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TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, MAY 2, 1888.

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adies do not talk to each other go shopping. They do not a store as the proper place in o entertain their friends.

n has decided to permit trials by the selection of the jury is to to the government prosecutor. backward step forward.

a movement on foot in Mexitheemigration of Gerof to increase the producin the northeastern part

Flumb has coined the phrase, a States," as applied to Jersey, and Connectidisted by the metro-

ari bank president: Chank who stole \$1000 oly not be presecuted, ating a public excitement the credit of the bank."

nded in more than one that the world is growing the expiration of one of of church property of Alfred the Great.

o, before the Civil War, Emerson fairly predicted "By new arts," he wonders. The sun wo shall organize the "the shudow."

two hundred years the 11,000,000 seres of land flund by reclaiming it. The work is still progressampared that eight acres restored to entitivation al little country.

femole book agents has or the last seven only thirty per cent, of years ago. It takes a mece aful canvasser, Cork Graphic, and o trouble in getting

a Smith in the Lonthat if the movement gereial union between he United States fails, it wed by anne ation. He be-The day will come when the aking race on the American Iti be one people."

> age of iconoclusm, as-Tribiene. A coldw comes forward to thatic filthines the microbe and bac-

able possessions lest by the Washington a large collection of They contain the Clay, Humboldt, Presidents, and they ocial unture, being iran himself. Some tain unwritten history.

at interesting curiosities es in a piece of mosaic the temple to Astarte, ions at Carthage, which the National Museum at to is 2000 years old, and a yellow lion in the act of a horse. Eyes, teeth, blood spots, are depicted by bits of stone, about seven feet square,

it in French savant, points T two-thirds of the human d on a relatively small requare miles (about onea land area), divided into western, central and Eurape (about 245,000,000 of inds and 1,851,000 square miles); mn Empire (245,000,000 of inand 1,380,000 square miles); per, with Manchuria and Japan, 0 of inhabitants and 1,544,. or miles.) The most populous me found along the great rivers, y cases on the coasts. Coul basins nopulation far more than valleys, ont cities exercise a sort of magor, rather, gravitating influence on

Yerba matey," it is predicted by the coll Fred Piers, will soon become the coular drink in this country. It is said o be aromatic, non-intoxicating, and to a chemical properties and produce al effects not unlike those of ten

It enables a person to go a ne without food. Viscount Consul-tieneral for France, was stationed in Paraguay, South ica, for several years, says that the serba matey" is a universal drink soughout the valley of the Rio de la ats, and is offered to all visitors as m as they pass within the portals of habitation, rich or poor. It is served I'm a howl and is drunk through a the. He says that it is not at all unippleasant to the taste at first, and one soon becomes so accustomed to it that it would be sadly missed if not offered,

GOOD-NIGHT AND GOOD-MORNING.

Good-night, for the shadows are falling at And twilight draws near with the dusk in

And the faint tinge of day in the far has passed. It budded and bloomed and it blossomed in

Good-night-for the stars that above us are Have ranged their bright squadrons along

the dark sky, And the red clover tops with the dew-drops While the night wind goes murmuring whispering by,

Good-night. Good night, for the glow-worms, their lanterns have lit, While afar the lone whip-poor-will plain

tively calls, And as bats thro' the darkness slow zig-zag-

From the gloom that divides us your dear answer falls, Good night.

Good-night-the door closes, you shut out the stars-A hand-clasp-a kiss-for the best friends

must part, Tis the coming that makes and the going that mars And a last echo lingering says to my heart,

Good-night, good-night.

We parted at dusk, yet we're meeting at When the day in his might puts the darkness to scorning.

For the sunlight pours down and the shad-They fled far and fast, yet they whispered, good-morning.

Good-morning The film on the clover, the dew on the wheat, That shone in the moonlight, the nightqueen adorning.

Have melted away, as too modest to greet The first breath of day as it murmured, Good-morning

I saw the long hedge-rows flash emerald Like waves in the sun when the crests are the billowy wheat with auriferous

Bent low as it curtseyed a silent good-Good-morning.

Dark night and fair dawn, you are dear to me both, still warning.

Sweetheart, while they last we shall never break troth, I kiss you good night, and I bid you good-

Good morning.

- Chicago Inter-Ocean.

A MUSIC PUPIL

BY MISS EMMA A. OPPER.

"Yes," said Mrs. Lansing Gibson, rising and shaking out her silken skirts ing and shaking out her silken skirts in a gracious smile, "I am perfect tistled Miss Whittaker. In was certain that I should be, after Mis. Halsey ing is charming. evieve her first lesson on Monday, at four? Very well. You will find her tractable. I hope you will be mutually please; with

-And Mrs. Gibson went smilingly offt of the music-room, leaving her little girl's newly engaged music-teacher rolling up her music and putting on her

has raining when she put on her rubbers in the hall; the drops were spiashing down on the window. Letty bit the end of her man and the window. the end of her music-roll in con ternation. She had on a new dress, and new dresses were not a common oc currence with her. She was wondering of the big ha I till the rain slackened when somebody came bounding down the state three steps at a time. It was a genum faced young man, in hat and overoat, and with an umbrella.

Letty's fair check pip ined. This was Raymond Gibson, knew. She had seen him often enough on the street, and at church, where he sat in a central front new with his decimal. front pew, with his dignified parents, and his little, plush-closured, be-ribboned sister; and where Letty as sometimes substituted for the organist, who had a habit of taking a rest when he felt like She had heard Miss Taylor, to whom she gave lessons, talk about him to her om friend, detailing his good looks, the amount of his father's fortune and his general perfections, and declaring he was by far the most desirable "catch" in town. And Letty had come to have a certain fimid consciousness concerning him, because he always looked at her so steadily when he met her, not to say stared. She looked up

at him now in tremulous shyness. 'Oh, I'm so glad!" cried young Mr. Gibson, breathlessly, "I was afraid you'd be gone, Miss Whittaker. You'l let me take you home, won't you? It's raining hard, and you haven't an um-brella. I've been in the library, listening to your playing, and I can't say how much I've enjoyed it, Miss Whittake. I'm sure Genevieve is awfully lucky to

were going down the front steps. He had her music roll, and had offered his arm, and was holding his umbrella so far over her that his silk hat was get-

ting rained on. ting rained on.

"Tye enjoyed your playing in church so much, Miss Whittaker!" he went on. eagerly. "I wish Peterson woold stay away all the time."

"Oh," Letty protested, with her eyes on the wet street, "I'm a very poor substitute, Mr. Gibson!"

"Indeed you're not!" said the young man, earnestly, "I prefer your interpre-tations, really—your touch, your expression, everything. I'm always delighted when Peterson's away. How maddy it's getting! Let's cross the street, Miss

They met Sadie Merritt as they crossed it. Sadle was in the Gibson 'set,' and she gave the little music teacher and her escort a stare of amazement

gain enthusiasm.

"Do you like music teaching?" he said, helping her across a puddle, "I suppose it's a bore?"

"I do get tired sometimes," Letty ad-itted, "But I like it, I've a nice mitted. class."
"All ages, I suppose?" said Mr. Gib-

"Oh, yes!-from six to twenty. From the first lesson in the instruction book up to Chopin," Letty rejoined. "You take beginners then?"

"Yes." The Wilcox carriage was approaching, and the Wilcoxes were particular friends of the Gibsons. Letty was glad the cor-

ner of the street was so near.
"I have always liked music," said Mr. Gibson, hesitatingly, "I-I suppose I'm rather old to learn, but could you take nother pupil?"
He stammered over the fiquiry, and

Letty looked bewildered, "Another pupil?" she echoed.
"I should like awfully to learn, you

know!" said Mr. Gibson, eagerly. "And it shan't be any trouble to you. I'll come to the house. You do take pupils at the house, don't you! I should like it immensely!" Letty was dumb with astonishment.

A music pupil? (Mr. Gibson!) What an incredible idea! And yet, she was not displeased at the prospect. They had reached her modest little

gate, and she looked up with a timorous "Why, certainly, Mr. Gibson, if you wish," she murmured,

"I cortainly do wish," he responded, emphatically; and he looked highly de-And when he turned away from the

door, five minutes after, the date and hour of his first lesson had been arranged, and he had forcel upon his teacher his first term's tuition. Letty gave her mother a slight sketch"

of that first term, at its close. She had gradually recovered from her amazement and had given herself to his instruction with all her usual interest and energy.

If the interest was greater in this than in the case of Juliana Gray or little Tommy Ducker, for example, Letty was innocently unaware of it.

"He's very bright, really, mamna," she declared. "Lourse it seemed funny to have to teach him the very rudiments. Why, he had to begin with the staff, and learn the names of the lines and spaces, just as my youngest scholars do. It was all I could do to keep from laughing, the first lesson. But he learns so easily. He really has good technic, and I can see he's going to have lots of feeling for music. He's got along me both, promise of dawn, and the twilights fully hard. He can play a little piece with both hands already, and he he'll play it at the rehearsal Thursday afternoon. I told him he needn't if he didn't want to. You know all my class are going to play, and I'm afraid they'll laugh, it's so funny to see him playing it. But he says he'd just as lief as not. Of course I'll explain that he hasn't taken lessons long,

Mr. Gibson came next day for his lesson; he took two a week. He played his scales through carefully, and then executed his 'piece" with laborious rains, but with great success,

Letty was delighted. parlor, you know, and I'm so glad, beause if all the parents and frier there'll hardly be room enough here,"

"Miss Taylor :" Mr. Gibson repeated, somewhat blankly, it streek his teacher. But he went on talking of something else, and talked by till the striking of

the clock made han jumenp.
He had fallen into the habit of staying after his lesson was over to talk; so that after twenty lessons it was not strange that they felt tolerably well acquainted And Letty had confided to herself more than once that Mr. (illison was "uncom-mosty" entertaining and nice. The rehearsal passed off with all pos-

sible smoothness; but Mr. Gibson was not there. Letty had received a note last minute, stating his

unavoidable detention.

A bunch of flowers had accompanied it, and a white rose shown in Letty's soft hair at the reception. Little Genevieve came and played suc

cessfully. Mrs. Gibson came with her, and she smiled blandly on Letty, and complimented her on Genevieve's progress. She did not mention her son. nd Letty went home vaguely wonder-

She gave Genevieve a lesson next day. She didn't understand why it was, but the imposing hall, with its stately fur-nishings, and the charmingly appointed music-room, somenow depressed her.

She had another rose from Mr. Gibon'sbouquet in a button hole of her incket and she looked down at it rather drear-ily. She had come to know him so well, and all this grandeur seemed to thrust her so hopelessly far away from him. Not that she hall that thought distinctly in mind. She was a sensible girl, and by no means foolishly impressionable and

It was due to this mood, doubtless, that she forgot her muff, and went three blocks on her way home without it. She saw young Mr. Gibson run up the teps as she turned back, and she walked slowly in to avoid him.
His has was on a peg when she was ad-

mitted to the hall. Letty looked at it wistfully. It looked wolully different, hanging on a mahogany bat-rack with a mirror, and lying informally on her ano-top at home. The notes of the Gibson plano were

sounding, and Letty listened wonder-ingly. She recognized the moonlight sona's, brilliantly and charmingly exexecuted.

Who was it? Mrs. Sibson, possibly but Letty had had the impression that Mrs. Gibson didn't play.

She listened with quickly appreciative cause she felt certain that that was better than she could have done. She went on into the music-room, in

eager curiosity. Her must be on the chair where she had left it; but Lety did not take it. She stood quite still in the doorway, gazing, motionless and speechless, at the person on the piano-stook

Letty felt somewhat frighted as they walked on; but Mr. Gibson seemed to gain enthusiasm.

It was rasymone the was rasymone the was rasymone the country absorbed in his occupation. His head was thrown back, and his eyes were on the celling. He was using the pedals It was Raymond Gibson.

vigorously, and swaying gently as he

His music-teacher had stood in the doorway some three minutes before he became aware of her presence, there was a crashing of the keys.

"Miss Whittaker!" gasped her pupil. Letty only gazed at him. She was quite stunned. Mr. Gibson sprang to his feet. "Don't look like that!" he entreated,

ushing toward her. "Don't Miss Whit-But Letty shrank back, her eyes fixed upon him in solemnity and steriness.
"What—what does this mean, Mr.
Gibson?" she said, with an austerity which was marred by her faltering voice.

Mr. Gibson pulled her gently inside, and shut the door.
"I know you'll forgive me!" he im-

Letty looked at him with reddening cheeks, and then burst into tears.

"What did you do it for?" she sobbed, "What for?" her papil repeated, stand-ing very close to her and getting possession of one of her hands. "Don't you know, Miss Whittaker-Letty! I've wanted to know you so—for years—ever since I first saw you. And I'd begun to think I never should be able to manage it. I used to lie awake nights worrying over it. And walking home with you that day-I hadn't intended it, truly, but we were talking about your pupils, you know, and the idea occurred o me, ind -I couldn't help it. Don't be I did accomplish it, you see. We do know each other. What's the odds,

"You've made me perfectly ridicu-Letty sobbed. If she had heard his last adjective, she

He did his best to stifle a laugh; but his teacher was laughing, too, through her tears. The vision of her tall pupil, laboring through "Little Katy's First overcame her.

You ought to be ashamed of yourself!" she cried, laughing and crying to-gether, somewhat hysterically "I am -I am !" said Raymond. "I'm ashamed; but I am not sorry. Why, I might not have known you yet if

Then he paused, palpitatingly.

"What duets we'll have when we're married, dear!" he said, softly. "What will your mother say!" said Letty, gasping with bewildered oy. "say? She'll say I've got the sweet-

est girl in the world. She hasn't any ridiculous notious; and, besides, she'll never think of denying me anything I And neither did she, -Ssturday Night,

Making Maple Sugar.

Sugar making has commenced in this State and throughout New England. The first thaw starts the sap running from the roots, and the enterprising far-mers are ready with their augers to tap the trees and eatch the sap. In the days of our grandfathers the plan we to cut in the tree a deep gash with an axe or does per steak, but it bore a two-inch hole in it. Wooden spouts and tubs were used to eatch the sap, and ox teams to haul it on sleds to a "If you do as well as that at the re-hearsal?" she said, with a pretty enthusi-boiled down in large iron pots hung over asm which glued her pupil's eyes to her a fire of blazing logs. These pots had face. "Miss Taylor has offered their to be watched night and day to prevent boiling over. When reduced to a syrup it was placed in casks and taken to the farm house, where the boiling was contipued. To prevent burning the mass was constantly stirred until it was pronounced done. It was then poured into molds, and when cool produced the solid cakes that we see in the market. Great improvements have been intro-

duced in the last few years. Instead of injuring the tree by choping or by boring two-inch holes in it, a tin tube inserted to catch the sap. This does not hurt the tree, as the place grows over in a couple of years. The sap is taken to the sugar-house in neat cans, or, in some large groves, a pipe line is laid to do this service. Evaporating pans, that produce a vacuum and boll down twice as much sap, and use one quarter amount of fuel, now replace the old sugar may be refined until it is nearly as white as cut loat sugar. Much of the sugar that comes into the market as the first arrival of the new crop, is last year's sugar. The first sugar that made toward the middle of the scason. The sap is thin and contains less saccharine matter than it does after it

has run for a couple weeks.
Only the rock maple is used for sugar. The trees are in groves containing from one hundred to one thousand trees. These groves form what is called a sugar bush. The trees are tapped on the south the large ones two or three times. sloping to the south is much better for miking than land that is flat or slopes in any other way.

The sugar maple is a tree peculiar to this country. There are none in Europe, and our maple sugar is as great curio here. - Poston Journal.

Uncontrollable Forces,

Every now and then we get a reminder of the existence of uncontrollable cle-men before which man is helpless, and against which so invention can ever se-We have disastrous tempests on the

We have destructive blizzards like those in Dakota, We have eccasional warnings of danger

from the slumbering earthquike.
We have extraordinary slow storms which stop the wheels of traffic and in-We have the lightning that threatens,

and solar fires that are almost con-We are as helpless in the presence of these elemental forces as were the men who lived when first the human race took up its parable.

We have the times of baleful weather,

And the men who live in the last days of the earth will be just as helpless. But this fact need not prevent us from enjoying the habyon years, with their which they cannot control .- Now York

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

Starch for Shirt Bosoms.

For starch for shirt bosoms add a little cold water to two tablespoonfuls of good starch and rub with a spoon to a smoot paste. Then pour on a pint or more of boiling water, stirring briskly to keep it smooth and free from lumps. Boil from twenty minutes to half an hour, stirring occasionally. Add a tablespoonful of gum arabic solution (made by pouring boiling water on gum arabic and letting it stand till clear and transparent, a drop of blueing and a piece, the size of a bazel nut, of white wax or spermacetti. Strain the starch through thin muslin; use it scalding hot. There is a great "knack" in starching; the linen must be evenly saturated with the starch.

Taste in Furnishing.
While it is not essessial that the carpet ould match the furniture and curtains, there should be no violent contrasts, nor should it be so brilliant as to produce an unfavorable effect on the furniture. If the furniture is all of one color, say crimson, a carpet of white and crimson, or wood color and crimson, will look well. Simple colors and patterns in a carpet are referable to the brilliant and showy. Very dark carputs are undesirable from the fact that every speck of thread that falls upon them shows. Tapestry Brussels carpets, now in vogue, are not always desirable, as the colors are apt to wear off. A real Brussels is dyed in the wool, while the tapestry Brussels has the pattern stained in after weaving, and although when wit looks well it does not wear. Government there were the semi-neutrals, marcon not wear. The semi-neutrals, maroon is best adapt for a carpet. Either much white or missing the black is an error. Some No, no—I've been careful not to
Nobody knows it—not a soul. That's
why I didn't go to the rehearsal—the
Taylors know I can play, you see."

He did his best to stiffs a local. son, while the satin brocnic of the furni-ture was of a lighter shade, the blending being perfect. the damask of he white lace comins. he chales, relieved by of white in such cases is very desirable. -San Francisco Past,

Honey. Children would rather cat bread and honey than bread and butter. One pound of honey will go as far as two pounds of butter, and also has the advantage of being far more healthy and pleasant tasted, and always remains good, while butter soon becomes rancid and often and a chamberlain was immediately disproduces cramp in the stomach, cructa-tions, sourcess and diarrhoa. Purchoney procure the necessary material. Another

paring blackberry, raspused "Jane Eyre," the well-string shortcake, it is infinitely superior.

It is a common expression that honey is a lurry, having nothing to do with the life-giving principle. This is an error; honey is food in one of its most concentrated forms. True it does not all sometime to the ground of the strength of th does be fsteak, but it a migart other properties no less necessary to health and vigorous physical and intellectual Empress; his languid gentleness was in bild. the system, arouses nervous enermental force. ordinary stimulants, such as spirits, etc., but produce a healthy action, the results

Recipes. APRICOT FRITTENS .- Cut the apricots in halves, cook until quite brown, sift

sugar over them and serve. SPICE CAKE. - One and one half cups distant, two thirds of a cup of butter, one cup of seeded raids. two thirds of a cup of sweet milk, three sups of flour, two eggs, one heaping tenspoonful of cream of tartar, one half even tenspoonful of soda, cinnamon, nutmeg, cloves to

RICE BREAD, -Boll one pound of whole rice in enough milk to desolve all the games adding to it, bolling as it is absorbed. four pounds of flour in a pan, and into the pour the rice and milk, adding salt and a large wineglass of yeast; knead and let rise until light. Slake into loves and bake.

STRAWBERRY FOOL .- Take one quart of fally ripe hulled strawberries and put them into a saucepan with a quarter of a anderate fire where they may stew gently, covering the saucepan closely nd stirring them occasionally to keep nem from burning. When the fruit from the fire, and rub it through a fine spoon. Then set it away, and when it ecomes cold stir in enough new milk, what is better still, cream, to make it ibout as thick as custard. Place on the ice till thoroughly cold and serve.

Pracu Jenny .- Make a thin syrup with water. Then take ten or twelve ripe peaches, pare them, cut them in halves and take out the stones, bruising the kernels of half of them. Now put the

Сесимики Sour .- For a quart of icup er, put it into a bowl with a level feaspoonful of salt sprinkled over it, and let it stand for an hour; at the end of an hour squeeze the cucumber juice over the fire a tables poonful each of but-ter and flour, stir them until they bubble, and then gradually stir in cucumber juice and a quart of hot milk; utes, school it palatably with sair, while pepper and nutmeg, and then draw the save epan to the fire where the soup will oil; beat the yolk of a raw egg anorth with half a cupful of the soup, and then stir it smoothly into the rest serve the soap hot as soon as the egg is added

EUGENIE AS AN EMPRESS.

A LIFE OF LUXURY THAT WAS MONOTONOUS AND WEARISOME.

The Whimsical and Unsatisfactory Efforts to While Away the Dreary Hours-Extravagant Dressing.

The life of the Empress Eugenie, of rance, soon became utterly monotono and wearisome. She rose at about 9:30, and took the late breakfast replacing the lunch in France, with the Emperor alone, at 11:30. At 2 her ladies came. In Paris they slept at their own homes, but in the country residences they had their stated turns of waiting, and during that time lived at the palaces. Among her ladies, of course, some were more agreeable to her than others; but she must accept the inexorable turn of precedence, and could not choose her

Lay after day she drove out with the lady whose privilege entitled her to a seat in the imperial carriage; day after day she went to the Bols de Boulogne, and bowed incessantly to the crowd; day after day she returned just in time to dress for dinner; and then came the vear evening, where nobody had any thing to say, if they had dared to say it. No one could sit down till she gave the gracious permission; but this she did in-varily in the case of ladies. Her ready good nature would have willingly ex tended the privilege to the gen-tlemen in waiting, but this was contrary to rules and must not be. So the ladies sat in a circle and the gentlemen "stood at ease," tired out before the close of the evening. When her Majesty retired scarcely had the last fold of her skirt passed the door before all the weary attendants threw themselves on the sofus. The presence of majesty necessarily prevented conversation; every one awaited the pleasure of the sovereigns. The Emperor spoke very little, and in a soft, languid voice; the Empress, feeling that did not take the lead, chatted inces-tly with a sort of feverish vivacity, voice did not seem to belong to that face; it was the Spanish voice, ral and harsh. She spoke French with perfect fluency, but with a decided

foreign accent. The wearine s of those evenings became so unendurable that all kinds of experiments were tried to vary their monshould always be freely used in every family. Honey eaten upon wheat bread is very beneficial to health. Therefore the polaric honey instead of sugar in almost every kind of cooking is pleasant for the palate as it is bealthy for the stomach. In preparing blackberry, rasport.

nobody's way, b. t the Empress was often the dear creature?" vigor irritable and captious. She was certhought you abover tainly intelligent, but her education had day bennet." Its effects are not like tellectual employment or artistic occupa-lants, such as spirits, et . . tion. She hated music; she had no ta te for the fine acts. Even a well-written of which are pleasing and permanent—a play at the Theatre Français did not aweet disposition and a bright intellect. amuse her. She would have alleed the Furne, Field and Stocks on small theatres—anything, in short, that could make her laugh; but this undignified kind of pleasure could not be en-joyed. Her life had been one of constant amusement—the empty existence of watering places - and now she was, in fact, a prisoner. She gave state balls, but they were filled with such a motier crowd that she could only dance the openng quadrille and walk through the

obliged her to invite a large proportion of wealthy foreigne's Russians, Wal-lachians, and a so Americans. These were unknown in French society, and splen-said. "Are you afraid of being seasick?" unknown in French society, and splen- said. dor of dress seemed the only means of being remarked. To attain this end no extravagance seemed too excessive, and nated the love of dress, which spread in all classes and became a complete mania.

So far as she her the accusation by exaggerate the certainly like ess, and preferred fragile clouds of the e and gauze to the heavy but durable magnificence of valueble la e and brocaded stuffs worn by the Bourbon princesses. But the light Every one wished to be like the Empress, and at every ball filmy dresses | butter."-Tid-Bits. costing fabulous prices were torn to Man is largely the architect of his own the example of extra agance.-Harpe 's

Monster Sea Serpents.

That there are sea monsters, spoken of ternels, into the syrup and nilow them captured and scientifically described and simmer for fifteen minutes, adding, classified, seems to be tolerably well flavor, the zest of two lemons and established, although some naturalist he juice of three. Then strain the still regard these creatures as fabulous through a jelly bag, add ten ounces | One of the latest accounts to ching this of dissolved gelatine and pour it into a matter is the following: While the beats meld, which should be placed on the of the bark Hope On, commanded by ice until the jelly becomes statemental enough to turn out. The peaches temselves may be used utilized as a compose.

matter is the following: While the beats of the bark Hope On, commanded by Capthin Seymour, were on the watch for whales of the Pearl Islands, between forty and fifty miles from Panama, the water broke a short distance away, and Captain Seymour made ready for a whale the water and then dived. The creature Seymour describes the animal as about twenty feet long, with a handsome. herse-like head, with two unicorn-shaped horns prostuding from it. The creature hide profusely speckled with large black teet him from the rain. The fact is spots, and a tail which appeared to be however, that umbrellas were in use by divided late two parts. It was seen on the Egyptians 1900 years ago. The umtwo different days, and if whales had not have been made to capture it. Captain Seymour and his officers agree that the that it could easily be killed with lances and guns - Atlanta Constitution,

CORNED BEEF AND CABBAGE.

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

Marriage and death notices gratis.

Job work-cash on delivery.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Ope Square, one inch, one insertion 1 00 One Square, one inch, one month..... 8 00 One Square, one lock, three months 8 00 One Square, one luch, one year..... 10 00

Two Squarce, one year..... 15 00

Legal advertisements ten cents per line each in-

Spring chicken, roast partridge, Broiled woodcock and quait May please the dyspeptics, Whose appetites fail; But, for a man bearty, And healthy and wise. Plain corned beef and cabbage Takes always the prize.

The beof, streak o' fat, Streak o' lean, white and red, Cut crosswise the grain And as tender as bread, With cabhage cooked with it And mealy potato Boiled right in its jacket, Served on the same plate, O,

Is something a man with An appetite knows Can beat any dinner French cookery shows, And when he has emptied His plate heaping high A pudding or ple.

O, corned beef and cabbage! Your praises we sing For a solid, square meal You are truly the king. You make us unbutton Our vests every time And fill us with huge

We pity the people Who dwell in the flats Who, thinking about you, Get hungry as rats, And can't, for thy fragrance, Which beaven doth seek, Enjoy you but only One day in the week.

-H. C. Liodge, in Detroit Free Press. HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Beef-canning is a put-up job. A shady set-A group of trees. A fowl tip-A rooster's comb. A paper-hanger sticks to his business, The last thing in shoes-The wearer's

Out on a strike -a defective lucifer match, -Merchant Traveler. Sleepy Hollow-"Good night," over the telephone - Boston Billetin.

"All roads lead to roam," remarked a tramp, studying a guide board,—
Graphic. The butterfly which from the rose Had tried to sip with deep content.
Thought "how penurious this flow'r,
For it will only give a scent"

Albuny Express.

Little Charlotte, four years old, was learning her alphabet. When she came to x y z & she looked up, tired and disgusted, and impatiently sald: "Where's the rest of 'em:'

wife take a chance in this lottery" Husband—"Oh, no; she never draws anything worth having." "Well, you His best girl was out walking with

him, and he shot a beautifully plumaged "Oh, John! how could you kill "Why, Susie, I thought you would like it for your Sunthoughtrul fellow," "How many of you are there?" asked a voice from an upper window, of a party of "waits." "Four," was the

voice, as a bucketful of water fell. "like the gentle dew from heaven," on those beneath .- Cairo Messenger. We see by a dramatic exchange Mr. William Patterson attempts title role in "Hamlet" with the usual resu't-i, c., the company walked home, So at last the time honored mystery of

reply. "Divide that among you,

who struck Billy Patterson is cleared up, He was stage struck, - Alberry Express. He had told her that business called Then she gave select private bals, but him to Europe and that he might be gone the absence of the French aristocracy a year. With a pale face and I cating heart a year. With a pale face and I cating heart he nervously awaited the effect. Finally

> For she was wondrons fair, And knew it, too, I guess And knew u, passily head
> She tossed her questly head
> With mother proud and free,
> And sweetly, bravely said:
> "You'll find no flies on me."
> Cleveland Sun.

Bobby was at a neighbor's, and in response to the offer of a piece of bread and butter, politely said: "Thank you." "That's right, Hobby," said the lady, "I like to hear little boys say thank peared like an Undine or sylph were you." "Yes, ma told me I must say very expensive, and could only be worn that if you gave me anything to ent, even you." "Yes, ma told me I must say

pieces, but had to be replaced. Hus fortune, and yet a strong and well de-bands grumbled, and the Empress was veloped man works hard for \$1,25 or accused of ruining families by setting \$1.50 per day, while a small, second edition sort of a man with au abnormally developed wart on some portion of his anatomy grows wealthy in a dime museum, and laughs the world to scorn.

"Now that you are going to marry my daughter I would like to know something of your faults," "Very well, sir." "Do smoke or chew?" "Nover did "Do you donk" "No, sir. I don't drink or gumble we patronize horse races or swear or read trashy literature. And, now, after the live" "In Heaven, my son." - Lincola

An Ancient Umbrella.

An umbrella that was brought to this country from Holland in 1630 has been on exhibition in Albany, N. Y. It hears the name of an Italian maker. It has been asserted that umbrelias are a later invention than 1630 and that so Englishman first appeared in the streets of Lon-don in the last century with one to prothe Egyptiana 1000 years ago. The umvehicle in the streets are seen pictured upon the wall paintings of ancient

William James says that Liewellyn 2 is pronounced "fthyiluthlin" in Welsh,