# THE FOREST REPUBLICAN

J. E. WENK. office in Smearbaugh & Ce,'s Building RLM STREET, TIONESTA, Fa.

. . . \$1.50 per Year.

No subscriptions received for a shorter period

VOL. XXI. NO. 19.

TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 5, 1888.

\$1.50 PER ANNUM.

Chicago is the fifth Scandinavian city world, and Minneapolis the

San Francisco declares she has been haken 417 times by earthquakes in the

Eighty public buildings, costing the overnment \$22,000,000, are now in nuse of erection

the total vote of these United States as Presidential election of 1834 was 31,851. This year it should reach 000,000,

Helva Lockwood, the Presidential didate of the Equal Rights party, is ig to stump the States, and will an admission fee to her meet-

Brazil some of the Senators hold term for life. One of them has shown himself in the Senate for years, and there is now due him a malary of \$900,000.

splendid mine of molybdenum, more precious than silver, has found in the Cascade Mountains, Tacoma, Washington Territory. It arth \$50,000 per ton.

inty-six members of the United terian Church at Bellevue, Pa. avor the use of unfermented wine sacrament, have withdrawn and tred a church of their own.

body of a Parisian dude was in the River Seine a few days The young fellow was dressed in est fashion, and round his heart tattooed these words: "Tout anne Granier"-All for Jennne

hone has been fitted up between on the Great St. Bernard as Alps and the valley below, onks are now informed when start to ascend the pass. If not appear within a proper time are sent to meet them.

s show that about \$90,000,000 d in the hotel business in New to: that the hotels employ over e thousand persons, and that ertain eighty-seven thousand ly, at an average expense of a day for supplies alone.

e are," says the New York Triout twice as many women as Yucutan, potwithstanding which whole social system of the counnr to be constructed for the espefit of the masculine third of the mity. N. B. - The men made it.

mer is an insufficient protection extreme heat. Sunstroke is alunknown among the natives of was certainly better than nothing, and countries. The coiled turban he bead and the general use of llas are protection which people lve in American cities do not

quickness in raising money for enterprises Hutchinson, Kan., to outrank some of the large They called a meeting out there uch a purpose, and, after the hall filled, locked the door. A local or tells that work then began, and in at one hour and fifteen minutes the um of \$224,000 was subscribed.

Sable Island, on the coast of Nova otia, is gradually disappearing, and in a few years more will be totally subnerged. During one gale in 1881 a strip of land seventy feet wide and . narter of a mile long was washed away. a traveler, answers to miscellaneous her sister service in the household of the plant was forty miles long queries, household hints and e conomies, writer, with wages and conditions very In 1775 the island was forty miles long and two and a half miles wide. It is sow only-nineteen and a half mile? ong and less than a mile wide.

It is now possible to travel from London to Famarcand, in Central Assia, by twenty-two hours. It was not very long ago that a European was unable to visit Samarcand at all without incurring great

On April 20th, when off the Westman Islands, Iceland, the captain of the Danish mail steamer Laura threw overboard a letter written in Danish. On May 6th the letter was found in the stomach of a cod raught by a French fisherman o'l Reykaures, about 120 miles distant. The man showed it to the French Consul at Reykjavik, who submitted it to the captain of the Laura. It was much decomposed, but still readable.

The danger of somnambulism is well known. A writer in the Century tells of a piece of good fortune coming from the habit. A young lady, troubled and anxious about a prize for which she was

DEATH AND JUSTICE.

Death doth not claim us with the parsing

Before our Lady Justice ca'm he stands To bear her grave, immutab'e commands "Wait, I shall tell you presently," she saith 'Wait but a moment's space, my brother,

While Time, our kinsman, shakes his silent sands. She hold the balance true, with steady

And strong, the little While it wavereth Hatred and Envy must lie still and wait,

So, now, must Love and Sorrow stand In breathless silence, pale and eager-eyed, Till, through the lips of Justice, speaketh

Death, in thy keeping must the man abide; Or, "He shall live for aye-his work is great."
-Grahom R. Tomson, in Scribner.

## TWO SHIPS.

Two girls in the kitchen of a plain, old-fashloued house were busy sewing, the elder rapidly running a machine, the younger trimming a straw bat with odds and ends of ribbons, which she tried in vain to coax into some appearance of

"How does it look, Mattie?" she asked anxiously, holding it off a little, and slowly turning it around.

Mattie looked up from her machine without stopping its quick motion, turned one comprehensive glance upon the hat and said, 'impulsively: "Like a last year's bird's nest."

J"Oh, dear," said Dolly, flushing all over her pretty, worried face, and toss-ing the poor little hat into a corner. ing the poor little hat into a corner.
"What is the use, any way? We may as well give up and go to the poor house

"I'll never give up, first or last," said Mattie. "Somewhere and somehow I know there must be something better for us, and we are sure to find it sooner or later; but in the meantime I can't afford to waste any of my strength in pretend-ing. Our clothes are old and shabby and dingy, and it's of no use trying to make them look anything else."

Dolly gave a sigh that touched Mat-

"Poor little Dolly! It's too bad for you; your'e so sweet and pretty and pa-tient. Just wait till my ship comes in,

"An' you shall hae sifler.
And wear a goold ring." Dolly smiled.

"That was what father always said when we wanted anything. I used to believe in that ship as much as I believed in next year, and sometimes I indulge myself in dreaming about it now and fancy what it will bring us." Mattie set the last stitches with Eps

compressed, and began folding the coarse shirts on which she working into a com-"Are they finished?" asked Dolly.

"No; I'll sew on the buttons to-night; I'm going out to look for our ship." Mattie put on a hat older and more openly ugly than Dolly's and walked down the street with her firm, rapid tread. Once she turned to look back at the small brown house that was the only inheritance her father had left to his unquestionable that the straw or had gone also, after a protracted sick-

> but at best it was working with starvation swinging a merciless lash over their She went where many a poor soul had gone with perplexities that seemed nobody's business—to the minister. No doubt in that penurious, poverty-stricken community the good man had perplexities of his own, but that only helped him thing to thing to ties of his own, but that only helped him to sympathize with other people, and few households held any secrets from.
>
> The old housekeeper, knitting on the porch, welcomed Mattie kindly. The minister was away; "gone to South Adams to 'tend a funeral," but she was looking for him every minute.
>
> I have forwarded the letter to Mrs. E. Letter of the letter of the letter to Mrs. E. Letter of the letter of the letter to Mrs. E. Letter of the letter of the letter of the letter of Mrs. E. Letter of the let

was considered a respectable resource,

Matte went to the study, and turned wear ly from the rows of solemn old books to find refreshment in the papers upon the table that seemed so much more odern and human. There was a story that looked tempting with its spicy bits and profound excitement in the little of conversation, but this was Chapcircle of three, what can be said of the

Then there was a sermon, letters from which Mattie smiled grimly, with the feeling that she could open some depths of experience in that line herself, and at last a letter from a woman addressed to

ing.
"So it is," thought Mattle, nodding assent as heartily as if the writer had assent as heartily as if the leather-covered. been sitting there in the leather-covered chair opposite her. As she read her dark face flushed, and her breath came more Samarcand at all without incurring great risk of being ki led, and until the build ling of the Trans-Caspian Railroad the best time that could be made between St. Petersburg and Samarcand was one mouth.

But then, perhaps, the letter was just made up and put in the paper; perhaps there was no Mrs. E. L. Howe, and at the theorete Matter. the thought Matt e threw down the paper and went to meet the minister who coming in at the gate. He smiled at her impatience and scated himself very have attracted his notice.

nably to read the letter, which would smiled again when he look up at her and quite agreed with her that the writer was probably a fiction of somebody's brain reated to make forcible the undoubted truth that there were scores of women with beautiful homes whose wealth brought them nothing but bondage, betaking servants, while there was a great multitude of women in need of homes glance, and left them in the hall

two babies to cuddle and sew for."

The minister looked at her doubtfully.
'I suspect it is only the rosy side of her work that the letter writer describes; here must be a good many disagreeable things about the position of cook or

nursery maid."

"There are many unpleasant things about our present position," began Mattie, but stopped abruptly.

Not even to the minister would she

have owned that they were actually pinched sometimes for suitable food.

"Do you think," she asked, hesitating-iy, "there would be any impropriety in my writing to this lady to inquire?"
"Not in the least; I will forward your etter with a line to the editor.

not write here?" he continued.

And with the promptness of desperation Mattie seized the venerable goosequill with which alone the minister hought it possible to write his sermons, and penned upon a great square sheet a brief, ladylike letter. The minister's endorsement was also brief, to the effect endorsement was also brief, to the effect that the writer was a sensible, practical girl, tolerably well educated, and would, in his estimation, be a benediction in a family such as that described in the ommunication signed Mrs. E. L. Howe. The joint letter found its way in due lime to the sanctum of a-puzzled and amused editor, who frowned and laughed alternately over its contents, half disposed to tose it into the waste basket, but finally put it in his pocket with a dozen other documents. It might have remained there indefinitely, for the editor was a young man, and had no personal interest in the domestic problem, but, dining that day with his sister, his serene enjoyment was suddenly disturbed by a series of dull thumps apon the

stairs, followed by piercing screams.
"There!" said Mrs. Lattimer, rushing away. "She's let the baby fall down stairs; I always said she'd kill it! I shall dismiss her the minute Fred gets back!" she panted, returning with the baby. "I er draw an easy, breath except when the children are asleep.

"Oh, by the way, Florence," replied her brother, "I've got hold of a solution for all your domestic difficulties. Never say I'm not practical again. Here are two servants for you made to order—a cook and a nursery maid-natives, sisters capable educated, warranted by the minister; what more could you ask?" "Raymond, what on earth are you talking about?"

"It's all here, you can see for yourself.
The fact is, I've been thinking a good
deal about this labor question; and one
evening I wrote a letter for the Journal ourporting to have come from Mrs. E. L. Howe, setting forth her troubles with servants, and appealing to the host of respectable, unemployed women for

"You miserable humbug! I read i with a sympathizing heart, and meant to write to her myself—our cases are so much alike—only I forgot it."

Just read it.

Mrs. Lattimer read with a critical not to say skeptical air. "I'd sooner have Bridget with all her

"All right, you have my approval places and draw the r wages, and they service. Now, if I were a housekeeper couldn't be worse off.

we know rather than tempt the un-

"Perhaps so; I'm profoundly thankful

Howe, who will correspond with him if

If the editor's letter, proving that Mrs. E. L. Howe was no myth, created deep Miss Mattie Harper, offering to her and writer, with wages and conditions very carefully specified? To be sure, it was signed Mrs. Frederic Lattimer, but of in a paper. The letter was written in the editor, complaining that the world very plain terms; it said servants, and have been reaplng a fortune for his was out of joint and in need of regulation of 'hired girls," which was supposed in pains. Hingham to be a title of greater respect, and stipulated that the engagement was only for a month of trial, at the end of which time, if Mrs. Lattimer be not pleased, she would pay their expenses

> "It'll come pretty tough on you, Marthy Harper, being looked down on as a servant," said the kind old house-keeper. "You won't have any 'sociation

"I don't care to associate with the we make shirts for." said Mattie. was shall have Dolly, and Dolly will have me, and we shall both have the babies I don't think we shall care for much

> It was only at Mattie's carnest entreaty that the minister forbore to accompany 'It would look as if we expected to be

received as something more than we are," she said to Dolly. "And I want her tounderstand that all we ask is fair wages for fair work."

So they went alone. A smart looking maid answered their ring at the door bell calculated their social standing at a and driven to all manner of makeshifts she went for her mistress. Presently the for a mere livelihood, who might, if they girl came back and conducted them to would, supply just this service, with mutual satisfaction and benefit. The the floor was unswept, the range greasy, editor—"Yes. It seems all right with problem was to bring them together.

"But if the letter were genuine, my els lay on the table; for Bridget had that?" Editor—"In one place you lost

and Dolly would be perfectly happy with she said to Dolly, whose eyes were ready FOX HUNTING IN ENGLAND.

FOREST REPUBLICAN.

to overflow.

Something came clattering along the hall, and the door was pushed open to admit a beautiful boy of four, drawing a tin horse after him. "Oh, you darling! exclaimed Dolly,

rapturously.

But the boy drew back a little, say-

ing: "Where's Bridget?"

And in a minute the nurse pounced upon him and dragged him off, calling him "a little torment, and a bad, naughty

Mattie's first bread, rashly undertaken with Bridget's home made yeast, was an utter failure, and the baby clung obstinately to Johanna in spite of Dolly's blandishments, while Mrs. Lattimer, knowing nothing of housekeeping her-self, had not a particle of patience with ignorance in others, and clung to her deep persuasion that nothing but the most vigorous putting down could ever keep those girls from disagreeable askeep those girls from disagreeable assumption. But long before the end of the month Dolly reigned sweet and serene in the nursery, wore her nurse's cap without an uncomfortable thought, and drank in delight from the shaded park, with its flowers and birds and fountains, as unconscious of bitter servitude as the children she loved and guarded.

"As for Mattle," Mrs. Lattimer con-

"As for Mattle," Mrs. Lattimer confessed to her brother, "she's invaluable, and I shall never be able to endure an rdinary servant again, but if she hadn't known her mind better than I did mine we would have parted the very first old journal has done for the labor question, and if my ship ever comes in I'll endow the paper out of gratitude."
"Ah, I always felt that I was born to

be a benefactor," said the editor.
"Your ship would have come in long ago if you had called me for a pilot." "And which one did he marry?" asks

the saucy girl at my elbow. Neither of them, my dear. Pretty Dolly, in the course of time, went back to Hingham and married a farmer's boy. who had worked his way through col-lege, and was not ashamed of his wife for having made her way in the same fashion; and Mattie, for aught I know, is a middle-sged and respectable old maid, living on her savings, and edu-cating heathen in Africa. For this story has nothing to do with marrying or giving in marriage, but with the fact that a good many ships that are continually at sea might some prosperously in, if they would join comany with each other, without regarding the fact that one might be a merchant vessel, and the other simply a lugger .- Congregation-

Implements of the National Game,

The national game of baseball has taken so deep a hold upon the youth of this generation asserts the New York write to her myself—our cases are so much alike—only I forgot it."

"Well, here comes a letter from a rustic maiden, who speaks for her sister and for balls and bats big factories have sprung up in many localities, and hundreds of working men and women the job. She's in serious earnest, too, and I'm quite impressed by her letter. hand over the inner core of the sphere, which is now made by machinery. Bats are shipped to this city by the carload from Michigan and West Virginia, and peppery temper. Deliver me from superior, I'm as good-as-you are servants. I and willow wood were thus used and willow wood were thus used last wife and girls-a fortune that seemed intend to be mistress in my house, and I winter for this summer's trade. The indefinitely smaller, now that the mother want servants and not companions and bulk of the bats are used by amateur players, of course,

from the sale of the orchard and garden. there; but I thought the trouble was popular bat, as its lightness is combined the coarse sewing, with which the girls you were not mistre s. They obey just with a sufficient amount of strenth for managed to keep soul and body together, far enough to enable them to keep their youthful players, and West Virginia youthful players, and West Virginia turns out the best grade of this variety. have no conception of any other kind of The superior toughness of ash makes it indispensable for the great strain which a should try these girls; certainly you professional player subjects it to, and ouldn't be worse off." "If you were a housekeeper you would be supply of this tough wood. The do just as the rest of us do—bear the ills manufacture of balls demands more care. The better class of balls, those of regu lation size and weight, as prescribed by the professional rules, are covered with horse hide, stretched with double linen machinery. The inner core is of rubber bors would think it 'so queer' of me to carefully wound about with yarn by hand until the correct size is obtained.

The practice ball, or boys' ball, is covered with sheepskin, and is more cheaply and roughly made. The core is usually composed of leather scraps, which are pressed into a spherical shape by machinery and have no more yarn wound round them than is necessary to hold crap ogether until the cover is put The esign of cover now in universal use differs widely from the old "star" pattern. It consists of two strips of leather cut something like the figure eight, or even like the heelless sole of a baby's shoe. These, when laid over the sphere, exactly cover it and are more easily sewn together than any other patcourse one would use a fictitious name tern, and if the man who invented it in a paper. The letter was written in had only patented his idea he might

### The City of Quito.

If it were not for the climate, Quito would be in the midst of a perpetual pestilence; but notwithstanding the preness, and pulmonary diseases are un-known. Mountain fever, produced by cold and a torpid liver, is the commones type of disease. The population of the city, however, is gradually decreasing, and is said to be now about sixty thou-sand. There were five hundred thousand people at Quito when the Spaniards came, and a hundred years ago the pop-ulation was reckoned at double what it is now. Half the houses in the town are empty, and to see a new family moving in would be a sensation. Most of the finest residences are locked and barred, and have remained so for years. owners are usually political exiles who are living elsewhere, and can neither nor rent their property. revolutions are so common, and their results are siways so disastrous to the unsuccessful, that there is strain of fugitives leaving the State .-

to compete, involving the writing of an essay, arose from her bed in sleep and wrote a paper upon a subject upon which she had not intended to write when awake, and this casay secured for her the prize.

"But if the letter were genuine, my els lay on the table; for Bridget had been gone a week, and a procession of aight of the eternal fitness of things and supplies, each one worse than the last, had held brief possession of her king-dom.

"I am so glad it lan't a basement light in housekeeping; I'm a born gook, kitchen, and see what a large alce yard,"

DUT-DOOR SPORTS OF LORDLY SQUIRES AND NOBLE DAMES.

Those Who Follow the Hounds Require a Trusty Steed and a Good Seat-Reynard's Canning.

Coursing with the greyhound and hunt ing the hare with barriers is a kindred enjoyment to fox hunting, but of a more selfish nature, as they lack—the first named altogether—the presence of that necessary and charming element, the

It may not be out of place, says W. Fen-wick in the Detroit Free Press, to give some minor particulars in connection with the sport in question, as conducted in England, not generally known. To begin then, the pedigree of each hound —it is exceedingly improver to say "dog" —is kept as carefully as a race horse, and

although to an unpracticed eye all the pack looks as much alike as peas, yet the huntsman and "whips"—if not the master—knows each by name and sight, and could, perhaps, tell the pedigree of either without reference. While talking once with a huntsman in his house ad-joining the kennels, I was surprised that he could instantly detect a quarrelsome member by his growl, which would be quickly silenced by naming and threatening the offender! Hounds after the hunting season are fed but once a day, when they have a "lively gorge" from troughs, the only meat being boiled up with biscuits, of which the meal largely consists. They are were quickly to the call sists. They answer quickly to the call of their names at feeding time by the huntsman at the kennel door, and when they appear, in his judgment, to have had sufficient, they are named to retire from the banquet, but often with a let-me-stay a-bit-longer look. The pack, too, is exercised several times daily, and is not dangerous to strangers in the open, but should you appear in an enclosure the "spotted beauties" immediately give tongue, whereupon a wise person would make himself conspicuous by his absence.

A good hunter requires nerve, a good "seat" and a trusty steed. If the ap-pointed meet is at the residence of the master or some other member of the hunt, a breakfast profuse with champague only increases the feeling of eageras for the fray.

The busy haunts of man are left and covers drawn till the welcome 'gone away" succeeds the sure tongue of a trusty hound and the sport begins in carnest. I remember when a boy watching a "draw" from a hill, when Reynard, unobserved by anyone but my noble self, broke cover and passed by me; not realizing the importance of calling on the pursuers, I stood there with all the dignity of the boy on the burning acck, with the proud satisfaction that sooner or later the whole "hunt" must pass in review before me. This occurred a few minutes later when the huntsman, being told in reply to an inquiry that I had seen the fox pass, asked why I had not shouted. I was lucky to be out of range of his whip. Imagine the chagrin that must have filled the hearts of the hunting fraternity of Ireland when they wereturned back by the ruthless tenants, or of a daring rider listening to the music of the pack as they pass his country domain,

and who. Owing to his having had a spill, Is obliged to be absent against his will.

I have omitted to mention that the early season is called cub hunting, when, or afford a greater variety of dishes than should a son of the master be making his apples. We give the following recipes apples. debut he may have to suffer from the huntsman the "indignity" of having the gore of the first fox killed, smeared over us face, which "initiation" is called "blooding." Of gourse there is no greater pest of the poultry yard than the small farmers in some parts of England not to destroy this noctural marauder their claims for lost poultry are paid once a year and a willful destroyer of these animals is looked upon by the hunt with much contempt and his property seldom, if ever, tried.

"BARED APPLES.—Wipe sweet apples dry and clean, remove the cores without paring, put them in an earthen dish and bake in a moderate oven until tender.

So many excellent stories of Reynard's cunning have been recorded—the au-thenticity of which I do not doubt—that it would be superfluous to add to them here, but I may say that I have known instances of a "long brush" after a fox which resulted in no "brush," the caudal appendage having been omitted by nature or more probably removed by some hearthless opponent of the chase into whose hands Reynard had some time fallen-much to the disgust of the first in at the death who would have to content with some other limb as a "trophy" of the occasion.

The late Rev. Jack Russell, who bore the soubriquet of "the hunting parson," was notorious in England for many years for the profound interest he took in the neble sport. He was often known to ride to church in hunting costume, change it in the vestry and perform a marriage ceremony and then appear at the covert side soon after. The of Wales took a very friendly interest in him. In conclusion, the topic has a financial savor about it, as it is customquarry gave a welcome note, and that later on the pack received a check from the fox, probably because they were without a scent!

Deceitful Sponges. Temptingly displayed along Four-teenth street are baskets of beautiful white sponges, offered at marvelously low rates. It is probably worth the ex perience to pay the few cents demanded for an attractive looking sponge inas-much as one will find that those sponges are not the clean and airy things the seem to be. After a year's immersion in water, hot or cold, it will be found that the sponge still retains the consistency of a petrified and perforated rock. The white color is due to the bleaching effect of a chemical of such peculiar power that the bleach remains long after the sponge itself has disappeared. Fork Tribune.

### Robust Mail Carriers.

In many of the back districts of Ken tucky the mails are often carried as far thirty-five miles by men walk the whole distance once a day. A local paper thus describes one of these sturdy carriers: "Mr. Dougherty is very accommodating to persons living along the line (he ought to be.) He will carry a saddle, bee-hive, pup, or even a dog, if he is not too big, and he is offered enough. He will ride a horse through for any one for a quarter, and carry the mail pouches on his shoulder."

### HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

The Rose of Order.

The Rose of Order.

How can I tell her?
By her cellar,
Cleanly shelves and whitened walls.
I can guess her
By her dresser.
By the back staircass and hall,
And with pleasure
Take her measure
By the way she keeps her brooms;
Or the peeping
At the "keeping"
Of her back and unseen rooms;
By her kitcher's air of neatness,
And its general completeness,
Wherein in cleanliness and sweetness
The Rose of Order blooms.

—Builden

The delightful work of gathering rose

leaves is best done early in the morning or late in the evening. Shake into a wide basket the petals from roles that are about to fall to pieces. The rose

leaves shou'd be spread out on a sheet

laid down in a dry place where the wind will not disturb them. Rose leaves

gathered on different days should not

be mixed, but each collection on the sheet should be stirred and turned every

day; when they are all nearly dry they can be heaped together and finished off

the rose leaves are stirred up a little. -

A Useful Contrivance.

recline in hammocks most of the time during the warm months there is a con-

trivance from which, if properly made, they will derive much ease and comfort.

Make a square frame of wood and cover

with any light fabric, and place a thick fringe of the same at the bottom. To

the top of the frame nail three pieces of

board two at the sides and one in the

center, the three meeting together, or

attach cords in the same manner by which hang to a screw above the ham-

cords as for a kite, and have a cord long enough to put through another screw on

a post on a line with the side of the hammock, which, when swung, will cause the frame to swing and stir a de-

lightful breeze. A damp towel can be attached to the bottom, instead of the

fringe, during the intense heat. A string

tied to a screw on another post, if pulled,

much exertion let some one else pull it.

This frame, with more adornment, can

be utilized as a fly fan. - Detroit Free

Apples in Many Styles.

arge proportion of sugar, mucilige and

powerfully in the capacity of refriger-ants, tonics and antiseptics, and when

freely used at the season of ripeness, by

rural laborers and others, they prevent debility, strengthen digestion, correct

the putrefactive tendency of nitrogeni

ous food, avert scurvy and probably

maintain and strengthon the power of

found to be explient:
"STEWN AREA -- Pare fart apples, cut them farters and remove the

cores, put them in a porcelain kettle, stew with sugar, add the juice of half a

lemon and a few bits of the rind, cover

with boiling water and simmer gently until tender. Dish very carefully with-

out breaking the pieces and serve cold.

BAKED APPLES. - Wipe sweet apples

"CODDLED APPLES. - Pare tart apples

out breaking, pour the syrup over them

"COMPORE OF APPLES. - Quarter, peel, core and cook a dozen apples with

a little water and sugar. Take up the

apples, boil down the syrup, add a sliced lemon and a handful of raisins, let jel y

large apples without dividing them.

let cool. Spread the rice in as many

cloths, tie the fruit separately in these and boil for three-quarters of an hour.

turn them carefully on a dish, sprinkle with sifted sugar and serve with sweet

"APPLES WITH WHIPPED CREAM,

juice and a little grated rind, put them

n a pan with a little water in the bot-

tom. Sprinkle the top with sugar, bake them and when done set to cool. Cover

entirely with whipped cream, sweetened

"APPLE MERINGUE. - Boil tart apples

after they are pared and cored rul through a colander and sweeten to taste.

To a pint of the pulp stir in lightly the

beaten whites of six eggs, flavor, put in

a pudding dish, set in the oven, brown

apples into quarters, peel, put them in a kettle with hot water and two cups of

sugar, and stew until they are clear.

When they are done, line a large dish with slices of sponge cake, turn the ap-ples in, make a cound hole in the middle

and fill with the vyrup in which the ap-ples were cooked. Then put them in a stove oven for an hour. Turn it out on a

dish, place over the top slices of sponge

APPLE FLOAT .- Pare and slice some

ripe apples; stew down and run through

a sieve; beat to every quart of apples the whites of twelve eggs and a pound

of sugar, Flavor with extract of lemon.

Serve with sugar and lemon

and flavored.

and serve with custard.

"APPLE Snow, -Pare and core some

and stand away to cool.

and pour over the apples.

"Of all fruits none are more healthful

productive labor,"

will swing the hammock.

On one side of the frame attach

For the benefit of tired mortals who

Swift speeds his arrow, like to fate, And ends the mortal's woe. These are the archers high above The tides of mortal life and breath-The cruel angel archer, Love, Gathering Rose Leaves.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

The pitying angel, Death.

Hard to beat-A wet carpet. Sic transit-Crossing the ocean. The cream of society-Ice cream. A stitch in one's side never seams

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

THE TWO ARCHERS.

First the bright angel bends his bow-

Blinded, his wound he doth not know,

Though wounded, still the victim lives;

Doth with his strong arm bend his bows

-Philadelphia News.

Upon the hills above the heights

One like an angel seeming bright,

Of life two archers stand;

The other dark and grand.

But loves the pain it gives.

Then the dark angel, soon or late,

A girl's "yes" generally has the genu-

ine ring. Toot terrible-The blast of the amateur cornet player.

on another sheet. When quite dry put up in self-sealing fruit jars. These dried leaves alone, packed in as tight as they can be pressed down, may be used to fill a fancy jar which, when left open for a short time, will perfume a room if the conclusions. Lack of opportunity to steal is a pro-lific case of honesty. No use before broke-A horse. No

use after broke-A man. There is some quiet activity but very little bustle about the dress-reform move-

ment. Definition of a secret-"Something for one, enough for two, nothing for

The broker who tries to keep "in the wim" has to water his stock to a large extent. Coffee is going up and down so much in the market it has good grounds for

being riled. The cannon is like a fashionable woman, inasmuch as it is accustomed to powder and balls.

Single misfortunes seldom come alone, and the greatest is generally accompanied by a still greater.

An electric boat was recently launched in New York harbor, presumably off the Battery.—Now Haven Nows. Young physicians are often angry. At least, they are sometimes found out of patients.—Nashville American.

"Did he eject you?" "No. I wouldn't 've minded mild treatment of that sort. He kicked me out."-New York Sun. A woman may refuse to tell her age,

A woman may refuse to tell her age,

That

but she cannot conceal her rage. The speaks for itself .- Norristown Herald. Mother-"Come here, child; I'll sew the buttons on myself," Fanny-"Td Lubig says: "Besides contributing rather have them sewed on the boot."

other nutritive compounds in the form of food, apples contain such a line com-bination of vegetable acids, attractive substances and automatic principles, with the nutitive matter, as to act One swallow does not make a summer of course not; but one summer makes an immense amount of swallowing .-

Suggestion to the theatrical manager -Go to Castle Garden for your Roman soldiers; a broth of a boy ought to make

Talk about the meanness of murdering a man for \$50. We know a small boy that struck his mother for a dime. —

men" it sends over the country .- Pittsburg Cironicle. The inventor of the barbed wire fence

-New York S n. Teacher (to class)-"Why is procrastination called the thief of time? (at foot of class)-"Because it takes a

The milkmaid known in former days, If plain was not unbearable, And often wen the poet's praise; But the milk made now is terrible! —lacksonville Citize

bake in a moderate oven until tender. Serve cold with sugar and cream. remove the cores, stand in a kettle, cover with sugar, pour in a little boiling water, put on the lid and allow the ap-Aberdeen on his making a false quanples to steam on the back of the stove A grocer over in Bloomington is supuntil very tender. Dish carefully with-

lives in New Haven. His wife asked him to give her a pet, some animal that would stick by her, and the next even-ing he brought home a leech.

Mrs. Truthseeker-"John, dear, I read of them making such a lot of fish-Boil some rice for ten minutes, drain and plates for railroad tracks. What kind of fish do they use there?" Mr. T.—
"What kind of fish? Guess it's pike."

repay) -"I say, old fellow, lend me \$1, will you! I have nothing but a large

Pare and core large juicy apples, fill the cavities with sugar and a little lemon "Deviled crabs?" said the horrified waiter at a Lake Chautauqua eating house. "Oh, dear, no! We couldn't give you anything of that kind, sir! Won't you have some angel cake in-

We are told in a poem that "the hand that rocks the cradle is the hand that rules the world." This is, no doubt, a pretty sentiment; but the author ought to know that about eight women out of ten rock the cradle with their feet .-

"CHARLOTTE DE POMME, -Cut ten sour Nothing else is so calculated to work on a man's sympathies as the sight of a young man's painful effort at unconcern while he is acratching his brow with the hand with which he would have tipped his hat to a young lady if she hadn't cut

" Mamma," said a young lady, "what would be an appropriate present to give George. You know we are not engaged yet?" "How long has he been calling

You can't always judge of the quality

got his idea from the autograph of a Russian Prince traveling in this country.

person so long to say it." - Life.

"A man can't be everything; his lordship is a man of quality, not of quantity," said a wit of the third Earl of

posed to be the honestest man in world. He chases the flies off the beam of his scales before he allows them to balance.

Jack Hardup (who always forgets to bill in my pocket." Friend (who has been caught before)—"Whose is it, your tailor's?"—Li's.

Won't you have some angel cake in-stead?"—Chicago Tribune.

upon you!" "About two years." "Then I think a pretty plain hint will be the proper thing to give him."—New York

Such an affable man' I was gird we had met,
For he made a short hour most pleasant,
He spoks in a way I shall never forget
On questions concerning the present.
His opinions suited my own to a T;
I regretted that brief hour's durance
When my coat by the buttons he took, and
he said: Po tole electric lights, to be hung to a on button, are the new invention for the best of readers upon cars. Thus the home can become his own lightning

"Are you carrying any insurance!"
— Omaha Heraid,