# FOREST REPUBLICAN

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# FOREST REPUBLICAN.

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One Square, one inch, one month.....

Marriage and death notices gratis, All bills for yearly advertisements collected quarterly. Temporary advertisements must be paid is advance.

latest figures show that there are ,990 Sunday-School scholars in the

ero is a sad reflection, moralizes the York T. legram, in reading the will e late Joshua Jones. Here was a with \$7,000,000, and yet he had ar relative in the world to whom id leave his fortune,

> n has eight home; for poor dels, at which breakfast, dina cost only \$1 a week and over \$1 more. They are said I managed and liberally supw charitable people.

test and most influential newsnan, the Nichi-Nichi Shumfilled almost entirely with and political essays, with If any, news matter.

in promoting the interests of stucers, the German railway and shipowners have agreed he former 50 per cent, and the er cent., of the freights on a l ned to Melbourne for the ralian Exhibition of this year.

t pieces of fron shaped like the at are seen on the walls of old lings are sa'd to be an ancient the sun. Their origin may be k to Asia, where they were in alstoric times, and the same once employed on the official icily and the Isle of Man,

has never had a Speaker of the Congress or a President of the Senate, and no Speaker has West of the Mississippi, and Delaware, among the have never been honored dership, and neither Alabama has ever had a

Bird, a colored woman Cealerville, Tenn., recent ng time a missionary in u and once received and the world renowned extone, on one of his most exploring expeditions. She Sugntly many of the native Afri-

Dover, Me , a jury of twelve men at Waterville, in the same State, of the fifty men who attended aper says it is doubtful if any of the country uses so little

The island that the settlers

seer Edison proposes to present half-dozen perfected phonoby the crowned heads of Europe. onke the presentation address a America, and when the instruare delivered, their royal recipients ave the pleasure of hearing the le of Mr. Edison through his wonful talking machine.

Airs Patel Lyle Collins is employed by the Government at Washington as a reader of "blind handwriting" in the lead letter offi e. She is an expert at this business, and is paid a good salary. the claims to read every known language cent Russian and Chinese. One thoutelters a day usually pass through ids, but she only deals with the

A correspondent writing from \$5t. steraburg, Russia, says: "I saw more on men in Petersburg on the day my arrival than I had seen in all the a of Europe during a four months' tay. The pensants of Belgium have a poor reputation for temperance, but I aw more drunken men in l'etersburg on y way from the station to the hotel the ay of my acrival than I saw in all Bel-

An expedition is preparing in Eng-

or the exploration of the regions the South Pole. These are com-Wely unknown. For the ignorance sts in regard to them there are ous reasons. They are far from ere civilization and of the comrist routes of the ocean. The southportions of the two continents are as om the Antarctic circle as some of most thickly settled and highly civilized parts of Europe. For instance, the South She land Islands, whose discovery was considered as remarkable, and which are spoken of as in the Southern Polar region, are about as far south of the equator as England is north of it, Most of the islands which have been discovered, and which on the maps seem to form a sort of fey neeklace about it, are farther from it tham many Northern regions which support considerable

populations are from the North Pole.

A SURRENDER

I lift my plumed cap and yield up my sword, My sceptre is turning to dust: The mail cost of armor I always have worn Is broken and covered with rust.

ow trailing my banner, the lone star is gone My paraphernalia lies there; A battle was fought, and the utter defeat Was wrought by-a rose in her hair. Bartha M. Ivory, in Current,

## MY PRETTY PIRATE.

BY JULIAN BALPH.

It grieves my wife for me to say so, but in those days, back in 1879, I was a clown in a circus. Peally, I wasn't any-thing, but was in a chrystalis state, just as a raindrop in a dusty street can scarcely be classified, but by a little ex-ertion may get into a flowing gutter, then into a river, and so become some Times, of Tokio, has a day as much of the Atlantic as any other 10,000 copies daily. Its drop. I had been trying to be a musician, had given that up to be a concert singer, abandoned that to t rn my talents toward poetry and newspaper writing and such, until I joined a merry

rig and such, until I joined a merry crowd of Behemians and lived as they did. Their gatherings and the money my father left me both ended together. I had written some lokes for a minstrel troupe, and when nothing else suggested itself I applied for a place in the company to black up and sing mournful ditties (about graves and red roses) in the first part, and do a banjo act later on. The troupe came to out West, and the best I can say of what followed is that I got home to New York without walking. No sooner hal I reached Broadway than I went into a new business. I became a clown, The first acquaintance I met offered the opportunity, saying he was going to Cuba with a circus and that there was need for one of those useful buits whom the ringmaster perpetually cracks with his whip, and whom it is the business of everybody in the sawdust arena to maltreat and decide often with perfect justice, I used to think before I put on the cap and belts.

"Come," he was kind enough to add, natural, instinctive, true-born clown. And even if you were not you can imitate any and every clown you ever saw. So pocket your pride, take sixty dollars a week, learn your songs and twenty very lokes, and come along.

The backers and managers were Cubans and lived in the Saragossa hotel in tast Fourth street while they were fitting out for the voyage. I went to live there, also, for everything that I under-take I do with intense enthusiasm, and I determ ned to learn Cuban, as quickly as possible and astonish every one by singng a song or cracking some jokes in that language. In due time we set sail on a journey I never shall forget. We voyaged in a sailing vessel, through a summer sea, beneath a perpetually cloud-We stopp d at Nas au, and cently on duty, not one of whom showed there with great success, to float bacco. At a convention of bear afterward for days in b ue pathways, between white isles fringed with palms It is id e for me to dwell, even for this oving instant on that experience, and cled to the use of the weed. A | yet it was dreamful, so poetic, so utterly certain never to be repeated in its sensations, now that I am older and more practical, that I literally tear myself more days of it to come when we skirted see of the astonishing way the bold castern palisaded end of Cuba, abbits multip y, it is related and then clung almost within the influso differenth century a female ence of the breakers as the good bark young was left on the of "The Obijah Lawrence"; crept

o ganto, in the Atlant c past the forest clad heights, the white crew of a passing ship, edged have and curves and the Cuba. Unjustly accused of connivance laughing plantations of the gem of the with the leaders of the insurrection, Antilles. The journey was interrupted by long "stands" at Guantanamo, St Jago and at Cienfago. It was bold of us to visit these places then for the great revolution was in progress and e.ervthing was unsettled, but never old a rash experiment meet with richer reward. island, and then we reached Matanzas where our vessel was to pick us up and

take us to Havana, Let me say that up to the moment we left the vessel on the other a de of Cuba of the rudeness of the cull looking men I had constantly sought the companion-ship of my cornet. I had a natural gift ship of my cornet. I had a natural gift rooms. My only pleasant recollections for playing musical instruments, and this of that wretched week are of an Amerihad saved from the wreck of my fortunes. sweetly, on a cornet, in subdued tones, Upon it I improvised what I thought was in a room overhead. One air that he itude, blew its soft, liquid notes from out the bell-like throat of my cornet. It was always in solitude, or very softly, that I played it, for I deemed it extravations. Their appearance and manner frightened sweet and meant some day to fit me. hymn to it, adapt a psalm to its notes, or in some way utilize it to give me fame bed so that my face should fall on one of the pillows. The other sprang to open fuegos my cornet was stolen and I never the bureau draws and the largest trunk.

other instrument. One day in Matanzas I was spending some idle hours on an American man-ofwar, whose officers had formed my acast her anchors close to the war ship. There was the usual noise and bustle, and the little harbor boats that swarm like words of assurance of future safety, mosquitoes around such a vessel, and by spoken in gentle and musical, but inde which passengers are put ashore, ob-tained their loads and faded away in the returned to consciousness I was ill in bed twilight. At one moment, three of these little boats were moving almost later I was carried to the steaner and we side by side across the water close astern set sail for Matanzas. At my carnest of the vessel I was on. I could scarcely elieve my ears; I did not credit what they told me-yet, there could be no mistake, for it was repeated and carried back to me in a long drawn whisper of melody-my corner's off-pring, my own absolute and unquestionable invention,

leaped into my small boat and ordered my man to pull after the other deed he performed, Then I saw that I could not do more than guess at which boat the melody had proceeded from. I shanged my command and pulled for the steamer. Alast twenty-five women had come on ber, no one know which were in that particular trio of boats, and all had panish sames. I knew that, for I copied every one. After looking them over, to see if perchance any girl or woman I had ever known was among them, and find-ing none, I determined to keep the list and endeavor to di-cover how, in all the entalogue of mysteries, any one, particu-larly a Cuban lady, happened to know my tune. In leisure hours that followed, t sought information about every lady

on the list, and learned a little about three or four, but nothing of interest. I was introduced to one who stopped at the same hotel with me, but she told me she never had learned a tune in her life.
I might have forgotten the matter had

it not been that one night as I leaned against a pole at the edge of the ring, ready for the time when I should crack my first joke, a lady, ore of a large party of people passing by to their seats, hummed a phrase of that identical tune almost literally in my car. I turned quickly, the line of people passed along, and then I called "madam," "senora," "senoria," and sprang over the rope, calling as I ran to attract the singe Strangely, as it seems to me, again I could not tell who it was among the half dozen women, following one after another close together, that had sung that sastch of my musical property. I touched the foremost one on the arm and said, "are you American?" when her recort, a powerful black-muzzled man, struck me squarely in the face and felled me to the ground. I cannot de-scribe the excitement that followed; it was almost a riot. The ringmaster made matters worse by explaining that I was perpetrating an American joke. Then he calmed the people by saying that I thought I had recognized a long

Two days afterward, as I was harrying to reach the ship which was to take us to Havana, not merely a phrase of that now mysterious tune of mine, but the

entire air rang out upon my ear. My porter was rushing on with my lags, a block shead. Furthermore, my best clothing was in one of the bags, and in a coat pocket was nearly every cent 1 had in the world. It was necessary for me to keep as close to him as pos-ible, for I had no knowledge of his character. Indeed, I was already late for the vessel. While I passed, the last note of my tune was sung. I tried to look in the win-dows of the big building from which the music issued. I could not; they were too high. I ran to the door and pounded It was opened by a negro. asked him who had been singing in there. He grinned and said, in words that I annot repeat and that gave me a shock as severe as any I ever felt, that he supposed some woman locked up in there

had regaled me. It was a ja'l.

I was just in time to go aboard, and we reached Havana and played in that cap tal two weeks, I made valuable friends in the city's commercial circles, and when the show broke up and embarked for New Orleans I resigned and became the interpreter and English clerk in a shipping office. I remained there sev-eral years, speculated in tobacco and whatever else offered a chance of profit. prospered greatly, and was happier and comfortable than ever before in

my life. For a long time, certainly during two years, I constantly compared my list of feminine names with whatever names of women I saw on every written or printed sheet. I knew my list by heart; Mendes, but I never found reason to believe that any name I ran across was that of one of that load of passengers among which was

my sweet but practical chorister. In time I fell in love with a charming senorita in Hayana, a lady who did for sweet eestasy of love that she begot in me I forgot my quest. I lost all care for I even let my pretty hymu tune slip from my mind.

THE PIRATE'S TALE. My father had determined to return to wretched at the thought of the ruin into which our lovely home there was falling, he could not resist the impulse to go back. He took me from my girl companions at the convent school at Mount St. Vincent, and, having turaed all his business into money, settled with me and our trunks in the Saragossa hotel in New York to await the departure of the steamer. It was a bad choice of a hotel. Low characters infested it. My life was who idled their time away in the public beautiful cornet was the main thing I can who played constantly but very a sweet, pretty a r-a hymn tune, I sus- played made a deep impression upon me unded like-and I often, in sol- It haunted me. One evening, as I was Their appearance and manner frightened me. Without many previous words one the heart to play the tune on any I attered several piercing shricks, and I on which was being played the tune that had fascinated me, thrown rudely on the floor above. Then there was a rush of had been playing the instrument burst into the room. I do not know what followed. I vaguely remember a few and attended by my father. Three days request my father endeavored to find my recurr from the thieves, who had evidently sought to rob us of my father's money, out all he ever told me that he learned was that the gentleman in ques-

> I had never been in love. I had never even had one of the characteristic lave dreams of a maiden. But I am of an intensely sentimental disposition, and the soft spoken, stalwart, fearless show-man filled my thoughts in many odd hours. His favorite air-pathetic and deeply religious-floated so constant! them softly to myself on the starlit nights that followed on the voy-These were the words of my

In thy silv'ry rays I seem
To read a message bright.
It hids my rapt spirit dream—
Angels guide me by thy light.

Ob, shine on, bright star of love, Oh, shine on, leight star of love,
Illumine my pathway drear.
When dark clouds hang thick above,
Lonely am 1, without cheer.
Yet whene'er my upturned brow
Bathes in thy issues so bright,
Each soft ray speaks to my heart—
Angels guide me by thy light.

We reached Matanzas safely, and for a ime were very happy. We were joy-ously received by our former friends and elatives. An American circus was in the town, and I attended one performance in the hope that one feature of it might chance to be a cornet performance y my unknown benefactor. ppointed, of course. It would have seen one chance in a million. The troupe was a fourth rate one, and the performance began with extreme disorder owing to an insult offered by one of the buffoors to a lady only a few feet ahead of me, as several belated specta tors, of whom I was one, were making what followed. Cuts was in sec.
We suffered with thoutheir way to the seats. I must pass ever Our position and fortune were restored; we moved to Havana. Father re-estabshed himself in trade. I was courted by a wealthy gentleman, a member of a large business firm there, and am now happy wife and mother and a proud

THE CAPTURE. The scene is in New York. The time is Friday night, my wife's evening at home. It is raining, and we are not likely to be called upon to entertain. something, who shall say what, has

brought me to the piano, an instrument I have no liking for, and, indeed, only day with one hand; with one finger, to be accurate. Fate is in that finger, I turn on the revolving chair. I point that bewitched finger at the keys. It is years a nee I have done such a thing. We have been married and in this country two years, and I have never once

slowly and falteringly pick out the tune
I used to play on the cornet.
"Good gracious, Lester!" my sweetvoiced little wife almost screams as she rushes in upon me, "what did you play then?' Where did you ever hear that "
"Why, little one." I reply. "What
excites you so! I caught up an old thing
I used to play in my salad days—"

She almost pushes me from the piano stoo!; she poses angelically before the instrument; she strikes the keys and from her threat rushes the poetry and the music of her ballud and my hymn combined, the poem and music of the stories we have told above.

At first we rush into explanations punctuated with shouts of surprise and with repeated embraces. Then we each "But darling," she says, 'you never told me you were a strolling circus

sweetheart," I replied gravely, "I do not recall your having said you were

once in the common jail at Matanzas,"
"I d.d not went you to know it," she murmurs, "We were susp were under assumed names. "We were suspects. We charmed me with her English tongue—
for she had been educated in New York
and spoke English perfectly. In the
sweet entance assumed names, cur true large white aprops.

The same dress is worn in the street as in the house. If the weather is cold and spoke English perfectly. In the
sweet entance of the street as in the house. If the weather is cold and shadowed. Father cluded the the Governor General, to prove his right to return. The local authorities believed him to be hiding and threw me in a dangeon to force me to tell where he was. He was protected by the authorities and he returned and I was freed.

Sing that song again, dear, please," is all I say.
So I found the little pirate at last.—

Atlanta Constitution,

Necessity of Proper Mastication. The food is often washed into the stomach with one of the various liquids without mosti ation, and we may with sa ety and great propriety add, that unless there is some change in the food habit of children, our success in the direction of tooth preservation will be but limited. Fluids must be restricted at meal time. Solid ford must be substituted for semi solid, and the eight orten minutes usually occupied in the contwenty-five or thirty minutes. I say constantly to the parents of my young eeth, you must banish drink from the table during med time; let the children dr nk all they want before and after meals, but at meals the food should be the child spend ha f an hour or more in its mustication, utili lag the natural secretions-not washing down its food with coplous draughts without an effort prepare it for the subsequent digestive ocess. I want to make it clear that, in my estimation, the loss of function is one great cause of this rapid decay of ment of the teeth is exactly in propor footsteps on the stairs and the man who tion to the stimulus of the resistance that tood .- Health and Hours,

Locusts, says a tourist in the East, are now a regular part of the day's praviarticle of diet. After trying them in socsion that they are best plain boiled. The long, hopping legs must be pulted off, and the locust, held by the wings, dipped into salt and esten. As to flavor this insect tastes of vegetable rather than of fish or fiesh, not unlike green wheat tion was a low mountebank (so my haughty father called him, a member of and to us it supplies the place of ve a circuit troupe and that he had left the bles, of which we are much in uccd and to us it supplies the place of vegetause on the morning after the heroic

For catching locusts the morning is the time, when they are half-benumbed by the cold, and their wings damp with th dew. They may then be found clustered in handreds under the desert bushes, and gathered without trouble, merely shoveled into a lag or lasket. youred by everything animal; larks and We passed through flocks of ravens and buzzards, sitting on the ground gorg d with them. The camels mucch them in with their food; the grayhounds run snapping after them all day long, eating as many as they can entch. The Bedouins often give them to their horses, and just now many tribes have nothing to eas but locusts and cameia' milk.

# HOUSEHOLDS IN HOLLAND. THE DOMESTIC ARRANGEMENTS

A Peasant Woman's Implements to Keep Out the Dust-The Laundry, Servants and Food.

hair brushes for the wainscots, feather brushes for the walls, tooth brushes for joins, although there are none, as the the corner, geese wings for the stoves, whole frame is cut from and covered hen feathers for cleaning out the key holes, small sticks of wood for poking out any unhappy article of dust which may have got into the cracks of the floor, white paste for the windows, red paste for the hearthstones, emery for the teel, and several other pastes and polishes as the occasion may require—these are the implements a Dutch peasant is born into the world to fight it, her mission, and she does no more than her mother and foremothers have done efore her. No wonder that such a home training turns out an exceedingly high class of domestic servants; and yet, the Dutch mistress grumbles. Such is

Laundry arrangements are most pecul-iar in Holland. Aft r having been some weeks in the country, not liking to trouble my hostess, I decided to inter-view the housemaid on the subject of my washing. This was rathe, a difficult matter as neither of us comprehended a word of the other's language; however I managed to make myself understood by pointing to my linen and rubbing and wringing my hands as if in the act of washing. She laughingly shouldered my bundled and in a few days it was returned to me. The payment was made by my holding out my hand with several guldens in it, from which she took two, little less than a dollar for about three dozen garments, but what was my consternation on opening the bundle to find my clothes all rough dried. A washerwoman in Holland, means literally washer woman, and an ironer is quite a different person. I made no complaint; but for the rest of my visit to that house, a handkerchief folded carefully between the leaves of a book and placed under my pillow was a nightly practice, and for the rest, I were them rough dried. Later I ascertained that in many Dutch houses the washing is done out, and the ironing by the household servants. The ironing room is generally at the top of the house, far away from all fumes of cooking, and kitchen du-t, a plan worthy of imitiation. Washing is not done weekly as in America, but allowed to accumulate for weeks, sometimes even longer, an unhealthy e stom; but in this as well as in many other respects the Dutch can hardly be called a clean nation, from a hygienic point of view. With them it is dust, dust, and again

Often the underservants, such as scullery maid, nurse maid, etc., do not sleep in the house. This gives more space and room for the family. These girls come in by the day, sleeping at their own Two a homes at night. All servants in Holland dress extremely neat, generally is like print dresses, white muslin caps, and

large white aprops.

The same dress is worn in the street pping. It must be indeed delightful the Dutch mistress to have Betsey Jane all ready dressed to run her little errands, instead of having to wait an hour or more while Betsey Jane curis her 'bang" and bedecks herself with the p This is a good arrangement for maid as well as mistress, for with the former it breaks the monotony of the da'iy round, gives her a little blow of fresh air, besides the opportunity of a slight firtation with the butcher's boy

or the green grocer's assistant. A strange hou chold custo nan Holland the custody of the "guest money" by the mistres. Each guest is, avin Eng-land, expected to fee the house ser an s. the mistres. In Holland this money is at once handed by the recipient to the lady of the house, who at certain seasons of the year, such as Christmas and Easter, divides it equally amongst all her staff. Not a bad lan when one thinks it over, but start-

ling at first to the guest.
And now for Dutch food. All food is ed in Holland, all cooking excellent, beef and mutton even better than in England, vegetables in abundance. ter is very good and plentiful and is used without stint, but-everything is spoilt by being served cold. Rich dishes which would be most appetizing were they eaten piping hot, become repulsive udigestable ma ses of grease when served from a cold dish on a stone cold plate. During the whole of my stay in Holland I never once saw a dish covered or a

Cakes are a spec'alty with the Dutch, Each town has one or more of its own, and it was interesting to trace the ancestry of many of our American ones. Hague. The Kock's which is to be found all over Holland and is in fact the and etymologically the ancester of the New England cookle. Poughauts I met everywhere, though I cannot imagine from where they got their ugly name of "dough nut." In Holland they are called Spritsen and in French Canada, where they are a sort of national cake, they are sometimes Beignet, which latter name is that in one way and another we owe a good deal of our cooking to Holland.—

# A Remedy for Biliousness.

First, on getting up and going to bed, drink plenty of cold water. Eat for breakfast, until the bilious attack passes, a little stale bread, say one slice, piece, half as large as your hand, of boiled lean beef or mutton. If the weather is warm, tike instead a little eracked wheat or oatmeal porridge. For linner take the same thing. Go without your supper. Exercise freely in the open air, producing perspiration once or twice aday. In a few days your billousness is though the biliousness is one of the spring sort, and one with which you have from whisky, and a half a dozen other spring medicines are simply barbarous.

# HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

Frames for Photographs. A fancy exists for making and draping frames at home for photographs and en-gravings. Any old piece of quaint brocade, brocatelle or embroidered silk is used, finished off with a fancy bit of lace or braid. The great object is to get old-Cloths and chamois, brooms and fashioned looking colors and patterns rushes, scrubbing brushes for the floots, and bits of odd lace for the corners that will look as if placed there to hide the with one piece. - Philadelphia Tim ..

On Starching and Ironing.

Seeing an old Scotch lady re-ently ironing fine shirts and vests exceedingly well, a lady writes the Prairie Former that she inquired how she starched them. She said: "I do not use boiled starch any more; no need of it. For five shirts woman uses to clean out her cottage I take four tenspoonfuls of starch and home. Dust is her natural enemy, she one of powdered borax. They will be plenty stiff caough starched with cold starch, and it is the most economical If I want to make the bottoms of white shirts very stiff, I put borax into boiling starch, making a little suds of white soap to wet up the starch. I never did up skirts and collars so satisfactorily, as since I have followed the Scotch lady's way. Some of my neigh-bors have also tried both of the above methods of washing and starching, and report a success. I think "clbow grease" has a great deal to do in polishing bosoms, and I have not much to use in this way. I have a bosom board, with a stretcher, which holds the shirt smoothly before me.

### Heusehold Hints. Honey in a little water is excellent to

smooth the hands. Tea stains may be removed by using

clear boiling water. Salt fish are quickest and best freshened by soaking in sour milk.

A wart can be removed by touching it several times a day with caster oil. Set a dish of water in the oven with cake when baking, and it will seldom

Warm soapsuds, not too hot, from the washtubs, will make house plants grow very fast.

Washing in cold water when overheated is a frequent cause of disfiguring pimples.

Fresh meat beginning to sour will sweeten if placed out of doors in the air over night. To clean a porcelain keitle, boil pecied potatoes in it and it will be as

white as new. Kerosene oil will soften boots and shoes that have been hardened by water,

and render them as pliable as new. Blankets and furs put away well sprinkled with borax and done up air. the upper crust. tight will never be troubled with moths. "I'm on my l

the fire with a wooden stick and put on the coal done up in parcels, in news-

Two apples kept in the cake box will keep moderately rich cake moist for a great length of time, if the apples are renewed when withered. A polish for furniture may be made

from half a pint of linseed oil, half a plat of old ale, the white of an egg, one unce of spirits of wine and one ounce

Hold raisins under water while stoning: this prevents stickiness to the hands, and cleanses the raisins. I ut the quantity of raisins needed in a dish with water to co.ec, stone them before removing from water.

Every housekeeper should examine the table linen for fruit stains, which will become fixed if they are put into suds. Place the stain over a bowl and pour boiling water through it from the kettle; it will remove it at once.

To prevent salt from congealing and sifting from the cellars you can use a little corn starch with the salt; a saltrpoonful of corn starch to about two salt cellars of salt. The sta ch absorbs the dampaess, and the salt sifts more

To wash lace or fine emb oidery with out wear, rub white soap on the solled parts, then cover with soft water and set for twelve hours in sunshine, then rinse in clear water, pull out each point with the fingers and pin upon a pillow or sheet upon the carpet to dry.

Baised Walfles, -One quart of flour, one pint of sweet warm milk, two eggs. one tablespoon of melted butter, able-poon of sait; one half cup of yeast; bake in greased waitle irons.

Apple Marmalade, -Take any kind of sour apples, pare and core them; cut them in small pieces and to every pound of apples put three quarters of a pound of sugar; put them in a preserving pan and boil them over a slow fire until they are reduced to a fine pulp: then put in jelly jars and keep in a cool place.

Hop Ym's .- Boil one-half cup of hops in two quarts of water twenty minutes; strain one-half of it on three pints of sifted flour, and when the other half together forty eight a set thirty two is cool, mix slowly with the paste; stir peaches and sisteen melo, what would in half a pint of fresh brewers' yeast, but the and cork loosely, and let ferment till morbus," replied Johnny.—Rece Bits. it ceases to work; next day cork tightly

APPLES WITH RICE,-Peel and core as many apples as is required. Put them in a baking dish with a little lemon peel and a syrup of sugar and water; cover the dish, and let the apples bake very slowly until done, but they mu t not be the least broken. Place the upples on a dish, fill the middle of each with bo led rice, and on the top put a dried cherry or a little preserve. Put boiled rice

ASPARAGES IN AMBUSIL quart of asparagus tops, boil fifteen miutes and drain. Cut the tops off a dazen stale light roles, remove the crumbs and set the crusts in the oven, laying each top by the role from which it was taken. This result will come, e en Put a pint of milk on to boil, best four chilicusness is one of the spring eggs light, and stir them into the boilyear to year been much a flicted. Herb of butter, with salt and pepper. Chap drinks, bitter druks, lager beer, als. the asparagus tops, and add to milk. Take the roles from the stove, hie with the mixture, put the tops on, and serve

## THE INDIANS VALLEY

Job work-cash on delivery.

The fire sinks low, the drifting smoke Dies softly in the autumn haze, And silent are the tongues that spoke The speech of other days.

Jone, too, the husky ghosts whose feet But now you listuding thicket stirred; Inscared within its covert meet The squirrel and the bird.

The story of the past is told. But then, O Valley, awest and lone! Glen of the Rainbow! thou shalt hold

Its romance as thine own. Thoughts of thine ancient forest prime Shall sometimes haunt thy summer dreams And shape to low poetic rhyme,

The music of thy streams. When Indian summer flings her cloak Of brooding agure on the woods, The pathos of a vanished folk Shall tinge thy solitudes.

The blue smoke of their fires once more Far o'er the hills shall seem to rise, And sunset's golden clouds restore The red man's paradiss.

Strange sounds of a forgotten tongue Shall cling to many a crag and cave, In wash of falling waters sung,

Or nurmur of the wave. And oft in midmost hush of night, Shrill o'er the deep-mouthed cutaract's roar, Shall ring the war cry from the height That woke the wilds of yore.

Sweet Vale, more peaceful bend thy skies, Thy airs are fraught with rarer balm; A people's busy tumult lies Hushed in thy sylvan calm. O sweet thy peace! while fancy frames foft idyls of thy dwellers fied-

They loved thee, called thee gentle names, In the long summers dead. Onenched is the fire; the drifting smoke Has vanished in the autumn baze;

Gone, too, O Vale, the simple folk Who loved thee in old days. But for their sakes-their lives serene-Their loves, perchance as sweet as ours-

And fairer bloom thy flowers!

## HUMOR OF THE DAY.

An open letter-O. A cercal story -A lie about a big grain

A "joint" resolution-The Chinese must go. A queer man-A man who makes coun-

terfeit money. It's hard to get the hole truth in the

mining districts. A blind teacher would naturally have bad pupils .- Ottowa Bor. Society has been likened to a pie-We

can dispense with no part so easily as 'I'm on my last lap," as the tomcat

To avoid noise in a sick-room, poke said when he finished a saucer of milk, -Dansville Breeze. A Vermont woman broke her jaw, and

her husband facetiously called 'ex-speaker."-Barlington Free-Press. There is something peculiar about gravity—in the earth it attracts, while in man it repels.—Bingham'on Leader.

in the West. -She-"Do you over see oner sunset than that in the East?" -"No. The sun never sets in the

"These are my jewels." quoth the hen, collecting her chicks. setting, too," quacked the duck, as she waddled away.

A tender ballad just published by a Texas composer, a ntitled "Why Did They Cremate the Old Hair Sefa." Dineille Brezze. A citizen who insisted that he could easily live on one meal a day afterwards privately explained that he meant out

"Yes, sir," said Popinjay, emphatically, "Graball is a man of limited means, but unlimited meanness," -Bur-

Notwithstanding the fact that Mrs. Cleveland is a perfect lady, it must be conferred that she gives a great many

people the shake, -Epoch, He-"How do you find the oysters, Miss Smith." She-"They are simply delicious, and I am awfully hungry too." He (to waiter)-"Bring another plate of

She had worked the "Pli-be-a-sisterto you chearnut on h'm, "Thanks, Miss Smith," he said, groping blindly for his int, "but I have two elder sisters al-

"And why are you so nexious to learn French, Bobby?" Inquired Featherly, who was making an evening call. "Becrand, when mo and s stor Clara talk about & they always speck in French, and I want to know what they say," - New York Sun.

When cur'd starts
Are shot at hearts
(A fact that can't be doubted this is)
Though aiming well
Yet, section fell.

He's always making misses Mr. Teacher-"So yay one't do a simple em in arithmerie? it to you. Suppose

A profound scientist of the nineteenth and set in a cool, dry place. Make fresh century living in Boston had a smoking every week. spent nearly \$100 for various devices to cure it a ragged fromp came along and suggested that he build it six inches gher, which was done and the evil

eradicated. - D fro t Free Press. "What's the trouble now?" asked a nervous passenger on a new Dakota road, as the train case to a sudden halt. "Oh, nothing much," said the brake-man, strugging to get away, "the freight shead of us get off the track and around the the apples, and pour over freight shead of us got off the track and them the syrup in which they were run into the depot, knocking it clear out

> where the town site is. WALL OF THE BEJECTER. Alas! And alack! And oh willow! Alas! And obe! And obe! Oh goodness! (h gracions! Oh mercy! And also boo boo! And heydey!

Ah me! And ob my! And ob sorrow! And likewise ob grief! And ob woe! Woll a day! Marry! Zonats! And confusion! Moreover, ob dear! And heights!

Lackswday! On thunder! Predition