PHE FOREST REPUBLICAN

Is published every Wednesday, by

J. E. WENK. fice in Smearbaugh & Co.'s Building

MLM STREET, TIONESTA, Pa. . . . \$1.80 per Year.

He authoriptions received for a shorter period an large months.

Oursepandenes solicited from all parts of the manury. No nextee will be taken of anonymous amountained.

An lows judge has decided that a an cannot make cider to be used by ds own family.

A young Arab in Algiers has discoved in a hole in a rock napoleons to the alue of \$100,000.

Something new in Chicago. A doctor that city makes dimples for young en at \$50 a dimple.

Seventy-five miles an hour-or a mile forty eight seconds-is the astonishrate of speed which has just been atained by the British "West Coast Ex-

France will take prompt and enertic measures to stop the use of her dag of papers in her name by native vesengaged in the slave trade between mbn and Madagascar,

Since oyster-planting and the leasing oyster beds has been regulated by the rnment, the industry has grown ddly in importance, until now in New k State about 7000 men and \$6,000,capital are employed in it.

Rattlesnakes have been unusually nuus in Georgia this year, and their se is attributed by the newspapers e State to the enforcement of the law, which prohibits the hog, the sonke's greatest enemy, from roamat large.

monument to the memory of Dr. a Mitchell has recently been erected the summit of Mitchell's Peak, in Carolina. The monument is of e, and is probably the highest me-I shaft in the world, this mountain a greater altitude than any east Rockies.

other fortunate fellow has got a sion from the British Crown. hard Morgan is his name, and his on is the right to dig for gold ere in a territory of fifty-nine miles in County Wicklow, Ire-He thinks that gold reefs cross Tales under the channel.

are still on the pension rolls of ntry 503 men who served in the 1819, which ended seventy-three o. It has been computed by the fork World that if a proportionarge number of soldiers of the late ve for a like period there will be surviving veterans in 1932.

'aris correspondent speaks of having seen a paper left by M Le Verrier, tronomer, on a probability of anpartial deluge arising from an aculation of ice at the North Pole, is is certainly a curious idea, observes. Chicago Herald, and one to the conation of which scientific persons it well direct their attention.

ne pair of trousers which J. W. gance, of Gallatin, Tenn., wears on occasions were made for him by mother in 1815. She gathered the n on her own farm, spun it into a, dyed it and wove it. The trouters to be in as good a condition as if ey had only been made last year, and r. Briggance is proud of them.

Two English syndicates own 7,500,000 eres of land in Texas. Another owns 1,800,000 Sir E. J. Reid, the famous English naval constructor, has 2,000,000 acres in Fiorida. Two London firms own 8,050,000 acres. An English company h a 700,000 acres in Mississippi and another company has 750,000 acres. Individuals and companies of other nationalities are also large holders.

The Americal circle in London, so an s, is beginning to attain an important position, owing to the fact that so many American ladies have married Englishmen of title, "and are, on this account, as well as for their personal attractions and accomplishments, well received everywhere. Ultimately the American circle will, if it manages with tact, and consents to glide, become a great 'influence' in London,"

As there are over 153,000 miles of railway in the United States, on which 10 ;-600,000 wooden ties are laid, and assuming the life of an average tie to be six years, it will be seen that one-sixth must be renewed each year, which will take 67,000,000 ties for renewals; estimating that 8000 miles of new roads are constructed yearly, requiring 21,0 0,000 ties, the total yearly tie requirements are found to amount to 88,000,000 tle These figures are startling, remarks Public Opinion, and make the subject of metal ties one of live present interest.

According to an English paper, if the children of Israel ever return to Jerusalem they will have to drive out the Germans who are cutting out everybody telse there. They have invaded the Holy I and as the Goths of old did the lands of Southern Europe. There they settle and there they stay. They are teaching the people better manufacturing habits and a love of German wares. The trade of Jerusalem is now done largely, and is likely to be done almost exclusively, with Germany. The Germanization of Palestine is proceeding so rapidly that the British Consul at Jorusalem calls the attention of the Government to it.

FOREST REPUBLICAN.

VOL. XXI. NO. 26.

TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, OCT. 24, 1888.

\$1.50 PER ANNUM.

HEAVENLY MESSENGERS.

Oh, lovely sunbeams through the meadow On golden pinions all the livelong day,

Kissing young leaves, on crystal streamlets Changing to living gold their silver spray;

Wee amorous elves, coquetting with the roses, Wooing the daisy in her gravey bed Her dew-genimed leaves, and blushes rosy

Gilding gray rocks, on rugged mountains

streaming. Bidding the flowers in sheltered nooks

Calling young song-birds from their happy dreaming.

Waking the laughter of the dimpling lake; Playing "Bo-peep" amid the white buds blowing

In pearly clusters on the hawthorn tree, To the round eyes of wondering childhood

The rapid journeyings of the wandering

Shedding a halo bright on youthful tresses, Bidding young hearts for very rapture

Touching the brow of care with kind caresses, Or glinting lightly on the skylark's wing. Ah, merry sunbeams, like sly Cupids straying In the glad footsteps of the rustic lass. On sun tanned cheek and snow-white kerchief

Twinking like fireflies in the emerald grass! Oh, lovely sunbeams, like blest angels glid-

Through courts of squalor, sickness, want and gloom.

Telling of clouds like golden chariots riding Proudly majestic o'er a world of b'oom! Of winding lanes, and milk-white homesteads

peeping Like modest virgins from secluded bowers; Of shallow pools, and baby stream'et: leap-

In giddy gladness 'neath down-drooping

On the poor children playing in the gutter, Nursed amid bardship, bitter tears, and

Kissing their rags like loving friends ye Warming their limbs, and sparkling in

When from the dust they raise their beaming faces, Once pinched and wan, now radiant with

their eves!

delight. Ye love to show a thousand fairy graces That want and squalor have no power to

Dance, lovely sunbeams, through fair country meadows,

Bathe hall and cottage in your holy light, From city slums go chase the mournful shadows That fill poor homesteads with eternal

night. To those who pine in ignorance and sorrow May all your tenderest, holiest gifts be

That sorrowing hearts one ray of hope may

In the sweet knowledge that ye come from

-Chambers Journal.

A DOMESTIC EXPERIMENT.

BY BELEN FORREST GRAVES. "I don't think," said Mr. White, "that

hay crop ever promised so finely. said his wife absently. "And if their isn't any fail in the hot?" said he. is going to net us a cool hun-

dred dollars. As he spoke he flung his homespun towel with which he had been wiping his hands over the back of the chair. "Oh, George, do hang up the towel," "With this said Mis. White, "the nail is just as near the husband. as the chair-back, and I have

Does that suit you?"
"Here is a letter from Cousin Dora, George," said Mrs. White, w sely avoid-ing the meeted question. "She wants to be picked, and the bread to bake, and to come here and board here for a few

"Well, let her come," said White. "It to be pealed, and the preserves to be won't cost us a great deal, and a little scalded over, and the cheese to be extra money always counts up at the turned, and the table to be cleared and

"But, George, I was thinking-" "About what?"

"Why, I am so hurrled with the work, and there is so much to do-That is the perpetual burden of you song," said Mr. White, irritably.

men do beat all for complaining. "Wen't you hear me out?" said Mrs. "So I thought it would be a good plan to give I ora her board if she could help me with the housework a It would accommodate her, and

'But it won't accommodate me !" said Mr. White, cavalierly.

you are getting absolutely lazy. Mrs. White crimsoned. o one ever said that of me before,"

"But just look at it," said the "Tell me of any other woman in the neighborhood who keeps a girl! Why, they make a boast of doing their own work.

'They all have sisters, or mothers, or grown up daughters: I have none."
"Pshaw!" said White. "Riddeulous! Of course you have to work. We all do, don't we! But your work don't amount to a row of pins an who has it easier than you do. 'That is all you know about it!" said

"Write to Forn that we'll board her for five dollars a week," said White, authoritatively. "We must earn all the now, asked Letty, mischievously, money we can while there is a chance. Make the hay while the sun shines, ch?

And I guess you'll do as well at other women do, Letty. Now run up stars day," said Letty, "or on ironing day, or to the garret, dear, and get me my blue on the day when we chop sausage-meat,

ean overalls, that's a good girl " Letty obeyed, but the tears were in her eyes, and a big round ball was rising up in her throat, and she could

As she reached up a loose board in by this time had removed her hat and slipped through on the laths and plaster below, and, with a process.

The time passed on, and George White grew tired of waiting.

He shouted up the stairway "Look alive there, Letty! Do you mean to be all day?' But no answer came. He ran up stairs to find Letty lying on the floor, with one leg broken just above the

ankle. "Now you'll have to get some one to do the work," said Letty, not without a spice of malice, as she lay on the calico-covered settee, with her poor ankle duly set and bandaged.

White.

And he sat down and took refuge in last week's paper while Mary Ann wrestled with the charred remains of the breakfast and cut fresh slices of home cuted ham.

"Not if I know it," said George home-come white. "Hire a lazy woman who'll in the want a dollar and a half a week and ther board into the bargain to do the steel;

work of this house? I guess not!" "But what are you going to do?" asked Letty. To do it myself, to be sure. Half

an hour every morning, and half an hour every evening ought to be enough to square up accounts."
"Well," said Mrs. White, "I shall

like to see you do it." "Then you'll have your wish," said her husband. He rose early the next morning and lighted the kitchen fire.

"Pshaw," said he, as he piled on the sticks of wood, "what does a woman amount to, anyhow! What's the next lesson, Letty?"
"I always skim the cream and strain

said Letty, who was bolstered up on the lounge, and was combing her hair with more deliberation than she had practiced for a year.

"Well, here goes then," said George. And a period of silence ensued. Presently he shouted.

"I haven't got milk-pans enough!" "Of course you haven't," said Letty.
"You must scald your yesterday's. You know you said you couldn't set up a tin shap when I asked for a dozen more last

"They smell like a fat-boiling factory," said George, disdainfully. "What ails

You should have scalded them last night," sighed Letty, wishing that she had wings like a dove that she might soar into the milk room, and restore

order out of the chaos "Here's a go." said George, "There isn't hot water.'

"Oh, George, you've forgotten to put the kettle on

"So I did," said her husband, "And the sticks, hang 'em, are all burnt out!"
"You know I wanted you to get a ton of coal," said Letty, "but you said as long as wood cost nothing but the chopping and hauling, wood it would be." "Have I got to wait for that con-

"I don't know anything else for you to do," remarked Letty, drily.
"Humph!" observed that lord and
master. "What's for the breakfase?"

"Ham and eggs, I suppose."
"Well, I'm up to that part of the programme, at least," said he, cheerfully. "Oh, the dickens! What is the use of keeping your knives so sharp? I've nearly cut my thumb off! Where do you keep the oatmeal? I can be attending to

sort of a smudgy smoke. "Hallo " shouted George coming in.

What's all this -is the house on fire said Letty, calmly, "only the breakfast has burned up. George uttered a long sigh.

"Who'd have thought the fire was so "Cook another, I suppose," said

"And what next?" demanded George, "Why, set the table, and then clear it

away and wash the dishes." With this cut finger?" complained

"I was obliged to do it all the weeks steps to take in the course of the day I had a felou on my little fuger," re-without waiting on you." I had a felou on my little fuger, "re-marked Letty. "The young goese and something," said the young farmer, as he jerked the towel to its nail. "There! calves in the barnyar! to be a let out the towel to its nail. "There! calves in the barnyar! to be a let out the towel to its nail. "There! sitting-room to be swept and dusted and the huckleberry pies to make, and your white vest to be ironed, and the potatoes

the dishes to be washed -"

"Hold on!" cried George, "you've said that once. "Very likely, but it has to be done three times a day-and the chickens to he looked after, the linen pillow-cases to be put to bleaching, and the windows washed, and your trousers to be patched, and the stockings to be darned, and the fire to be made up again, and tea to be prepared-you know you always want something hot for supper. And there's the night's mi k to be brought in and strained, and the pans scalded and the geese and turkeys to be fed and put into their coops: and, oh, dear! I forgot the churning east. But, dear George, I am getting hungry !- and I don't see the least signs of breakfast. George! Where are you going? I-want-my-breakfast For George had disappeared in the

midst of her exordium. In twenty minutes or so he returned. and by his side trudged Mary Ann Pult. the nearest neighbor's twenty-year old

'I take it all back," said Mr. White. "I lower my colors, Letty. Your work is harder than mine. I'll be everlastingly blest if it ain't. Why, I couldn't take care of the milk and cream for the wages a girl would ask. I never realed before how much a woman had to

"Are you quite sure that you realize it "Well, I've got a pretty fair idea on the sub ect," nodded George.

or make soft soap, or-

shouted George. "Stop, stop." her eyes, and a big round ball was you say another word I'll go for Mahalla rising up in her throat, and she could Binks, too. Haven't I said I'll take it hadly see the lean overalls, as they hung all back? What more would you have?"

"Jes" as your orders is," said Me-

"And I say, Letty!" he added. "Yes! George."
"Write to your Cousin Dora. Tell her we'll be glad to board her if she will as-sist you about the house."

But you've hired Mary Ann!" "There's work for 'em both," said Mr.

home-cured ham. In this world there are bloodless bat-

tles and victories won without a clash of and in this category may be classed Mrs. White's victory over her husband, in respect to the question of

Celery's Medicinal Qualities.

New discoveries-or what claim to be discoveries-of the healing virtues of ants are continually being made. One of the latest is that celery is a cure for rheumatism; indeed, it is asserted that the disease is impossible if the vegetable be cooked and freely eaten. The fact that it is always put on the table raw prevents its therapeutic powers from being known. The celery should be cut into bits, boiled in water until soft, and the water drunk by the patient. Put new milk, with a little four and nutmeg, into a saucepan with the celery, serve it warm with pieces of toast, cut it with potatoes, and the painful allment will yield. Such is the declaration of a physician who has again and again tried the experiment, and with uniform success. He adds that cold or damp never produces but simply develops the disease, of which acid blood is the prime and sustaining cause, and that while the blood is alkaline there can be neither rheumatism nor gout. Statistics show that in one year (1876) 2640 per-sons died of rheumatism in this country, and every case, it is claimed might have been cured or prevented by the adoption of the remedy mentioned. At least two-thirds of the cases named heart disease are ascribed to rheumatism and its agonizing ally, gout. Small-pox, so much dreaded, is not half so destructive as rheumatism, which, it is maintained by many physicians, can be prevented by obeying nature's laws in diet. But, if you have incurred it, boiled celery is pronounced unhesitatingly to be a specitic. The p oper way to eat celery is to have it cooked as a vegetable after the manner above described. The writer makes constant use of it in this way, Try it once, and you would sooner do without any vegetables, with the single exception of the potato, rather than celery. Cooked celery is a deficious dish for the table, and the most conducive to health of any vegetable that can be mentioned. -L rds (England) Mercury.

Origin of Two Inventions,

Several years ago a member of a firm glass manufacturers was traveling through the West. While on a railway which skirts the shores of a great inland keep the oatmeal? I can be attending to lake, he observed that the plate glass your old milk pans while the breakfast in the windows of the Pullman car was is cooking, I suppose. There is nothing like economy in work."

But it was a mortal hour before the milk was strained and the pigs fed, and learned that the marks were made by the by that time the house was blue with a sand, which was blown against the windows from the beach as the cars passed. Upon returning home, he gan a series of experiments in directing shower of tine sand against the surface of glass in Celinite shapes. The result the discovery of the sand-blast, by which the most delicate figures are out lined upon glas with exquisite lightness

and accuracy.

The discovery of a process of engraving was due to similar keenness of a ght, and readiness in using a hint. Rupert, a quick-witted, scientific man, who lived in an unscientific age, once stopped at a forge to have his horse shod, and laid his gur upon a damp bench while he waited, until the blacksmith should have finished his work. When he took up the gan he observed that a piece of white paper on the beach bore in fine dotted lines the name of the maker which he cut on the metal. Out of this hint, he evolved the process of etching on copper known as Mezzotint.

Punishing Wooden Idols

In Foochow, China, a prominent military man died suddenly a short time The people believed that his death was the work of the idols in one of the temples. These idols were supposed to perform feats of vengeance for all those who were afraid to go into the business personally. The Viceroy of Foochow rdered the arrest of the guilty idols, The prefect, armed with a warrant, en tered the temple and arrested the wooden gods; but before taking them to their judges, the official poked out their eyes, that they would not be able to see their enemies and do harm in the fu The wicked things were found guilty, and the Viceroy ordered their heads to be cut off. His order was promptly obeyed. Then the bodies of the gods were thrown into a pond, and the temple in which they were worshipped torn down .- New York Sun.

Poor if Single, Rich if Married,

James S. Babcock, of Chicago, has been left a large estate by his uncle on strange conditions. Luther James, the testator, recently died at Waukesha, Wis., and his will was admitted to probate at Ann Arbor, Mich. By it Bab-cock is left \$30,000 and the interest on over \$250,000. This arrangement lasts for five years, when Babcock, if he is married, obtains control of the e tate; i ot married the property will be divided among twenty one nieces and naphews The also get \$15,000 apiece by the will Babcock is thirty-eight years old, was his uncle's private secretary, and has had general control of his affairs for several years. - New York World.

Fed the Bay to the Thresher.

While John Baker was feeding threshing machine on a farm near Guid Hock, Kansas, he was accidentally cut on the hand by the hand-cutter boy. In a rage he grasped the lad and deliber-ately fed him into the machine. The a rage boy's screams attracted the attention of the other hands, but before they could interfere, the boy's body had half appeared in the machine. The enraged men soized Baker and hanged him to a w, and, with a groan, she sank to thing and let me get off to the hay-field straw carrier. The boy was cut to pleces. - New York Sun.

HELPFUL BLIND MAN.

THE LACK OF EYESIGHT DOES NOT MAKE HIM HELPLESS.

An Expert Bookkeeper, Typewriter and Organist-He Can Weigh

Coal and Make Change. The Rev. E. R. Donehoo, Secretary of the Pittsburg Association, which propo-ses to creet an institution for the in-struction of the blind, has received a remarkable letter from Alden F. Hays, prominent blind citizen of Sewickley, Penn. The letter is in the clear and pretty characters of the typewriter, and was written upon the machine by that gentleman himself. In it Mr. Hays briefly tells Mr. Donchoo his own history. to show what wonders may be worked

umong the blind people by education. He was for eight years a pupil in the Philadelphia Institution for the Blind, where so many blind girls and boys from Allegheny were trained. He is now a man of about thirty-eight years of age. His career since leaving school and his present mode of hie present some mar-velous facts. A few of these he relates to Mr. Donehoo as an evidence of the bright future that is possible for every blind person if schooling advantages

were only more common. Mr. Hays is now, and has been for several years past, a coal merchant, sup-plying most of Sewickley with fuel. He conducts the entire business himself—

without clerical assistance, He is totally blind, yet he writes all his own orders by typewriter for coal from the mine operators, takes the car number when the coal arrives; weighs meat for its weight than any other fowl. the coal by the wagon load for customers; gives the drivers properly filled out tickets or makes out the receipts; receives money, counts it and makes change; keeps a set of books; walks to and from his home without company, and, in fact, goes anywhere in Sewickley by h mselt, and without a cane.

He is an accomplished musician. For eighteen years past he has been organist in the Presbyterian Church, and he still takes every Friday afternoon from his business to rehearse the music for this nearer the desideratum than anything church on Sabbaths. He plays the plano else, with even more versatility than the orgen, and has handled the clarionet and other instruments for the Sewickley

brass band frequently. One would never suspect Mr. Hays was blind to see him in his office near the Sewickley station. While a correspondent was present he left his desk to fruit pudding get a day-book. He crossed the large room to a bookease, fitted a small key found the right sperture in a moment, returning with the book. Opening it at random, he stopped at an entry made in strain it the ough a coarse hair sieve.

Be sure the water boils when you put in the door without hesitation, and February, 1877, about several business transactions. These he read aloud to

the writer, rapidly, but correctly.

This book is of white blotting paper. By means of the Braille system - a French idea - he ean "write" in this book facter than penmen who are in full possession of their sight. He takes a double ruler, which is made of brass, about two inches wide. This is perforated with narrow slots. A page of the book is slipped between the two rulers, and with slipped between the two rulers, and with a small awi Mr. Hays, with the speed of an expert, pricks so many dots in each be too hot, paste, besides being burned, slot, moving rapidly from one to the will fall; if too cool, it will be soddened, is the underlying principl and, removing the rulers, he reads from the indentations on the reverse side of the paper by running his fingers along each line of dots. Files of scratch paper on his desk enables him to use the system

By his manner of bookkeeping he keeps a complete schedule of car numbers, and once he discovered by checking off the railroad company's monthly statement by his accounts that the cor-poration had made a serious mistake in charges. The matter was investigated and it was actually found that the blind man's accounts were more correct than urp sighted railroad clerks. Not only that, but the loss of misshipment of two cars which the mistake disclosed were traced up and found through the

deft discovery made by Mr. Hays figures. The blind coal dealer does all his own correspondence, using the typewriter, He is so expert with this machine that few professional typewriter operatives can pass him in speed. His fingering is erent from that of most writers. is by the systematic use of eight fingers that he knows the exact position of every letter's key. Writers who see use only two, four or six fingers. He fits his paper, postal cards, envelopes, etc., to the ma-chine perfectly, the lining being beauti Mr. Hays says the typewriter is

much easier to operate than a plano, because there are fewer keys. In weighing coal by the wagon-load the gentleman runs his fingers along the scale bar from figure to figure, and knowing the size of each iron weight, he is able to arrive at the exact am the burden even to the smallest fraction. The other day, while a wagon was on the platform, the scale would not settle. "Fom, your horse is pulling against the breast strap," he called to the driver.

Quiet him down." So slight was the horse's movement that the driver beside the animal had not noticed it. Yet the blind man in-

side the office did. A customer entered at this moment to pay a bill of \$2,33. He gave Mr. Hays so in co as of all denominations. Not a word was spoken. Mr. Hars quickly counted the money by the sense of touch—made the exact change, rattled off a receipt on the typewriter, and the customer left the building in four minutes from the time he catered it. Mr. Hays's musical methods are en

tirely different from those of the cele-brated Blind Tom. The latter learns by Mr. Hays does not, although he has a fine car for music. He was a natural born musician. He handled in-struments when a child. By an accident when seven years old he lost Sympathetic influence ruined the other eye by the time he was eighteen years of age, and he went totally blind. ght years he was an inmate of the Philadelphia institution. His special line of study lay in the direction of music. In those eight years he received a most thorough course in classic music by the best teachers. He came home as thorough a planist as I ves in Sewickley valley. His technique was pronounced by the critics faultless. For ten years he taught music, and only gave up the profession when commercial busiages pressed him too hard,

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

Ivory Gloss on Wood. There are two kinds of varnish used to produce this white gloss-one a solution of colorless resin in turpentine the other in alcohol. For the first, pure copal is taken; for the second, sixteen parts of sandarac are dissolved in sufparts of sandarac are dissorted are incient strong alcohol, to which are indeed three parts of camphor; and lastly, when all are dissolved by shaking five parts of Venetian turpentine are added. In order to cause the color to remain a pure white, care must be taken not to mix the oil with the white paint previously put on. Best French zine paint mixed with turpentine is to be employed. When dry, this is rubbed down with sand-paper, and this is followed with the application of the varnish above described.—American Culti-

Game Fowls for the Table.

The Farmer's Magazine holds that the game fowl is superior to all others for the table. Being a strictly thorough-bred fowl, it has consequently bred true for more than a hundred years, and, as it has been used for the pit, the objects sought by breeders to fit it for such a purpose have been the cause of its superiority for the table. Hard, compact, but light bone was required, and therefore the o'lal is lessened. Strong muscular development became prom inent, and the bones were thus heavily covered with flesh of a rich, which is true. Those who have used the coarse-grained fowls, no matter how fat they were, will at once distinguish the flesh of a game fowl, if a comparison could be made. The games grow slowly, but they are solid and firm, for it seems as if nature intended to pack every ounce of fiesh on them into the smallest space. For market, they are perhaps not as profitable as some other kinds, but in places where the chicken must supply the place of the turkey, the game con

Puddings and Pies. boiling puddings be sure that When the pudding bag is perfectly clean. Dip it in hot warm, then dredge it well with it in hot wa a bread-pudding tie it loose; flour. if a batter-predding tie it nearly close; fruit puddings should be tied quite close. When you make a batter pudding first mix the flour well with milk and stir in the other ingredients by degrees; you

your pudding in and that it keeps boiling all the time. Keep it well covered with water, and move it about several times or it may stick to the kett e. When you take it out dip immediately in cold water, which will prevent it from adhering to the bag. If you boil the pudding in a dish or basin, butter the inside before putting it in; the same should be done for a baked pudding or p.e.

other. A combination alphabet of dots and, of course, heavy. Paste should be something like the telegraph system— made on a cool, smooth board or piece athe underlying principle of the method, of marble, with a light, cool hand. of marble, with a light, cool hand. A "joint" debate ensues whenever a Some cooks mix it with a steel knife. Chinese opium den is raided by the po-Great nicety is required in wetting the lice. - Calon, o Inter Ocean, paste; too little moisture makes it dry Talk is cheap in this wo heavy and tough. Practice alone can tell the required amount to use.

Before commonders to use.

Before commencing to make paste for puddings or mes it is necessary to place near at hand everything likely to be needed, to inspect all the utensils, to prepare all the ingredients, and, most important of all, to wash the hand and nails perfectly clean. Always use good sweet butter, drippings or lard for paste. Some persons think that butter which cannot be caten on bread will do very well for cooking purposes, which is a great mistake, as the baking or boiling rancid fat increases the bad flavor. Make two or three holes in the cover of pies that the steam may escape. make good puff paste rub a quarter of a pound of butter with a half a quart of flour, very fine; make it into a light paste with cold water; roll out a quarter of an inch thick, put a layer of butter all over, sprinkle on a little flour, double it up and roll it out again, repeating pound of butter, - Detroit Free Press.

FLAX SEED Tea.—Cover two table-spoonfuls of whole flax seed with one aint of boiling water, let it stand where it will keep warm for three hours. Strain, add the juice of a lemon and

ugar if liked. Serve ice cold. TOAST WATER,-Cut a thin alice of stale bread and toust it carefully until it is well browned on each side and dry in the middle; put it in a pitcher and pour over it one pint of boiling water. cool and serve leed as it is not good

when tepid. OMFLET. - Take three eggs and beat the yolks lightly, add three tablespoonfuls of milk to each egg, a little salt and pepper. Bake in a hot, buttered pan-when done, beat the whites to a stiff froth and spread over the omelet, and

brown in the oven. Bonnen Rice Proposo, - Pick and wash the rice, put into a saucepan with plenty of water; let boil till the grains are swelled and soft; strain of the water and set on the back of the fire till the rice becomes dry; put into a buttered aold to set, then turn it out and pour a sweet sauce over it.

SWEET POTATOES,-Half a dozen mediam sized potatoes, parboiled, skinned and sliced haif an inch thick. Fut these in layers in a baking dish; between each layer sprinkle about a teaspoonful of ugar and a little ground cinnamon. on until the dish is filled. Set in the oven and when thoroughly browned send to the table in dish it was baked in. These are very fine.

Retrogressive Egotism.

At fifteen it was "L" The world to me Conveyed no meaning of immensity. At twenty-one my scorn enough uncuri'd To condescend to say: "I and the world.

At thirty-five I changed, I know not way, My mode of speech into "The world and I At sixty-odd, with stranging locks of gray, Alone, "The world," I am content to say.

-Chicago News,

RATES OF ADVERTISING

One Square, one inch, one insertion...... 1 00 One Square, one tuch, three months \$ 60 Two Squares, one year..... 15 00 Onarter Column, one year....... 80 00

Legal advertisements ten cents per line such in-Marriage and death notices gratis.

All bills for yearly advertisements cold terly. Temporary advertisements must advance. Job work—coals on delivery.

CRICKET SONG,

Chirp, mad cricket, in the grain-Chirp, thing garrulous and free; If thy chirping could be words, Tell me what the words should be. Chirp shrill, chirp soft, Pipe high, pipe low;

In vines, aloft, In grain, below; Only tell-were kind words spoke, If in words thy tumuit broke? Cricket, would thy words be wise,

Or of tender things, and sweet, If you sent out verbal song, And no clatter, from the wheat? Chirp shrill, chirp soft, Pipe high, pipe low; In vines, aloft,

In grain, below: Only tell-were kind words spoke, If in words thy tamult broker Dealest thou in memories-Dost thou know of ancient things? Anyhow, I love thy note

More than any bird that sings Chirp shrill, chirp soft, Pipe high, pipe low; In vines, aloft, In grain, below; Only tell-were kind words spoke, If in words thy tumult broke!

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

A sisterhood-A bonnet. A shocking trie-Electric. A circulating medium-Blood. A dead beat-A muffled drum. A garden party—The gardener. Signal service-Flag talk at sea. A marine auction-A sail at sea. In a regular pickle-Corned beef. A disagreeable chap-Hugh Midity. For crying children-The spanking

The equilibrist's life hangs in the

Notes for travelers-Bank notes are the Lest. The oldest verse in existence-The universe.

Well earned-The fortune of a petroleum producer. - Pittsburg the nicle It is the poor struggling attorney who is dressed in a little "brief" authority. Some one says that wealth is a shadow. It is a pleasant reflection to many of us. There is always trouble whenever the

red tag is run up. It means auction or anarchy. A tree is like the man in a hurry. When he leaves he makes a good use of

his limbs.

Why is it that when a man "erects" a house he gives it a stoop?-Bingham'ou It is a queer coincidence that red is

made from madder, and bulls are made madder by red. - Life. The fizzical proportions of a soda fountain are not to be measured by a tape line .- Boston Herald.

must be what is meant by grinding poverty.—Al'a California. There is a great deal of billing and cooing done at the seaside. The hotel men do the billing. -Life.

To have one's nose to the griadstone

Talk is cheap in this world, because

should say so; I have been around the world so often that my heads swims."-

Rich Chinamen go to Tartary for their wives, their wealth enabling them to secure the very cream of Tartary.-

The vont's has thoughts of suicide.

His heart's received a reg'lar twister.

He thought she would become his bride—
She can be nothing but a sister.

— Boston Courier. First Burglar-"What's your favorite game!" Second Burg ar -- "Well, crib-bage, and yours!" First Burglar -bage, and yours?" First "Grab," — Detroit Free Press. Old Grum, since his daughter has grown up,

Says he doesn't get any repose, All the day time he's footing her bills, And at night he is footing her beaux. —Detroit Free Press. In French the same word means to love and to like, consequently when made:noiselle says she can never love any more we may infer that we shall never

see her like again. - Siftings.

"Tulk is cheap. It is silence that costs," as the blackmailer said when he icknowledged a remittance of \$10,000 from a man he knew too well for the ther's comfort. - New York Sun. He-"And suppose while litting serenely here some one should be wicked

enough to steal a kiss!" She - "I should certainly scream for help." (The steal fo'lows.) She - "Carlo, lie down and be It makes a man almost sorry that ho moved when he reads in the advertise-ment in the paper next day the real es-tate agent's description of the advantages

of the residence he has just given up .-Jy creat of Education Aggie - "How did George propose you." Nellie-"He rushed into the parlor the day after we had been introduced, flung \$50,000 worth of bonds in my lap, kissed me eagerly seventeen times, and cried out: 'Darling, you must

be mine." So I became his. "- Time. A Bashful Bridegroom.

In Alphavetta, Ga., Esquire Ludridge

was engaged to perform a marriage cere-mony. The groom was Alexander James and the bride Miss Edith Smyth. While the bridal party stood in the Esquire's office awaiting the performance of the ceremony, Mr. James excused himself from the company, and, mounting a horse which he found outside, galloped away at a furious rate. He had whispered to the grooms nan before he left that he was ashamed to get marr ed before so many people. The bride, with the utmost composure turned to the groomsman and sald: "You helped to bring me here, and now you must take h's place." The groomsman readily did h's place." The groomsman readily that so and the marriage ceremony west 66. At its conclusion the bride sald: "When I make up my mind to do anything from never let anything stand in the way. New York World.