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FOREST REPUBLICAN.

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

Marriage and death notices gratis.

All bills for yearly advertisements collects berly. Temperary advertisements must be advance.

n English naval officer estimates there are \$200,000,000 in gold and er under the sea which could be shed by good luck.

A South American traveler claims that ng in the United States is an unknown when it is compared with the wholeeveryday deception resorted to in

Mississippi paper says the South's at songsters, the mocking birds, ecoming fewer, and the change ibuted to the advent of the Eng-

question of woman suffrage in ngton Territory came up before Nash at Spokane Falls, and the decided the act of the Legislature ig the franchise to women un-

sean nations have already approabout 8,500,000 of the 11,000,000 miles of Africa, and as the Great occupies 2,300,000 square miles, out 2,500,000 square miles remain rambled for.

ew forage plant, called the asperrom Germany, which is said to on the dry, sandy locations, where tle rain falls, and which is highly d by all classes of stock, is exto be introduced into this coun-

a breaking of shackles from I mbs has taken place in the last seven years, exclaims the Detroit yes. In that time Russia has 8,000,000; Poland, 5,000,000. States, 4,000,000, and Brazil,

almost incred ble, but Mr. ennon, the Russian traveler, ne of his articles in the Century rritory of Siberia would in-United States, Alaska, with all ates of Europe except Russia, would still be 200,000 square

y syndicate has been formed pose of constructing railways nging colonization in Brazil, capital of \$100,000,000, and to build lines of railroad peneo regions hitherto inaccessible wee, but rich in diamonds, metals and agricultural re-

l Boulanger, the French millrecently declared at a dinner. New York Graphic, that in case should conquer the Germans nd that he had been indiwork by the finger of God. case," said one of the clerical you must be a masculine Jeanne "Exactly," replied Boulanger, cat solemnity, "that is just what

erring to an invitation for Chitake part in an Exposition at Italy, the Tri was of that city t significant that the acknowlm and pure-lard emportum of ald should have this evidence of seling shown to it by the people whose far-famed sausages enthe world with a chain of pungent, us yet mysterious and unfathom-

five stones crected to mark and I ixon's line" between ryland and Pennsylvania, have had ir annual visitation by commissioners, ho report one in good condition, one t, one broken, one dislodged by ining operations, and the fifth, which us on one side the arms of Pennylvania, on the other those of Lord altimore, badly damaged by vandal elle hunters.

Prince Alexander, so it is stated by the ricago Harald, has been informed semileistly that he can resume his courtship Meially with the Princess Victoria, with he approval of the German Court, just s soon as he furnishes the latter with atisfactory proofs that he renounces the Julgarian throne forever. Otherwise Bismarck will continue to regret that Victoria can never be anything more than a sister to him.

The proposed bridge across the channel between Eng and and France is the biggest engineering scheme of the age, says the Atlanta Consitution. It is a little singular that the idea of a bridge should be received with favor in England when the tunnel was so bitterly opposed. The by." plan contemplates an iron bridge twenty illes long and 160 feet above the level growled the Major. of the sea. The whole cost will not be ore than \$100,000,000.

A. G. Armstrong, a merchant of Mexico, Mo., has just had to pay \$500 for impting to collect an alleged debt of from a poor widow, who holds a osition in a dry goods store in St. ouls. Armstrong was charged with saving employed a collecting agency of Chicago, which, in order to gain their ada, resorted to the practice of sending a unvelope to the widow bearing the scription in large black letters, "Bad The jury which tried the case, ave the St. Louis papers, was a very in-

TWILIGHT. Through silent air, o'er miles on miles of

No sound is heard. Where to the quiet plain the waning day Whispers her latest word. Beyond the dim wide land screne, the sea

Kisnes the shore,

Where tired waves but now made fretfu Tossing the pebbles o'er.

Ah, sweet the calm when back into the blue Wild clouds sink home. onger mar the pure undying hae

Deep'ning o'er heaven's dome, Like dusky phantoms bred of earth's dark The cattle lie

Where once they wandered, now content to Still as the earth and sky.

So great the silence is, it seems to grow Into a sound. surely now our reverent hearts shall

The secret earth has found! More eloquent the burthened stillness cries Than sounds at noon. deep'ning brown of land and blue of

Soft with the rising moon Reveal at last the tender bond that binds Great Nature's whole.

As patient through life's eager day love finds Soul bound at last to soul,

At waning of the day. Where we have often watched the eventide

Steal into mystic gray. But yet, though thou art dumb, I hear thy Thy heart I hear,

That searcely in the troublous day could Unto my deafened ear: And sweeter words than all the words I

Thy silence brings, So let the silence to thee murmur low

The song my spirit sings.

-Mrs. Comyns Carr, in Harper's Weekly.

THE MAN IN BLACK.

Major Dalton was in trouble. He had been detailed and sent to one of the largest inland cities in the Confederacy to superintend the manufacture of bombs

Everything moved along satisfactorily until the chemist connected with the works made a reckless experiment one day, and blew himself up. The force of the explosion was so great that not a piece of the unfortunate man could be found. "Nothing to what I have done," said the man in black. "In Cuba I took a sling and threw a ball of that stuff as big day, and blew himself up.

"I wouldn't have minded it so much." said the Major to his friend, the provost marshal, 'if the fellow hadn't carried off a lot of valuable papers with him. Le knew lots of chemical secrets, and he had his formulas written out, and they were in his pocket when he left."

"You might advertise," suggested the 'Good idea," replied the Mayor; "Pil

The next morning the city papers contained a short advertisement, stating ployment, with a good salary, at the

At that time there were very few idle chemists in the Confederacy, and after waiting several days the Major began to lico. think that he would have to send to Richmond for a man.

One night, when he was alone in his office, he commenced a letter to the Secretary of War. He had just penned a request for the immediate detail of an experienced expert, when he became conscious of the presence of another person in the room. "I didn't see him, and I didn't hear hear him," said the Major afterwards,

"but I could feel my fiesh crawl, and I knew that something was up."
The Major wheeled around in his chair

and saw a man standing just inside the The stranger was tall and thin and his black suit contrasted strangely with his pale face and white hands, Major Dalton noted these points. In addition to his black attire the man's said the Corporal.

hair and eyes were of the same sombre He even wore a black watch cha'n, a pair of black rimmed eyeglasses and a black seal ring. The officer gave a sharp look at his visitor's face, but its dead whiteness was

as expre-sionless at a mask. 'Ahem!" e aculated the Major, "I must introduce myself," said the ranger stepping forward. "My name stranger stepping forward. I am a chemist, and I am is l'ellico. familiar with the manufacture of explosives. I saw your advertisement and

decided to offer my services." He spoke rapidly, in a musical voice, with a slight foreign accent. 'You are not an American," said the

Ita'ian," briefly responded the other; "I belong to a family of famous chemists, and we have served nearly every

Just then the Major remembered that he had a sentry stationed in front of the

But, sir!" he broke out, angrily; "how did you get in!"

"I beg your pardon," answered Pelli-co, courteously. "When your office was pointed out to me I walked in." But the sentry, the guard?" "Oh, the soldier-I simply passed him

'You ran the risk of getting shot,' 'Not at all; there was no danger,

was the quiet reply.

Pellico's manner impressed the officer, and he asked his visitor for his creden The man in black produced a letter of

"So you have not been long in this country:" remarked the Confederate.
"Ten days. I slipped through the blockaders, landed in Florida and then ested listeners.

Further conversation did not cause him to say anything that was inconsist-ent with his first account of himself. In the course of half an hour Major Dalton was ready to admit he was in the presence of a man of superior intellect, and one who doubtless was master of his his monstache.

The interview resulted in the engage nent of Pellico, and on the following

morning he went to work. From the very outset the man in black gave perfect satisfaction, but he made no friends. The men called him "Mr. Midnight," and the officers quietly agreed among themselves that he was a mystery.

very useful, no doubt, but a disagrecable It did not take long to make the discovery that the Italian's bombs and tor-pedoes were the best that had ever been

One night Pellico paid another visit to the office of Major Dalton. "Major," said he, after some talk about powder, gun cotton, Greek fire and other matters, "the main object of our ex-plosives is to destroy the enemy!"

"Um, well, yes, to a certain extent," replied the gallant Confederate. What do you think, then, of a bomb that is capable of doing a hundredfold more damage than any now in use?"
"It would be a big thing."

"Well," continued Pellico, "I have invented it. I have a chemical compound that can be projected into the enemy's lines through the medium of a shell, and when the shell bursts a deadly vapor spreads over an area of 100 yards, killing every living thing. One shell is capable of killing an entire regiment." "Man alive," exclaimed the Major, "that would be murder!"

"And what is war:" asked Pellico in his low, soft voice. The subject did not drop there. The man in black had so much to say about his invention that the Major found him-

self deeply interested.
"This little thing," said Pellico, exhibiting something that looked like a pill covered with tin foil, "would kill a house

"It is hard to believe." "Let me convince you," urged the nemist. "If you will walk a square with me I will show you something."

The Ma or objected, but the Italian assured him that his intended victims were several hogs in the rear of the edi-

When they reached the place they found the hogs quietly snoozing in a

Then they retired fifty yards or so, and Fellico blew his little pill through a hollow cane. "Wait three minutes," he said,

At the expiration of that time the two approached the fence corner. Four large hogs lay stretched out on the ground. It required only a glance to see that they were all dead.

"Now," said the chemist, as they walked away, "this experiment is on a very small scale, but you can form an idea from what you have seen."
"It is astonishing," commented the

as my fist into a village. The next morning it was found that all the inhabitants, some 300 rr 400, were dead, People outside supposed it was some mysterious epidemie, but it was not."
Major Dalton drew himself aloof from his companion.

"And you killed those innocent people for nothing?" he asked indig-

"In the interests of science, my dear Major. Besides they were native Cubans. I wou'd not have treated genuine Spaniards that way."

The Major pulled his moustache and

walked on in silence for a few minutes. "What do you propose?" he asked, "My scheme is a big one," replied Pel-

"A few little pellets thrown into Libby, Salisbury and Andersonville will rid us of all the Yankee prisoners and save our Government no end of expense. Then they must use my invention in the The armies of Sherman and Grant will melt away before it, and a few hundred projectiles fred from long range guns into New York will turn that meropolis into a city of the dead. What "Hallo, Corporal, come here!" yelled

the Ma or. Several soldiers ran to the spot in a

hurry. "Seize him!" shouted the officer," and take him to the guard house. He enemy, a murderer, Satan himself, I be-But, hold on-search him. "Only some papers and these pills,"

"I'll take them," said the Major. "Now hustle him off to the guard house, The Major walked with rapid strides to the office of the commander of the post. The provost marshal was sumoned as a party to the conference, and

other officers were also called in. The council lasted until a very late hour. Never in their whole military experience had the officers been confronted with so serious a problem

When they dispersed the sentinel outside heard one of them say: "He is a monster, an enemy to the nole human race. We cannot accept whole human race. his aid, and if we let him go, he may at

any time turn against us and against our There is but one thing to do," said the Major. The next day the man in black was

found dead in the guard house. By his "I searched him," said the Corporal, "and took all those shiny pills away from him. How did that get there I

wonder, and what in the mischief is it The commander of the post, the Provost-Marshai and Ma or Dalton showed little surprise when they heard of Pelli-

co's death. The Corporal, however, heard the Provost-Marshal speaking in an undertone to the Major, What did you do with the other pellets?" he said. "I rode out to the river and thew them

answered the Major. "All right," responded the marshal. "This has been a strange piece of busi-ness from first to last, but I don't think recommendation from a Spanish officer that our consciences will ever hurt us for our part in it."

Long years afterwards a gray-haired Confederate veteran mentioned some of the facts of the case to a circle of inter-"And who was Pellico?" some one

'I have always thought he was Satan," replied the veteran.

"Prid the Major really kill him?" in-

The veteran shut one eye and twisted "We had better not talk about that,"

he said, "but you may rest assured that THE ISLAND OF JAMAICA.

regretted it."—Atlanta Constitution.

Cuban Railways. Railway traveling in Cuba has some very curious aspects. For instance, when trains arrive at and depart from cities or villages it is rather a queer thing to see, between the depots and limits of all municipalities, a man on horseback pre ceding the engine. No train may arrive or depart more rapidly than the speed of this courier, who announces his own and the train's coming by tremendous bellowings and hallooings. Sometimes he is provided with a sort of trumpet, which he sounds lugubriously. The railroads are nearly all of narrow guage, and freight and passenger cars are little and low. Not long ago Cuban engineers were nearly all Americans and received fabulous wages. This was also true of the engineers on the sugar plantations. But Cubans are bright and imitative.

machinery attests that. It is dingy, rusty, half-ruined. The Cuban engineer handles his engine in a hesitant, hysterical sort of way. He is no mechanic. If a breakdown occurs he calls upon everybody within reach and, in complete desperation, "talks it all over," runs away altogether or com-

and they are alote now in charge. The

mits suicide from sheer fright.

The railway stations are all walled about as high as a fortress, and freight is handled in the yards and transferred much as a lower Mississippi River steamboot is "wooded" by negro roustabouts who "shanty" with dismal songs, or by the unwieldy bull-carts with their pic turesque carretoneros, so common to the streets of Havana.

There are also some odd regulations about Cuban railway travel. Ticketoffices are closed five minutes before departure of trains; and if one thus fails of securing a ticket, one-third additional to regular fare is exacted for the first division over which your route may lie. You are allowed to carry free only a hatbox or a medium-size valise; but if your train does not make schedule time you can stop anywhere along the route and get your entire fare refunded. No "perns of color" are allowed in first-class cars, though gamecocks in baskets are; and if you attempted to ride upon the platform or to occupy more than one seat, you would immediately be turned over to the guardia civil, whose members ride on trains between stations to flirt with fair senoritas, and to constantly en-

force the fact that Spain owns Cuba. As in most European countries, there are three grades of passenger coaches, and all are modeled on the American plan. The third-grade cars have only solid wood seats; the second are very plain, but the seats are of "cane;" the first are very pleasant and convenient, and in most cases prettily enough deco rated, the woven cane seats taking the place of our plush cu-hions on account of the difference in climate. The conductor is uniformed as with us, and is the busiest man on earth for the amount of business he transacts. He is at everybody every five minutes for re-examina-tion of tickets, and pompous guardia civil, a soldier of one of the three classes of military in the island, is forever at his heels, glaring impudently into faces, demanding with maddening frequency your passport, if you happen to be a for-eigner, and especially so if an American, whom the Spaniard loathes, and search ing your person, or even a lad

cule, if the whim siezes him, How Were the Pyramids Built? The answer to this question is beyond modern conjecture, so imperfect is our understanding of the extent of the mechanical knowledge of the ancients. Their appliances are believed to have been of the simplest order, and the implements exceedingly crude, and yet they were able to convey these enormous blocks of stone for vast distances over routes most difficult; and, having ac complished this, to raise them to a great height and fit them in place without the aid of either cement or mortar to cover up the errors of the stonecutter. How all this was done is one of the enigmas of modern science. It has been generally believed that inclined planes of earth were used to enable the workmen to raise the huge stones to their places, the earth being cleared-away afterward. But it is possible that the ancients had a more extended knowledge of mechanical powers than we usually give them credit for, and that they made use of the machinery very like that employed by moderns for lifting great weights. Large cavities are found some of the stones in the Pyramids which may have been worn by the foot of a derrick turning in them. That there were enormous numbers of men employed in the building of these ancient structures is well known. These results of their great aggregated strength we see, but they left no record of the means by which this strength was focussed and brought most effectually to bear on their mighty tasks, — Trade Supply News.

A Canine Arithmetician.

Among the dogs cutered at the Washington (D. C.) Kennel Club's annual bench show is Jack, a little black and-tan dog owned by R. A. McMurry. The dog is an adept in figures and can do anything in arithmetic this side of fractions. "Jack," said his master, "get up in that chair and put your paws back and count three." The dog he was told, barking three little barks. "How much are two and three?" was asked, and he repeated five barks in like manner. He performed several sums in subtraction, multiplication and division, with never a single mistake.

Latter Day Philosophy. Sweet are the uses of Adversity! Perhane:

Perhaps:
But some folks can't be Christians on
Perk arraps.
Blessed are they who also stand
And wait!
Twill pay to wait till tipping's out
Of date. Of date.
Though Modesty's a jewel of Great worth,
'Tis not the meek but cheek, now gets
The earth.
Let patience have her perfect work, You say! Well, she'll find work till you are old Well, she'll find work tin you are
And gray.
All is not gold that glitters? No.
There's brass.
In any crowd, most avery day
'Twill pass.

Yet virtue is its own exceeding great

Maybap, maybap, it may be, with—

-Baston Globe,

DOMESTIC ECONOMY IN THE CAPI-TAL ISLE OF THE WEST INDIES.

Dwellings Without Chimners or

Fireplaces-Difficulties of Housekeeping-Polished Floors. The climate of Jamaica surprised ma, tays a writer in the New York Observer. for though very hot in the sun, it is so tempered by the land and sea breeze that in the houses the thermometer rarerises above ninety-five degrees; some times in the winter season sinking as low as sixty-five. It much resembles the ummer climate of Virginia, though much damper, to which fact is due a great deal of the malaria and terrible rheumatic fever which prevails. In the rainy season the dampness pours in through the "jalousies," of which the sides of the rooms are principally built, and which rarely close tightly. The books on the table mould, one's shoes become covered with mildew, and kid gloves are soon too spotted to wear, un-less kept in a closely stoppered bottle. The houses are without means of being

warmed in any way, as they are built without chimneys, or fireplaces. This is a general rule, though I believe in the arish of St. Anne's on the north side of the Island, where there is a good deal of rainfall, some few houses are built with a chimney, and one room has a fireplace. The kitchen, which is always an outside cabin, is also minus a chimney; an elevated sort of range or hob is built out into the floor, on which the cooking is done, sometimes by means of charcoal, but oftener with brushwood and smaller sticks, the smoke escaping through a

hole in the roof. There is generally an old fashioned brick oven outside for baking bread, but it is seldom used, as few families now bake their own bread. They buy it if near or in a village from a baker's cart which makes its rounds in the country from the nearest store where it can be procured fresh twice a week. Many suseholds do without the article alto gether, or only get enough to serve with "early morning coffee," a small bit of toast being put with each cup. They use in its place some of the substitutes which are classed under the one generic term "bread kind." These consist of boiled or baked yam, roasted breadfruit, potatoes, rice, cooked unripe plantains, "bammee" and "cassava cakes," both of which are breads made from the grated manioc root from which tapioca is also

Wheat is not raised in Jamaica, and the price of the imported flour of a very ordinary grade is fourteen dollars per Owing to the ravages of insects and mould it keeps badly. The meals are arranged as in France, early coffee in your bedroom at six; at eleven Λ. Μ. second breakfast," and at which there is no tea or coffee, consisting principally of "curries" and "devils," with fruit, vegetables and bread kind. Dinnea is the next meal, at six o'clock. This is a meal of several course; usually begin-ning with the inevitable Jamaica "pep-per-pot," or turtle roup, and winding up with delicious pineapples, oranges or mangoes. After dinner, coffee is served in the drawing room, and some few Engtish families keep up the custom of af-

One of the difficulties of housekeeping here lies in the dairy, for it is hard to precure good milk and butter. The todry. When dry, I oiled them with cows usually go dry in the droughts, which are sure to come with the return | case. of the dry season, and they then have resource to work's or condensed milk. Even with a good dairy the absence of ice or any facilities for keeping it creates another trouble. For cooking purposes they use butter from America, only costs twenty-five cents per pound, come; in five pound tins, but it is strong and somewhat rancid. For the table butter is imported from Holland, prepared expressly for the tropical market. This has superior keeping qualities and costs seventy-five cents per pound; it is put up in small packages holding from half a pound, and as it is so ofly it is usually helped from the can with a spoon. On entering a house one is immediately struck by the beauty of the floors; they are made of the handsome hard woods of the island, are waxed and rabbed to a state of polish which ren ders it difficult to walk across them without slipping. As there are no carpets the lady of the house takes great pride in keeping them in good order, and in each establishment there is a "floor woman," a domestic whose sole duty it is to take care of shem. Each floor is washed daily with water, into which is squeezed the juice of the bitter or Se ville orange, and then waxed with a woolen cloth. The juice of the orange answers two purposes, darkening the color and preventing the inroads of in-sects. One of these pests is the wellknown "chegoe" or "jigger." It is a small black insect which burrows into the flesh of the foot, depositing a tiny bag of eggs; these soon hatch out, and eash young one, in its turn, lays more until the surrounding fiesh is infested. with the result that mortification sets in and the unfortunate victim loses a portion of hand or foot. It is therefore importance to extract it as soon as possi-

Triplets Seventy-One Years Old.

"There stopped with me last week, said Mr. Tom Dame yesterday, "an old gentleman named Lawrence Hammond of Jones County, He is 74 years old and is yet strong and hale. His presence here reminded me of the remarkable history of a portion of his family. He has three brothers who are triplets, were born in Jones County, and about the time they reached manhood they wandered apart; one went to Monroe County, where he still lives, and two went to Mississippi. Eleven years ago the three brothers met and celebrated their sixtieth birthday. I was present, and, as you may imagine, it was a re markable and interesting occasion. On the 2 d of last February they were 71 years old, and all of them are stout, They were in Macon at the last State Fair and stopped with me, and if we live they will be here at the next State Fair. The two in Mississippi are Jesse and Thomas and the one living you strike up with such cases, is it?" Mr. Lawrence Hammond was in the city yesterday, and one would hardly suppose that he is 74 years of age. — Mucon (62.)

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

A Delicious Sficinge Cake. A delicious sponge cake, which made

with due care never fails, is worth know ing how to make. If these directions are followed the result will be as near perfection as is possible for anything in a terrestial state of existence to be. Four ggs, with the whites of two reserved for frosting, are beaten until light; then two cups of puiverized sugar, which has been twice sifted, is added, and is beaten with the eggs; two small teaspoonfuls of baking-powder with two cups of flour are sifted twice, and added, a little at a time, to the eggs and sugar, stirring well: lastly, aid a cup of hot water, but a little below the boiling point—for ex-ample; let the water boil, then set the kettle back on the tank for two or three ninutes; do not put all the water into the dough at once, but a third at a time; Bake in a sheet-iron flavor with lemon, dripping pan, carefully lined with paper. The oven should be what is known o cooks as a moderate oven. will bake in from twenty to thirty minutes .- The Housewife.

Bottles and Their Contents.

I find it a good plan, writes a lady correspondent to the Detrit Free Press, to save a few of the wide mouthed bottles like the larger ones in which prepared horseradish is bought, or small pickle bottles, or fruit jars will do. In one of these bottles I keep paste, made of flour and water and boiled a little, and before taking from the stove I add a tenspoonful of powdered alum, and a few drops of oil of cloves or sassafras. This will keep without moulding. Near it I keep a long handled paste brush. find this convenient when I wish to fasten a bit of loose wall paper, put a newpaper clipping into my scrap book, and sometimes for sealing packages or

papers for mailing.

In another bottle I keep plaster of paris. This is useful for many purposes. Mix some of it with a little water and you can fasten on lamp-tops or door-I fastened a knob on kitchen door (first digging out the lead with a sharp knife) nearly a year ago and it is firm yet, If there are any broken places in the wall made by chairs, mix some of the plaster with common sand, using water enough so it will spread smoothly, fill the places with this and smooth off with a knife before papering. Try it for stopping rat holes, only have the sand quite coarse, and it will the rats the teethache. It hardens quickly so it must not be mixed till just

before using. In another bottle I keep washing soda. This is nice for removing grease spots from wood, and for cleaning burners. When a burner becomes clogged and dusty, where you cannot reach with scissors or rag, put it in an old tin can, with some water and a lump of the soda, and boil for a short time on top of the stove; then dry and polish and it will be all right. This will prevent smoking

and the bad smell arising from it. Four years ago I doctored the kitchen clock in the same way. It was a com-mon brass clock and had become dusty and refused to go. So I took off the hands and face, removed the bra-s works, and put them carefully in a kettle with some water and soda and boiled awhile. When clean and bright I took them out, rinsed in some hot water, put sewing machine oil, and replaced in the

It has never troubled me since and has kept time correctly. Vases can be made by painting the bottles some pretty color, and, when dry, pictures, and then varnishing with transparent varnish. I painted one black, put a band of gilt paper around the bottom of the bottle, and round the lower part of the neck. Then I fastened on bright butterflies and a few small sprays of flowers. Another I painted white and put on small black silhouette pic-tures, that I cut from a paper, and black bands, and it has quite a Japanese appearance. They can also be gilded, and you wish them to look rough, first sprinkle some oa'meal on them.

Recipes.

RICE PUDDING, --Half cup soaked rice, one quart fresh milk, half cup raisins, tablespoon sugar, half a teaspoon each of salt and butter, a squeeze or two of lemon and a little grated nutmeg;

POTATO GEMS, -Three or four cups of mashed potatoes; one cup of milk, in which dissolve half a teasponful of butter and the same of salt; stir well with two beaten eggs; then drop in well-buttered gem pans, with a little flour sprinkled over the top, and put in a hot oven till nicely browned,

VINEGAR PUDDING.-Three pints of water, one cup of vinegar (unless very strong), one cup of sugar, season with nutmeg or cinnamon. Let it boil, then add slices of hop yeast bread. the oven and let it bake about ten minutes. To be served as soon as taken from the oven, with either sauce or

CREAMED PARSNIPS,-Boil tender, scrape and slice lengthwise. Put over the fire with two tablespoons of butter, sepper and salt, and a little minced rsley. Shake until the mixture boils, Dish the parsnips, add to the sauce three tablespoons of cream in which has been stirred a quarter-spoonful of flour. Boll once, and pour over the parsnips.

Sandwiches, -Potted meats, rolled tongue or ham cut very thin and in small deces, with a very little touch of mustard, make excellent sandwiches. Tinned salmon sandwiches, if properly made, always meet with great approval, and have the charm of novelty. iquor, turn the contents of the tin into a mortar, add a small lump of butter, a little pepper and salt. Pound it well

and spread it over the buttered bread. Sago Sorr. - Take three pounds of lean beef, a slice of lean ham, and lay them in a stewpan with a lump of butter, draw the grary gently, add two quarts of water and a sliced onion which has been browned by frying in fresh but-ter; also add a bunch of sweet herbs, ix cloves, a blade of mace, a teaspoon ful of allspice, and one of black pepper whole; stew natil the soup is rich brown, then remove the meat, and strain the soup clear, put it into a clean stewpan, and thicken it to a good consistency

Far away from the world her heart throbs Over field, over mountain, over river and

she heeds not the charm of their silent appealing.

Where is her lover, and what path does he

Does he ever look back to think of her

Does he ever look back from mountain or hollow.

that passes. stad ::

Let her dream of him now in the pain that harasses The sheen and the shadow, which kiss ag

tranged them,

And secret the torture both hearts had to Was either to blame that a light word had

to wear! Love's chain may be severed, and its bloom

seem declining. As steps, full of sorrow, proceed their own

A head scenter-the nose.

Roosters can generally chanticleer

It is when a boot is new that there is music in the sole.

Is the soup likely to run out of the pat when there is a leek in it? Rumor says our poultry raisers con-

pound foolish. Nobody can paint pictures equal to the artist whose nom de plume is Jim Jams,

Don't the man who commits suicide by hanging himself die of his own free will and a cord?

noney," declares an advertiser. Keyrect. A good many young men found that out long ago. - D. troit Free Press, In Kentucky-Runaway couple to Green magistrate: "Will you

Servant-"The mistress says, mum, that she's not at home. Who shall I say Caller-"You may say a lady called who didn't bring her name,"-The

Wabash is "Your friend, Miss quite 'chic,' Miss Breezy,' Miss Breezy
—(a trifle enviously) 'Yes; Clara may
be a trifle 'chic,' but she's no chicken,'

"I would box your ears," said a young lady to her stupid and tiresome admirer, "if-" "If what?" he anxiously "if—" "If what?" he anxiously asked. "If I could get a box large enough for the purpose."

engage a certain young man as his ser-vant, but failed, because the latter said he did not want to be valet of the shadow of death .- Chronicle- Telegraph. Mrs. Christopher Cross-"This is a pretty time of night for you to come

called t' shay y' needn't sit up f' me tonight. A fashionable tailor of this city is making a summer suit from crash toweling for one of his customers, would imagine that crash would make a

"How is your husband feeling this morning, Mrs. Bentley?" "Oh, doctor, I don't know. He quarreled with me and

is getting better."-Judge. "An exchange says the intelligence, "Hats blocked while you wait," frequently stares you in the face on the line of the elevated railroad. It isn't as

however. - Yankers Statesman. Mrs. Della Creme (wearily)-4I know everything we cat is adulterated, but what can we do, Reginald? We must trust our grocer." Mr. Reginald Creme (drearily)-"Ah, yes, Della, very true; and if-oh, if-our grocer would only

ened to bring suit for damages against the Vesper Boat Club? Graves—"No! doing " Merriman-"Pulling up the river,"-Lowell Citizen.

Charles-"Mamma, to-day the teacher praised me." "Did he? What did he say to you?" "Well, he didn't exactly say much to me, but he said to my seatmate: 'You are the greatest good-for-nothing in the whole class, I even t ink more of Charles than of you.

"It is a curious thing in public life," said Wiggius, as he laid his newspaper on the table, "that a windy, loudmouthed impostor often succeeds, while men of great merit are passed over," "Not at al!," replied Bobley," "lit's the most natural thing in the world to put

RATES OF ADVERTISING

Job work-cash on dallvery. NEVER MORE

She's wrapped in her musings, and it's peace to be still.

fo'low?

With a sigh that he never shall meet her

Let her dream of him now in the light wind Over lilac and myrtle, where lingers his

they fade. Ah, proud was the glance that unkindly es-

changed them, And pride was the mask weeping love had

But the links and the bloom will live on repining, Till the hearts of both lovers are wrapped in the clay.

HUMOR OF THE DAY,

An assayer knows how to handle the

A receiving teller-a gossiping wo-

emplate the formation of a Cochin club. The dog who goes without a muzzle to save a triffing expense is penny wise and

-Texas Siftings.

"You can live at home and make

Gretna Green magistrate: "Will you join us?" Magistrate—"Thanks; I don't care if I do."— Washington Critic.

-Harper's Bazar.

A man ill with consumption tried to

home." Mr. Christopher Cross-"Sh. m' dea! Ain't come home yet. Jes'

pretty loud suit of clothes .- Commercial threw a tenspoon at the baby because it cried." "Ah, favorable symptoms! He

common as cars blocked while you wait,

trust us!"- Tid-Bits. Merriman-"Did you hear that the Locks and Canals Company had threat-Is that so? What have the boys been

Fliegende Blutter.

the blower before the grate. 'In court," said the card on the lawyer's

"In court, said the card any more; door;
"Hack in ten minutes," on many more;
"Gone to the hospital," on the doctor's slate;
On another, 'said down and walt;"
"Gione to the benk," on the notary's sign;
"Arbitration," that young clerk of mine;
"Back soon," on the broker's book;
"Collecting reats," on my agent's hook.
"Collecting reats," on my agent's hook.
They were all too busy a matter quite new,
Very sorry was I, I had nothing to do;
Then I hied me hence to the baseball ground,
And every man on the grand sland found.

-Hugh Farrar McDermott, in New York