An Indiana doctor has successfully removed a patient's rib. Though the oldest one on record, the operation is extremely rare.

In 100 years England has aided her reliant ships to the amount of \$275, -0,000, and her private shippards to the ount of \$100,000,000.

The hind buttons used on the coats p in America cost, according to the treit Free Prett, \$2,230,000 a year, and ere of no earthly account.

The citizens of Barber County, Kan., have petitioned Congress to send a copy of the Congressional Read to each School district in the State.

It appears that there are only three States in the Union producing sugarfrom the cane in Louisiana, from sorghum in Kansas; and from the beet in Cali

The Chicago Anarchists are growing in numbers and organization, and, the New York Graphic intimates, they may hold the balance of power at the city election in the spring.

The development of the Krupp gue has been one of astonishing rapidity. In thirty years that firm has delivered 28,000 guns divided up among thirtyfour different Governments.

The Secretary of War has directed that when deserters are restored to the army, expenses for apprehension and return shall be linkted to \$10 per month until it has all been canceled,

Wheever thinks of Louisiana as lumber State? asks the New York Mair d Repress . And yet last year she proed 459,000,000 feet of lumber, an incease of 300 per cent. since 1880.

A law has recently been enacted in the German Empire prohibiting the use of tin alloy in the manufacture of cooking, eating and drinking utensils that contain more than ten per cent. of lead,

At Pittsburg, Ponn., a woman has asked the agent of the Anti-Cruelty Society to help her get redress in the courts from a man has exercised momento influence over her for the pasmine years, and which, she alleges, is gradually killing her.

The lax-payers of Europe may wel wonder, observes the Detroit Free Prox, whether Kings and Emperors are worth liaving at the price. Americans with a TRIUMPH OF CHARS, The carry of 20,000 men can hardly real. See the chariot at hand here of Love, fied that there are 15,000,000 trained sold ers under arms or on the reserve corps in Europe.

ome of the leading citizens of Wash ton have determined to found a National park in the Book Creek Valley, one of the most picturesque localities in the environs of the Capital. The site has been selected, and legislation will be asked by Congress while the land can be had at a reasonable price.

Says the Boston Globe: "We learn from the St. Albans (Vt.) Messenger that that the town fathers are thinking of changing the name of the poor house to 'invalids' retreat,' because the name 'poor house' is offensive to its inmates. This is what the Georgeltel might call progress and poverty."

Indians in the United States last year enltivated 227, 265 acres of laud and hised 24,958 bushels of wheat, 934,972 de of cora, \$12,437 bushels of oats and barley, 524,010 bushels of vegetables, and 101;828 tons of hay. They also owned 258,334 horses and mules #11,407 head of cattle, 10,471 swine and

The American Colonization Society was organized seventy-three years ago. During its existence it has sent over 16,000 colored people to Africa. At the celebration of its anniversary the other night, in Washington, Dr. Luther in. dorsed Victor Hugo's prediction that "Africa is to be the continent of the twentieth century."

The man who claims to be the most celebrated horse thief in the world is w under arrest at Lorensberg. Kan. His name is Washington Waterman, and he is seventy-eight years of age. He acknowledges the theft of 100 horses in · Kansas alone, and the authorities of the State are willing to admit that he has made off with five times that many.

The production of oats in the United

States shows a great increase. In the hast eight years the average crop has . been 549,000,000 bushels, against an average of 314,000,000 for the ten years precising This increase, asserts the New York Observer, is owing to the reautrements of the increased number of horses, to the substitution of cats for corn in the South for feeding horses, and more general trie of oatmeal as for man. The area of the out fields iso increased proportionately more

> that of wheat and corn, and the ows a less proportionate decline,

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VALENTINE

CUPID TRIU NT. Take heed! Take heed! I come with speed For I've just new-strung my bow: My quiver is full; if the shaft I pull, Some arrow may hit, you know,

"For who'd be the coward to mind A bow that is strung by a coward so young, Who in both of his eyes is blind?"

The bow he drew, and the shaft it flew, And the maiden was heard to cry, Oh! take this dart from my wounded heart, Dear Cupid, or else I die!"

He said, as he smiled, "I am but a child And could have no power to find With both of my eyes where the dart now lies And you know, dearest maid, I am blind, -Mrs. J. Shepherd.

A BURBAND TO HIS WIFE, 'Twas not the moonlight and the rose. The days of June in old lang syne.

That brought me suppliant to your feet, Praying to be your Valentine. These soberer days the blossoms blow As fragrant as in old lang syno,

And still in spirit and in truth I pray to be your Valentine. -Mrs. T. W. Dencing.

LOVE'S BESUME. The Sun, the Rose, the Lily, the Dove-I loved them all in my early love, I love them no longer, but her alo The Pure, the Tender, the Only, the Ones For she herself, my Queen of Love, Is Rose, and Lily, and Sun, and Dove!

RHOS. The sense of the world is short-Long and various the report-To love and be beloved; Men and gods have not outlearned it;

And, how oft soe er they've turned it, 'Tis not to be improved. GRANDMAMMA'S VALENTINE. Two little birdies after one fly! Wonder if maybe they mean you and I-

Will-Boy and Jim! Two little b'udders, that you can see And if one of 'em's you and the other is me Wonder who's him! Butterdies is such ex-culiar things!

Nothing at all but just two little wings. Guess they must be Quick winkle thinkies! Wonder if this Isn't a think, or a dear flying kiss, Fom gaunie to we!

S'pose we can catch it! And then if we do Is one half for I and the other for you! Or-s'pose we just look-A fly doesn't want to be tored into two, And a kiss is as good, when you know it has

As if it was took, -Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney,

THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD, Not from the whole wide world I choose thee, Sweetheart, light of the land and the scal The wide, wide world could not inclose thes For thou art the whole wide world to me,

-Richard Gilder. TRIUMPH OF CHARIS, Wherein my lady rideth: Each that draws is a swan, or a dove.

And well the car Love guideth. As she goes, all hearts do duty unto her

And, enamored, do wish, so they mig. t but enjoy such a sight. That they still were to run by her side Through swords, through seas, whither she

would ride.

HER CERTIFICATE. BY EMMA A. OPPER.

The monthly teachers' examination of Black County was about to begin.
Milly sat in a corner of the big room,
biting her pencil and gazing at the motley assemblage of teachers and trembling
aspirants for first certificates—in antique shawls and hats in vogue five years ago, and dresses Milly had not known that

mybody ever wore.
Milly was an aspirant for a first certificate, but she was not trembling. She sat erect and bright-eyed and charmingly stylish in an obviously city-made suit and a wicked little cap to match. It was clear to the most casual observe that Milly was not indigenous to Black She was a bright oasis in the County. desert of Black County styles.

The young man in the next sent ap-peared to think so. He looked at her with quite frank approval. Milly could not help knowing it. he looked down snug gloves and pulled a petal from the yellow asters she wore, and Enally dropped her pencil. He picked it up with anxious haste.

'Thank you!" she said. He looked at her still, but rather bashfully. "What a jot of them!" she said, taking pity es. What do you think of them!"

he responded. She noticed that his light hair curled thickly, and that he had a fine chin-"I-I-don't you think they're rather

frumpy?" she said, seriously.

He laughed explosively, bringing his hand down on his knee.

"The word was made for them?" he declared. "You see I'm not of Black County, though I intend teaching here, and I don't feel traitorous. They are He looked at her with puzzled incredulity. "Are you going to teach!" he murmured. "I beg your pardon,

"Oh, no, don't," cried Milly Was he o tall! No, indeed! And his nose as like Napoleon's. "I'll tell you about it. I like to tell people; it's funny. Yes, I'm going to teach if I can pass the examinations. You see, I've een staying this summer at my Uncle Hidgley's, out on a farm. Well, the teacher in that district was taken sick the other day, and what did my Uncle Ridgiey do but hire me for the fall term He's one of the school directors. you see. He said it would do me good to 'spunk up' and do it. He's always deplored my not being able to make ple-crust and weed onlons, and he worte

qualms. I've never taught, and I don't duains. I've never taught, and I don't know how. And my certificate—I'm in fear and trembling. I've been at board-ing-school and all that, but I'm dread-fully rusty in the common branches." She finished breathlessly and laugh-

ing, and he laughed too.
"As for me," he said, in pleased return of her confidence, "it's merely a means to an end, my teaching. I want to study law, and I want to do it by my own exertions. That sounds rather goody goody, doesn't it? But I do. I've taught a few terms in my own county, and now I've a school engaged in yours. I've ..."

But a formidably fat examiner rapped on the platform desk, and sent a thinner, but equally awe-inspiring, colleague in and out among the seats with the arith-metic questions in purple type-writing; and the Black County applicants sharp-ened their pencils and wrinkled their brows studiously and went to work.

Milly opened her lunch-basket, three

for the purpose, There was enough for three men, she mused, as she attacked a sandwich.

A bony young woman—in red and lavender hat—just shaking off the crumbs of her ascetic repast of soda crackers and pickled pears, regarded her with stern amazement as she with-

Through the door she passed through came the young man who sat next to Milly. "Oh, are you here?" he said, with a

shallow pretense to surprise.

He sat down near her, with an expres sion of very frank pleasure. What was it that made him look so handsome when he smiled she wondered his merry eyes or his white teeth? "How have you got on?" he ques-tioned, sympathetically, opening his

'Horridly," she admitted. "I'm worse that I thought. I've forgotten every-thing," She looked at his scanty bread and butter. "Please have one of my sand-wiches," she said, shyly forcing it upon him. "Everything, positively. I'm shocked at myself. I'm afraid I shan't pass at all; and then, what will Uncle Ridgley say! I made terrible work of those subspects and brokerage problems. those cube-root and brokerage problems, I know I did. How I envied you, you looked so perfectly unflustered over them! And now the geography! Good-ness me! I think I did pretty well with the Hebrides and Yucatan and the Old

River; but, ob. dear! what are the isothermal zones?" She made her lips and her smooth

"Don't you know, honor bright?" he ejaculated. She shook her head solemnly.

haven't the faintest idea. I never did care for physical geography, and it's gone right out of my head." She bit a tart ruefully. "Won't you take one of these? You see how much of this I could never est! No. I don't believe I'll get a certificate at all!"

He gazed at her with poignant regret in his eyes. "Oh, I hope so "he said, sincerely.
"You've handed in your papers, haven't
you!" he added, vaguely.

She shook her head. "No; I was floundering through the end of it when I got hungry. They looked at each other with wide eyes, startled by a common idea.

"Oh, no no you mustn't! It wouldn't now on the water. Her two ten-inch be right or honest!" she gasped, half breech-loading guns, turret-protected, laughing, half awed.

"Abstractly, it wouldn't," the young man responded, reflectively. "Ordinar-ily, I shouldn't dream of doing it, in-deed; but, you see, you aren't adopt-ing teaching as a profession—you're not going to teach but one term, and that for the sake of its being a 'new experience,' and to please your uncle-and it would be a pity for a paltry certificate to prevent you, and I don't feel that I d violate my conscience by helping you to it a little, and -and-the isothermal zones are spaces on opposite sides of the equator having the same mean temperature and bounded by corresponding ing isothermal lines."

Milly sprang from Uncle Ridgley's buggy, two weeks later, and rushed up the walk like a small cyclone. She had been to the PostoSice, and

she held a blue envelope in her hand, or

Aunt Ridgley was sweeping off the front porch.

Uncle Ridgely was glad. He studied the small document, with interspersed remarks.

"I knew you hadn't no call to worry." 'Pretty good " "Hain't never be'n a on'll make -warrant ve!

"There was a young man here jest erly, and scarlet fever broke out over there, and they ain't goin' to have no school yet awhile, and he come over to see about gettin' this one. Dave Han-ley told him about it; seems he's a cousin of Dave's. Took examination two weeks ago, same as you did. Wal. I told him my nicce had got the school promised to her," said Uncle Ridgely,

"What did he look like?" said Milly,

"The you needn't spunk up. He's goin' home on noon train," said Uncle Ridgely, winking. "W'y, good lookin feller he was; taller'n most, and hair color o' that cream colored mag and curry, and a good, strong lookin'---"

'Where is he?" she demanded. "W'y, over to Dave Hanley's, I a'pose Dave's his cousin. What are you goin'

But whatever Milly was going to do she was already doing. She was gone, and she had dropped her certificate on

Milly stepped over them.

She could look through to the back nome himself and got permission for the land got permission for the land got permission for the could look through to the land she could look through to the land she can through the house. porch, where Dave sat with his visitor,

The visitor rose.
"Why—why—" he stammered.
He was bewildered, but his delight was more than his bewilderment. He took her hand, in his agitation, and then rembered that he had small right to said his her had small right

to, and blushed. Dave Hanley, whether from confusion r superfine delicacy, wandered into or superfine Milly shook hands. If she had looked pretty in a cloth gown and cap, she was irresistible in a blue blouse and striped

skirt, and no hat at all, and the young man devoured her with bright eyes. "I've come to tell you," she panted—
she was out of breath—"that it's me the chool is promised to: it's here my Uncle Ridgely lives—don't you see? And I'm going to give it up for you, in your favor. I have no right to it, don't you understand? I don't believe I'd ever got my certificate if it hadn't been for you. If I had been a bit lower in geography, I shouldn't have passed. It was really you that got it for me, you unserquelons. you that got it for me, you unscrupulous person. And I don't need the school -it hours later, in the small room provided was only for Uncle Ridgely—and you do. You want to study law, and—well, you've

> of an inch. She stood there, flushing and prettily smiling, and twisting an end of her blue sash, but she was firm. 'I haven't any right to it, and I don't

need it, and you want to study law,"
was all she would say, though he argued
and earnestly pleaded for an hour.
Uncle Ridgely was disappointed. But
there were gratifying recompenses. The
first was that Milly was persuaded to stay nearly all winter, though she didn't take the school, and learned to make piecrust after all; and the second, that that oung school-teacher she married, that never have known if she hadn't stayed, and if he hadn't taught in the "deestrict" that fall, turned out within

gu has great merit. Mr. Thomas has had no more experi-in naval affairs than he could get brow into a ludicrous pucker as sho looked meekly up at him.

He laughed, with that enjoying, boyish slap of his hand on his knee.

Egypt, where the only water is in wells and sloughs and not much of that. Nevertheless, he has designed what experts say will be the finest, fleetest and

> She will be a single-turreted monitor. heavy armored cruiser, and the only war ship in the world of variable dis-placement. In peace she will stand seven and a half feet out of water, with upper works of wood which can be removed

> and increases her draft three feet, leaving but four feet and the great gun tur-ret above water. This four feet is the segment of a circle rising from the water's edge and presenting a target at which the enemy is welcome to fire as much as he pleases. He can't hit it once in fifty shots, and if he does hit it nobody cares. Her steel armor will be five inches thick. Her guns will be able to pierce the armor of the best man-of-war and having an all-round range, will throw a 300-pound projectile ten miles. The dynamite gun in the bow will throw nitro gelatine equal to 1000 pounds of dynamite two miles. She will have a speed of seventeen knots an hour, and her name will be the Illinois. Experts say she will probably be able to destroy England's biggest fron clad in fifteen

resident over all of the Mississippi Valbout latitude forty-six degrees. Southeastern Cakota it is abundant, and has advanced to about latitude fortyfour degrees thirty minutes. North-western Minnesota and most of Dakota

whether the habit qual; have of to a dog" is natural or acquired, Pro-fessor W. W. Cooke, in his report on Bird Migration, says: "To get a satis-factory answer, one has only to hunt in different parts of the Indian Territory. In the region west of Fort Sill the quail never think of stopping when they see a dog, but run as fast as they can, and upon his near approach they flush immediately, just as it may be supposed they do on the approach of a cayote. In the eastern part of the Territory, near the railroad, the quail lie quite well to a dog, and as they are exceedingly abun dant, afford excellent sport from No vember to March. The range of the Texas quail extends northward to Western Kausas. In the neighborhood of Sau Antonio these quall often come close to the ranch and lay eggs in hens' nests, and at San Angelo they are reported as raising two broods a year - New York

Highest Signal Station in the World. The United States signal service station at Pike's Peak is the highest signal station in the world, and is also the highest inhabited portion of the globe. It was opened in the month of September, 1875. That it was a wise provision of the Government in estabbling a signal station at this point is no longer questioned, the facts already demonstrated its practicability and the present success promises that Pike's Peak signal station is yet to stand at the head of all astronomical and meteorological stations in the world. This point is wonderfully favored by nature for the study of astronomy and meteorology. The rarity of the atmoshere brings out a remarkable brilliancy and c'earness to the stars and all the heavenly bodies. The nights are almost always cloudless, and cloudy days are the exception. Nine tenths of the

The Board of Education of Alaska has abolished flogging in the public HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

Angel Cake.

This popular cake was invented by It is popular case was invested by a secret a long time. A discharged employe finally made it known. To four punces of sifted flour add one teaspoonful of cream of tartar; rub these through he sieve four or five times. Beat the whites of a dozen eggs until very stiff; add to them gradually three-quarters of a pound of granulated sugar, and beat thoroughly while so doing; flavor with a teaspoonful of vanilla extract; add the flour to the egg foam quickly and lightly. Line the funnel cake pan with ungreased paper, pour in the mixture and bake fifty minutes. When done loosen the edges and remove from the pan at once, - New York Sun.

Boiled Rice and Raisins. Wash and boil in the usual way one scant cup of rice, adding when half done a quarter of a pound of Ondara raisins. These raisins are the best and most most economical for cooking. They are large, almost entirely without stems, and cost only twelve cents a pound.

A word about boiling rice. Some cooks,

who differ as widely as doctors, say: "Boilone cupful of rice twenty minutes in three quarts of water and drain through a colander when done." Others again maintain that two cups of water or twice its bulk is the rule for a cup of I have found the nicest way to boil rice is in a double boiler. At first I use twice the quantity of water to rice, adding salt and a small piece of butter. When the water is all absorbed, if the rice is not soft enough, I add a little milk if I have it, water if I have not. Make a hard sauce with a tablespoonful of butter and a scant cup of sugar, add-ing a little grated nutmeg. Or if pre-ferred the rice and raisins may be caten with sugar and cream. - Hous wife.

Smoked Beef Omelet.

For fifteen cents the housewife can buy a small can of smoked or, as some call if, chipped beef. It is cut very thin and ready for use, thus doing away with the necessity of buying the meat whole and then trying to cut it with the usually dull carving knife. Take three of the slices out of the box and roll them to-gether; then cut the meat lengthwise once, after which cut across it so as to convert the meat into stripes. Put it into a bowl and add three eggs and a dash of pepper. Beat it up with a fork and pour it into a hot, slightly greased omelet pan. Slip a knife under it occa-sionally while it is cooking to prevent burning. If the top refuses to cook solid tilt the pan so that it will run off and cook on the side of the pan. When done fold without breaking and turn on a hot dish. Strew over it a little chopped celery tops or parsiey. Let each guest salt his own portion, as the meat is al-ready salt enough for ordinary palates. If not objected to a little onion may be added to the omelet, -New York Herald,

Bread Making. Once, in going down the river to New Orleans at a dull season when there was not much traveling, I found myself en-tirely without pleasant lady companions. so, after getting tired of reading, I asked and obtained permission to see the taker make his rolls for tea. He was very obliging, and I spent an hour or two out of each day in the bake room, watch ing, taking dots, and asking bread ques Since then I have usually gone exactly by bls directions. bread and rolls, except the addition a little sugar and the use of home-made yeast instead of bakers' yeast, which I cannot always get in the country. I have tried other bread recipes, but find none to equal the following in simplicity

and certainty: One large homemade 'yeast cake or a small cup of bakers' yeast, two cups of milk-warm water; add to this five level cups of flour, measured before sifting, and one level tablespoon of salt and sugar; mix this into a dough and work well; put in a greased bucket, cover closely and set it to rise in a warm place in winter, a cool place in summer. When light, which will be in four or five hours, make into two loaves with out any more working or adding any flour, putting a little melted butter o top and between the loaves. Put these in a deep baking pan, covered, and let them rise an hour, or a little longer if not light in that time. Then bake in a

moderate oven. Just before browning. a little butter on top improves the crust A little more or less flour than is given may be used, as some flour thickens more than others, but five cups to two of water is as good a general rule as can be Bread may be started in the morning and baked in six or seven iours, or started at night and baked in the morning. It rises faster in warm weather. Everybody says my bread is uperfine, light, tender and wholesome. I'd say so, too, if excessive modesty didn't prevent. - Detroit Free Press.

Household Hints. Boiled starch makes an excellent

The yolk of an egg is good to keep flatirons smooth and clean The oftener flour is sifted for sponge

cake the lighter the cake will be.

In watering plants, put a teaspoonful of ammonia into the water once a week. Salt fish of any kind is quickest and best freshened by soaking in sour milk, Fish may be scalded much easier by dipping into boiling water about a

Ripe tomatoes will remove the inkstains from white cloth and also from the hands. Windows should be opened at both top and bottom in order to secure proper

ventilation. When flatirons become rusty blacken them with stove polish and rub well with

Ceilings that have been smoked with a kerosene lamp should be washed off with sods water. A teaspoonful of turpentine boiled with white clothes will aid the whiten-

ing process. Boiled starch is much improved by the addition of a little salt or dissolved Use charcoal to broil with. The flames

close the pores quickly and make the meat very tender. Because the air is invisible it is no reason why pure air is not as essential to good health as are wholesome food and drink,

THE POTLATCH IN ALASKA.

CURIOUS FESTIVAL AMONG THE NATIVE THLINKETS.

The Blanket as a Social Factor and Index of Wealth-Cremation Among the Indians.

A "potlatch" is a social institution eculiar to the natives along the North Pacific coast. The word means a "big feast," but that does not signify all that the same words do to the white races. Blankets are the signs of wealth among these people. To have so many blankets is among them to be just so rich. These blankets are stored up and hoarded just as the miser hoards his gold, but for a totally different purpose. The idea is to have a big "potlatch" some time. Often this takes place when the owner of the blankets gets past middle life and feels that the time has come when he can aford to make this social display. Again they are laid up and treasured, so that a big "potlatch" may be held after the owner is dead.

The Thlinket village just north of and adjoining Sitka now has about 1500 winter inhabitants, those who are out fishing and working at the canneries all summer having come in to stay until work begins again in summer. Though they have been brought under some civilizing influences they are very re-luctantly surrendering their native customs. Among those to which they still cling is the custom of the "potlatch."

Yesterday at 1 o'clock, says a Sitka letter to the New York Times, a cannon shot was heard over in the village, to the astonishment of many of the Americans here. Inquiry disclosed the fact that one of the headmen of the village had just died, and that the cannon shot from an old Russian carronade was to au-

nounce the death. Now comes the "potlatch." He had been laying up blankets against the day of a royal, roistering "petlatch" in his lifetime. Yesterday afternoon a score of natives visited the trader's store and bought nearly a ton of stuff for the feast. Canned goods, boxes of crackers by the dozen, and everything that could be obtained to eat were hauled over by them to the village on trucks to be consumed in the "potlat-h," which will last for several days and nights. A "potlatch" without something strong to drink is a comparatively tame affair. The sale of whisky to these people is carefully guarded against, and when detected, which is quite often, severely punished. They buy large quantities of molasses, however, and from this surreptitiously distil an intoxicating drink called "hoo-chenoo," with which they enliven their

The first night of this one has just assed, and the howling and dancing which went on in the large house of the dead headman showed that considerable "hoochenoo" had in some way been provided for the occasion. The house has no chimney, and the smoke from the fire, built in the centre of the floor, scapes through a hole in the roof. The walls glisten with black soot, The dance has no figures, but is simply a cadenced step in a circle around the fire, the time being given on a sort of a toni-tom or tambourine. When each dancer gets tired, he squats down anywhere to eat and rest. So it goes on all night long, and day in and day out, until the supplies are all gone, and the blankets

the partial white the potential was a seeing up the "potente."

The duration of the "wake" depends upon the supply of blankets. The "potential was a seeing the potential was a seeing poverishment of those who give them. A native who gives a "potlatch" and retains any of his property afterward is disgraced. The widow, in this particular case, has entered eagerly into the festi-vities, and yet realizes that it will take the last blanket before it is all over.

Cremation was a favorite form of disosing of dead bodies among the Thlinkets. It has been abandoned here, at Sitka, for many years, but in the re-moter villages it is still practiced. Sev-eral weeks ago I went in a cance seventyfive miles from Killisnoo to a Hoonah village of about 800 people. They had next, comfortable log houses, and had abundance of food. Their doctor or iedicine man had died only a few days before. The last night before disposing of the body was spent in a tobacco smoke in the council house. None but the men attended. Each one brought his own tobacco and pipe. The pipe did not go around as among the Plains and Mountain Indians, but each one smoked, while some one in a conversational tone spoke of the merits and life of the deceased. All were sitting around the sides of the building in a sort of a bunk or bench. The next day a huge pile of dry wood and faggots was kindled in the streets of the village and the body was brought out and placed thereon and cremated, with no attendant cere-

A Sculptor Foots His Captions Critics.

A St. Paul gentleman, who, many years ago was a "esident of Cincinnati, tells a story concerning Powers, the sculptor, which has probably never been in print. There were at that time in Cincinnati two or three councisseurs in art, who assumed a sort of general con sorship in such matters, and everything that they said concerning works of art was supposed to "go." They had unfawas supposed to "go." They had unfa-vorably criticised some of Powers's work, and, as he did not take much stock in their dictations anyway, he decided to show them up to the art people of the bity. He was working in some way, and announced a reception at which he would show some of the latest products would show some of the latest products of his genius. Among the figures was one representing the Mayor of the city. It stood in a niche by itself, with the light arranged for the best effect.

The high muck-a mucks of the art world of Cincinnati attended the reception. They examined the figure of the

Mayor and made comment on it. "The hands," remarked one, "do not reveal any anatomy." "The legs are a trie short," said another, "but otherwise I consider it a very fine figure." And so they went on. One of them finally discovered that something was wrong about the bridge of the nose, and raised his hand to point out the defect. "Don't you plack my nose, ' cried the alleged wax "figger" to their astonishment, dis-may and complete overthrow as art critics. The sculptor had induced the reality Mayor to help him in his little heme.—S. Paul Press.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

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A SION. True love knows no barriers. Laughs at lock and key, Needs no tongue interpreter

Eyes look into eyes and speak Eloquently, dumb; Tall-tale blushes on the cheek Whisper whence they come

To ask, "Lov'st thou me?"

Hand greets hand with mute caress, Lingering tenderly, Saying thus "I'd fain express

There comes a Valentine.

All I feel for thee" But when Love, grown brave, would dare Make some bolder sign, Then-from out a heart's despair-

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

-Demorest's Magazine.

The place to call the roll-Breakfast, An under current-The Atlantic cable. A "howling swell"-The sea in a

A political nobleman-The official count.

"Catch words"-"Nab," "grab," "clutch," etc.

Happy is the dude who has the mus-ighe down fine. A bank note-"Dear sir, you're account is overdrawn."

There is but little poetry in a gas bill when the metre is out of order, Object to the impediment to their

speech. -The Chicago Anarchists. A woman glass-eater named Eliza, in a Denver dime museum, is known locally as Crystal Lize. —Pittsburg Chronicle. When a public office-holder comes to

feel that he is a big gun, it is time for him to be fired, -Somerville Journal A kiss is often explosive. But we have et to see the lovers who shrink from this particular kind of dynamite .-

A man's disposition can often be judged by the color of his eyes, but still more correctly by the color of his nose. When the bashful young man finally

comes to the point, it cools his ardor considerably to find, perchance, that it is the freezing point.—Time. The reason why hte dove of peace still hovers over Europe, Ethelred, is because she can't find any place sufficiently clear

of bayonets to give her a footing. How like the ague is this boon
Of matrimonial strife!
The fever cuis in one short moon,
The chill runs on through life,
—Belford's Magazine.

"That Campbell family are the very scum of the earth?" "But, Harry, they move in the very highest circles." "Well, isn't scum always found at the top?"—

"Well, Patrick, what struck you most during your Southern trip!" "The mule, sor!" replied Patrick, with a grin that disclosed the absence of nine molars. -Burlington Free Press,

"I—aw—wahnt a tie, doncherknow, to match my eyes." "Let me see. Blue eyes and—er—sorry rir, but our blue ties with red edges are all sold. Have some in next week."—Harpen's Bazar. Monsieur N-"I have an invitation to Mme, Y.'s ball next week." Monsieur V. - "So have I." Monsieur N. (astonished)- 'Is it possible! She must in-

a very large party America. America's madhouses are pretty well loaded with insane people, but they can't hold a candle or kerosene lamp to the number of fish that go in seine at

certain seasons of the year .-- Oil City Biizzard. A Rondout barber, who, it seems, can never get an "edge" on his razors, was dumbfounded several days ago when a customer dropped into the chair and said. "Give me laughing gas before you begin operations,

"Why not call North Dakota Unca-papa" asks the St. Paul Pioneer Press, That's it; why rot? Why not call it Chaubunggungamang? Why not call Chaubunagungamaug! Why not call it Chimquassabamtook, or Molechunka munk? - Norwich Bulletin. A petition is being circulated among the business men of New York, who

patronize the elevated road, requesting the guards not to kill more than one member in a family, except in cases of absolute necessity. - Life. The merchant had been sick unto "Tell me the truth, doctor," said, "is the danger over?" "Sure," said the doctor; "there is no more danger; the

vokes his bequest of \$5000 to the h Bad Actor (in restaurant)- "Walter, what do you mean by bringing me such eggs? They are absolutely rotten." Waiter who had seen the actor perform the night before) - "I thought that was the kind you always got, sir." - Drake's

Miss Spinster (to shoe dealer)-"I see that you have marked down some of your shoes." Shoe Dealer. "Yes; that line of ladies' shoes is marked down. We have marked 'em all down two sizes. Now there's a tidy little galter, 14, I think will just fit you." Miss Spinster blushes and buys the shoes. —Har per's

A patent-medicine vender in a country village was dilating to a crowd upon the wonderful efficiency of his iron bitters "Why," said he, "Steve Jenkins had "Why," said he, "Steve Jenkins had only taken the bitters one week when he was shoved into prison for murder, and what does Steve do but open a vein in his arm and take iron enough out of his bloed to make a crowbar, with which he pried the doors open and let himself

Propagation of Oysters.

The French method of propagation onsists in suspending tiles in during the spawning season. The young oysters cling very closely to these tiles. The tiles are coated with plaster, and after the young system have set upon the plaster the tiles are taken up, the plaster is separated from the tiles with knives. and the tiles are used for the next spawn ing season. The plaster holding the set is then planted, and the young systems cultivated. The French method is much more troublesoms and expensive and expensive than that in use in Long to and

ound. Our refuse ders, etc., serve as collect.

"I've got it!" she cried "I've got it! My per cents, were'nt very good, you know, but I passed. Won't Uncle John be glad! Where is

"Land alive!" said Aunt Ridgley, weakly. "Y barn, likely." "What you got? He's in the

better teacher in this deestrict than He took off his spectacles as he handed now," he observed, "about the school. Seems he had one engaged over to Bev-

Dave Hanley's front door was open. and reasonably full of small Hanleys, but

got to take it." She was not to be moved the fraction

four years to be the smartest lawyer in Black County and a notable honor to the family.—Saturday Night.

Congressman's Ocean Terror, The Board of Bureau Chiefs, to which Secretary Whitney referred Representative Thomas's plans for a coast defense vessel, has agreed to report the plans back to the Secretary with a recommendation that they be adopted by the De-partment. The Board believes the de-

Chairman of the House Committee. business is that of a stock raiser, and home is in the part of Illinois called nost powerful war vessel affoat.

on going into action.

When trouble comes she takes in water

minutes. - Atlanta Constitution. Haunts and Habits of the Onail. The quail (Bob White), so generally distributed throughout the States, is a ey, except in the extreme West and Northwest. In Minnesota it has followed up the settlements, and in the eastern part of the State has reached the line of the Northern Pacific Railroad

are yet to be occupied by this species.

To the question that is often asked,

storms are below the Peak.