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stons received for a shorter period

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TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 6, 1888.

woe to the bare feet which leaped off the

deck, and then there were a hundred in

and in a quarter of an hour went to the bottom. Perhaps a dozen living men

bark, but not one of them was allowed to

board. You may think it a blood-thirsty act, sir, but we wiped them out to the

cience, and I've always been glad of it

Had they captured us, our throats would

that day without moving half a mile, but

sanset brought a breeze, and we finished

our voyage without further adventure.

The excitement of the fight made the

Captain much worse, but he recovered

in a few weeks, and was able to take

Valuable Coins and Coin Collectors.

Said a noted coin collector recently, in

conversation with a New York Sun re-

porter: "l'o you know that, strange as

it may seem, the oldest coins are not the

rarest, and are the least in demand by

and inquired why such was the case.

The reporter was not aware of the fact,

"The vagaries and caprices of the col-

lector cannot be explained," replied the

connoisseur. "Why a man should prefer

the scarce American dollar of 1801 at \$100 (which is the market value of a

good specimen), to the beautiful Ægina coin, the oldest and most artistic pro-

which may be had for \$2, is as difficult a

question to answer as why the handsome

the unprepossessing Miss Dobbs.
"There is always a lively demand for

the scarcest coins," continued the col-

lector, "and it seldem concerns the en-

thusiast whether they are beautiful or

not. It is well nigh impossible to begin

our American coins. To do it one would have to possess, beside a knowledge of

Job and a purse as long as a Vanderbilt. The colon al coins alone are worth a

for good specimens of early American

from \$10 to \$20, and in later times there

is the Washington half dollar, valued to-

same date readily sells at \$30.

British Museum in London.

The dollar of 1794 has

American numismatics, the patience

small fortune. Fabulous prices

nd talented Montague B own married

command aga'n. - New York Sun.

came to the surface and swam

have been cut in no time.

\$1.50 PER ANNUM.

A SONG OF MAYTIME.

land controls 600,000,000 people hout the world, statistics on tobacco show that

uses less of the weed than any State in the Union. riling to an estimate in Brad-

the total number of strikes last

858, involving 340,854 labor ndred and twenty-seven pen

were passed by the United iate one day recently in ninety

ated that at least 1,000,000 fons this country, at a cost to buy

coult of serpent wor hip in statement that \$2,000 lives unlly by the bites of venomand wild beasts,

all of the United States Sens rge men, their average weight e to 180 pounds. Their ht, secording to a corre s nearly 14,000 pounds.

te stroke the British Govern onverted its immense national 35,000,000 into three per cent. th the privilege after fifteen ucing the interest to two and

to Dr. Agnew was wont to dea no man had lived to be 100 since Biblical days, and all such me from ignorance or mistakes.

A States import some 16,000,a year, for which we pay Mr. A. F. Hunter wants we do not produce these He answers his own the New England Farmer, by e have hens enough, but as they ought to.

of States there is one minpeople; in China, one ormry to 1,000,000. Of the 0 of Afri a, 110,000,000 have ched by Christain teachers. el States has 80,000 preachers, a, with five times the populato ordained missionaries.

Eliza Garner, of Charleston, S. annuaced that she would be a o for the office of County School mer, is the first lady in the far as is known, to run for a church and school work.

custor who now habitually of the little black skull caps amon among the Senators ago is Yenator Edmunds, Is so baid as to be very the draughts about the corthe Fenate Chamber. The wearing the caps was started al Burnside and was quite

al Boulanger, the idol of the populace, is now just fifty years He is noted for his grace and iry, and more than any other hman is the especial hero of the No one else can o en a fan or ove a lady's cloak or model a restless so in so graceful and charming a way, d the same qualities are said to characrize all his military actions.

Camden, N. J., comes to the front with a co-operative burial company that issues certificates all the way from \$40 to \$100 that will enable their holders to be put away as plainly or as stylishly as they A all supplies are to be minunotes ale raise, it may be reasonably d members will get the worth of

in English physician, who has intigated the characteristics and surindings of centenarians, says he found average qualities were a good Alstory, a well made frame, of e, spare rather than stout, with good health, appetite and gestion, capable of exertion, good pers, of placid temperament and od intelligence, with little need for d little consumption of alcohol and

Embalmed geese, turkeys with painted egs, and diseased chickens, instead of calthy, untainted poultry, are sold in tensively in the Paris markets A

market porter recently died from blodfrom the bite of an insect which was battening on some turkeys. The practice of embalming long demised birds comparatively of modern origin, but he painting of turkeys legs is old. Pere happelleire made a fortune out of it. le found that fresh-killed turkeys had lack shiny legs, but later they would irn to a dusky brown color. He ininted a peculiar varnish, and his services re requisitioned in every market. The ffect of his varuish was so conclusive but it deceived experienced cooks and ousekeepers, who often bought tainted od in preference to newly killed.

As fades the night with morning light, So winter creeps away; And in his place with sunny face There shines the zun of May. From over all the cloudy pall

Of chill and darkness drear Is onick removed, and spring is proved-Her warmth and light are here, From out the South with perfumed mouth

The summer whispers, "Here! And sweet and low the breezes blow As soft she treadeth near. Day after day the sky is gay

With ten fer tints of blue; On airy wings the robin sings, And wood-birds call and coo. Within our hearts, too, life imparts A gentle throb and thrill, And bitter strife no longer rife, Peace, Love, our bosoms fill!

WOMEN OF GRIT.

We were well into the Gulf of Bengal, bound for Madras, when one morning, just as night was fading into dawn, I thought I heard a voice hailing us from surface of the sea. There are sea birds who cry out almost like human beings, and although I was startled by the hall, I dismissed it after a few seconds as the cry of a bird. Scarcely had I done so when it came again, and this time I knew it was the voice of a woman. There was no need to hall the mate or watch, for he had heard the cry as well. We were jogging along under easy sail, and he seized the glass and ran up the and he seized the glass and ran up the forerigging. There was a sort of steam rising from the water, but the mate had not climbed thirty feet when down he came again, and in one breath ordered the ship into the wind, the Captain aroused and a boat lowered. We of the watch had no doubt that the ship had been halled by castaways, but the boat was down before any of us had made out, a low woman in a sort of a cave lone woman in a sort of a canoe to be authentic. craft about two cables' length away on our port how. She had neither paddle nor car, and her craft was driving with the wind and sea, while she sat cowering in the stern. Our boat was soon alongside of her craft, and woman and craft were soon aboard the Admiral Nel on. The watch below had been turned up, and everybody was on deck to see what was going on. The woman was white, and, we soon ascertained, American. I say white, but brown would be the better term, for it was evident she had long been exposed to tropical weather. She was of medium size, regular features and

about 40 years of age, and at one time had been good looking. "Who is the Captain?" she snapped, as she touched the deck. Here, ma'am," replied our old man, as

he stepped forward. 'I want to talk to you in your cabin,' she continued, her fingers working nerv-

ously and her eyes snapping fire.

They had not been gone a quarter of an hour when both reappeared on deck, I was at the wheel, and therefore heard all that was said. It appeared that the woman, whose name was Mrs. Thomas, owned and sailed a trading schooner, which had been left her at her husband s death. It was a strange vocation for Englishman and the others Lascars, and had been sailing between nearly all the towns on the Gulf. Three days before we picked her up, her schooner had left Sumatra, bound for the Indian coast. The crew seemed to be pertectly quiet and content, b t at 10 o'clock of the previous night, headed by the mate, had suddenly had violent hands on her and sent heradrift without water, food, or a paddle. The intention was to run away with the schooner and cargo and sell them, and this plan might have been carried out but for her rescue.

She was the spunkiest little woman I over saw. She was so mad she couldn't stand still for three seconds at a time. What she wanted was for our ship to go in pursuit. Her schooner was armed with two brass six-pounders, while we had four twelves, and she expressed her entire willinguess to see her craft sent to the bottom before the mutinous crew should benefit by their acts. Captain Wheeler was pretty well along in years, very careful on the question of insur-ance, and his mind was not made up until after breakfast. Then he decided to luff up toward the Andaman Islands in scarch of the schoener, and he almost promised to give her a taste of our metal f she was sighted and would not sur-

The little woman managed to cat a dozen mouthfuls of breakfast, and then returned to the deck to almost assume She ordered a man aloft. bossed the job of casting loose the guns and getting up powder and shot, and every ten in nutes she was hailing the okout to know if anything was sight. Luck was in her favor. While we had been jogging along all night, the schooner, being further to the east. had been almost becalmed We raised her almost dead ahead about noon, and as luck would have it, again we had plenty of wind while she had none until the vessels were not over two miles apart. The schooner could have no suspicion that the woman was aboard of us, and we flew a signal that we wanted to speak She at once lay to, and, as we ran down to her, I saw Mrs, Thomas goit her teeth, clench her hands and show others evidences of her feelings. She had borrowed the mate's six-shooter, louned a hat and cost to disguise herself, and as we lay to about a cable's length away no eye could have made out

Schooner shoy!" called our captain. "Aye, aye, sir! This is the Nancy bound from Sumatra to the main-

"No, sir, He's very sick in his berth." "Run out those guns!" whispered the old man to us, and down went the big barkers, and such of the crew as were not at the guns rested their muskets

"I've got your Captain here and she'il be put aboard of you!" shouted our Cap-'If you attempt any resistance,

The Englishman ordered his crew to one of the guns, but they refused to obey, every man of them skulking forward and disappearing down the hatch. The fel-

ered a boat he called out that he would cheap affairs, calculated for traffic, but THE RUSSIAN FAIR-CITY. split the head of the first man who attempted to beard the schooner. Our first was one of the gang told off to load mate, the beatswain, and two of us foremast hands went in the beat with Mrs.

Thomas, and as we hooked on to the of seven shots apiece without reloading. schooner's chains the boatswain pulled a One-half the muskets were carried aft to revolver and climbed in over the bows, the quarters, and the others distributed. The mutineer retreated aft, and then we along the bow and waist. Four cutall boarded. The woman had not spoken a word since leaving the ship. She was pale as death, and her eyes glared like a tiger's. As she dropped from the rail to the deck she cocked the weapon in her hand, walked aft and right up to the she was full of men and had two six-mate, and as he flourished his cutlass and pounders on her decks. The head of commanded her to keep off, she shot him the bark pointed pretty stea lily to she

dend in his tracks.
"It's the law of the sea," she quietly remarked, as she turned to us. "Now to from the northeast, and we could there-rout out those Lascars!" fore figure that she would board us on But you won't kill them!" said our the starboard bow.

"No, not quite!" was her grim answer, as she handed him the smoking revolver,

Continue a look at the dead mutineer,

Continue a look at the dead mutineer,

Continue a look at the dead mutineer,

to be sure that he was dead, she went in pieces on the forward deck, and a fine forward, took a belaying pin out of the port rail and, approaching the hatch, over the stuff with our leather soles, but she called down

"On deck here, every man of you, and rail. The Felucca people did not suspuick about it!" be quick about it!" They came up one after the other, and from the starboard gun which made the

as each man touched the deck she gave splinters fly. Then they changed their him a crack over the head which made course and pulled for our bows, and we him see stars. They went down on their could not train a gun to bear upon them. knees and begged for their lives, and I helped reload our gun with a solid after knocking them about in a liberal shot, and we had scarcely finished when way she finally agreed to extend pardon. the f clucca was upon us. She grappled Under her direction the mate's body was searched, and, as she had anticipated, all the little woman's orders, we made no the money aboard the schooner was found. She then ordered the body flung if driven back the Felucca could take overboard, and as it touched the water position on our bow or stern and pound one of the biggest white sharks I ever us to pieces with her six-pounders, saw set et it an I bit it in haif. While we would not be able to return a the La-cars were cleaning the deck the little woman ran down into her cabin. We were drawn up in line across the and brought up a do en bottles of wine, deck abaft the foremast, with the spare six boxes of cigars and a lot of dried muskets lying behind us. The captain's fruits for us to take back to the ship. wife was at my left, armed with his re-Then she gave each of us a shake of the volver. Mind you, there wasn't a shout hand, and as we entered the yawl she or shot as the fellows boarded us. They spring upon the port rail, held fact to the main shrouds with one hand, and way, never a man opening his lips, and

shouted to our Cap ain:

"Good-by and God bless you, Capt.
Wheeler I've got my craft back, thanks ants, each man armed with creese alone. to you, and I'll keep my eyes open after There wasn't a yell until they struck the

Then she jumped down and went to chorus. Every man was barefooted, and the wheel and gave orders to get the schooner on her course, and in a couple fire at the same moment, and down went of hours the craft was lost sight of be-hind one of the islands as it made for out almost as quickly, and then we the inside of the route. Two years later
I saw the woman at Singapore, and she
still owned the schooner, and was said to
have a comfortable fortune in bank. A
year later I heard that she had sold her
schooner, purchased a brig, and putting
in a carry on her own account had said in tea minutes from the herinainer. in a cargo on her own account, had sailed and, in tea minutes from the beginning

A WOMAN REPUESES PURATES.

In the fall of 1857, having been paid off at Cape Town from an English brig which had been condemned, I shipped aboard the bark Fescue, Captain Moore, bound to several ports in Madagascar and return. We had a small but excellent crew, every man but the cook being white, and all being English, American, he is possessed of independent a woman, but it seemed she like it and the Captain's wife came aboard, and I also had a good business head on her. saw at once that she was a sailor. She Swede. The day before we sailed also had a good business head on her, saw at once that she was a sailor. She had a crew of six, her mate being an was about thirty-five years old, weighed not an ounce over a hundred pounds, and her movements were those of a girl. She was just such a little woman as you might expect to hear scream out at sight of a mouse and to see faint away if she saw a rat. As a rule, sa lors are opposed right as passengers, but when a Captain has his wife along there is more or less growling in the fo'castle. It is taken for granted that the "old man" will be less on deck and leave more to the mate, and instead or "cracking on" and carry ing all sail to make a short voyage, will go slow and look out for squalls. We growled about the woman coming oard, but, at the same time, e ery old tar vowed her an angel and hoped good

We crept along the coast as far as Port Elizabeth, and then took a departure for the big island to the northeast, a matter of 100 miles, before we could sight its southern end. We hal light, steady winds and fair weather, making easy work for the crew, but on the third day fever. We hadn't seen much of his wife up to that time, but now she was everyhere in an hour. Although we had a first mate who was thoroughly competent, the little woman took full charge of the ship. And we soon discovered that she was entirely competent to do so, She could stand by the log, prick off the day's run, figure drift and dead reckoning, and order sail set or reduced as smortly as any man I over saw, and the mates had sense enough not to sulk over Her husband owned a three-quarter interest in the bark and her venture, and it was only natural that the wife should know it. She was doctor, nurse, Captain and counselor all in one, and things now and make a complete collection of could not have gone better had the old

man been on deck. All went well until we were within sixty or seventy miles of the south end of Madagascar, when the breeze died away in the forenoon until we scarcely had steerageway, and almost at the same time we sighted a felucca on our starboard low and about ten miles away. In those days there were-plenty of native sea rovers hidden away in the bays and rivers at the lower end of Madagascar, and they had no hesitation in plundering, scuttling, and throat-cutting. We had no sooner made out the strange craft than the little woman called us all aft and said :

"Men, you know that the Captain is sold for \$60." Yonder native craft is a pirate, and is coming down to attack us. If we queried the reporter. surrender, not one of us will live an hour. If we do our best, we may beat her off them: there are only thirteen of us. Will you fight or surrender?"

Fight! Fight! Hip! Hurrah!" shouted the crew in chorus, and, after thanking as, the woman gave oreers to prepare for the attack.

The sky was cloudless and the breeze still dying away, and it was certain that no change in the weather could be looked for. We had two cannon, nine-pounders, one on either broadside, and there were uncovered and loaded with solid disappearing down the hatch. The fel-shot. Juckily, among the cargo was a stear shops. Thirty thousand more are low left the deck long enough to arm consignment of muskets, and we broke needed, and the car works have orders himself with a cutlass, and as we low- out two boxes of fifty each. They were for months to come.

surprising, and almost startling, in the appearance of what he supposes to be the city, and in the scene, resented to e emerges from the railway station and walks away from the low bank of the Oka River in the direction of the northwest, for there was neither wind The clean, well-paved streets; nor sea. The felucca was coming down the long rows of substantial buildings; the spacious boulevard, shaded birches and poplars; Orders were given to search for and bring on deck bottles of every kind and

a vehicle or a single human being.

city seems to have been stricken by a pestilence and deserted. If the new comer remembers for what Ni/hni Novgorod is celebrated, he is not long, of course, in coming to the conclusion that he is on the site of the famous fair; but the first realization of the fact that the fair is in itself a separate and independent city, and a city which during nine months of every year stands empty and deserted, comes to him with the shock of a great sur-

of the fight all the pirates alive sought shelter below. We had fourteen dead on our de ks, and there were twice that number in sight of the felucca, while not one of us had a scratch. I eaving three men to fire away at any head appearing above the hatches, we cast off the grapplings and pulled the felucca along our starboard side until the cannon would bear. Then we fired a shot through her deck and bottom, reloaded and gave her another, and then cast her adrift. She rubbed around our terval of torpor and stagnation stern, drifted off about a hundred feet,

It seems almost incredible at first that a city of such magnitude-a city which contains churches, mosques, theatres, markets, banks, hote's, a merchant's exshops and inhabitable buildings, should have so ephemeral a life, and be so completely abandoned every year after it has served the purpose for which it was created. When I saw this unique city for the first time, on a clear frosty night in January, 1868, it presented an e traordinary picture of lone-liness and desolation. The moonlight streamed down into its long empty streets where the unbroken snow lay two feet deep upon the sidewalks; it to with silver the white walls and swelling domes of the o'd fair-cathedral, from whose towers there came no clangor of bells; it sparkled on great snowdrifts heaped up against the doors of the empty houses, and poured a flood of pale light over thousands of snow-covered roofs; but it d d not reveal any where a sign of a human being. The city cemed to be not only uninhabited, but wholly abandoned to the arctic spirits of solitude and frost. When I saw it next, at height of the annual fair in the autumn of 1870, it was so changed as to be almost unrecognizable. It was then aur rounded by a great forest of shipping its hot, dusty atmosphere thrilled with the incessant whistling of steamers; merchandise to the value of 125,000,000 into its 6009 shops; every building within its limits was crowded; 60,000 people ere crossing every day the pobridge which connected it with the old from Offenbach's operas on the great boulevard in front of the Governor's house; and through all the streets of the

Long-Distance Telegraphy.

Well, just about the tenth part of a The most accurate measurement of the flight of a telegraph tick is about 280,000 miles per second.

brought as much as \$100 at an auction The longest distance message sen get at \$15, while the half dollar of the rarest, however, of all the small pieces, is the half dime of 1802, which recently "Where do all the old coins go to?" "To the same place that pins and buttons do, wherever that may be," replied r that may be," replied of the operator at Queenstown, who "Of course, all unique wafted it to Newfoundland, where it the collector. "Of course, all unique copies and the finest specimens somer or later find their way into public or or later find their way into public or flashed to San Francisco via Chicago, private collections, or the hands of the afterward traveled northward to its dealers. The largest and finest collec-Alexander Balmano, R. H. Lawrence, Robert Hobart Smith, and Gaston L. collect on in the world is that of the

Last year 41,852 cars were turned out

THE EPHEMERAL COMMERCIAL MART OF NIZHNI NOVGOROD.

A Temporary Caravansary Where 500,000 Merchants Assemble

To a traveler visiting Nizhni Novgo-rod for the first time there is something canal, spanned at intervals by graceful bridges; the picturesque tower of the water-works; the enormous cathedral of

Alexander Nevski: the Bourse; the theatres; the hotels: the market places -all seem to indicate a great pop-nlous centre of life and commercial activity: but of living inhabitants there is not a sign. Grass and weeds are growing in the middle of the empty streets and in the chinks of the travel-worn sidewalks; birds are singing fearlessly in the trees that shade the lonely and deserted boulevard; the countless shops and warehouses are all closed, barred and padlocked; the bells are silent in the ilded belfries of the churches; and the astonished stranger may perhaps wander for a mile between the solid blocks of buildings without seeing an open door,

The fair city of Nizhni Novgorod is situated on a low peninsula between the rivers Oka and Volga, just above their junction, very much as New York City situated on Manhattan Island between East River and the Hudson. In geographical position it bears the same relation to the old town of Nizhni Nov-gorod that New York would bear to Jersey City if the latter were elevated on a steep terraced bluff four hundred feet above the level of the Hudson. The Russian fair city, however, differs from New York City in that it is a mere temporary market -a huge commercial cara-vansary where 500,000 traders assemble every year to buy and to sell commodities. In September it has frequently a population of more than 100,000 souls, d contains merchandise valued at \$7 , 000,000; while in January, February and March all of its inhabitants might be fed and sheltered in the smallest of its hotels, and all of its goods might be put into a single one of its innumerable shops. Its life, therefore, is a sort of intermittent commercial fever, in which an annual paroxysm of intense and un-natural activity is followed by a long in-

reanimated and reawakened city poured a great tumultuous flood of human life. George Kennan, in Contury.

"How long would it take to send gord around the globe?" asked a Chicago Mail representative of a Weste n Union aperintendent.

by relays was probably that transmitted its traveling representative. He sat in the operator's room in the o'lice at Vie British Columbia, and talked with his chief in the office in London. Greet ngs were exchanged, and no sooner had the editor of the great London daily uttered a word than it was in the clutches final destination, with the golden rays of the setting sun shining on the wires strung along the snowy rierras, while in London the clock struck 3 for the morn ing of the next day. The words spoken in London were received ninety reconds afterward to Victoria, a distance of

When you have learned to listen, you have acquired the radiments of a good

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

Science in the Household.

There is heat enough wasted around at ordinary kitchen range-to say nothing of the furnace-to furnish all the power needed to run the sewing machine, pum water for an elevator, and light the dwelling by electricity. The same waste of heat of the cooking apparatus might be made to cool the house in summer and to dispense with the ice bill. nitrate of ammonia, for example, is dis-solved in water it absorbs an enormous amount of heat and the principle is readily applied in the construction of refrigerating chambers. Properly elabornated and located these could be so arranged as to keep meats, etc., better than the ordinary ice box, to cool water for drinking more who esomely than the average ice supply, and to send volumes of cold air down through shafts to regu-lators in the ceilings of rooms so that the heat of summer might be tempered as certainly as the cold of winter. The same supply of the ammonia salt may be used repeatedly by evaporating the wat r. for which purpose the waste heat above spoken of could be utilized. The possibilities of applied science in the house hold have not been even nibbled at .-Chicago News.

Tarts.

Well made tarts are very dainty, and form an acceptable change from pics. The English tart, so famous in that country, is baked in a deep dish, cov-ered with an upper crust only, while ours is the reverse; an under crust is used, and the fruit is stewed with sugar before being put in the crust. The best puff paste should be used for tarts, rolled very thin, baked in small pans, then filled with jam, jelly or cream. Cream Tarts.—Make thin puff paste,

cut small, bake and fill with whipped cream, on which drop a speonful of acid

Cherry Tarts. - Line patty pans with puff paste, stone the cherries, stew with sugar; add a t aspoonful of flour to a pint of che ries; fill the she is and bake n a quick oven; remove from the oven, dust with powdered sugar.

Apple Tarts, Boil ten large tart apples, beat smooth, and add the yolks of six eggs, and the juice and rind of two lemons, body a cup of butter, one and a half cups of sugar; beat all together and line small tins with puff paste, fill with the mixture and bake five minutes. Cover the top with meringue and bake.

Strawberry Cream Tarts,-Line patty pans with paste, bake, fill with stewed strawberries; stir half a teaspoonful of corn starch into half a teacup of milk with the beaten whites of two eggs, and two tablespoons of white sugar; set on the stove and stir until the's nod smooth let cool and add half a teacup of whipped cream, beat, and pour over the talts I aspherries or other small fruits may be used instead of strawberries.

Lemon Tarts. - Line pans with paste Squeeze the juice from four lemons, gratthe rind of two; add the yolks of six eggs and the whites of two; add a poun! of granulated sugar; place in a small pan ora kettle of boiling water; stir until a and bake in a quick over. Cover with meringue and set in the stove three min

Almond Tarts. - Beat to a cream the yolks of three eggs, and a quarter of a deadly weapon, to wit, a certain vicious pound of sugar; add half a pound of and large bull dog." tins fined with pull paste; bake ten minutes.

Cocoanut Tarts - Dissolve half pound of sugar in a pint of water; add pound of grated cocoanut and boil Let cool; add the well-beaten yoke of three eggs and the white of one; beat all together and pour in tart t'ns lined with puff paste.

Preserve Tarts, -Roll very thin some puff paste, cut in round pieces: lay jam elly over the paste; wet the edges with white of an egg, and close them; lay on a baking sheet, ice and bake fifteen minutes .- Corrier-Journal.

Household Hints.

Leather chair seats may be revived by rubbing them with well-beaten white of Sweet potatoes require nearly twice the

time that Irish potatoes do either to bake Tepid water with a little borax dissolved in it is good to wash colored table

linen in. White and pale shades of that may be eautifully cleaned by using whiting in the water.

Cook eatmeal in a double boiler or in a covered pail set in a kettle of water, Be sure to salt it.

To wash castor bottles, put them one third full of rice, and fill up with water; shake thoroughly. To clean red brick floors, rub them

with a brick moistened with a little warm milk and water, and wipe dry with a soft cloth. To clean straw matting, boil three

quarts of bran in one gallon of water,

and wash the matting with the water, drying it well. Feach leaves pounded to a pulp and applied to a bruise, or a wound from a rusty nail, or a simple cut, will give im-

Don't allow matches to be kept loose in paper boxes, but only in metal or Those lighting only on earthern safes. the box are safest,

If the face seems constantly dry, rub it

with a trifle of olive oil every night for a time: if too oily, put a little borax in the water used for bathing it. If you wish to keep a sharp knife don't put in hot grease; stir your potatoes while frying, or turn meat with a fork or

an old case knife kept on purpose. To remove paint from windows, take strong bicarbonate of soda and dissolve it in hot water. Wash the glass, and in twenty minutes or half an hour rub ther

oughly with a dry cloth. The carving knife and large kniveused in the kitchen, as well as cooks knives that are required to be very sharp, should never be used about the fire for stirring hot things. This will quickly

simply putting them into a jug of but-termilk, changing the buttermilk about every three weeks. When the lemons are required for use they should be well

Lemons will keep good for months by

A SONG.

There is ever a song somewhere, my dear; There is ever a something sings alway: There's the song of the lark when the skies

And the song of the thrush when the skies are gray.

And the bluebird trills in the orehard tree. And in and out, when the eaves drip rain, The swallows are twittering coaselessly.

In the midnight black or the midday blue; The robin pipes when the sun is here, And the cricket chirraps the whole night

The buds may blow and the fruit may grow, And the autumn leaves drop crisp and

whether the sun, or the rain, or the

There is ever a song somewhere, my dear. -James Whiteomb Riley.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Always comes out on top-hair. No thorough-fare-An oatmeal dinner. A copper trust-getting credit for a

Money is an enigma that everybody nu-t give up.

A chess tournament is always played on the square. The canned article that goes the quick-est is a dog's tail.

A dentist will file your teeth but not for ready reference. When a man claims the earth it is time

to unearth his claim Something that should be looked into a pretty girl's eyes.

It is unfortunate that a little money doesn't go a long way. If thirty-two is the freezing-point,

what is the squeezing-point? Two in A good many women who have mar-ried dry goods clerks have got two yards of illusion as a premium.

He-"Do you believe in high license, 'annie?" She-"What kind of license? Fannie?" Marriage license?" He changed the subject. "Who is that man?" "He's the servant of old Smith, the undertaker."
"Ah? then he's the valet of the shadow

of death." - Town Topics. A Pittsburg man calls his wife by the beautiful title "Virtue," because she is her own reward. She does all the house-

work and gets no wages. - Graphic. "One swallow does not make a summer," but it may have occurred to you that one grasshopper makes more than a dozen springs.—Narristown Herald.

I like spring better than the fall, Said Robinson to Brown, Because in fall the stove's put up— In spring it's taken down.

-Boston Gazette. Mr. Agile to Mr. Stoutman, who was unning after a horse-car-"Why, old boy, I thought you were too lazy to run."
Mr. S.— "Easily explained; laziness runs
in our family."

A warrant was recently issued in a North Carolina town for the arrest of a man for committing an assault "with a The West Chester News

a man can hardly trust a signal service report that predicts calm weather when he has to hold his hat on with both hands while he reads it. The candidate's boomlet now bunglingly

boometh, And bashfully buzzeth the beggarly bee: In the burge of his bonnet it busily humm A song like the sob of the sail sounding: —Chicago Tribus

A Congressman, on receiving his hat

from the cloak-room, asked the waiter how he knew it was his hat, and was promply answered: "I didn't know it was your hat; I only knows it wuz the hat you gub to me," Daughter-"Mamma, wouldn't it be

just lovely if we only had necks like a giraffe." Mamma—"Why, my child? What advantage would it be to us?" Daughter-"We could taste our ice cream so much longer."- Tid-Bits. Mamie—"Mamma, can't I go over to Kitty's house and play awhile?" Mamma (hesitatingly)—"I don't know, dear, I

-yes, you can go for just a little while." Mamie (demurely)-"Thank you, mamma, I've been."- Drake's Magazine. Which I rise to remark, And my language is plain, That for ways that are dark

And for tricks that are vain,

This climate of ours is peculiar,

—Lincoln (Net.) Journal, Tramp (piteously)- "Please help a Kind Old poor old cripple," handing him some money)-"Bless me, why, of course. How are you crippled, my poor fe low?" Tramp (pocketing the ey)-"Financially crippled, sir."

You have a very sour look this mern-ig," remarked a cucumber to his ighbor, a dyspeptic strawberry. "Yes," was the tart reply; "one is necessarily unpleasantly affected when compelled to associate with such a seedy party as you are." "Cauliflower by any other name twill smell as sweet," shouted an onion near by, with a peel of laughter. - New

Use No Sugar On Oatmeal.

"Be careful how you cat calmeal," said a doctor recently to a reporter for the New York Meil and Express. Ont-meal is a very heathful food if taken properly. No food is healthy if im-

How should it be caten?" "If oatment is eaten in excess of the needs of the body for proper nutrition it overloads and taxes the system. It must not be eaten partially cooked. Flour, corn meal, rice and other approved arti half cooked. If an excess of sugar or other sweets is used it will disagree with many people, causing judigestion, eaten with an excess of evenu it will not be healthy for some persons whose stomachs are too delicate to stand a rich food. Oatmeal is a healthy food when not used for over-feeding, when suf-ficiently cooked and when not used with an excess of cream or sweets. should be eaten without any sweets, using a little milk or cream, a little butter, and seasoned with sait as the

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