E FOREST REPOBLICAN Is published every Wednesday, by J. E. WENK. See in Smearbaugh & Co.'s Building RLM BTHERT, TIONESTA, Pa. Frms	FOR VOL. XXI. NO. 17		REP A., WEDNESDAY, AU		CAN. 81.50 PER ANNUM.	RATES OF ADVERTISING. One Square, one lach, one insertion
breast. Cats are found to be the best externi- tors of rabbins in New Zealand. They great have among the young ones, d in some sections scarcely a rabbit is be seen. Parisians have been amusing them-	as if ours weren't good enough for you," said May Webster, with even more dig- nity than Belle disp'ayed. "I'm going to stay here until I graduate, then I shali go to the normal school, and become a teacher, and I think I shall be ever so much more useful than a lady of so	often for you when you had your store? "Why, Mollie?" exclaimed hur mother reprovingly. "Itile daughter, do you suppo e, poo as I am, that I want you to do boy' work?" said her father. But wilful Mollie was not to be re- preised by such an argument, she pleade for her pet idez—which, truth to tell she had been revolving in her busy littl head for some time—until her parent finally agreed that she should take upo- her the o lice of errand girl as \$500 m vacation time came. During the inter- vacation time came and the parent indicates the object of errand girl as \$500 m vacation time came. During the inter- vacation time came. During the inter- vacation time came and the parent indicates the object of errand girl as \$500 m ment to Molly, who had hoped for- more speedy delivery from her inksom tasks. You see, Mollie was not a boo heroine; though bright and energeti- she was as wilful as her own curly lock which no comb could reduce to orde and in her young days she hated every book, save the one great volume natur spreads before us, with every changin seasen. But she had a tenacity of pu pose few girls posses; the work sh wished to enter upon was but the fir step toward a final purpose, so she were back to her books with renewed dete	Mollie was a tail girl of twenty when she formed the bold idea of beginning work on her own account as a grower of flowers; she was accomplished in prac- tice as well as theory by this time, and ther first greenhouse, a very modest struc- ture, gave her a fragrant crop that she was fully able to harvest. That single r. house grew as well as the flowers, and it is gradually became known that the quiet twoman forist possessed taste that made a her decorations "perfect dreams," as the	A VISIT TO AN ESTANCIA IN THE CATTLE COUNTRY. Immense Estates Whose Owners Possess Great Herds of Cattle- Stanghtering the Animals. A Detroit Free Press contributor de- scribes a visit to a large South American estancia, or cattle ranch. He says: The name estancia is given to those immense estates, some of whith h surpass in extent the departments in France, and whose owners are exclusively occu- pied in ruising horses and cattle. These cattle are counted by thousands. These immense herds lie in the open air and graze in the fields which surround the main buildings, these are usual built on the most elevated spot in the estancia Horses, oven and sheep are watched and cared for by herdsmen living and sleep ing continually in the open air. Each herdsmen is expected to guard from 2000 to 2000 head of cattle. As to the main buildings, or estancia proper, the are built in the form of souare or rechangle with terraces	Impromptu Lanches A pleasant practice growing in popu- larity with ladies is to offer to eccasional callers a cup of bouillon with head straw or a cup of chocolate with lady fingers. Perhaps nothing is more instrumental in giving a woman a good reputation as a housekeeper than to be always ready to serve up at short notice an appetizing little lunch to her own or her husband's friends. Sandwiches can always be quickly prepared if fresh bread be in the larder; a dish of preserved fruit is a most excellent accompaniment to them, rel- ished by both men and women. A jar of preserved cherries is like fruit cake— keeps forever, is always ready, grows better with age, and helps many a house- keeps forever, is always ready, grows better with age, and helps many a house- keeps forever, is always ready. These with a bit of cheese, and a cup of coffee, complete the impromptu lunch which increases a husband's faith in his wife's resources and capability. These liftle secrets concerning the management of houses and husbands only known to the initiated, wou'd be well for neophytes tolook into.—Ding/ders of America. Fruit Canning at Home. In canning fruit the quantity of sugar	Floating, floating, floating skill- Theo and 1 together- Dews the royal lilies fill, Banks are blowing, and the hill Orowned shines with the heather; Floating, floating, floating still- Theor and I together. Silver, silver, silver stream, Even us thus forever; If the glory be a dream, Let the vision fadeless seem, Let me waken never; Silver, silver, silver stream, Bear us on forever. Drifting where the flowerets L5, Now to slumber hushing- Tell me, love-if theor and I Nevermore shall say "Good by?" Earth and clouds are blushing;

Life in the Bahamas.

Elantations of roses on a large scale to be established in the Caucasian winces of Kutals, with a view to inducing there the manu acture of attar roses, for which Russia now has to yend upon Bulgaria and Turke ..

THE FO

Office in Bm RLM B

inter. No no

The famo Trasaini, the Uar feature dneed here | The Rev. 1 Ca, hay pr than fifty yo ald gentlem An autor oo, who w a short rt was ai breast. Cats are fe tors of ra o great hay d in some be seen. Parisians ves with tha were I lord, an

Terms.

he Russian census reports state that population of the Empire is 100, 3. There were 40,234 deaths by co, 52,000 fires, 2377 distilleries ,000 wine and beer shops, 215 sugar ies, 8 universities, 38,531 Octio churches, 1237 Catholic, 708 Prot-349 synngogues, and 3.15

.

alien may vote in Wiscousin spin, Alabama, Arkansas, Colo Florida, Indiana, Kansas, Louisi chigan, Missouri, Nebraska, Ore ad Te.as. Lesidence in the State e months only is required in an. Minuesota and the other equire either six or twelve months. other States only citizens are perto vote.

the war, remarks the Scinti n, the Yankee sa lor has gradu ppeared, there being no more int or prize money in the life; there is good reason for the bet the fact that he could, because of ligence, earn more money ashore uch to do with his quitting the At the present time the Yankce -war's man is almost as extinct as

than half of the people of the States-men, women and chilwear shoes that come from Bosis the headquarters of the dustry for the whole

ious

clety.

Belle, who was good-natured, in spite of her vanity, laughed at little May's dignity, as she said : Well, Maysie, I guess you'll be use-

ful whether you teach or not. What are you girls going to do?' don't have to work," said Jean

Carden," so I guess I'll have a good time till I get married. "That's what I'd like to do, ' pensively remarked a tail girl who was curling

her bang before a cracked piece of looking glass, "but mamma says I've got to a music teacher, and 1 just hate it." "It seems to me girls generally have to do what they don't want to do," said

Mollie Ramsden, illustrating her remark by giving "Bullion's Grammer" a vicious shake. "Here I've got to poke along at school to see if I can't learn enough to teach, when I despise grammar and rithmetic, and all these horrid things teach, that I can't remember, and all I want in

this world is to dig around in the garden, and make things grow." "But girls don't do that; it isn't lady-like," and Belle. "Why, you take as if you would like to work on a farm ! 'I don't wart to grow cabbages and all those homely things," objected Mo!-"But I do want to grow dear little baby roses and lilles and these queer, lovely things that grow on trees 'way off somewhere where it's hot."

pro. d of her superior knowledge, "You could never grow them, Mollie, you'd have to study years and years till you knew all about them."

they wouldn't be in the florist's window. And I don't see why I shouldn't do it as well as any one else," answered obsti-nate Mollie, as she gathered up the de-spised school books and trotted off, with boyish nod of farewell to her compan-

returned May.

from which the home, pausing only before the one store given up her original project-she gaved

them elves with the mistaken idea that a full measure of success. And if we she had forgotten all about her old fancy, cannot all be Mollie Ramsdens, every she had forgotten all about her odd fancy. But she had not forgotten it, and she

came dancing in after school, on the closing day, with an air of exuberant gaiety sew on buttons better than any one clse, which her mother could easily account -Suashine.

rand boy a jumble," she began, giving her mother an every tic hug as she spoke. 'I'm glad you are happy, child,' Mrs. Ramsden, rather seriously,

Mollie, unconcernedly, "all except Belle, and she doesn't count, 'cause she thinks needlework.

decided in her own, mind that her release from school would be final, but she did not contradict her mother. And as time passed on people became accus-tomed to the sight of a bright-fa ed girl with a mas of rampant brown hair, pringing in and out of a delivery wagon with business-like agility, or taking orders re'ative to eggs and butter with a grave attention worthy of an experienced commission merchant. Mollie was wonderfully unproved, everybod c said : she had lost her boyish angularity of

manner, and she actually displayed some interest in books, to her mother's great astonishment. And she was so bright and helpful, so full of ideas and enthusiasm, that even dignified Belle, ambitions began to tend toward that indefinite Woman's Sphere which is always written in capitals, invited her to

one of her own particular luncheons. But as Mr. Ramsden's prosperity increased, so that hired help became a necessity and a right, Mollie was seized with the fear that she might, after all, be shorn of her dignity as a business woman, and brought back to her old prospects; a scholar now-a teacher in Meanwhile sturdy Mollie was trotting the future. She had not by any means

State prison. This is the residence of the master, the major domo and tha household servants. All the apartments open on walks bordering the court, in the center of which is a well of fresh wa-

ter. These walks, sheltered by verandas, Two tablespoonfuls of sugar is near Sponging has all the attractions of a are made of bricks. Then there is a gambling adventure. Should the cruise be successful, the profits are large; enough to an ounce without we'ghing. All the fruits on the list, with the excepchapel where a priest comes every six months to officiate, and a high tower tion of peaches and pears, may be cooked enough money may be made in a short from which, as we have seen, pcons and seasoned in granite or porcelain time to insure the enjoyment of months watched day and night over the pampas. Adjoining the estancia are vegetable and pleasure gardens, the ranches in which reside the peons, the corrals, inclosures filled with hot water, pouring it out of of idleness. And idleness is a real luxury when a man can rectine under the the peons, the corrals, inclosures de of his own guava or orange tree, reside formed of wooden palisades, in which each one as you need the can. This are kept the horses in habitual use, the will prevent breaking, and is much and have the latest news from the passing neighbors as they saunter along, their fanners (round flat baskets of palm milch cows and poultry. The forge, the wheelwr ght shops, the vehicles used in the transportation of produce, the ware-houses with wals pierced with a hun-your hand in. eaves) piled with glowing tomatoes, large green avocado pears, or red and yel ow peppers, for sale in town - or else chew sugar cane or smoke a pipe, as the dred holes, in which are fleeces and hides to be sent to Patagonia, Buenos Ayres or full of juice before putting in much pirit moves him, taking no thought for Hosario; and finally the corrals, where fruit, as this will prevent small vacancies the morrow, which is pretty sure to be being left to ful with air and spoil the fruit. When the cans are nearly full sunny and balmy as to-day. Dwellers in the dark and sombre north can hardly Dwellers the different animals are slaughtered. A wall, four feet high, surrounds all these buildings and dependencies; this wall is take the handle of the table-spoon and realize the charm and joyousness that protected by a large ditch, on whose press it down all around the inside of the seem to radiate from earth and air in the can between the fruit and the glass. lotus-cating southern climes. The mere aloes, with leaves as long, sharp, and strong as iron spears. This triple rampart forms the inclosure of every estancia in Secure A. Area and have the juice run over a little when you put the cover on. After you have cooled and you have outer edge is an impenetrable hedge of ense of existence becomes in itself a happiness; one can understand what animals probably feel in pleasant pas-South America. As soon as the black tightened the covers stand them up on flag is run up, all the herdsmen, and the cover, and if no juice oozes out, they tures on brilliaut days. Then, as the flag is run up, all the herdsmen, and the cover, and if no juice oozes out, they other servants who may be outside, will be safe to put away in a dark, dry sun sinks slowly downward, the golden heaven glows over a rejotcing earth, closet. Keep watch of them for a few weeks, and if they do not ferment in flushing every moment into richer beauty beneath the departing rays, while hasten to regain the protection of the closet.

estancia.

We had arrived at Las Jarillas just in that time they will keep for years. Peaches and pears should be cooked time to witness the slaughter of the aniin the caus, as in this way they mals. This is called c matadero. It is their shape so much better. A labor an ignoble spectacle, but then travelers saving way of peeling peaches is to put must have the conrage to witness everything. Every morning at daybreak dur. enough in a pan to cover the Lottom and ing the whole time that the matadero pour boiling hot water over them, letting it remain about a minute-if quite lasts, the peons drive 200 or 300 head of cattle to the entrance of the corrais. These animals, who smell the bloo I shed the previous evening, generally refuse to enter. Then men on horseback throw assoes over their horns, while other it was canned, when peeled in horsemen spur their horses right on them. Some like the stone left in while others and the shock throws each refractory animal to the ground. Scarcely has it fallen when those who have lassoed it drag it inside, where one man throws his

hasso over one hind foot while a second Put in eight even tablespoonfuls of cuts the leaders of the other. The poor beast falls forward on his knees, as if to ing off the rubber, screw the cover or mercy from the executioners but its sufferings are almost over. Armed tight. Ha e a plank bored with holes with a very long, sharp knife the mata-dor advances—he raises his arm—a flash on this and fill up the boler with warm The ani- (not hot) water, as high as the top of - a gleam-and all is over. The ani- (not hot) water, as high as the top of mal falls as if struck by a thunderbolt, the can. I have read directions that The blade, buried deep just below the said half way up the hight of the caus, left shoulder, has touched the heart. but I that the fruit at the top will not The matador withdraws his blade, the blood gushes from the wound, and moy- should bed from five to eight minutes slowly on account of according to the ripeness of the fruit. enormous boots which encase It does no harm to take out a can and ing his legs the matador approaches another victim. The animals are immediately Take them out and s al them one at a skinned and cut up. The meat and hides are salted and dressed. The former is at to Brazil and the latter to Europe, then put on the rubber. where they are tanned and serve to spoon the same as for the other fruit fashion the dainty boots and slippers of and then fill up the can to overflowing our elegantes. One must have witnessed a matadero to form an idea of what it is, This work is simply repeated for pears The swarthy peons, naked to the waist, with their wild, fierce faces and fashing only there is no easy way of peeling black eyes and bare and blood stained them. Two or three nice looking stems arms are fearful to behold. Without in with the white pears add to their pity they slay, and strike again and looks, though, of course, there should again. The slaughtered animals are not be so many as to gi e an impression heaped upon one another, but what mat- of cauned stems, -- New York News, ters it. The sun is sinking lower and Recipes

Where the flowers are hushing. Golden, golden, golden eve! Come, enwrap the river; Sweetest bene lictions leave. And immortal garlands weave, While thy shades down quiver; Side by side-oh, golden evel-

Gliding down the river. Margaret Haycraft, in Casell's Magazine.

RUMOR OF THE DAY.

Has its ups and downs-The barome-

Moves in the highest circles-The

The most popular campaign tune is the cartoon Does the dog watch account for the

arks at sca? The can should be filled about a third Inspector of light houses-Manager

for a star who fails to draw. The first man to hang out a "shingle"

nust have been a hair cutter. It is a great day for garden beds when

the rain comes down in sheets. Ocean steamers may not be athletic,

yet they all "go over the bar." You can always find the latest craze at

any well conducted insane asylum. A picture in your imagination is, of ourse, enclosed in a frame of mind.

Why a c sailors egotistical? Because

they are always saying "Aye, aye, sir." An English paper asks: "Should men w?" They should mend, but not sew. 10.00 5.4 keep It is never too late to mend, -- New York

> Even the champion batter of the League might not be able to make a hit on the stage or the lecture platform .-The Idea.

The man who has only one arm, and that a left one, knows how essential is that he should get on the right side of his best girl.

this way.

The safest way for a man to take his life in his hands is to write it himself and have it published before he dies .-D. nsville Breez .

A locomoti e, a prohibitionist, a coward, a duck and a lemonade all resemble each other in that they all take water,-Dansville Breze.

girl among us has the possibility of career-if it is only to keep house and

'Please, ma'am, will you give the er-

\*ibut what do you suppose the other girls will

think of your fancy?" "Why, of course they all think it's nice for me to help father," responded

everything is unladylike except sitting around in five clothes and doing art "Well, it's a queer way to spend your vacation, child," said her mother, "but

you'll make up for it by working extra hand at your books when schools begins Mollie smiled to hersetf, for she had

'Those are air plants," said May,

"Somebody must grow them, or else

"What a boy she is," said elegant Belle, as she buttoned her gloves. "Yes, but she's so good natured, and

real clover, though she does hate lessons," returned May. "She knows all about plants and where they come from, and recembers all those great long names that won't stay in my head two seconds."

of the great manu." window she could never pass without a into the florist's window as much as protracted look-the fio1161's.

with no outer entrance except a large gate as thick and strong as that of Cherries 
 Raspberries
 4
 Crab Apples

 Lawron Birkberries
 4
 Crab Apples

 Field
 40
 T

 Quince
 5
 Blueberries

 Apple
 1
 Pears

 Apple
 4
 Crab Apples

towns thereabout is disted. The population of these towns niedy made up of workers in the shops, rate of nearly 100,000,000 pairs y year.

ince Mrs. Cleveland came the lent's wife," says Chicago Id. "she has to w oves two larger than she word she was fied. Her left hand is very little if larger, but the right hand, which done so much shaking in its official acity, is noticeably larger than the her, and she recently told a friend that was impossible for her to wear her old number in gloves. The same is probably true of the President, but as men wear their gloves so much looser than women, he might not know it by that seams, but if he compares his two hands he willsee a difference."

It has been decided to mark the spot in the old hall of the United States House of Representatives where ex-! resident John Quincy Adams, when a member of the House, fell stricken with appoplexy on February 21, 1845. The architect of he Capitol has been able to locate the sact spot then occupied by Mr. Adams's esk, by which he was standing when he was stricken down, and he has prepared a small round bronze table bearing the inscription : "John Q. Adams, February 21, 1815, "and in the center the word "Here," which will be fixed in the tiling of the floor. This will appear like answering a roll call.

The New York branch of the Hydrographic Office of the United States Nav has received reports from some tweats sh p captains who recently sighted whates in the waters near the coast from the Grand Banks to Cape Hatteras, Captain Owens, of the steamship lowa, saw eight large whales in one day, in north latitude forty-two, west longitude sixtyone. A great number of large whales were seen in the course of a day's sailing by Captain Fox, of the steamship Istrian. Others report schools of large sporm whales moving in various directions. The object of this record is to study the movements of whale ; and other sea fishes. It has been ascertained that the temperature of the water has an important influence upon their movements, and an especial study will be made with mackerel, in the hope of ascertaining data that will solve the question why they are so abundant one season and so searce the next.

were the usual roses and violetsmass of daphne on a mossy mat. some stender spikes of diy of the valley. which turn out foot gear at Above, bunches of dried immortelles and geometrically shaped grid-irons of green wire, which, under the florist's skillful hands, blossomed out into elaborate designs. Mollie looked and looked, and wished, for the difficith time, that she had been born a boy, able to dig and delve with a clear conscience. And then, grasping more firmly the despised schoolbooks, which persisted in sliding out of her hand, she started homeward with a was oppressed with a shodow of anxious care at this time. Mollie could not un-derstand the trouble with the wisdom of her thirteen years; she only knew that some mysterious commodity called "stocks" had suddenly become worthless. ringing wreck and ruin to many; that Somebody had gone abroad to n great spend a furtune, while an army of small Nobodies were left penniless, Among

them her father, a gentle, dreamy man, who had somehow fallen behind the ranks in the battle of life; he had been forced to give up his store, even his house itself, that he might begin life again without the shadow of a debt. A hard thing for a man of middle age, even when aided by a wife who possessed the New England quality we call "faculty, and an ambitious little daughter who was burning to distinguish herself by her usefulness. Advised by his clear-witted wife, instead of attempting business on a more ambitious scale, he had made a begioning by supplying country produce down some hysterical tears, and turned a his old customers. Mollie entered the house in rather a

depressed mood; lilies and roses seemed further off than ever, and she took her mother's kiss of greeting rather sadly After putting away her hat and coat, and indulging in a slight lunch -consisting of a cruller, two pickles, and an appleshe sat down to her books, attacking he algebra with a vigor which seemed to regard each X and Y as a personal

Supper was rather a silent meal, for Mr. Ramsden looked tired out, and Mrs. Ramsden was usually a silent woman. The meal was almost over, when Mr. Ramsdon said to his wife :

"I'm afraid I shall have to get some help pretty soon, for I can't do my out-Hable boy to drive out with the orders. "That will be another expense," du-

hiously returned his wife, "but I don't see how you can avoid it."

tinued Mr. Famsden, honest and energetic."

"Taps, am I houst and energetic?" "Taps, am I houst and energetic?" asked Mollic, with deep emphasis. "Why, daughter, what's troubling you ?" asked her father, with a smile.

'Won't you try me instead of a boy ? I do so want to help you." she continued, breathlessly, "and I

she had managed to strike u atance with the big, good-oprietor of that enchanting So, when one morning she received the news of her retirement from active business, and was told-very ten-derly, it is true-that she must prepare for school again, she took the informa-tion very quietly, and asked leave to walk, Her request granted, go out for she tratted down street until she came to the fascinating window, gay now

with big roses and starry narcissus. She very sober face. Home, though always ing breath; then walked boldly in to was oppressed with a sheden set. where stout Mr. Colby stood bunching buds and blossoms into dinner favors. Well, Miss Flora, have you come to "Well, Miss Flora, have yon come to help us along?" asked the florist, with a paternal smile. "Oh, I wish I could!" her carefully

"Oh, I wish I could !" her carefully prepared speech slipping entirely out of her mind, as such things have an exasperating habit of doing. "Mr. Colby, do you-don't you want a g'rl to sween up and stem flowers, and do little things in the greenhouse?"

"Well, I don't know about wanting any girl," answered Mr. Colby, with a comfortable chuckle, "but I think I want you. I've been watching you for a year past, and I like the way you skin in and out of the wagon. You look like business, and you seem fond of our line, so I'm ready enough to try you. Thouga I guess folks will think it queer at first, for there isn't another florist in town

who employs girls." "Oh, Mr. Colby! if I don't work and do my best"-and here Molly choked a deep crimson with her mingled feelings

our folks, and if they're willing, why, guess they know I'd do the fair thing you," responded the stout florist, as impaled a poor rose with a piece of wire so as to twist the stem the way it

didn't want to go. Mollie renewed her thanks, and then, after a brief survey of the sunshiny greenhouses, which she already looked upon with the calmly critical eye of a essional, she started home, enriched

by a little nosegay of Roman hyacinths Marie Louise violets. Mrs. Hamsden, she wanted to drill Mollie

water in spite of maternal wishes! for the father, he saw where Mollie's talents, as well as inclinations lay, and after a quiet talk with Mr. Colby, and

"He needn't be a very large boy," con-some very good advice to Mollie, the would be forist began her apprenticesh p, Mollie lost a good many illusions during

the next few months. She learned that poetry and sentiment count for little, hard work and practical knowledge for much, and there were times when she wished that massacreing aphides and capturing shall have to go to mealy bugs were not a part of the trade,

ath the folds of the tulle dresses Nineteenth Contury,

rosy beams of light streaming upward

like so many auroras is a singular and

very beautiful effect often to be seen in

et new beauties appear, e ery bush and

a Bahama sunset. When the sun has

tussock becoming alive with thousands

of fireflies; and when a silvery green

moon rises in the calm deep supplier sky, it is difficult to decide whether

night or day be the more full of loveli-ness. Besides the fire flies, a fire beetle

with a brilliant green phosphorescent light proceeding from two ro nd spots

on the thorax, added to which, when excited, the inset has the power to

emit a regular blaze of light from the

segments of the abdomen, of such

brilliancy that one can read by its light.

In Cuba ladies fasten these elytra as ornaments in their hair, or let them flash

one of the Elytra-is a singular insect

The Leaping Salmon of Canada. The salmon rivers of Canada are all streams of swift currents, whirling rapids and high falls. The salmon seems to make its way up these streams with as much ease as he moves down. One of the sights in the vicinity of Cuebec is the salmon leaping at the Falls of Lovette, and during July many persons assemble there to see it. The fails are a succession of steep tumbles and the water rushes over the rocks with great velocity. The salmon gather at the foot of the lower tumble, and, with marvellous leaps up the very face of the rushing waters. make their way to the summit without

mit is reached. The native Canadian will teli you, with a straight an solemn ace, that when there was no legal interference with spearing, the Indians were in the habit of gathering at the foot of the falls in their birch canoes and casting their spears at the salmon as they

caped up the torrents, making their cast with such marvellous skill that the salmon aimed at was invariably stopped in his vaulting career and fell back impaled by the Indian's cruel barb. That may true, but I know for a fact that they tell the stranger many queer things in Canada.-Philadelphia News

## Two Jamaica Fruits.

The lime is one of the commonest articles of domestic use among the natives of Jamaica. They use it a great deal in cooking, in carries, with fish and oysters,

and as an adjunct to turtle soup, also Well, you just talk it over with squeezed in the flat, tank water to disgnise the taste. A cut lime is often put on each washstand to take o'I stains, and to rub the nails with, as its strong acid shrinks back the skin at the base of them, and is supposed to prevent hang-nails. The granadilla grows on a vine

of a coarse passion tower. The fruit weighs about eight pounds, and is the size of a mu-kmelon-only the seeds are enten. They are covered with a glutinous, sub acid pulp, tasting a little 1 ko entawba grapes It is served in glasses entawba grapes with a little sherry and sugar. Th

That evening the e was a lengthy dis-rind when stewed with sugar and made cussion in the Ramsden household. Poor into pies, is a good imitation of green apple. The flower is a dull pr of town marketing and deliver orders to my customers, too. I must get some re-was her perverse duckling taking to the called "Sweet Calabach," which is only used to fatten pigs .- New York Observer As.

The Woodmen Spare this Tree,

Mr. J. J. Wolfenden, who owns a plantation a few miles from the city, says there is a tree on his place that has

curious effect upon the axman, and that five or six men at different times have attempted to fell it but failed. He says when it is struck with an axe a curious sound is heard, someth ng like the sing ing of a rattlesnake, that completely un nerves the asman, and he gives up He doesn't pretend to say that the

ower, and they must finish before night-

fall. "Harry, Pepa! faster, Jose! we must make haste. Caramba!" And again the shining blades are buried in the bod-rubbed through a sieve. To one, bowl es of the poor animals whose plaintive full of strained tomato put two-thirds of bleatings and lowings almost break your a bowl full of su car. Then hold to heart. The sun has just disappeared be-consistency of catsup. Flavor with ansistency of catsup. Flavor with curlow the horizon. Soon flocks of owls, namon. ravens, condors and vultures collect to Piz I

Pig PLINE JELLY .- Cut the ple plant east on the remains and offal. which, up into small pieces without peeling but for these birds of prey, would poison the air. With the last day of the weak the mataders comes to an end. Add just enough water to begin the cooking, then boil until tender and strain. To each pint of the juice add the same amount of sugar. Boil slowly



The Moors are very fatalistic in their belief, the expression: "It is written," is constantly in their mouths. This belief is a very comfortable one, and re-lieves the individual of all responsibility n his actions, but the dread of innovaion, and the conviction that "What is to be, is to be," are stumbling blocks to snlightenment. An English gentleman once had an amusing instance of this in is hostler, Mustapha, a young Moor. Mustapha was ordered to crush some outs for an ailing horse, but he promptly refused to do so, saying that if Allah had intended horses to cat crushed oats, they would have grown already crushed. tom of a large tin pan. Place on the nottom a layer of turnip seasoned with salt, pepper and butter, with the addi-

whaler), and met Dr. Livingston en route. time at life Japeiro and remained a while tim eighteen varieties of verbenas,-Denver Neles,

Many a fellow has tumbled down in a brisk oven.

It is supposed that apartment houses are a modern invention of the Evil One; yet Shakespeare said : "Weary flat, stale and unprofitable."- New York News,

"Miss, what is your exact age?" asked the lawyer. "When I go out with my papa I am fifteen years of age; when I am with mamma, only tweive."

Oh, don't let the word be nay," The lover cried in wos.
" All right, John Henry," she replied;
" It sha'n't be nay, but no." *—Harper's Bazar.*

Stern Father-"My son, if it breaks ry heart I an going to b cak your stub-bora will. Dutiful Son-"All right, father: I'm going to break yours some day, if it breaks my pocket.—Burdette.

No Soulless Mechanism Needed: Edison's Agent-"Wouldn't you like to buy a phonograph? It will store up everything you say and repeat it to you Want oue!" Omnha Mau-"No; got Omnha Man-"No: got a wife."-Omaha World.

"Ah, dear " he said, tenderly, "how can I leave you and go to my cheerless and lonely abode " "If you make haste, George," replied the girl, with a g'ance at the clock, "you can go by the last car." - New York Dispatch.

"Madam," said the landlady, "when you engaged your room this morning, you said you ha'l no children "" "I haven't," replied madam. "Increas a little girl crying on the floor above. Is she not "No; she is an adopted child." The Eluch

Miss Badrose (getting va cinated)-Do you think it will take, Dr. Monague?" Dr. Montague (gallantly)-"If it doesn't take on such an arm, my dear Miss Violet, I shall have but little respect for vaccine hereafter."- Minarpolis Tribune.

Captain -- What made you drop that pop fly? It was an awful error." Stoughton, '.?.-"Captain, I got so rattled that I saw six bulls." Captain (crossly)------ should think you might have caught one of them, at least."---Harvard Longian,

The atmosphere with cheers is rent, The boys outside the fence Are sure the triants win at last, The noise is so humenes, The noise is so humenes, But ah! a as for human hopes, The noise must joyoux rear Was only due to a daisy foul That struck the unplet's jaw, -N w York San,

"It was a severe punishment," said the father, self-repreachfully, "but it the father, self-reproach fully, "but it miswers the purpose. It kept Johnny from running on the street." "You didn't cripple the boy, did you?" "No, I had his mother cut his hair for hem. You ought to see the poor boy."— *Uniong. Tri une.* 

Thunderand Lightning. -Lightningrod agent (to hoy)-""Is that your father lying there in the alade, sonny?" Boy No, sir pu's away, an' me and mail the only ones to home; that's a dead hook-agent. D'ye want to sell ma any-thing " "Thunder, no," said the light-ning man. — The Elasch.

Texas has 7,081,970 head of cattle, valued at \$51,008,550,

of the right consistency, then pour into tumblers and seat like other jellies. BROTTED POTATORS, - Cut cold, boiled statoes in slices a third of an inch hick. Dip them in melted butter and fine bread crumbs. Place in a double

antil upon trying a little it will be for

tion of meat gravy if you have it. Then

a layer of pastry, alternating thus until the dish is full, making the top layer of

Aunowapor on Constitute Custant, One pint of milk, two ounces of arrow-

lemon or flavoring to taste. Vut

three-fourths pint of milk on to boil

sngar, and pour into the milk when boiling. Add butter and boil five min-

utes, stirring constantly. Flavor, pour into a dish, and brown before the fire or

pastry. Bake till the pastry is done.

oiler and broil over a fire that is not too hot. Garnish with parsley and serve an a hot dish; or season with salt and epper, toast till a delicate brown, ar range on a hot dish and season with utter. Truxip Pic.-Boll sliced turnips till tender. Then make pastry, not too rich, and line the sides but not the bot-

mercial Advertiser.

A Wealth of Verbenas in Pern.

Once I went to Cape Town to remain few days (said the wife of a Yankee) I think he was on his way home from his first voyage. He was a young man then, root, or coraflour, two ounces of sugar, one egg, a small piece of butter: essence and a very interesting one. I spent some in Peru. The principal thing that I remember about the latter country is its wealth of flora. Once my husband lay mix the arrowroot quite smooth in the remainder, add to it the beaten egg and down on the ground there, and I counted in the wild flower bed which surrounded