, but he is clinging to an absurd fancy of loyalty to another wo-man, and therefore has never had exactly the courage to speak. Now I have thought a great deal about him lately, and made up my mind to put him to the test. Give me your advice. Would you osider it unwomanly on my part if I were to take some means of showing him —that I care for him?"

"You are making things very difficult for me," said Hale, almost angrily. "How am I to advise you to show another man that you love him!"

voice, and laying one of her hands gently on Hale's arm. "Remember you must find Marion. She promised me to b here by quarter of one."

"I shall not look for her," said Hale. "Remember," said Portia, quickly, "what you told me once—that if she were a widow you could trust yourself to meet her. Wait: Let us go into the Blue Room, and if she is there, look at her from a distance before you

They rose, and almost at the entrance of the room paused suddenly, for the lady they had come to seek was standing a fer paces beyond-a tall fair woman, with nething queenly in her manner that made her distinguished in any place, and gave her now an air of importance even in this notable spot. Hale experienced a shock which seemed almost physical. ing all these years and calling it disap-pointed love? He turned to Portia and

almost laughed aloud, "She is what she always was," he said, "Portia, I thank you for bringng about this meeting; but listen to me not ask me to counsel you in regard to this-other man. Let me tell you what I have had it in my heart and on lips a dozen times to say."

But Portia's self confidence had vanished. The girl was trembling and un-Hale drew her back into the Red Room.

"Never mind where we are," he said, hurriedly; 'no one will hear us; and whateyer you do or feel, you shall hear from my lips now that I love you. I would rather have you for my wife than

Portia's eyes were shining through a spicious moisture. "Go," she sa'd, suspicious moisture. hastily, "speak to Marion, and then come

I will not go until I can tell her you will be my wife," he said, almost rough-

"If I let you tell her that," said Portia, shyly, and lifting her sweet eyes to the young man's face, "will you torgive me or what I have done?-no, wait a min I will confess my sins. Yesterday heard that Marion was to be here, and I wanted you to meet her, but I determined to give you the chance first of finding out not only your own mind, but mine. I wanted it to be settled before

The young man threw back his head and laughed joyously. "And so you invented the story of the young man whom you were considering?" I assure you he was no

invention: he was-My stupid self? Is not that the case, arest?" He had her hands in his, and held them firmly.

She nodded her had at him. "That is preci-cly it. I am so glad you saw through it! But you must never, never emind me of it in a disagreeable way. Perhaps you think it was not a womanly

'My dear," he said, looking down at the girl's face, 'do you know that I the most womanly thing ever did was to let Romeo know that she

Portia laughed, "You have forgot-

ten, perhaps, that you told me this at Richmond. And that was what suggested my doing such a forward sort of g. But you must be very certain do not think me bold. And now "Like yours, for instance," she said, you positively must go and speak to Marion. Only one thing: be sure not to call her Mrs. Skelton, because she was married again last week. Her name is

Davis."-Harper's Monthly.

#### Washington's Inauguration.

The people of the City of New York are already preparing for the celebration of the hundredth anniversary of General Washington's inauguration as President of the United States, which occurred on the 30th of April, 1789.

New York was then a city of about thirty thousand inhabitants, and occupied only the lower extremity of Manhattan Island. Trinity Church was regarded as being "up town," and the rest of the island was pure country-small farms and market-gardens, with here and there a villa of some pretensions to elegance.

Nevertheless, the committee having the coming festival in charge will find it difficult to equal the bril iant and be-coming pageant which the men of 1789 arranged for the reception of the President-elect, or the impressive ceremonial which accompanied his taking the oath.

Washington Irving's description of them, in the fourth volume of his biography of the Father of his Country, is written with peculiar warmth and fluency, for the author was a boy six years of age when the inauguration oc curred, and may have witnessed some of its striking scenes. He could remember being presented to the President by his nurse, as a child who bore the name of Washington, and he could recall the thrill of pleasure which he experienced when the great man placed a hand upon his head.

The New York committee could, no doubt, find suggestions in Irving's glowing narrative. The water pageant was memorably fine. At Elizabethport, in New Jersey, fifteen miles from the city, the Committee of Congress met General Washington, and conducted him to his you that crossed my mind. No woman | seat on "a splendid barge," built for that great day, and manned by thirteen master-pilots in white uniforms, commanded by Commodore James Nicholson, renowned for his gallantry and enterprise in the Revolutionary War.

Other barges followed, draped in colors, and as they moved along the pro-cession of boats continually increased in number, until a grand flotilla swept on toward the city, saluted as it passed by every vessel anchored in the harbor. One joyous moment Irving describes as though he had seen it from the window

of his father's house. Amid the general gayety and enthusiasm, while from every ship came the sound of martial music or the thunder of great guns, one vessel was silent and did not display a single

This was the Spanish man-of-war Galveston. She remained silent and undecorated until the President's barge was nearly abreast of her, when "suddenly, as if by magic, the yards were manned, the ship burst forth, as it were, into a full array of flags and signals, and thundered a salute of thirteen guns." It was a happy thought, and beautifully executed.

The other ceremonials of the week were in harmony with this auspicious re-ception, and the demeanor of the man gave dignity to every scene in which he appeared. Certainly the New York gen-tlemen will need all the time at their command to devise and prepare a celebration that shall be as worthy of the wealthy metropolis in 1889 as that of 1789 was of the little seaport town .- Youth's

# The Hoop Snake.

Most people have heard of a hoop snake, but few persons have seen one. O. T. Mason, of the United States National Museum, in writing to the flatly denies that such a creature exists in the world, in order to open a controversy on the subject and elicit Now Conductor Addy Kirk, of the Pittsburg division, Pennsylvania Railroad, affirms most positively that he has not only seen but had an adventure with one in Warren County, Illinois, during his residence there. He says he was in the woods one day picking blackberries, and having heard of a hoop snake he observed one rapidly rolling toward him. He stepped aside; the snake glided past him and stuck its tail feet in diameter. The reptile, having securely fastened itself, whipped itself on either side of the tree until it was dead. He proceeded to the house of his employer, and with an axe they returned and cut out the tail. In five weeks every leaf on the tree was dead. The tail of the scrpent was armed with a horn-like appendage, about one inch and threeuarters in length, hollow and filled with oisonous matter, and sharp like a needle at the point. The creature he describes is dark-green in color on the back and sides, and the belly as white as snow. in its mouth, turning its belly out. He remembers hearing his father say he saw two of them in his time, and his Illinois employer three. After this well-authenticated version of the existence of a hoop snake, Mr. Mason will have to take to the woods or modify his sweeping denial. - Altoona (Penn.) Tribune.

The King of Spain's Nurse. The Asturian Nur-e, says a Madrid let-ter to the Pall Mail Gazette, has a gorgeous attire, Wealthy ladies will spend a fortune dressing them up. Little King Alphonso XIII. has one of these urses from the mountains near Santander, and her costume has always been a conspicuous feature at court ceremonies. She wore it when the king was christened, and again when he was prerich velvet skirt with two broad bands of gold around it, a blue velvet apron also trimmed with gold, a bodice of black veivet fastened with lovely silver outtons, which opens on an inner bodies of fine lawn with rich lace. Hound her neck are five or six rows of coral beads silk handkerchief is fastened over her dark hair, which she arranges Madonna fashion in front.

The number of students in the German universities this winter is 26,045. The University of Berlin has 5,478, the other universities having a much smaller

### HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

Recipe For Making Cologne. Pure alcohol, one gallon; essence bergamot, two ounces; essence of lemon, two ounces; essence of orange peel, two half ounce; essence of petit grain, one ounce; essence of neroli, two ounces; essense of lavender, half an ounce; tincture of benzoin, one ounce. Mix all these in-gredients with a tablespoonful of magiesia, and filter; bottle and let it stand in a temperate cellar from six to twelve nonths, when it will be fit for use.

Rabbit Sonp For Invalids.

Cut the rabbit into pieces and soak in arm water for ten minutes, to draw out the blood. Put the pieces into a sauceoan with a quart of white broth, or, if you have not this, milk and water. Sean with salt, and add a few sprigs of parsley. Let this simmer slowly until the ment is very tender. Strain, pick all the ment from the bones, and chop it as fine as possible. Return it to the soup, and set over the fire, adding a cup of hot cream, and two tablespoonfuls of sifted bread crumbs. A nice change is made by adding either rice, pearl barley, or vermicelli, which must be cooked separately in boiling water or milk, and added to the soup just before serving. Small slices of lightly buttered and wellbrowned toast should accompany it. This is palatable as well as nourishing. —

Sweeping and Dusting.

Open your windows before sweeping if there is no wind to blow the dust round); usually one or more can be opened where there will be no breeze. Dust your ornaments, a shelf at a time, and carry them by themselves to a table in another room. Do the same by all. Also the books, keeping each lot separate Do the same by all. to avoid confusion in replacing. Take your draperies down, if easy to unhook them; if not, tie them up and have them taken to a back yard and shaken and neatly folded. Wipe off your pictures, and either turn face to the wall or cover them with old newspapers. Dust careally each piece of furniture and take them into the other rooms; then shut your door, and after bru hing the dirt off the window ledges out into the yard, and brushing off the mop-boards, sweep; take a very slightly damped broom, beaten till the drops are off, and go round the margins of the room till clean, sweeping with the broom in front of you, and keeping the broom close to the floor. Don't whisk the dust up into the air, lodging it on the walls, to horrify you, after you are all through, with a white fog settled all over everything. slowly. Then when the margins are swept, take a carpet-sweeper and go evenly and regularly over the room (not in a zig-zag way); and after the worst is taken up, ake your broom and go all over it carefully, keeping the broom to the floor closely as possible, and sweep regularly toward some given point, and take up the dirt on a dust pan. When you walk out of the room with that pan, remember that light lint is lying loosely all over its side, and a quick walk will brush it off. Better put the pan into a paper, and then carry your dust to an ash barrel. Do not burn it. The odor of burning dust is very disagreeable and unhealthy. If a light dust settles after this sweeping, take a slightly moist cloth and wipe the curpet over. Dust the windows and baseboards and door panels with a cloth -never with a feather duster, except where it is too high to reach.

dusted furniture, and your hands will -to deafen the ears and almost deaden have nothing further to do. That room, the body by the concussions, and you well guarded from carelessness, will stay clean a fortnight at least. Newspapers thrown over dusted tables will protect a

a mixture of one part ox-gall to two

and requires less sugar. If you have a good, plain cook in your kitchen, value her at her just worth. Do not deny heran occasional compliment. Infants under three months of age

starchy foods, for they cannot digest To seed raisins easily, pour hot water over them, let it remain a moment, then never realize just what occurred. The hot water loosens the

seeds and they come out clean. In preparing food for the sick the first essential is fresh and suitable material, next strenuous cleanliness, thorough

cooking and daintiness of serving. Charcoal is recommended as an aborber of gases in the milk room where

foul gases are present. It should be freshly powdered and kept there con-Sunlight is often the very best medisine-especially for children and elderly

the better are their chances for life and health. The best thing for a burn is to wet the burn with cold water, then cover the burn with wheat flour so thick that it

pint to one dram, well subbed into the

ooth the hands. For excessive perspiration in them use a mixture of bella first to two of the last. Table lineus should always be hemmed by hand. Not only do they look more

dainty, but there is never dirt under the edge after being laun-dered, as with machine sewing. To cure warts take an Irish potato and art two or three times a day, cutting a lice from the potato each time used,

To free black silk from dust, nothing is better than subbing with a black To freshen it, sponge with water into which you have put a few and press with a warm, not hot, iron.

Manual training is practised in Swedish schools with great success.

## A RAIN OF BOMBSHELLS.

AN EX CONFEDERATE'S ACCOUNT OF THE SIEGE OF FORT JACKSON.

Thirty Monster Shells From the

Federal Flest Falling Into the Confederate Works Every Minute I was drafted to Fort Jackson, below New Orleans, about three weeks before the Federals fired their first attacking gun, writes an ex-Confederate in the De-troit Free Press. To us on the Confederate side the polition seemed absolutely impregnable. Forts Jackson and Phillip were almost opposite each other, with the river so obstructed as to prevent any vessel passing up and to hold a fleet under fire, and the only fear that we had was that Farragut would not send a vessel near enough to try our cannon, Above the raft and forts lay a Confederate fleet of sixteen or eighteen vessels, including a ram and a floating battery, and it was the general talk among the soldiers that we had overdone the business and scared the Yankees away before a shot was fired. We had, all told, 170 guns, nine of them of the heaviest caliber, and in case of a fleet coming up we should have them at almost pistol range. About the 13th of the month our

scouts reported that a large Federal fleet had come up and anchored in the bend below, which was shut off from our view by a heavy forest. The fleet had not only come up, but the Yankees were towing mortar schooners to positions, and it was evident that they were going to give us a display of fireworks. first mortar was fired at us on the morning of the 16th. I was on sentry duty at the time, and I plainly saw the bomb as it came. It fell upon the parade ground, went down five or six feet into the soft soil, and the explosion threw out a dozen wagon loads of wet dirt. was spattered from head to foot with the muck, and a piece of the shell struck my bayonet, bent it double and flung the gun twenty feet away. It was scarcely known what had happened when the second bomb came.

into the ditch, and the explosion scat tered mud for 300 feet around. We were now called to the guns to return the fire, and our heaviest ordnance was soon directed at the enemy. side of his mortars he had some eleven inch guns, which sent their shells at the fort, but these we had little care for. The shells struck the walls of the fort and did little or no damage. It was the monster bombs which filled us with dismonster bombs which filled us with dis-may. From the time the fourth or fifth tressed. Is there anything on your one dropped and the Federals found mind?" Mr. Realestate—"les. Lots." they had the range the fire increased un"Why am I like a journey long?" til a shell was dropping upon us every two seconds. The air was alive with their hissing and groaning and sputtering, and the explosions came so fast that the ear could detect no interval between them. No man in that fort had ever been under a bomb fire before. would have been no flinching from the fire of batteries or gunboats, but the rain of bombs had not continued a quarkilled, and the destruction to property morning and so sleepy all the afternoon was great. We were ordered to the that he determined not to do it again. bomb-proofs, and all those not working the guns were soon hidden away from the shells.

around to fling up a wagon-load of lent taste."-Harper's Bacar. Replace your ornaments and already wherever there was anything combustible will realize something of our situation. Such men as were not wanted at the gons room enough for ordinary daily brushing fore noon, and the buildings in the rear up with a carpet sweeper. — Yankee Blade. of the citadel were fired and the flames were obliged to act as a fire brigade beextinguished a dozen times overup to 5 o'clock in the afternoon, when every-To brighten faded carpet, sponge with thing burned to the ground. During the day I had several narrow escapes, a did all the others. It was no use looking Apple sauce is much improved by the for bombs in hopes to dodge them. They addition of a tablespoonful of butter were falling too thick for that. One came down within five feet of where I stood, buried itself five or six feet in the soft soil, and when the explosion came three of us were lifted up and flung : distance of twenty feet. One man had a leg broken, but the other two of us were hardly bruised. I saw a bomb decend square upon the head of a Corporal who was crossing the parade ground, I was looking full at him, but could seemed to disappear in a cloud of smoke, and the only remnant ever found of him

was a shattered hand. From the 16th to the 24th, without an our's intermission, we were subjected to this terrible fire, and during the last vo days the men were nearer revolt than I ever saw them afterward in the Confederate service. Three or four times and was saved only at great risk and by hard work, and a great share of our provisions were destroyed after the The shells cut the levee in front people-and the more hours they get of of the works, and the water came in from the river to add to our discomforts, and the men shut up in the bomb proofs soon learned that they were not out of danger. But for our heaping on fresh sand-bags will keep out the air; keep it on, it will the fire. During the passage of Farra-prevent blistering. gut's fleet every man in the fort was For promoting the growth of the hair called to the guns, and then we not only so deucedly short that he always has to and eyebrows nothing is better than bay had the fire of the vessels but the rain of wear a turn-down collar,"—Life. ombs as well. When the fort surrendered the Federal officers seemed disappointed at finding any of us alive. In-Honey in a little water is excellent to men were left to man a gun. From 15,the works, and we had received from sat down on it."-Harperskarer 2 000 to 3 000 missiles of other and yet the garrison had not lost a fourth e came to arrange for the surrende I heard blin express his amazement to Colonel Higgies that so many of ublotted off the surth.

Sitting Bull has settled down into a Very often one potato is sufficient for contented loafer, thinking of eating and deeping more than aught else. He can't understand why he was so long satisfied to be a wild Indian and hustle for his

> The inchlorable rage for turquoise this year has been a thesang to leweler who happen to have a stor a of the little hand, which we will take great pleasure has stones. Genis that sold for \$1 each in selling at our own prices. No trouble to show goods.—Chingo Times.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One Square, one theh, one year........... 18 90 Two Squares, one year..... 15 00

Quarter Column, one year ...... 50 00 Half Column, one year ..... 80 00

One Column, one year ...... 100 00 Legal advertisements ten cents per line each in-

One Source, one inch, one insertion...

THE STOVE IN THE VILLAGESTORE. When the twilight has deepened to darkness They gathered from far and from near, Old farmers who plodded the distance As pilgrims their shrines to revers: At the shabby old store at the "corners" They met and they entered the door,

For the Mecca of all these old cronies

Was the stove in the old village store. It was culties of heauty or polish. And its door was unskillfully hung, But they made a glad circle around it, And the genial warmth loosened each

And they talked of the crops and the weather, Twin subjects to gossips most dear, And the smoke from their pipes, as it blended, Gave a tinge to the whole atmosphere.

Full many the tales they related And wondrous the yarns that they spun, And doubtful the facts that they stated, And harmless the wit and the fun: But if ever discussion grew heated It was all without tumult or din. And they gave their respectful attention When a customer chanced to come in.

When the evening was spent and the hour For the time of their parting had come, The rapped from their pipes the warm ashes, And reluctantly started for home:

Agreeing to meet on the morrow When the day, with its labors was o'er, For the Merca of all the old cronies Was the stove in the old village store.

#### HUMOR OF THE DAY.

The point in question-An interrogation point. A marked effect-The work of a ship-

ping clerk. A tug is the only thing that has its tows behind.

A Standing Offer—"Will you take my sent, madam:"—Life. We've all heard of angry seas, and that's why the waterspout.

The flour of the family you will often find becomes college bred.—Sateman. The smartest detective in America is now in this city. He arrested a man's attention the other day, and is to be promoted in consequence. - Siftings.

Sometimes things go by contraries, Thus the anniversary of the birth of Burns was celebrated by a good many people freezing to death.—Graphic. Mrs. Realestate (solicitously)-"What

"Why am I like a journey long?" He asked her, blushing red;

"I do not know, unless it's that You make me tired," she said. —Nebraska State Journal. "We don't say 'chestnuts' any more here," said a well known club man yesterday. "The latest kink is to bawl 'Hawthorns,' for he's the fellow who wrote 'Twice Told Tales,' you know."

- Philadelphia Cill. ter of an hour when the men were thoroughly demoralized. In this short space of time I saw twenty or thirty men

Singapore Review Her Cousin-"I must say, Emma, that the shells.

Just imagine a monster shell falling every two seconds, to explode and scatter its fire and fragments for twenty yards say you were a gentleman of most excel-

> Farmer Bascom-"I do wish the threshing machine would come around this way." Johnny Bascom—"Oh, pa, that reminds me. Teacher wanted me to tell you he was comin' to our house to board next week."-Burlington Free Press. There lie the remains of poor Christopher

Type.
The rest of him couldn't be found:
He sat on a powder cask smoking his pipe.
While the wind blew the ashes around.

Professor-"Which is the most delicate of the senses?" Sophomore—"The touch." Professor—"Prove it." Sophomore-"When you sit on a tack. can't hear it; you can't see it; you don't taste it; you don't smell it; but it's there."—Art Journal,

Miss Porcine (of Chicago)-I was at your office this morning, papa, but find-ing you out, I stepped for a moment into the killing department." Mr. Porcine— "Yes!" Miss Porcine—"Yes, papa; and it struck me that Mr. Slaughter wasn't quite at his best to-day. - 7 ideits.

Prince Talleyrand was startled out of his sleep one night by a pistol shot, and seeing his man servant in the room he asked him what it was all about. The man replied; "There was a mouse in room, Highness and fearing it might disturb your rest I shot it."-

Minister-"So you go to school, do you, Bobby?" Bobby—"Yes, sir." Minister—"Let me hear you spell bread." Bobby-"B-r.e.d." Minister-"Webster spells it with an a Bobby." Bobby-Yes, sir; but you didn't ask me how Webster spells it; you asked me how I spell it."—New York Sun,

Grafton - "Awfully clever fellow, Gagley. He might shine in society if it wasn't for his one infirmity." Miss Clara-"Wby, I always thought he was correct in his habits " Gratton-"Oh, yes,

Mrs. Hobson (at a church picnic)-"The lemon ple you so kindly contrib-uted, Miss Smith, I find is spoiled," Miss Smith (in amazement)—"Spoiled? Why, my dear Mrs. Hobson, It was made 000 to 20,000 bombs, each one bent on fresh this morning." Mrs. Hobson-killing at least one man, had alighted in "Yes; but unfortunately young Mr. Sissy

"Papa," says a beautiful girl, "I found several eigars scattered about the front yard this morning. Did you drop them? "No, they don't belong to me," respond-ed the old man. "Shortly after young Sampson left you last night I thought The fort was as good as heard a noise outside, and I shouldn't be surprised if Nero had been shaking him for the cigars. Evidently the dog won."-New York Sans.

Of course we don't want anybody to go to war on our account, but if the nations of Europe are datermined to have it out in that way with each other, the fact that we have a large and care-