Terms. . . . \$1.50 per Year.

No subscriptions received for a shorter period than three months.

A writer in the New York Sun fig-

ures that a national campaign costs about

\$20,000,000. The futile efforts made to revive interest in archery show how thoroughly

dead the noble pastime is.

There are 7,000,000 children of school age in the United States who are not reached by the influence of the Sundayschool.

One of the odd features of our naturalization laws is that an army officer need not be a citizen, but a naval officer

A number of influential papers in this country want the United States to buy Cuba if it can be had peacefully and for 100,000,000.

The rainy season in India failed to wrive on time this year, and there has m a drought and much suffering, while the crops are believed to be seriusly damaged.

The first things taught Alaskan chilren are dancing, shooting the bow and grow and smoking. It is a common hing to see a mother take the child had a fair education, steady habits, and from her arms and give it her pipe.

not obliged to purchase stamps. Mrs. olk, Mrs. Garfield and Mrs. Grant are fortunate three, the Government wing given them the franking pri-

A British vessel is now surveying a llminary to lying a telegraph cable cable will be 7500 miles long, and

pantla, Mexico, have built at their cost a handsome theatre there, and it to the town upon condition that net proceeds of all performances in rules and regulations bearing upon

iw many people know that the Legof Kansas years ago offered to the first man who raised a famthirteen children within the bordthe State? Such is a fact, howasserts the New York Graphic.

orida mourns the loss of the sweet dreds of them could be heard singbut their nests have been so natically broken up or robbed of young that they are rapidly dis-

mer years.

hington Territory, was that delivered ring to induce her to stump the Terri-

In the traditions of the gentle Chipowas, whose country this was, says the New York Sun, there are hints of the sun stone, as they called gold, and the experts believe that under the deep waters of Superior there lie veins of prodigious wealth in gold, silver and

Who was the last man killed in the war/ This is not an easy question to answer, but in the town of Union, Me .. some of the people think it was Jacob Sidelinger, of that town. He was killed on the very day of I ee's surrende; to General Grant, and in the latter part of

General Boulanger, on a pension of for grumbling. We had \$1600 a year, pays \$2400 a year rent and every sail was drawing, and everything apends \$30,000 a year on himself and an equal amount on the establishment of his wife and two daughters at Versailles, invent for making a break, It was Now they say that Mackay, the American millionaire, supplies him with the extra cash, - Graphic.

A Pakin, (China) correspondent of the New York Observer, describes the new foreign college for the instruction of Chinese youth in the English language and foreign science as two stories high, built around four sides of a court, 10) feet aquare. An astronomical observatory will be erected within the walls.

Model villages for manufacturing operatives are cheerful products of the time. The last experiment is Mr. Hartley's village for 1400 operatives of the answered. jam factory at Laverpool, Great attention is being paid to the picturesque grouping of the buildings, and when completed the village will have plenty of garden and atr pace.

No Southern State, except Virginia, is said to be represented in the old hall of the House in the Capitol of Washington by a statue of any of its historic men. It is well known that Congress gave permission to each State to send two such statues to this famous hall, and that most, if got all, of the Northern States have gladly accepted the privilege.

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THE SONG OF THE SCYTHE.

Far up on the mountain-side, Where swiftly, like phantoms, glide The cloud-land shadows, I hear a mower's scythe, With a busy sound and blithe,

Hark!-on the breeze conveye! The rhythmic rush of the blade, By strong arms whirled! It sings, in a marmurous tone,

In the rocky meadows,

Of work to be bravely done In this busy world. Sometimes, with a janzling tone,

The bright blade strikes a stone, But seems to cry: "Tis naught! Let the worries pass. There needs must be stones in the grass

For all who try." Thus, wind-borne all day long, You may hear the soythe's brave song On the mountain farms.

Of the song that comes and goes As he swings his arms. James Buckham, in Harper's Weekly.

But the mower little knows

A CHAMPION OF THE SEA

When I got my rating as able seaman I could have navigated a ship to any part of the world. I did not enter upon the occupation through force of circumbut because I lo ed the sea. stances, served my t me with an uncle who was a sp'endid sailor and a God-fearing man, should have been his mate after receiving my rating, but he died while we were loading ship, and the owners kept me ashore for a couple of months to look over papers and fix up accounts. Then I could have had a perth as mate, but a strange notion had come over me. Several aptains had been hauled up for abusing British vessel is now surveying a their men, and I had been present at the trials. My indignation was aroused by the stories told by the men, and, enouraged by half a dozen philanthropists, determined to become a sailor's chamwork of lying it will take three but at that time I carnestly believed in was my mission. It was silly for one man to hope to work a revolution. Had ertain public-spirited citizens of a hundred champions set out, and been backed by owners and courts, some thing good might have come of it.

My first step was to procure the masailors' rights. I was very particular in securing definitions of the term mutiny, and in reading laws concerning the rights of sailors, to be quoted at length also had one, and the steward followed before consuls in foreign ports. I had them bearing several pairs of handthe help of a lawyer in this work, and he gave me many hints of value. When I was loaded and primed I stowed \$300 in ash in my pocket and shipped aboard the brig Adventure, bound from Liver

pool to the West Indies. This skip had been recommended to me as a good one s of the mockingbird. Formerly to begin on, as the Captain had been arrested several times for cruelty, but al-ways escaped conviction through the influence of the owners and the per ured testimony of the mates. I was now 23 years of age, 5 feet 11 inches tall, weighed 160 pounds, and was afraid of no call on shipboard. I was stout as a no call on shipboard. I was stout as a bull, a good boxer and wrestler, and had never seen a day's sickness. As I tumbled states and Canada the Adventure with half a his hand, but I waved him aside and the first six months of the present dozen other sailors, I was determined to

do my full duty as far as possible, and to obey all roles and regulations to the es in corresponding periods of several fullest extent. Before we were fairly under way I saw that we were to have a floating hell. The Captain was a hard drinker and a brute, and the mates de-The best speech made at a recent lighted to curse and abuse. Aboard of my uncle's ship sairors were treated like men, and drink and profanity were un-Miss Florence Mollinelli, a young however, and let nothing astonish me. ess. It was elegant and witty, and I exhibited my activity and willingness sed the people so much that they are in getting away, and before the watches were set it must have been patent to the officers that I was a thorough seaman. This should have counted in my and it did for a little while. There is always a leader in every crew. only governs the forecastle, but he sets the pace of the men, especially those in his watch. If he is active and willing, the men will pattern after him to a certam extent. If he is a growler and a laggard, his disposition will affect all. tacit consent I was made leader, and, to the great surprise of some of sailors, I informed them that I had come aboard to do my full d ity in a cheerful

manner, and that I wanted no growling or shirking. This gave them the pace and yet it got me into trouble. The of-ficers could find no excuse for abusing the crews, and were evidently troubled over it. On the third day out, as I was taking my trick at the wheel, I noticed that both Captain and first mate were in ugly mood, having been drinking too much. There wasn't the slightest excuse above and aloft was tidy and shipshape. The watch on deck were all busy, and I wondered what excuse the Captain could evident that he was fishing for one, and

"Mr. Morton, what lubber have you got at the wheel? He is three points off her course!

the mate was trying to help him. By and by, after looking aloft, he roared

"It's Castle, sir," replied the mate. The Captain turned and approached the wheel, while the mate, knowing that a row was coming, skulked forward I was steering as fine as silk, and as the Captain looked into the binnac e he had to admit it to homself. This doubtless added fuel to his anger, for after a minute he growled out:

"Blast you for a lubber, but how dared you ship aboard us an able sea-

"Because I am one, sir," I quietly

"Oh, you are, ch? Perhaps you are a navigator abo!" he sneered. "I can take this ship out and back, I answered.

"The-the-deuce you can !" he hissed after a moment. "If you are a navigator, what are you doing forward among the "I shipped as an able seaman, sir, be-

cause no other berth was open at the "You are a cussed Har!" shouted the enraged man. "You came aboard to show off your smartness and make trou-

looked him fair in the eyes and said;

"Capt. Strong, if you strike me I shall He sent for the captain and mates, heard | DEALERS IN OLD JUNK.

He held his arm ready for a moment, and then let it fall, seeming to realize that he was in danger. Then it occurred to him that he was being bluffed before his mates, and he shouted to the steward to bring up his pistol. The weapon was soon handed him, and he cocked it and turned it to me with:

"Now, then, you mutinous dog, get down on your knees and beg for your

"Do you know what mutiny is?" I asked of him, as quietly as possible. "Mutiny is refusal to obey orders necessary for the working of the ship. If you kill me, you will go to trial for cold-blooded murder."

"W-what;" he gasped,
"And let me tell you something more,
Captain Strong. You and the mate are
the worse for liquor, as the whole crew
can testify. Your licenses can be revoked for this. This morning you refused medicine to Brace, who is suffering with cholera morbus. I can have you fined or suspended for that. Have you a medicine chest aboard, as required by law? No. There is a fine or suspension for that. You have threatened my life without excuse, as even your mates must testify, and I can make you stand trial for

I said all this in a low voice, and look-

ing him full in the face while I kept the brig on her course. His face grew the color of liver, and then as white as snow. He stood holding the pistol for a moment after I had finished, and then turned and walked to his cabin, where the mate was soon summoned to counsel with him. The men forward had caught on, and half a dozen of them signalled to me that they would stand by. I shook my head. It was not a mutiny. I, plain Jack Tar, had certain rights which Captain Strong must respect. was a fight between us two. Before the Captain reappeared I was relieved at the wheel and I went forward and armed myself with a revolver from my chest. I also took the papers bearing on the case and placed them in my bosom. Then I urged the crew to stand aloof and let me light it out alone. I defined mutiny until they understood thoroughly what not to do. But there were only two or three brave fellows in the lot; the others had been hounded until they had no sp.rit left. They might have gone into mutiny, for even cowards do that; but when it came to standing up for their

rights they were curs. The dack-watch were all at work when the Captain came on deck again. He had his pistol in his hand, and the mate also had one, and the steward followed

"Call the men aft to witness punishment!" shouted the Captain, and at the order of the mate all moved aft, while the watch below came tumbling up. When we had all assembled the Captain pointed me out and said:

"Men, we have a dangerous fellow board. He shipped to stir up mutiny and get us all into trouble ashore. Fortunately for all of us I have spotted his game at this early date, and shall now give him his just reward. Castle, stand out."

those on me until I refuse to obey a legitimate order concerning the care of the ship. You have certain powers under the laws of the high seas, but the meanest sailor also has certain rights." He was livid with passion, and it was

only after a great effort that he said : "I will have you triced up and flogged to death! Steward put on the irons!" But the steward dared come no nearer. The Captain then ordered the crew to seize me, but not a man moved. The second mate was then ordered forward. but he had the sense to keep his foot out of it, and he replied :

"If Castle has the law, let's hear it. I've sailed twenty years without knowing the rights of a sailor, and I want no trouble in the courts."

I saw Captain and first mate look at each other, and I prepared myself for a rush. They were determined to do for me, and as the Captain handed his pis-

tol to the steward I called out: "Men you are my witnesses that I have not refused to do duty or obey orders.

No Captain has a right to trice a man up, and he can be put in irons only for disobedience of legitimate orders. If they lay hands on me it is at their peril.

They came with a rush, both were knocked off their feet inside of ten seconds. The mate was satisfied with that but the Captain came at me again, and this time I give him all he wanted. No a man raised hand or voice, and I gave the brute such a drubbing that he not get out of his cabin again for five days. Then it was to signal an English man-of-war. We were boarded by officer. I was given in charge as a mutineer, and four months later was put on trial at Liverpool. I not only received a full acquital at the hands of the jury, but was complimented on all sides, and Captain and mate were both ed from duty for a as may be supposed, and it was a seed which could have been well planted. A few sailors did profit by it to assert their manhood for a time, but after a little things went backward and became To-day, despite the romance of poets and novelists, the average salt water sailor is a cringing coward. The law gives him every right but he dares not stand up to a single one. He has less personal independence

than a State prison convict. My second voyage, which had to be made under another name, as all capte'ns had been warned against me, was from Liverpool to Fan Francisco, in the bark Enchantress. Just why Captain and mates let me alone I never knew, for others who did their duty as well were grossly abused, but I was not even threatened during the voyage. Before we had been a week out the mate broke a man's nose with a belaying pin. Next day he cut open a man's scalp in a terri-ble manner. On the third day the Captain knocked two men down, breaking several teeth for one of them. nd mate, a day or two later, kicked sailor in the side and broke two of is ribs. When we arrived at San Franble. I've had an eye on you, and I'm cisco I took thirteen of the men, all of going to work up your old iron." whom had suffered personal violence and He drew back to strike me, and I three of whom had to go to the hospital. three of whom had to go to the hospital, and went before the English Consul.

their statements, and then dismissed us with the threat of sending us to prison if we made any further ado. I went to the United Scates authorities, secured the arrest of the officers, and the captain was fined \$400, the first mate \$350, and the second \$230. And yet, on the return voyage—which was with a new crew— every man was beaten like a dog, and the ship went into Liverpool with half

the crew unable to pull a rope.
I made a third voyage before the mast before taking a berth as first mate. This was on the brig Good Intent, bound from Plymouth to the Canary Islands. We left port one man short, simply to save money for the owners. Our brend was full of weevils and worms, and the pork so tainted that an open barrel of it scented the whole brig. We had not the boats required by law, and we had no medicines aboard - not even a dose of salts. Here were five derelictions which made the master amenable to law. Within a week the two first officers got so intoxi-cated that they could not take an obser-vation at noon, and for three days our position was unknown to them. The captain, while drunk, upset a lamp and set the cabin on fire, and his chief officer, while in the same condition, fell overboard and narrowly escaped drowning. We forfeited our insurance no less than three times, and for the last 300 miles of our voyage we ran by sights, which I took myself and worked out. There vasn't a day without its brutal treatment of the men, two of whom were fired upon by the Captain, and yet when we finally made port not a sailor could I get to join me in a legal statement. The brig, cargo and all our lives were in constant menace, every right was denied to us, and men were never more brutally used; and yet the Captain and his mater were permitted to escape without even a complaint.—New York Sun.

WISE WORDS.

Be content; the sea hath fish enough Black plums may eat as sweet as

Honor and profit do not always lie in

An evil intention perverts the best actions and makes them sins.

A coxcomb is ugly all over with the affectation of the fine gentleman.

The mill streams that turn the clap pers of the world arise in solitary places The government of one's self is the only true freedom of the individual.

Great men begin enterprises because they think them great, and fools because they think them easy.

Truth is the most powerful thing in the world, since fiction can only please by its resemblance to it. General observations drawn from particulars are the jewels of knowledge, comprehending great store in a little

There may be times when silence is gold, and speech silver; but there are times, also, when silence is death and

How wisely do they act who take no anxious thought for the morrow, but are attentive according to present ability, to the duties of the present day.

Call it rather a discerning of the Infinite in the finite of the ideal made real. How many daily occasions there are for the exercise of patience, torbearance, benevolence, good humor, cheerful-

ness, candor, sincerity, compassion and self denial. Truth is the object of our understanding, as good is of our will; and the un-derstanding can no more be delighted

with a lie than the well can choose an

apparent evil. People are commonly so much occupied in pointing out faults in those ahead of them, as to forget that some, astern, may at the same instant be decanting on theirs in like manner.

A Mining Proprietor's Vow. Eight years ago R. C. Parsons quareled

with his relatives in Indiana about property, and went to New Mexico, vowhe would not return to his old ne until he was worth as much money as all his relatives put together. He be came a mining prospector with posuccess until a year ago, when he dis near White Oaks. He received an offer of \$100,000 for a half interest in the property and refused it. Then \$150,000 was offered him for a half interest. This he also refused, saying that he must have half a million in order that he might return to Indiana. He couldn't et \$500,000, and so, therefore, killed himself, dying without a cent in his sell for \$300,000, will go to the Indiana relatives with whom he quarreled. - Detroit Free Press.

Honey-Dew. Honey-dew neither falls from the skies, nor is it made by an insect, but it s a viscid sa charine matter that exudes from both trees and herbaceous plants. It is usually, but not always, associated insects which feed on the juices of plants, and from this circumstance the flow of honey-dew is ascribed to their punctures but the rupture of the tissues from any warm dry weather seems to be necessary producing in the sap that super abundance of sugar which is thus thrown off. Aphides themselves exade by cer culiur organs drops of a fluid that is called honey-dew, which probably differs much from the direct exudation of the plants on which they feed, but mingles with it where they abound .-

A large derrick in the Court House in Circleville, Ohio, commenced to fall, as Elmer McGath, a workman, held on to a crushed and the flesh burned off the palm of the left hand by the escaping rope His plack in holding fast to gave his fellow workmen, a large num ber of whom were working under the derrick, a chance to occape, and the onl damage done was McGath's injuries. -

The late Kaiser Fritz, of Germany ever after his marriage with the Englis Princess Loyal kept the anniversary of Waterloo as a fete day.

USES TO WHICH ALL WAS IN MA-

How the New York Junk Dealer Makes a Living-An Aristocracy

in a Small Trade. The waste of a large city gives rise to marvelous industries. How to utilize every scrap of paper, every piece of twine, rope or old boot and sheet of mouldy aper, is the occupation of 10,000 people epending on this humble but remuner-

ative employment.
There are, according to the latest staistics, upward of 200 junk shops in this city, which give employment to 11,000 persons. The modus operandi of each is as varied as the personality of the proprietors. In some, carts are emcollect the refuse, while others employ the ordinary bag and a stout stick in the collection of garbage to be carried to headquarters. In some of the larger shops on Tenth avenue as many as eighty men are employed in collecting and sorting out the various articles which find their way into these places.

rules. Everything within its walls from the ceiling to the cellar has its own fixed price. White paper No. 1, which comprises the trimmings and clippings of book paper, sells at three cents per pound. The No. 2 pattern, which is composed of circulars and spoiled sheets, fetches from two to two and one half ents, and book covers half a cent per

It may be asked to what use the junkware is converted? Some valuable old garments which find their way here are unseamed and ripped open and sold at the rate of tifteen cents per pound to manufacturers of shoddy. There are at present two large from yards in Leroy street where scrap from which is purchased at half a cent per pound, is melted and made into light sheet iron, after-ward sold to telegraph wire manufacturers. Broken stoves, which are ex-

Old bottles are washed out and resold to the trade as new. Old hats are stripped off and reopened. The East Side manufacturer who purchases hats originally from the junkman for ten cents resells them in rejuvenated shape for \$1 or \$2. Old shoes which sell for dime are resold to Baxter street shoemakers, who use them in making up new ones, to sell at \$1 a pair. Railroad tickets after serving their particular pur-pose, being mutilated, cannot be used again. They are sold to the junkmen for a cent a pound. Old corsets sell at three cents a pound and are used in the manufacture of white paper. In short there is scarcely a remnant or fragment of anything imaginable which they can-

birth or extraction, though not a few Germans have lately fallen into the busi-ness. Italians, who are mostly unlicensed ragpickers, form a colony by themselves. They collect the garbage from dumps and ash barrels, which their more wealthy and high toned brothers-in-arms would Love is not altogether a delirium, yet refuse to touch. This dirty stuff must be it has many points in common herewith. washed, and on account of this many respectable junk dealers refuse to buy it. also nick civdors The cinders are sold for coal to of a tine-toothed instrument of torture, not over particular neighborhoods, and the other stuff to wholesale Italian this enlightened age to junk dealers, who wash it preparatory to from the nursery to a chamber of horits shipment to the rendering establish- rors-Babyhood,

The Cermans, who reside on Eighth and Tenth avenues, between Sixtleth and Eightleth streets, employ dogcarts. They collect coal, cabbage leaves, other species of waste, which they use geese which they keep in large numbers. Cabbage leaves and lard drippings fatten them sufficiently for their purpose. The Irish junkmen, who comprise by far the most aristocratic class, reside on Greenwich and Fourteenth street, near Avenue seen in tattered clothing behind a puch cart, owns two brown stone houses in Harlem, and yet he lives in a miserable little hovel whole floors never knew the

Lucky finds are often made in these Perhaps the most remarkable was the discovery of the secret correspondence relating to the marriage of erome Bonaparte and Miss Patterson, of Baltimore, and subsequent negotiapaper warehouse of the bride's father. from the letters found in this strange manner the entire history of the negotia tions between the Pattersons and ected, and the result published in book It afterward transpired respondence was obtained in an ash

Cheeks, rings, lewelry and knives of employed in collecting the various stuffs, knowing that all these perquisites belong to the foreman, seldom fail to deliver them to him .- Now York Pres.

The Monarch of Dudedom's Apparel.

Mr. Berry Wall, dude of New York, has provided himself with printed blanks, each containing a full list of all the items of his wearing apparel, with space opposite each item in which he may write the designation of the particular article which he wishes to wear on the next day. This he tills up and hands to his valet upon going to bed at night; and while Mr. Wall snoczes sweetly the next morning, the valet gets the list for a day's racing course;

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HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

Drying Lace Curtains.

The easiest way to dry lace curtains after washing them is take a dry, sunny day, fasten them to the line by one edge with clothes pins only a few inches apart; then gently pull and stretch them until dry. If quilts are folded or rolled tightly after washing, then beaten with a rolling pin or potato masher, it lightens up the cotton and makes them seen soft and new. Stair carpets should have a strip of thick paper placed under them over the edge of every stair (which is where they first wear out) to le sen the friction of the carpet against the boards beneath. Strips of old bed quilts put under a stair carpet deaden the sound of footsteps besides making the carpet wear longer. It is a good plan to slide them along each time they are put down, to that the hardest wear may not come in the same places.—Prairie Farmer,

I have known persons on market day, says a writer in the Journal of Horticul-ture, to go out and kill twelve or fifteen fowls, and to bring them into a room where there would be half a dozen women and boys pulling a few feathers In a well regulated junk shop business at a time, between their thumb and fore-methods are as systematic as civil service finger, to prevent tearing them. Now finger, to prevent tearing them. Now, for the benefit of such, 1 will give our plan:—Hang the fowl by the feet by a small cord; theo, with a small knife, give one cut across the upper jaw, op-posite the corners of the mouth; after the blood has stopped running a stream place the point of the knife in the groove in the upper part of the mouth, run the blade into the back part of the head, which will cause a twitching of the musel-s. Now is your time, for every feather yields as if by magic, and there is no danger of tearing the most tender chick. Before he attempts to flap you can have him as bare as the day he came out of the egr.

> Brushing Children's Hair. Frequent and thorough brushing of the hair is extremely desirable. It not only improves temporarily the appearance of a child, but tends at the same time to keep the scalp in a healthy condition, it stimulates the growth of the hair, and prevents it from becoming dry and harsh. Care should be exercised in selecting a thick, soft brush, and due attention paid to the manner in which it is used. There is a right way and a wrong way of doing many things, and in brushing the hair the latter is too frequently employed. The mother or nurse who assumes this important duty The mother or must take plenty of time and give her undivided attention to it. If the operation be performed hastily or carelessly the child soon learns to dread it; while on the other hand, if it is always associated with a few p'easant words, a short fairy ta's or something of the kind, the operation will give pleasure to both of the parties concerned, and the beneficial results will soon become apparent. A comb is an implement of doubtful utility in the nursery, and certainly one which is capable of doing as much harm as good. For parting the hair a coarse comb with blunt, rounded teeth may be used; but for dealing with the inevitable snar's which so often appear in the best regulated locks, a brush supplemented by gentle fingers, should only used. Under no consideration should a Miss Anna Lathrop. - Mail and Express. comb be allowed to come in contact with

Sponge Pudding,-Two eggs, three-fourths of a cup each of butter, flour and add the sugar, eggs and flour; bake in cups and serve with sauce.

such as was formerly in vogue, ought in

POTATO B SCITTS. -One-half pound of flour, one-fourth of a pound of boiled potatoes rubbed through a sieve, a pinch of salt, three teaspoons of powder, three-fourths of a cup of butter, flour to make a dough; roll out and cut into shape.

through lengthwise and run an iron skewer through them to keep them flat; pepper and broil over a clear fire. should be lightly done. Serve on a very put a bit of butter on each.

CORN AND TOMATORS, -Shave the corn from the cob; peel and slice some tomatoes. Put alternate layers of corn and tomatoes in a baking dish, sprinkling each layer with salt, pepper, butter, a little sugar and a few bits of minced and peppered, with bits of butter here and there. Cover and bake until it is

boiling hot, then brown lightly. Apprice with July,-Pare and core one dozen apples; put in enough water to cover them and let stew until thes look as if they would break; take them out of the water and into the latter put one and one-half pounds of sugar; considerable value are often obtained in let them stew until done through and clear; remove apples again and into the onnce of gelatine dissolved in a pint of a boll; then pour upon the apples. Serve cold with cream,

Poraro Ruis .-- A quart of flour sifted with a teaspoon of sait; four eggs meited; half a yeast cake dissolved in warm water; a heaping cupful of pota-toes, mushed soft and beaten light with half a cup of warm milk; one cup of lukewarm mitk; one teaspoon of sugar mix the lard with the sugar and p toes; make a hole in the middle of the flour; pour in the milk, mashed potato, yeast and eggs; knead well and set to rise overnight. Early the next moreing knead again, make into rolls; put close ogether in a pan and let rise for an hour. Bake in a steady oven and serve hot.

Chinese Coin.

A large number are engaged in molding, casting, and fini-hing the "cash" used as coin all over China — Mexican dolla s and Sycco silver being used in large transactions. The cash are made from an alloy of copper and zinc, nearly the same as the well known Muntz metal: and it takes about one thousand of them to answer as change for a dollar, so minute and low do prices run in this instance. The fare for crossing the ferry on the Pelho was only two cash, or onefifth of a cent .- Scientific American.

Home, through the meadow, a maiden came

A sweet bird was singing aloft in the tree. My heart heard their song and will hear it

The river was smiling and dancing in glee. My beart saw their smile and will see it for-

lose by the fire a maiden sat dreaming, And dreaming was Love as he stood at her

My heart learnt their dream and will hold

It seems to me! -New York Telegram.

Over the range-The cook. A good deal-A pat hand. High rent-A hole in the top of your

A slow match-Four years of court-

How to cut a person-Look daggers at A tragedlenue's hair is composed of

A pin can generally be relied upon to

It is no easy thing to put a full stop to the girl of the period.

It is the counterfeiter who always 'pays a man in his own coin." A very poor oil, and one that should never be used at home, is turmoil.

Atlas supported the world, and to this day the world owes Atlas a living. The dearest object to a man should be

his wife, but it is not unfrequently her The baker, strange to say, more than any other man kneads bread. —B.ngham-

A man who is hung is usually cool. It the fellow that is guillotined that oses his head. We are all creatures of habit, especially

the girls who are out horseback riding. -Rochester Post. Mrs. Hammersly is not a peerless nce she married her duke --

There is something of the vegetable about an tanh. It is a tomb motto, -

There is some similarity between the burglar and the negro minstrel. The stock of trade of both include an assortment of gags. A young lady attending balls and par-ties should have a female chaperou until

she is able to call some other chap her own .- Toledo Blade. M. Floquet is a much smarter man than Boulanger. He contrived not only to

steel his neck also, - Siftings, There is only the difference of an "s" between woman's weakness and man's weakness. One is gossip and the other is go sip .- Washington Critic.

steal a march on the General but to

An Anatomical Match, -That is what the Harvard boys called it, when Dr. Thomas Mason had become engaged te

Editor Swift was a man of theift.

Now he does up the current And she the currant jelly. -Springfield Union. "How do you suppose Mr. Poorcase manages to get diamonds for his wife?'
asked a lady of her husband. "Oh, buys them by the quartz, I presume,"

Thrift,- Highlander (he had struck his foot against a "stane")-"I hew-ts!
-E-ch what a ding ma puir buit wad s getten if a 'd had it on! '-Punch,

In the summer when we get a taste of equa-torial weather, Ice cream salous are places where the girli designs to gather.

-Boston Courser. The man who says he will welcome death as a release from a life made up of sorrow, generally sends for four do tors when he has the colic, -Nebraske

A young girl in Ty Ty, Ga., seized an axe and p it two tramps to flight. Our stattering contributor thinks she would be "a gug-good girl to Ty-Ty to."-

There are no flies on me!" be cried, In tones of confident warning.
But he pitched his tune in a different key
At five o clock in the morning.

— It ass in ton Criffe.

Swinburne is indignant because of the current story to the effect that he is se ntensely literary that when he goes fishing he declines to use anything but book worms for balt. - Aria Fork S n. If muck a-pec-wah-ken-gah, the In-

dian who has just been granted a pen-sion, had not been successful in his apdication, he could have made a living y renting his name to be used as a parbed-wire fence. - Wilmington News Ragged Urchin (to druggist's clerk)-Pa has tooken a dose of that linnymunt you gin him, an' he's cordin' and sneed in fit to bust hisself, an' he says

o' you; so gimme a nickel an' run fei your life!"-Life. The bodies of sixteen Chinese

Are homeword bound over the seas; If the live ones would skip On a similar telp. New York would be more at its ease, Omaha Man - "Think Mountain County is going to be a rich section some day, ch! How is the water-or perhaps you didn't test it?" Colonel Kaintuck "Oh, yes wo did; chucked

Walter (in Chicago restaurant) .-- "How d've like the steak cooked, mister!" Pobley of New York, - 'Aw, under done, please.' Waiter - 'We don't de no French cookia' here, mister. Our steaks are just got up race, middlin' an' well done. Which'll ye havet "-Judgs

The beautiful Miss Modlineaux Was avaious to capture a beaux, So when a young Sioux The maniled file shour the quitty correspond to Leanx.

A French Countries who has been searching for her missing husband for nearly ten years, less according to a rich Phila telphian. How he came to be in the rich Philadelphian is a mystery. Can it be that rich Philadelphians are cannibals - New York Sun.

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forever.

Down by the river a maiden stood smiling,

HUMOR OF THE DAY.