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There are 44,000 deaf mutes in this country who are voters.

Morton is older than Harrison by nine venes: and Thurman is twenty-three years older than Cleveland.

It is predicted that the iron product of Washington Territory will soon exceed that of Pennsylvania,

Admiral Luce, in a public speech, has illed attention to the pleasing fact that mperance principles rule in the Amerian Navy now as never before.

After a warm contest, Miss Ella Lebea has been elected Superintendent of City Schools in Portland, Oregon, and will receive \$3000 just like a man,

Sunday-schools are increasing rapidly a this country. Last year the American inday-school Union organized 1502, ith 6323 teachers and 54,129 scholars.

Recent statistics show a total of about O Stars, on hundred church members within the niis of Peking, China, connected with to five Protestant missions in that city.

The State Gazettrer for 1889, just issed gives California a population at the mt time of over 1,500,000, nearly ce the population of 1-80, according the official census,

Congressman Cox figures up our popuin in 1890 at 64,746,000, while Mr. on sets it at 64,500,000. The ambitious American ought to be rely willing to split the difference,

hree public spirited citizens of ago have agreed to purchase old Dearborn, the ancient relie of the nd present it to the city if the tpat authorities will remove it to and have it properly cared for,

paper money of Peru, says the inti Enquirer, is valueless, and at ne \$2000 a yard was charged for in these depreciated bills. You 00 a day for board at the hotel, to Government tries to keep the in circulation.

ancestral home of the Washingnily in Northamptonshire, Engis to be sold. The estate contains s, and was granted to Lawrence lington in 1545. His son, Lawral George Washington's ancestor.

is alleged that recently in Nagpore, a boy of sixteen was offered a e to the gods, in accordance with Look down perstition that human sacrifices d a bountiful harvest. The head severed from the b dy and offered goddess, while the body was tento a god.

ofter natural cas natural place cannot nuch of a surprise, and a vein of it is rted from Butler, Ga., at a depth 117 feet. The pieces are round, And ye, w, very rough in the midd'e, have a red appearance, and are supposed to from the fusing of the sandy soil some intense heat.

The New York Mill and Ex ross says "the prison statistics recently given ow that the proportion of the foreign ra who become prisoners is nearly double that of the native born; but that the disregard of the foreign born for law is far more in the direction of immorality and disorder than in dishonesty or violence."

Pasteur, the hydrophobia specialist, is known as "Canicide the First" in Paris just now, because his recommendations inspired the Prefect of the Police to make strict regulations about dogs. All the animals must be held by a string while on the street, and wandering canines are promptly impounded and suffocated with coal gas.

year in England, except in Kent, where they have been abundant and delicious ever since the time when Richard Harreys, fruiterer to to Heary VIII., sent to Flanders for fresh grafts of a specia kind, the old stock of English cherries seeming to be dying out, and planted 105 acres of the new fruit around Tays ute

Railroad men say that lightning occasionally strikes locomotives when they run through thunder storms, but it has a tumbler of cream laden milk. never been known to harm them or the men in their cabs. The electricity thins soned this young chatclaine, within herout and spreads all over the engine, run- self; ning off the wheels and along the tracks when its leaves the machinery. The Impression is that the locomotives are lightning catchers and attract the bolts that otherwise might hit the cars,

The Queen of Sweden, who is afflicted with nerves, has been orde ed by her physicians to rise early, make her own bed and sweep and dust her room. The Swedish medical profession may be lacking in science, observes the Chicago Hemild, but it is cortainly not deficient in good sense. The woman who gets up and makes the fire, hustles around and gets breakfast is seldom nervous, while his sweet and uninterrupted slumber during her matutinal activity tands to of preserve the nerves of her husband.

A BRIDAL SONG.

D Sun,

From out whose gracious rays. Came forth the day of days, When my dear love was born,

And with your brightest ray Bring gift divine to mark her wedding day.

A gift, a golden gleam, A prophecy of good in every beam. Rejoice with so much of yourself that in her

Which she with loving joy to others freely

From out whose peaceful life, A portion came to guard her own from

strife. And with your softest light,

Make happy Peace to rule her wedding night: Let all your rays in silvery sheen,

Whisper of coming nights seren Rejoice with so much of yourself that in her Which she with loving joy to others freely

From out whose twinkling beams

Came radiant gleams To dwell, and find within her soul an added glow. A sunnier warmth than ever stars do know,

Catch from unsetting suns to-night A ruddler tint-a hint of Heavenly light Reflect her eves Ard make new beauty in the skies.

lejoice with so much of yourselves that in ber I v s Which she w th loving joy to others freely

gives.

Whose censers swinging slow, Exhaled rare perfume drenched in morn-

To touch the breath that first she drew, Lift loyally your heads and gayly smile With Joy the while

Her bridal blossoms bloom Call sweet perfection from her face, And then give back your borrowed grace, Rejoice with so much of yourselves that in in her lives,

Which she with loving joy to others freely

Born upon celestial lyres, And thrilling 'mid angelic choirs, Come nearer earth to-day, Whisper in my lay:

Repeat the melody you sent, When to the world her voice you lent. Swell in the air that tells The echoes of the bells; Be like her Lover's heart,

Of her own part. Rejoice with so much of yourself that in her Hyes. emigrated to Virginia, and was Which she with loving joy to others freely gives.

From out whose very heart she came.

Born from thy glowing flame, And in thy glorious way Crown thou her wedding day.

Oh, nearer come-make thou her bridal bed, Close by her side all future pathways tread, Help her to see thy face In every clime and place:

Rejoice with so much of thyself that in her

Which she with loving joy to others freely gives.

O favored ones and blest, Whose hearts have been her rest Since life began, Ye listen now-and hear, with all Love's

Her marriage vow Giving, where most ye long to keep, Smiling, where most ye long to weep; Repress your tears,

Banish your fears, Rejoice with so much of yourselves that in her lives, Which she with loving joy to others freely

-Mrs. Mary M. Barnes, in Independent,

A MISSING COIN.

"I beg your pardon, but could you give me a glass of milk?" Ellie Tier jumped up with a little intent on the letter she was writing, with the back of the tea tray for a desk, and the queer cone shaped ink bottle bal-anced on the window sill at her side that

anything else in the world. 'A glass of milk?" she repeated, tim-The cherry crop has been a failure his idly glancing at the tall, brown complexioned stranger, who stood between the rows of yellow African marigold and purple phlox in the narrow garden path, and deciding in her inmost mind that he was neither the bank burglar of whom | mad, she had read in the local newspaper, nor the evil minded tramp who had set fire to Mr. Logan's havstack last week. 'Yes, certainly, if you will wait a min-

She put down the tea tray and the stand in a place of safety, and ran into the cool, sweet smelling milk room, for

"Aunt Bessy said I was to let no one but I haven't let him in, and one thews and sinews like those of a would be a barbarian indeed to refuse a drink of milk to anybody this warm

When she came back the brown faced stranger was gathering mulberries from boughs of the trees that overhong the garden wall.

"Am I a thief?" said he, noting the look of amazement on Ellie's innocent, dimpled face. I hope not, but to tell you the truth, I have traveled a long way it is. breakiast time, and am very

Ellie's heart melted at once. She forgot Aunt Bessy's charges and exhorta-Hungry, are you." said she. "Wait

minute and I will get you a piece of

blackberry ple and some cheese, i She fied back into the house, and preseatly returned with a triangular wedge to moisten his parched throat.

"Is it nice?" said she, radiantly,
"The nicest thing I have eaten in a

young man. "And this cheese is like solidified cream.

Little Ellie stood watching him. "Are you the tin peddier," she asked, suddenly. "Did you leave your pack out in the road? Because our old tin dipper is rusted nearly through, and there is quite a bag of rags and clippings on the pegs back of the door, if-"
"Oh, I am not the tin peddler:" said

Ellie turned very red, feeling con-scious of having made a faux pas in her impulsiveness. "I beg your pardon," said she.

didn't know-"I am very much obliged for your kindness," said he, rising from the door-sill, which had done temporary duty for

a seat; and then he went on his way Ellie looked after him with solemn, long-lashed eyes.
"He is very handsome," said she to herself.
"I think he must be like Don

Alonzo Mendozo, in the 'Fall of Castig-lia,' or like Guy Livingstone. I hope he wasn't offended at my asking him if he was the tin peddler; but in a place like this one never knows who is who," Ellie Tier was a teacher of the primar department of a city school, and she had come to spend two weeks of her vaca-tion with her Aunt Bessie Parsons, who was married to a farmer. And this was the first day that she had been left to "keep house" all alone by herself.

Of course, it was an honor, but, all the same, there was a certain responsibility attached to it, and Ellie secretly felt that she would be very glad when Aunt Bessy came back from town.

Just then a footstep sounded on the threshold of the back kitchen door, which opened into the shady luxuriance of the orchard. It was her Uncie Benjamin.
"Ellie," sa'd he, "I wish you would
stir up a pitcher of cold ginger and
water, with a little molasses in it, for

the haymakers. I just remembered that I had left my coat hanging up here by the window, with- Eh-hallo! where "Where is what, uncle?" said Ellie,

oausing with the can of ginger in her "There was a ten-dollar gold-piece in

a leather purse in the pocket of this ala-packy cost!" said Uncle Benjamin, look-ing aghast. "I forgot to take it out when I came from town yesterday, and now it is gone!" He turned every pocket of the thin

summer coat inside out; he shook it as if expecting that the missing coin wou d drop out, like a ripe nut. But all to no avail; nothing was there. 'It's the strangest thing in the world !'

said Uncle Benjamin. I know I left it here. Has any one been in the house since morning, Ellie?"
"N-no." faltered Ellie, salving her consience with the reflection that the brown-complexioned stranger certainly had come no nearer than the door-sill.

"Then what has become of my goldpiece?" said Uncle Benjamin.
"I am sure I cannot tell," fluttered
Ellie, her heart giving a sudden throb as
she recollected the two intervals of her absence, once for the glass of milk, and once for the piece of blackberry pie.

During those intervals what might not have happene l? have happene If

"I'll go upstairs and look in the bureau
drawers," said Uncle Benjamin. "I am
perfectly certain that the money was
have an extreme disrelish to be told of

He hastened up the narrow, wooden stairway, and Eilie, spurred on by a new inspirat on, caught her muslin-wreathed hat from the table, and darted down a lane that led across the brook, through a patch of woods to the high-

".f I take the short cut over Dennison's Hill," she thought, "I can catch him e en yet. The thief! the ungrate-ful poltroon! To drink the milk and eat the blackberry-pie, and then to serve

She coursed through the fragrant masses of sweetfern, across thickets of low-growing huckleberry bushes, purpled over with fruit, under the shade of solemn, old pine trees, and past herds of graing cattle, who lifted their heads to look at her as she passed.

But when at last, breathless and panting, she reached the low stone wall that separated Uncle Benjamin's farm from the main road, she reaped her reward.

There, only a few paces away, the tall, brown-skinned stranger sat on a stone, fanning himself with the wide brim of his straw hot, and reading from the pages of a tiny duodecimo volu

Like a young deer, Ellie Tier axipped over the wall and seized his arm. "Oh, you wicked, wicked man!" she cried, gasping for breath. "Aren't you ashamed of yourselfe Give me back the money that you sto'e this Instant! Oh, don't stare at me as if you didn't unde stand what I say! You do understand! You are a thief! You have returned my

kindness with the basest ingratitude! The man looked at Ellie as if h believed her to have gone sucdenly

"Really," said he, "all this is per-

fectly incomprehensible to me." Ellie uttered a scornful laugh "You will please be so good as to come back to the house with me!" said put down the tea tray and the she, v gorously, retaining her hold of bestowing the cone shaped ink his sleeve, "and Uncle Benjamin will

search you "Search me! For what?" "As if you didn't know!" retorted Ellie, curling her pretty upper lip. The brown-complexioned stranger was tall and broad-shouldered, with

Miss Tier was something under five feet in height, and a resolute turkey-gobbler could have put her to flight at had been a feeble prisoner in the grasp

of a giant constable. don't know what it is all about,"

Eltie deigned him no answer. dignity which formed her chief strength. That worthy soul was drawing a with it.

And at the same moment there was a

month," enthusiastically answered the rattling of wheels, and Mrs. Parsons, Ellie's aunt, drove her little red pony around to the rear, and jumped out of

the low wagon. "Mother," bawled the farmer, who had not yet caught sight of the illassorted pair toiling up the ascent be-hind the goarly apple trees, "have you seen that ten-dol ar gold-piece that Ebenezer Parley paid me yesterday! I left it in the pocket of my alapacky coat when I took it off and-"

"Yes, I know you did." said Mrs. arsons, briskly. "And an awful place Parsons, briskly. "And an awful place it was to leave it in. I saw it there myself when I brushed the dust off your alapacky cost, and I took it out and put it in the top, left-hand drawer of the pine desk in the spare chamber. I meant to have told you of it before I went, but somehow it slipped my mind."
"Je-rusalem!" grunted Mr. Parsons.

"I never was so glad of anything in all Ellie, from behind the orchard wall, had overheard every word of this col-loquy. She let go the sleeve of her cap-

"Oh, I am so sorry!" faltered she,
"Please forgive me! I—I thought—"
"You thought I had stolen this missing treasure," said her companion, his ps relaxing into an involuntary smile. Well, under the circumstances it was not such a very unnatural conclusion. Only, young lady, let this be a lesson to yon not to judge too hastily hereafter."
He bowed, raised his hat from his head and vanished under the leafy canopy

of the old apple trees.

And the next Tuesday evening, when Ellie went to the second of the Course of Lyceum Lectures in the village with her uncle and aunt, she recognized in the speaker of the evening her anony-mous friend who had appreciated the blackberry p'e so thoroughly. She could feel herself color to the roots

of her hair as she sat there. "First I took him for a tin-peddler," she said to herse f, "and then for a thief, What must be think of me? "

But when she was formally introduced to Edgar Williams at the close of the lecture, and tried to stammer out her apologies, he only laughed. "Pray do not vex yourself about it." said he. "As for me, I have forgotten all the disagreeables of the day, and re-

member only the delicious taste of that piece of blackberry pie that you gave me, and I have thought more than once since that I should like to become better acquainted with the lovely giver.

Ellie blushed prettily, and the ac-quaintance thus oddly begun ended some months later in a quiet wedding in the city, in which the little school teacher and the brown-faced lecturer took rather prominent parts - Saturday Night.

WISE WORDS.

Praise undeserved is satire in disguise. Wit is folly, unless a wise man has the keeping of it.

The reward of one duty is the power to fulfill another. Do not talk of your private, personal

or family matters. Fidelity in trifles is the ladder which leads to greatness.

Cultivate forbearance till your heart

Knowledge without discretion is like force without direction -never useful but Sacrifice being the essential basis of virtue, the most meritorious virtues are

those which are acquired with the greatest effort. It is the cultivation of the moral side of our natures that has given to our people as a nation their great strength and grand strides.

Do not fret. It only adds to your burden. To work hard is very well; but to work hard and worry, too, is more than human nature can bear, Life is history, not poetry. It consists

by flashes of great heroism, rarely broken by great danger or demanding great ex-A nobleness and elevation of mind

together with firmness of constitution, gives lustre and dignity to the aspect, and makes the soul, as it were, shine through the body. If, in spite of wars and fevers and ecidents, and the strokes of chance, this world be as rich and fair and green

as we have found it, what must the coming world be like? The true way to be humble is not to stoop till you are smaller than yourself, but to stand at your real height against what the real smallness of your greatest greatness is.

Alaskan Mesmerizers.

John Re'd, of Victoria, British Colum' da, said to a Chicago Note interviewer: 'I took a trip last summer up to Sitka, Alaska, and near that place saw the Indians give a very close imitation of the do. A lot of sealskins had been stolen from the village, and the Indians were trying to find the thief. A young Indian girl was seated in the middle of a crowd old men, and a bright bit of quarte was held just in front of her eyes, at which she looked steadily for some time -say fifteen minutes; then her eyes began to close, and an old Indian came his hands. She seemed soon to be in a genuine mesmeric trance. The old man spoke to her, and she answered him Then they brought in another piece of ten seconds' warning. But, neverthe-sealskin from the rifled store, and some less, he followed her as meekly as if he earth from one of the footprints sussealskin from the rifled store, and some pected, and questioned the girl again. As I was informed, the girl located the stolin property in another village some said he, "but if you say go with you, go ten rulles away. I nfortunately for the it is." were not found where she ment, she felt, could only injure the were, although the Indians believed the had been very recently removed. And so they proceeded in silence whole experiment, however, is so much across the green pasture-lot, and through like the mechanism of modern mesmer the sylvan woods up to Uncle Begjamin's isin which I have seen here and in the old country that I was greatly impressed bucket of clear, cold water from the well method of finding lost articles was in use among the far northern tribes since of crimson-bleeding pie, enough to His hair was rumpled; great heads of long before the white men appeared ment any one's appetite, and compla- perspiration stood on his forchead, among them."

cently watched her guest while he ate it. Evidently up to that time his search had HOME OF THE DIAMONDS.

THE GREAT MINES RUNNING IN SOUTH AFRICA

A Description of the De Beers Mine. the Scene of a Recent Terrible

The De Beers Mine disaster in the South African diamond fields, by which twenty-four whites and two hundred natives perished, has awakened fresh in-terest among those who deal in the most valuable of precious stones. By far the greatest portion of the diamonds now obtained come from the mines of South Africa, which were discovered near Hopetown in 1867 by some Dutch children. The mines are situated in Griqualand West, now a part of Cape Colony, about six hundred and forty miles northeast of Cape Town and five hundred miles from the sea coast. Although they are at an elevation of nearly 4000 feet above the sea level, the heat is excessive during the sur ner months when the

work is principally arried on.

According to the first report of the terrible calamity it was that "the De Beers Coal Mine at Kimberley" had caught fire. The manifest error in regard to the character of the mine was ot corrected in subsequent dispatches, but the cause of the tatal fire was ex-plained in this way: "While the shafts were being changed the hauling wire broke and the skip rushed down the shaft with frightful rapidity. The oil lamps were broken, and the blasting fluid quickly ignited the wooden casing Flames in great volumes shot up the shaft, completely preventing egress. The mine was soon filled with smoke, and the lights carried by the miners were rendered useless. The panicstricken natives and whites, in their efforts to escape, became massed together in the galleries and were suffocated to

The Superintendent of the De Beers Mine is Gardener F. Williams, of Oak-land, Cal. He went to South Africa on as second trip in the latter part of 1886. He is a regular correspondent of George F. Kunz, Tiffany & Co.'s gem expert and mineralogist. A Times reporter talked with Mr. Kunz and obtained from im some interesting facts about the De Beers Mines.

The mine covers 131 acres or 610 claims, each 31 feet square with a roadway of 15 feet between each claim. mines were originally worked in individually claims, 3143 in number, each 31 feet square with a roadway 7) feet wide between each p ir of claims. These small claims are now consolidated into about 90 large companies and private firms, having a gross capital of nearly \$30,000,-000. There are four large mines, all within a radius of a mileand a half. The celebrated Kimberl'y covers 7½ acres. Thirty-three million carats (over 6½ tons) of *diamonds have alrealy been taken valued in the rough at £15,000,000. and, after cutting, at £90,000,000. The absorption of the smaller by the larger companies is constantly going on, and it is proposed to consolidate all the companies into one. Ten thousand natives, each receiving £1 a week, are employed in the mines under the supervision of 1200 European overseers. The enormous sum of over £1,000,000 is annually ex-

This mammoth investment of European capital would have been more profitable to the shareholders were it not for the thievishness of the native diggers, who, instigated by the vicious whites that congregate on the field, at one time stole and disposed of from one-fifth to onefourth of the entire field. More improved methods of surveillance, recently have diminished introduced, have diminished this loss. None but authorized agents are permitted to purchase or possess rough liamonds, and a large detective force is on the alert to prevent any infringement of the rules. A record is now kept of every diamond found. The thieves have een caught making chickens swallow diamonds in the mine, and a post-mor-tem held on one of the natives who died suddenly revealed the fact that his death was caused by a 60-carat diamond which

According to the latest official reports there were employed in the De Beers Mine 394 whites and 2758 natives. the latter 300 were hired from the Government at a cost of £58 per annum. orly the natives were allowed to leave the mines, but owing to the fraudulent traffic carried on 2: 00 of them were last year compounded. They practically lived in the mines, and were better off than those who had their freedom. The old system of open workings has been to a great extent abandoned for the shaft and underground plan. Under the original to a depth of 500 feet. There were many accidents owing to the falling shale or reef. A rock shaft is completed to a depth of SH feet and taps low levels. uring last year over 21,021 feet of main tunnel were driven. There is one shaft of 791 feet, another of 477 feet, and a third of 125 feet. As many as 18 tribe of natives have been represented in the mines. Some of the natives have been known to tramp a thousand miles to get

Last year 890,000 loads of "blue stuff" were hauled out of the mines, and 850,001 monds, for which the company received £984,085 14s, 6d. The a tool expenditure was £415,18s, leaving a profit of £508,897. The He Beers Mine is capitalized at £2,500,620 in ten pound shares From September 1, 1882, to December 31, 1881, the De Beers Mine yielded 344,015 carats, valued at £3,450. average of £1 (d. per carat. This inlast year the yield was 8-10 carat per

load, a significant increase. Water nows from the mine at the rate of 5500 gallons per hour and at the rate of 1200 gallons from the rock shaft. nine big washing machines in use, which are more reliable than the hand or eye. It is so accurate that a diamond the size of a pin head cannot ascape, - New York Times.

seventh of the entire wool product of

The wool product of California has

averaged nearly 40,000,000 pounds per year since 1880, bringing to the State

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

Sea-Weed Decorations. Various decorative uses for the sea-

weeds which the coming months afford an opportunity to visitors to the seaside to collect are suggested by Decorator and Furnisher. They may be used on the lide and sides of glass caskets, borders and even foregrounds to water and color painting, and on picture and even mir- I welcome thee, blest hour, when fond hearts ror frames, meanwhile, until visitors re-turn home, being kept in a scrap-book. When collected they are dried between blotting paper and then washed with mastic gum dissolved in turpentine, which gives them a fresh appearance. They are a lixed to the leaves of a scrapbook, which should have a flexible back by means of gum, and may eas'ly be tached by dampening the reverse side of the leaves. Very charming monograms and various fanc ful designs may be formed with sea-weeds. They make ex-cellent borders for the outside surface of the glass aquariums

To Clean White or Very Light Silks. Take a quart of lukewarm water and mix with it four oun es of soft soap, four ounces of honey, and a good-sized wineglass of gin. Unpick the silk and lay in widths on the kitchen table. Then take a perfectly new common scrubbing-brush, dip it in the mixture, and rub the silk firmly up and down on both sides, so as to firmly saturate it. Rinse it in cold water twice, until free from soap, and hang it on a clothes-horse to drain until half dry; then iron it with a piece of thin muslin between it and the iron, or it will be marked on the ironed side. Keep the silk quite smooth when on tho table, so that every part may come under the brush. White silk requires a little blue in the water. Silk stockings should be carefully washed in water that is neither hot nor cold. Any pure white soap will do, and the stockings should te dried on wooden frames made for the purpose. White silk handkerchiefs must be quickly washed in a lather of pure white soap, to which a squeeze of blue, with a spoonful of salt, has been added, to prevent the color from running. - Family Herald.

Canning Fruits. The process of canning the different kinds of fruit covers but little, except in the time required for cooking them and

the quantity of sugar used. None but perfectly sound, well ripened fresh fruits should be put up. They may be caused with or without sugar, but we

think the use of a little sugar adds greatly to the flavor. For canning fresh fruits, they should never be cooked sufficiently long to de-stroy the natural flavor, thoroughly heating being all that is necessary. Air-tight glass are should be filled with the fruit while they are hot, and then quickly sealed. The jars should be well heated before filling. After filling the jars and screwing on the tops, they should be set in a warm place, where the air will not strike them, until morning, when the tops may be screwed tighter. The jars may then be wiped and put in a cool, dark closet. They should be examined from time to time, and if any signs of fermentation are visible, the fruit should

be opened and recorked. Large fruits, as soon as pared, should be thrown in cold water to prevent dis-coloring, and then boiled in clear water, to which may be added a little alum. When tender take up and boil five min-utes in ayrup. It is best to cook only enough to fill two or three jars at a time. The jars should be heated and everything in readiness as soon as the fruit has boiled. The work should be done as quickly as possible. Small fruits are improved by being sugared an hour or two before cooking. If a little alum is added to the syrup, they will be clear and

keep their shape.

If too much juice is in the kettle for the quantity of fruit to be canned, it may be used for jelly. If these directions are followed, success in canning will be

sure. - Courier Journa'.

Recipes POTATO SCALLOPS .- Boiland mash the potatoes soft with a little milk or cream. Beat up light with melted butter-a dessertspoonful for every pint of the potate -saft and pepper to taste. Fill some patty-pans or buttered scallop shells with the mixture and brown in the oven when you have stamped a pattern upon the top of each. Glaze while hot with butter

and serve in the shells. NEWMANKET PUDDING,-One pint of grated bread, one quart of milk, one cup sugar, one tablespoonful of butter, and the yolks of four eggs. Soak the bread crumbs one hovr in the milk, then add the other ingredients and bake, When it is done spread a layer of jelly over the top, then cover with a meringue made with the whites of the eggs and

half a cup of sugar. Brown slightly LEMON PUEER,-Powder and sift a pound and a quarter of loaf sugar an nix with it the grated rind of two fresh lemons. Whisk the whites of three ually the sugar and grated lemon. Make a thick paste, whisking thoroughly. into pieces of the desired shape, hand ling the paste as little as possible. Place on oiled white paper, and bake on time

in a moderate oven for eight or ten min-CHERRY CARE, - Best up one quarter of a pound of castor sugar with the yolks of ten eggs for quite twenty minutes, add one quarter pound of blanched and cut-up almonds, then one and sinces bread crumbs and well whisked whites of five eggs; when well beaten toabout half a pint of cherries, fresh or bottled (if the latter lay them first on a In the beginning of the cuterprise the mine produced 4-10 carat per load, but cake and put the tin at once into the oven and bake for three quarters of an

The Briefest of Wills, One of the shortest wills on record is that of John F. De Hart, which is among

the testaments on file in the Register's office, and reads as follows: FRILABELPHIA, February 22, 1883.— Everything I own I give to my wife, Lizzle, John F. Die Haut.

The instrument was executed on February 22, 1885, by Mr. De Hart, who Youth-"I've got some postry here I'd died three days later. It is written on a like to have you look over." Editorscrap of paper, evidently torn from well-used memorandum book, the signa-ture of the decedent being written Witty Sheridan's toust at Stafford twice, the first one being rather indistinct. The value of the estate left by Mr. De Hart was \$750.—Philadelphia If cords

THE HAPPY FARMER.

Marriage and death notices gratis.

Job work-cash on delivery.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One Square, one inch, one insertion...... 1 80

One Square, one lach, one month...... 8 00 One Square, one lach, three months...... 8 00

One Square, one luch, one year 16 69

Two Squares, one year 15 00

One Column, one year.....100 00

Legal advertisements ten cents per line each in-

All bitts for yearly advertisements collected quarterly. Temporary advertisements must be paid in advance.

At last, at last, the evening shadow's fall, And wearily but happily I hie me home, While in my heart I hear the welcome call That beds me from the hillside to the

hearthside come. O parting day, that brings the parted near! O dusky shade, when higher lights appear? welcome thee, with heart and carol free,

How lolts ringly the burring day goes by, How heavily the hours impose their meed of pain!

But comes at length the lenient evening sky, To bend with rest and coolness o'er the throbbing brain.

O tender eve, that bring'st from toil re-O holy night, with broading wings of peace!

I hail thy shade, that bomeward beckons me. I welcome thee, blest hour, when fond hearts

-E. C. L. Browne, in Boston Transcript.

HUMOR OF THE DAY. A boy's sphere-A baseball. A summer resort-The drug store. Candid people seldom give away taffy. The pilot of a ship ought to wear a

All the wards of a latch-key should be home-wards.

A police miss apprehension-Arresting wrong girl. Extraction is an out-and-out remedy for the toothache.

The spider is happiest when his life is anging by a thread. The Czar received King William in his very day boiler-iron shirt. Boston inebriates never see snakes.

They have ophidian hallucinations. The man who gets left doesn't believe that "Whatever is, is right,"-Life. There ought to be a law passed that

railway restaurant keepers shall date their apple pies. We consider this business of making fun of women who catch sight of a mouse a holler mockery.

It is perfectly proper to carve out your own fortune, but you should not chisel other people in doing it. "Is you pa building a cottage on the shore?" "No; I heard him tell ma he

would have to build it on tick." It is a curious thing that on the railroads it is the frieght rather than the steam that makes the cargo. - Buar. Women are pleased when likened to

birds, but not to all kinds of birds. It is dangerous to call a woman an old There is said to be an affinity between

the beasts of the field and the birds of the air. It is well known that the playful calf is fond of a meadow lark. Ye gods' would it not be funny If we should ever see The bark become visible on a dog, And audible on a tree.

-Puck. Barber (purely from force of habit)— "Have a hair cut, sir?" Bald-headed customer—"''es; three or four of them
—I guess I've got that many left."—

"Things That Never Die" is the title of a new poem. And it does not men-tion the chap who wants to know if it is hot enough for you, either .- Pittstury The Cause. - Gazzam-"Hello, Cumso,

the matter)" Cumso-"Oh, nothing! A week's rest will set me up. Just back from my vacation."-Time. Whether tall men or short men are best,

look entirely fagged out. What's

Or bold or modest and sby men, I can't say; but this I protest; All the fair sex are in favor of Hym We notice from a perusal of the papers that "the flat has gone forth" this year. We are glad of this. It would be an

awfully lone ome year in which the fist did not go forthing. - Baten Transcript. The busy housewife now gets up
And jams her black raspberries,
And jellies all her currants red,
And caus red sour cherries,
— Danwille Breese.

City Young Lady (to farmer)-"What kind of a tree is that?" Farmer-"That is a beech tree," "How singular! I didn't suppose beech trees grew any where except at the seaside."-Texas

home?" "Cause the cat's hidin' under the stove, sorr." - Time. She (at a garden party-"Isn't that young Professor Brainfog coming this way, Mr. De Sappy!" He—"Ya'as, Miss Maude. Shall I present him?" She—

brains, Mr. 1 e Sappy, are such a bore.' A young Englishman is said to have written to his fond uncle the following encouraging letter: "Dear Uncle-You have often said that you could die happy if I could pass the final examination for You can die

the Bar successfully. You happy. Your dutiful nephew." I a imit, dear Charles, I told Miss Jones
I really did not like you—
Perhaps the measing of my words Doth not yet fully strike you.

An English Journalist, ou reading in the paper of the defeat of the Cleveland nine by the Cincinnati boys, stopped short at the headline: "Gleveland Beaten by the Reds," and cabled home an account of an "Atrocious assault on the President of the United States by a band of hostile Indians that nfest the District

of Columbia, New Yor, Sun. Tramp-iil know it, ma'am; I'm always out of work, but it's my luck, " Woman—"How is that, poor man?" Tramp—"It's this way, ma'am. In the winter I feel like mowing lawns, and in the summer I just actually crave to shovel snow, and nature continually balks me. Have you such a thing as a ple in the house," - Herper's Basar,

"Yes, sir liave you got your license with you" Youth "My license!" Editor "Yes: your peetfe license." Youth "No-n-no. I didn't know I had to have one." Editor "We never look over any poetry without first seeing the poet's license. Good-day,"-Time,

Feline Sagacity-"Bridget, has Johnnie come home from school yet?" "Yis, sorr." "Have you seen him." "No, sorr." "Then how do you know he's Oh, dear, no. I think young men with