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TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, FEB. 20, 1889.

Henry Labouchere, editor of London 1 THE FARMER'S DECISION. Well, wife, I have studied it over, I've give

It a good deal of thought, I've reckoned the costs and require inte thi trials which at ease will be fought;

railway history, not only as affecting the ooked o'er the pages of trouble, and jotted the items all down. And at last I've decided we'd better be

movin' off to town. The Cincinnati Econiver facetiously

'I know the old place is a relic that we alpredicts that if Utah comes into the ways intended to keep, And we shall, for we'll rent it to some on United States she will probably be called

who knows how to plow and to reap; Yes, we'll rent the old homestead, not sell it, so you needn't begin with a frown,

Then, after the thing is all settled, we will take our departure for town.

"This matter I long have considered, and now then I think it is best

That we rent out the lands and the house and seek this new Eden of rest.

We must try to be up with the fashions-C tshaw! wo're not any too old. "m sixty and you're about fifty, not a very bir tigure all told.

Two purchase 1 a house of a townsman, the

fully two good stories high. I got it at purty low figers, so I thought it would be best to buy;

There's ev'ry convenience we're wantin' both inside the mansion and out, The whole thing was bought at a bargain, for

I think I know'd what I's about. "You see we can take up our quarters, and

you, if good fortune attends, marts of Africa. Trader hunters say Can put on your best new apparel and call on your fashionable friends.

While I, with my latest-cut trowsers, and you, with your new pla back gown-Why, the papers are bound to take notice

and say we're residin' in toy n. To be sure! we'll be ever so 'tony'-I gue

that's the word that they use; They'll invite us to dianers and suppers, and he mind if we dare to refuie.

We will rent a new church-paw and buy new books, and should the good people de-

Our assistance we'll lend to the callin', and send forth our notes in the choir."

So the farmer, good soul, found a tenant, a man that "could ses to affairs."

And he rented the premises safely dropped agricultural cares. Buffom exploded a big fire cracker near He drew up the rentable papers and copied

them off in his book, And now that the business is settled, let's go

into town for a look. 'Why, Solomon' what is the matter, is

there anything out of the way? I've been thinkin' I'd tell you of somethin'

and I guess I will do it to day: You know I attended the social-they didn't

give me an invite. And my feelin's were never so shattered as they were on that very same night.

large stock of gloomy prospects. Any of the above items will be sold cheap for "I heard one proud feminine critter make diffront romarks bout my face, And one of 'em sail how my speeches didn't * The cultivation of the grape has been

fit in their nateral place: greatly developed of recent years in I never did s'eep with a grammar, so I tried

to be perfectly cool, But I guess how if I dared say it, I could to d which of us was the fool."

And the farmer agreed with his belomate. he'd a trial of a similar kind, He said it had badly hurt him, and was

"preyin' jist now on his mind." And taking affairs alt gother, combining the

grammar and face,

read, the

printed.

hands

dava mass

with the ardor of possession, and the bookseller (generally beat with age and with the appearance of a scholar) would eye me with suspicion. But after many visits (my poverty never allowed me to purchase), the proprietors learned to look upon me as a harmless bibliomaniae; often in the throes of ecstasy over some treasure, I would pour out my learning in a riotous wealth of language, causing their wonder and their admiration. It was thus I obtained the privileges of the

morning, that I picked up a small vol-ume which appeared familiar to me. I knew its shape, its color and its for had I not myself parted with after profound misgivings? I

it, and there in my familiar characters, was the inscription that I had placed there years before:

To MI'S MARY HEATHCOTE, From her Friend, Milton Cope, It was a rare edition of the songs of George Herbert, and I had underscored the lines:

"Only a sweet and virtuous soul, Like season'd timber, never gives; But though the whole world turn to conl, Then chiefly lives."

O faithless womankind! I recalled those melting eyes, those trembling hands, and called myself a fool for treasuring a memory of the inconstant one. I went over with much force all he poetical anathemas which, from the eginning of time, have been hurled at roman. No doubt she had sold my gift, poctical anathemas which, from the woman. and it had strayed hither, to make for the unfeeling eyes of a city multi-tude. I questioned the bookseller, but he knew nothing. I was too poor to pur-chase the volume, but begged him to put

it aside until I could claim it. It was now five years since I left the town of D_____. I remembered that I had never written home, for I had a romantic notion that I would be famous within six months after my departure. I in-

tended to announce myself to my parents and to Mary with a flourish of trumpets, filling the one with remorse, and the

other with pride. Then, after tears and reconcilation, I would be king of home and love, and — That volume upset me. It made me angry, it made me sa l. I had begun an article on Bibliolatry, but could not finish it. In the midst of a brown study heard a knock at my door, followed by the curt announcement: "A lady to see you." The statement staggered me: it almost induced a fit of laughter. For five long years the only intercourse I had had with womankind was the monthly meeting with my landlady. But before I could control my astonishment,

in stepped Mary Heathcote. Remem-bering the book, I greeted her with but moderate warmth, while the effusiveness of her "O Milton!" bewildered me. I was more than troubled. As I gazed upon her I could not believe she would practice deceit. She was taller, fairer, and more beautiful than when I left her, with a sweet, angelic look which stilled the rebellious words upon my tongue.

I gradually learned that my father was very ill at D----, that, he expressing an carnest desire to see me, my presence had been advertised for. That, obtaining nc information, Mary, prompted by love, and thinking that because of the narrowness of my purse, I had sought the

nearest large city, B----, started out bravely in search of me, with but a few dollars toald her, and my treasured volume of songs to console her. Seeing her money fade away, and yet hopeful of

ctantly par

blamed myself

me, sh

How 1

myoffering

of her I was.

HOUSEROLD AFFAIRS.

Putting Down Pork. This is the season when in most farm ers' homes pork and beef are parked for jelly and bake a light brown. Serve use during the year. It requires some care to do this so as to certainly avoid joint the chicken, place the pieces in a stewpan, akin side down, sprinkle salt and pepper on each, add one slice of lean loss. The bloody pieces, and all parts in which a particle of blood is attached, should be put one side for immediate use, by boiling for mince meat or used for sausage. Blood will cause the whole fry some pork strips brown, take the pork out and fry the chicken brown ; arbarrel to spoil and become worthless. Use plenty of sait. After the pieces have been in p'ckle two or three weeks take them out and rub them with salton a flat dish, placing a piece of chicken on each piece of bread. Thicken the liquor in which the chicken is stewed petre. This will harden the surface and prevent taking too much salt. If any scum rises on the brine boil it and skim

little pests, but have been unsuccessful. move the bone, rub the spices well into the meat and continue to do every two One now says that gasoliue, naphtha and or three days for two or three weeks. When to be dressed, dip it in cold water to take off the loose spice, bind up tightly and put it in a pan with a cupful of hot water, sprinkle the top with suet, cover it all over with a thin batter and bake five hours. When cold, remove paste and trim nicely, slice horizontally and serve.

woolen substance it can find, particularly in the edges of the carpets. It is a good thing for housekeepers to place camphor Congo State, Africa, he invited me to accompany him on a cruise round Stanley or pepper under the carpets and make it as disagreeable for the moths as they can. They will then very probably move to more welcome quarters. If these moths or beetles once get into a house it Congo. Ngantshu had hitherto been reported as decidedly hostile to Stanley's is very hard indeed to get them out again. -Mail and Express, advance up river, but a meeting was ar

Preparing Tripe at Home.

To prepare tripe, have the refuse emptied out and the stomach rinsed off arrived escorted by a number of cances in cold water; then with a sharp knife cut it up in pieces eight or twelve inches and many followers and a show of state. Above all, he brought with him his ancestral fetish, a horrid-looking object Have a tub or large kettle with s uare six gallons of water, in which a quart of unslacked lime has been well stirred; if made of a monkey's skull and red clay, studded with cowries and hung with the lime has been an slacked it will re-quire twice the quantity. Throw the pieces of tripe into the solution and stir little bells. This thing, to his mind and "bringing up," embodied the spirits of his departed ancestors, and must be occasionally and let it stand in this ten treated with great consideration and reor twelve hours; then take a piece of spect. board and rest upon the edge of the tub or kcttle, with one end in the water. and chewed-up food spat into its mouth With a sharp knife scrape off all the when it was anhungered The fetish slime and colored secretions, which will was introduced deprecatingly to "Bula come off very easily. As each piece is scraped clean throw it into a pail of clean Matadi," heedless explorers would have donerudely laughing and saying: "What nonsense! Ask him why he be-lieves in such rot?" Stanley gravely sent for a camp chair and respectfully seated the fetish in it, so that Ngantshu's ancestors might be water and rin-e it so that no impurities remain on any part of it. Now put it into a large pan or jar, dissolve two tablespoonfuls of baking soda in three gallons of water and pour over it and let it stand a day or two; then boil in fresh water until tender. Drain off and put into a crock and pour sharp vinegar with half a teacup of salt over it; let it stand a couple of days and it will be present at the conference, and when present at the conference, and when Ngantshu squirted palm wine over the beaded skull of the fetish and spat chewed-up fish and manioc into its grin-ning mouth, Stanley, with a serious face, followed suit with weak claret-and-the result ready to use either fried, boiled or cooked, and is very nice and palatable. Lye made of hardwood ashes may be used in place of lime, and it will be just as clean and good, but will not look quite as nice as when cleaned with lime. -New York World.

Fat For Frying.

\$1.50 PER ANNUM.

lemon : bake in a slow oven ; when done PRISONED WITH A COBRA. spread over a layer of jelly, whip the whites of the eggs to a froth, add one cup of powdered sugar, pour over the EAST INDIAN TRAVELER'S HORRIBLE FIGHT IN A PIT.

FRICASSEED CRICKEN -- Wash and Slaving the Deadly Viper with a

Hunting Knife-Then Narrowly Escaping Drowning.

A party of globe trotters were gathbork to season it, and stew till tender; ered around a table in a cozy corner in ne of Gotham's best-known re-taurants a few nights ago, exchanging bits of bio-graphical adventure. Two or three stories had been recited when one of the auge some slices of toasted light bread younger members turned to a grizzled ild feliow, whose bronzed and wrinkled face bare witness to long exposure to sun and weather, and saud: "Pedes, won't you tell 'em that story about your experience in a tiger pit when you were in India?"

After a pause of sufficient length to arouse the curiosity and impatience of the group, the old fellow plunged into his tale much as he would have plunged into a jungle.

"I was hurrying along a slight track, when, bang, all at once, down I went into the concealed pit. The curious part of the affair was that I went plop straight down into a deep, dismal hole, and at the bottom landed right up to my waist in a deposit of tenacious, clayey mud, Regular 'pank' it was. In fact when I tried to struggle and free myself, I found I was held as firm as if I had been birdlimed. I shuddered as I noted the dismal surroundings. There were several great, gaunt-looking, yellowish-green frogs peering at me with curious eyes, and then, as I turned my head around a little. I made a discovery that made my very heart cease beating for a minute and sent every drop of blood in my body

portant chief named Ngantshu, on an bounding back in my veins. sland in that lake-like expansion of the "There, right on a level with my face, its length half concealed in the crumbling sides of the pit, its hood half expanded, its forked tongue quivering as it jerked it out and in, and its eyes glitterranged and Ngantshu had come down the river some 150 miles to see "Bula ing with a baleful glare, I saw a great cobra. I felt utterly helpless and de-Matadi" and confer with him. He spairing, and for a moment my heart whispered to me that my end had come. Then came a sort of nervous reckless I suppose it was 'the fury of deness. spair' that we read about. I know I uttered a savage curse, and snatching my hard heimet I hit the brute a smashing blow in the face, and then began a fight for life. It was a big, powerful snake. The blow had only maddened it, Libations of palm wine must be Its hood expanded, its hissing filled the ured over its head when it is thirsty, pit, and swaying and rearing its clammy length it launched full at my face.

"My gun was lying choked up with dirt and half buried in the 'pauk,' but I Instead of doing as so many had my hunting-knife with me, and while I parried the fierce darts of the infuriated brute with my helmet I made quick stabs and slashes at it whenever l could get a chance, and after a short, exclting struggle it succumbed and tried to withdraw behind the crevice, but with slice of my knife I nearly severed its head from its body. And then for a while-you may laugh at me or not, as you wili-all was a blank. I must have fainted.

"The weary hours dragged along. It was intensely still and sultry above, I conjectured, for even in the deep, dark water and minced chicken. The result was that Ngantshu signed a treaty and pit the air was stifling and oppressive, and I could not detect a sound or rustle was forever after Stanley's friend. No doubt, long since the Baptist missionavegetation that overhung the in the ties or the rathers of the Catholic mismouth of my living tomb. I could now see that the day was waning. The heat had sion established at the mouth of the Kwa have taught Ngantshu that his ancestral become, if possible, still more sultry and ss and dirty ntense, and once or twice I had fanc ed I heard a low, muttering, rumbling sound as if of distant thunder. The clouds were hurrying up in tremendous solid masses, and soon a big drop or two of rain began to come hustling through the overhanging grass, and an other dread began to take possession of my mind. I knew what was coming. From a hundred tiny crevices and guid in the edge of my pit the troubled turbid rain water began to trickle down, crumbling the clay away, and I was soon drenched to the skin, and felt with alarm the water beginning slowly, but surely, to mount up the sides of the pit. ight then it was all up with m I the can hardly describe to you my thoughts. I know I thought of home. I reviewed my past life. I made desperate struggles again and again to free my-elf. I should and screamed for help. I believe I prayed and swore. In fact, for the time. I believe I must have gone de-mented, but I found myseli utterly powerless. The miry clay and treacher is 'oank' held me firm, and then again must have relapsed into unconscious-"When I came to myself it was light it was still raining heavily and stolidly the big drops plashed down: I could see dull leaden skies above, and I knew the 'nullahs' and watercourses would soon be full. The battle of the elements had ceased, and but for the co tincous crash of failing rain all was still. The vater in the pit was nearly up to my shoulders. I felt I was doomed to die and a sort of sulles, despairing stupor took possession of me. I had now g voup all hope, when, hark! I thought heard the sound of a human voice all the agony of despair I raised a cry for help. There was an awful pause, and then beard my faithful basks crying in renonse. Again I cried out, and I soon aw his dear, old wrinkled face peering down at me from the edge of the pit." to get you out?' asked one of the raconteurs. "Oh, that was not easy, but they managed it. Some of them cut down sapplings and managed to make a sort of ladder, and the backe came down with a long 'lathee' and hoosened the 'pank' round my body sufficiently for me to do the rest myself. Then they tied their 'puggrees' and 'kummer-bunds' together, and I knotted these around my waist and under my armp is, and with that help, they tugging away at the free ends, I managed to clamber out."-New York Star.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One Square, one inch, one insertion	61
One Square, one inch, one month	05
One Square, one Inch, three months	00
One Sonare, one toch, one year 10	00
Two Source, one year and second second second and	00
Onarter Column, one year	104
Haif Column, one year 50	00
One Column, one year	
Legal advertisements ten cents per line each	8-
sertion.	
Marriage and death notices gratis.	
An bills for yearly advertisements collected gen terty. Temporary advertisements must be paid	18
terty. Temporary advertisements more we pass	~

Job work-cash on dailvery.

THE SOBBING BAIN. The night grows dark, and weird, and cold;

and thick drops patter on the pane; There comes a wailing from the sea; the wind is weary of the rain.

The red coals click beneath the flame; and see, with slow and silent feet, The hooled shadows cross the woods to

where the twilight waters beat; ow fanwise from the ruddy fire, a brillinge

sweeps ath wart the floor, As, streaming down the lattices, the rain somes sobbing to the door; As, streaming down the lattices, The rain comes sobbing to the door.

Dull echoes round the casement fall, and through the empty chambers go Like forms unseen whom we can hear on tip-

too stealing to and fro; But fill your glasses to the brin, and, through a mist of smiles and tears,

Our eyes shall tell how much we love to toast the shades of other years!

And hither they will flock again, the ghosts of things that are no more, While, streaming down the lattices, the rain

comes sobbing to the door; While, streaming down the lattices, The rain comes sobbing to the door,

The tempest-trodden wastelands moan, the trees are throshing at the blast,

And now they come, the pallid shapes of dreams that parished in the past; And, when we lift the windows up, a smoth-

ered whisper round us strays, Like some lone wandaring voice from graves that hold the wreck of by-gone days. tell you that I love the storm, for think we

not of thoughts of yore, When streaming down the lattices, the rain comes sobbing to the door;

When streaming down the lattices, The rain comes sobbing to the door.

We'll drink to those we sadly miss, and sing some solemn songs we know,

Since they may chance to hear it all, and muse on (riends they've left below. Who knows-if souls in blass can leave the

borders of their Eden home Eut that some loving one may now about the ancient threshold roam!

Oh, like au exile, he would hall a glimpse of the familiar floor,

Though, streaming down the lattices, the rain comes sobbing to the door. Though, streaming down the lattices, The rain comes sobbing to the door. -Henry Kendall.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

A course of sprouts-Celery. A plain man-The ranchero. Maid to order-A servant girl. Words in season-Sea and sou A beastly show-The menagerle. A slow match-Four years of court-

ship. A middleman must be a center in

trade circles. All the pawnshop patrons wants is to be let a loau, -Hotel Moil.

It is claimed by old hunters that a rabbit trail is merely a hair line. Maru. statues are noted for the rieas

atony expression,-Pittsburg Ciromicie, Qr "While you are around this way drop in," says the weighing machine to the

nickel. Senator Edmunds believes in bring the French domination at Colon to a full stop. - Roston Post. Patient-"What is the best position in which to sleep:" Doctor-"I usually lie down."-Boston Courier.

with flour and a spoonful of butter, let it boil up once or twice, and then pour over the chicken. off all that rises and then repack .-American Culticator, HUNTERS' OR SPICED BEEF .--- To a round weighing twenty-five pounds take The Banalo Aces. One of the most destructive insects that exists is the buffalo moth. For a that exists is the buffalo moth. For a salt, Beat all into a fine powder. Allow salt, Beat all into a fine powder. Allow The Baffalo Moth.

benzive are equally efficacious. It is the grub of the moth that does the mischief. It measures a little less than an eighth of an inch in length. It is dark in color and slightly hairy, and has a bright line of red down the centre of its body. It feeds on the pollen of various shrubs and is particularly found of spirea. It is not wise to have a bush of this plant

near the house. The beetle will fly from it into the house and lay its eggs in any

A Pennsylvania Member of Congress i looking up the question of parcels-post, with the view of introducing a bill-to compet the adoption of the system in this country. The opposition of express companies is said to have something to do with the neglect of the American authorities to introduce a system that has been found of great benefit in all European countries.

Terms,

husbands

the world.

to all visitors.

over that of 1880.

giraffe is seen.

will send delegates.

juries.

cash

year.

the Matrimonial State.

No subscriptions received for a shorter period herespendence solicited from all parts of the entry. No notice will be taken of anonymous

Truth, declares that there are over a

million girls in England unable to secure

The year 1888 was a critical period in

United States, but as regards the rest of

Northern Maine, which is perhaps the

oldast lumbering district in the country,

still contains a supply of timber that is

The Garfield Monument at Cleveland

Ohio, will not be dedicated before

Decoration Day. It is said that an ad-

mission fee will be charged, permanently.

It is thought by experts that the next

consus, to be taken June 1st, 1800, will

show a population in the United States

of 64,000,000 - an increase of 14,000,000

The Case Argus Weetly suys that big

game is getting scarco in the accessible

that although occasionally they meet a

tion, it is very rarely that an elephant or

During the French Republican celebra-

tion in Paris this year an international

labor congress is to be held. A number

of American organizations, including the

Central Labor Union of New York city,

The r ittsburg w.dow who is suing one

Frank E. Buffom for \$25,000 for the loss

of her husband through a practical joke,

deserves, assorts the New York Telegram.

both sympathy and encouragement.

his victim last July, causing fatal in

The assets of the Panama Canal Com-

pany at this time, as scheduled by the

Philadelphia Press, consist of \$100,500,-

000 worth of machinery, §150,000,000

of uncollectable claims, \$50,000,000

worth of ditch, a fractured credit and a

Algeria: so much so that it seems possi

ble that France may recover through

her colony the profits of the industry

which insects and decay were consum

ing in the home vineyards. Three depart-

ments of Algiers together produced

about 50,000,000 gallons of wine last

said to be practically inexhaustible.

A summing up of the iron and steel ftrade of the United States during 1888, and rare volumes was fostered. Before as made by the Bulletis, of Philadelphia, of the American Iron and Steel Association shows that this was not a particularly prosperous year for the iron trade, and in many respects fell below 1887 and 1886. The total production of pig iron during the year is estimated at 0,000,000 and , apta paper to legal cap. My father was not a hard-hearted man, but he was stern when thwaited, and tont and of Bessemer steel rails at 1.-350,000 tons.

The people of Dakota are looking for "a new name by which to call one-half of that Territory. The present name will fit one of the new States, which are to be carved out of it, but the other is still the folio Shakespeare, the wellsuggested are Winona, Sanona and · Pembina, but none of these is wholly satisfactory. The people say they want a name which shall remove the idea of blizzards from the minds of strangers.

The study of fires in large cities shows that a considerable percentage is due to incendiarism, and the insurance e panies, suggests the Son Francisco Chronicle, should device some method of swift and thorough investigation in order that incendiarism may be made too daugerous for criminals to take a hand in. It is probable also that in

The San Francisco Chr. midd's annual review states that 1889 was the most prosperous year in California's history, The present population is estimated at 1,400,000. Many counties have doubled, some trabled their population during the year. Mineral productions for 1885 are valued at \$170,000,000, orchard products at \$24,000,000, and cereals at \$55,000,000; hay and vegetables; # 0,-000,000; wire and brandy, \$8,000,000; wool, \$3,500,000; saving bank deposits. 6178,000,000, or \$7,000,000 over 1057 assessed value of all property increased. 8152,000,000; raisin product, 1,250, no boxes; orange product, season 188estimated, 1,200,000 boxes; beau act. 70,000,000 pounds.

Why, he thought that "if Betsy was willin they'd jist move back on the place." -Courses Journal.

doubts A BIBLIOMANIAC'S STORY. que tioning one of the purest, noblest spirits that ever lived! I dried her tears ith kisses, and told her how unworthy

BY NATHAN M. LEVY.

thine eyes and feel the tremor in thine

Mary then proceeded to relate how she I have been all my life a lover of ooks. For years my father kent the found my address. Knowing me to be a lover of books, she naturally inquired about me at the stalls. Before I had suc-ceeded in getting some literary work to only book store in the thriving town of -, and there my love for first editions. black-letter copies, proofs before letter, do, it seems that I had left my address at one of the booksellers in case he at arrived at that interesting period of any time should be in need of one well existence, known as "twenty-one," biblioman's had become such an abiding up in folios and fly-leaves.

And so with new joy in my heart, and passion with me that I forgot that I was accompanied by Mary, I bade good-bye intended for the law. I preferred Poffin to my landlady, who really seemed sorry to Blackstone, tail-pieces to tenures, to part with me. I approached the hor I had not seen in five years with a tumult-uous spirit. Hemorse tinged my feelings, and Japan paper to legal-cap. My father was not a hard-hearted man

and when, shortly after, my father died, when I made known to him my aversion to the law, he stormed and threatened. my sorrow knew no bounds. To-day the only book-store in the thriving town of D --- is mine. Mary As a convequence, I left D-- with my parents' best wishes and a new gold picces which I had long preserved for a is at my side, and she has imbibed some process which I had long preserved for a of that insidious bibliomania which copy of Hogarth's Hudibeas, of which I, makes books the be-all and the end all.

Every now and then, in reminiscent mood, we take out of its secluded nook re we e but twelve copies printed. With what a pang I left the mood, we take out of its secluded nook cherished volumes on thy father's shelve, a dainty volume upon whose fly-lenf is the inscription: To Miss MARY REATHCORE, From her Friend, Milton Cop and the rest! With what a pang, too,

Mary, I left thee at my mother's gate. I went to B---- and purchased it imwith the big promises, of fame and for-tune I would soon place at thy feet! To this day I can see the tears swimming in mediately after my father's funeral. --New York Journalis!

Indigestibility of the Rind.

I arrived in the broad city of B-That the rind, or "skin," of all fruit and after much irritating search, en- is more or less indigestible is a fact that gaged lodgings in a small street far from should not be forgotten. We say all the busy hum of that new Babylon. I fruit, and the statement must be under paced the avenues, peered into the shops, stood to include the pellicle of kernels read the advertisements, and viewed and nuts of all kinds. The edible part with alarm the rapid disintegration of of full is peculiarly delicate, and lia-my gold pieces into silver, from silver ble to rapid decomposition if exposed to with alarm the rapid disintegration of my gold pieces into silver, from silver into copper, from copper into air. Ary only consolation in these trying time the atmosphere; it is, therefore, a wise My. provision of nature to place a strong and was the rare o'd I ibdin I possessed. impervious coating over it, as a proteemost States the penalty for arson could be increased, if it were shown that the copies, large paper, 1744, 2 vols., with fully strong compared with its thick-tor copies, large paper, 1744, 2 vols., with fully strong compared with its thick-the copies, large paper, 1744, 2 vols. The skin of plums is wonner. many solvents in a remarkable manner. If not thoroughly masticated before desire, so vain all human wish !

In accord with that last resort of all Il taken into the stomach, this skin is rare-I ly, if ever, dissolved by the gastric is juice. In some cases, pieces of it adhere esperate men, I set up as an author. forgot my contempt for the Theoralds and the Fennises, and the Minerva Press, to the coats of the stomach as wet paper and became a back. Eheu, a man must ings to bodies, causing more or less dis live; 1 wrote poems, novels, sermons, political pamphlets and easays teeming turbance or inconvenience. Raisins and dried currants are particularly troublewith book love. And thus with some in this way, and if not chopped up Dilidin and my pipe, a cheap affair, which, considering my longliness, I ad-mitted to a share of my affections, the before cooking, should be thoroughly chewed before swallowing. If a dree currant causes into the stomach whole, it is never digested at all .- Popular Science

My chief amurement in these days was News. to wander among the many book shops and book stalls of the city. If I could After a hard rain at the site of old Annot call them mine, I could at least dersonville Prison it is easy to collect trinkets worn by Union soldiers who fcast my hungry eyes upon the cheerful trinkets worn by Union soldiers who looking volumes, as they held neigh-borly intercourse upon the shelves. Now brass buttons and a belt clasp with the and then a rare follo, a scarce edition, letters U. S. or or an old print, would cause me to start the other day. letters U.S. on it were picked up there

witt thee how to p pare fat for frying that will not have the At this I started up and embraced my

disagreeable taste or smell that lard has, r will it be so expensive. darling. How I cursed myself for my Have thy butcher reserve it for thee, say about ten pounds at a time, of the best beef fat, and cut it up into small pieces. When it is brought into the kitchen, put it into a large pan, and cover it over with cold water, letting it stand a half hour or so, as convenient. Then take it out, putting it into a broad kettle over the stove to gradually try out When done strain it off into pan with some cold water in the bottom. All impurities will settle in the water or on the cake of fat, and the next day it can be melted over and poured into jars for use. For frying

I prefer deep fat for many things, the kettles for that purpose, consisting of a double kettle, the lower one for the fat, with a side handle for allowing the upper one, which has holes in it, to be ng upon it, and so drain off all super fluous fat from the articles fried. Have all pieces of fat from steaks or roasts of beef saved, tried out and strained. Chicken fat as it is taken from the chickens before they are cooked, is very nice for making molasses gingerbread, and, by some, considered mice for shortcakes and biscuit. Mutton fat I know of no use for (as it is impossible to disguise the taste) except for chapped hands and the like, but all such scraps are good for soap grease, and that can be easily made very useful for cleaning purposes. Fat from sausage meat is good for frying potatoes, also for gingerbread. Just try it if thee feels disposed to doubt it. Housewife.

Recipes.

SOUR CREAM PIE,-One cup sour cream, one cup of sugar, three eggs; use the white of one egg for, frosting, and season with lemon.

SMALL POTATOES .- Take potatoes about the size of a marble, put them into a stew pan with pleaty of butter and a good sprinkling of salt, cover, and shake occasionally until they are quite done, about an hour.

SOFT GINGEBURGEND,-Three teacupfuls of flour, one of sugar, one of mo lasses, one of milk, quarter pound of butter, an even teaspoonful of soda, two eggs, a large spoonful of ginger, put all together and beat till light, then bake one hour.

MANCHESTER SPONGE CAKE, - Heat the yolk of two eggs, with one cup of powdered sugar, add one teaspoonful of

lemon extract, one cup of flour, one teaspoonful of baking powder, the whites of the eggs beaten stiff, lastly four tablespoonfuls of hot water. MUSTARD RULDED.—Take one table-

poonful each of mustard and flour, one teaspoonful of black pepper and salt, and two tenspoonfuls of sugar. Moisten all with good vinegar. Have on the stove one pint of vinegar to come to a boil then pour in the mixed ingredients. Let it boil and keep stirring, then pour it into a wide-mouthed bottle. When cool it's ready for use.

CHUMB PEDDING, -One quart of sweet milk, one pint of bread crumbs, threequarters of a cup of augar, yolks of four the system veggs, butter size of an egg, flavor with large chain.

and have gently persuaded him to put it away, but this result would not have been easier brought about had Stanley, on his first acquaintance, commenced by jeering and flouting the savage's belief That Stanley has constantly acquired the sympathy and respect of Africans those who have seen him at work can testify, and therefore it is that those who know him to be dead, for his decease, even in the heart of Africa-the death of "Stam-lee," "Standili," "Mzungu Mkubwa," "Mundele Munene," "Bula Matadi"would have made such a retentissement among the natives that the noise and news of it would have reached our ears -Fortnightly Review.

sh and us

A Stanley Reminiscence.

I remember on one occasion, when I

He had arranged to meet an im-

was staying with Stanley at Leopoldville,

A Fortune in a Volcano.

Two years ago Mr. William Cooper left New York for the southern part of old Mexico with limited capital but untiring energy. To-day he has a fortune that will keep him the rest of his life in luxury. The fortune he found in a place where the average man would sooner expect to find cabbages-"the crater of extinct volcano. Yet in that crater Mr. Cooper found a mass of Mexican mosaic agate such as scientists had never even imagined as existent, and better than he found in New York a ready mar ket for the agate he discovered in the old Mexican volcano, 450 feet below the mouth of the crater and about 11,000 feet above the sea level. Mr. Cooper tells the story of his long rides and searches for evidences of the agate he be lieved to be in existence; the Indian who found a piece, brought it to him and finally guided him to the volcano; his subsequent lease of the estate, the quar-rying in the old crater and his efforts to establish means for the transportation of the agate from its bed to the nearest of shipment 180 miles through the mountains of old Mexico. Those who have seen samples of the

agate declare it to be the most beautiful natural production ever discovered. 11 commercial value is undoubted, as a big New York firm has bought the entire output for something more than \$1,500 000, and will control the market. This firm has already sold a single mantelce of the agate for \$5800. Mr. Cooper return to Mexico shortly, will while there will make close search for umber, which he believes to be denosit ed in large quantities in the vicinity of

his agate mine, -New York Graphic

The First Lightning-Rod.

If we are to believe an Austrian paper, the first lightning rod was not onstructed by Franklin, but by a monk of Seuftenberg, in Bohemia, named Prohop Diwisch, who installed an ap paratus the 15th of June, 1154, in the garden of the curate of Frenditz Moravia). The apparatus was composed of a pole surmounted by an iron rod supporting twelve curved-up branches, and terminating in as many metalic boxes filled with iron ore and closed by a boxwood cover, traversed by twentyeven sharp iron points, which plunged at their base in the ore. All the system was united to the earth by a

The Cobra Plant.

The cobra plant of Himalays, belong ing to the family Arold v, so strikingly resembles a cobra with its head erect, that persons coming upon it unaware instinctively recoil with horror. The The half moon shaped markings on the cobra's head and the lines on its neek, are losi tated in the flower sheath of the plant, while the tongue like elongation of the pistil and of the midrib of the fower heath serve to increase the re-emblance of the plant to a living animal.

An ordinary elephant produces 120 pounds of ivory.

We pity the Waterbury Water Comness. - Eurington Free Press.

Only in the case of a tavern can a coat of paint on the outside be also on the inn-side - Bingham'on Vepublican.

The poet who says he wove fancies "light as zephyr's play," probably used an air-loom. -Bingham on Republican

It is one of the peculiarities of things a ceneral that the freshest men cenerally tell the stalest stories-Banger Com-

"Never allow yourself to get out of anything," says a writer in a household journal. How about debt?-Barling'on Pres Peer

Many men who gloomily ask: "Is life worth living?" will not cat hot biscuits through fear of injuring their health .---Atchicon Globe

A German has discovered a process for converting cucumbers into sponges. The doctors are camping on his trail-Buropina Fr as Press.

The way who thinks he can heave in a few toddies, and go home and deceive his wife into an idea that he is quite ober, is worse fooled than he thinks she 1s. Milionates daurad

Jake-"Mr. Slowpa wants to know if you'll open a running account with him. "No: tell him I'm afraid we'd have too much ranning to do before we'd collect it." - Detroit Free P. e.s.

"I say, Jones, that was a shabby trick ou played me about those trousers," "What's the matter; didn't they reach you all O. K. ?" "Naw: they come C. O. D.; drat 'on."-Detroit doarna'.

Time, 11:15 r. M. She -"Mr. Tire aum, what is your favorite exercise?" (enthusiastically)-"Walking." "I am glad to know it. I was afraid you had forgotten how", - Burington Free Pee s.

Jinkins (at the opera) - "What's that?" e Music--"The score," Jinkins--Hello' Didn't know a score could be Do kept on a game like this. Which side is shead-the fiddlers or the singers? ---Philade p is Record.

Miss Bruce (who has heard that her friend Miss Deering has had a falling out with Mr. (lowney)-"Why, I thought, Eugenia, that you and Dick were solid." Miss Decring (icity)-"Oh, were solid." Miss Decring (icity)-"Oh, dear, no-only plated."- The Cartons.

At the concert-"Do you call that music? Nobody can tell what they are playing." Waltress- "If you please, sir, the players have had a quarrel to day, so you see they are quite anury with each other still, and every one is playing what he choose

Mrs. Ulifkins (time, midnight)-"Horrots! Husband! husband.' I hear soma one burrowing through the wall.' Mr. Elifkins- 'Well, well' It must be that book agent. I knew we'd all be in hed by 110 clock, and I told him to call at half past."-New York Weekly.