# THE FOREST REPUBLICAN

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No anhacriptions received for a shorter period Ourreasondence solicited from all parts of the country. No notice will be taken of anonymous

Three-fifths of the cotton crop is now produced by white labor.

The cost of constructing the Nicarague Canal is placed at \$64,000,000.

Six State Legislatures are considering bills that propose "restrictions" upon the railroads.

American whalers captured only 105 of the big fish last year, which was p falling off of fifty per cent.

Professor Graham Bell says that the -congenital deaf mutes of the country are increasing at a greater rate than the general population.

The New York Herald and other leading papers of the nation strongly favor the preject of a National Zoological Garden ist Washington.

The Rev. Edward Everett Hale wants the Government, to penson all schoolteachers who have faithfully served for difty consecutive years,

The forty million hogs raised in this country are valued at \$200,000,000. The Mississippi Valley claims to have raised three-fifths of the number.

John Bull's navy is growing apace, Six new monsters will shortly fly the white easign. Each of these vessels has tost the British close upon \$1,500,000.

There is a Mormon settlement in Minnevota which is said to be steadily growing. They have six m'ssignaries at work among the Scand navion settlers of the State

The punishment for a person who pulled the nose of a King 200 years ago was to be bailed to death in oil, but in these days the police court judge would probably make it thirty days.

Cremation is slowly gaining in favor As a means of disposing of the dead, and its use seems eminently proper, thinks the New York Telegram, in the case of of contagious diseases. those da

It is a popular sying that rich men's sons don't amount to much. Of six thousand rich men in New York who have sons there are not twenty who are not hard at work building themselves up.

American apples are sent to England, Cermany, France, Italy, Spain, Australia, Asia, Africa, South America and Mexico, and if the Iskimos want a few barrels, boasts the Detroit Free Press, all they have to do is to speak up.

The Holena (Montana) Live S och Jour national model and the largest sheep companies in the Territory has declared a dividend of twenty-nine per cent, for last year's business. They say

BYGONESI Ye doubts and fears that once we knew, Ye bitter words, of anger born; Ye thoughts unkind and deeds untrue, Ye feelings of mistrust and scorn;

VOL. XXI. NO. 47.

Against your memory we rebel. We have outlived your foolish day; No longer in our hearts you dwell-Bygones! Bygones! pass away!

But oh, ye joyous smiles and tears, Endearments fond and pleasures past; Ye hopes of life's first budding years, Ye loves that seemed too bright to last; Ye charities and swords of peace, Affection's sunshine after rain;

Oh, nover let your blessings cease Bygones! Bygones! come again! -Charles Mackay.

# LIBBY'S AMBITIONS.

BY HELEN FORMEST GRAVES.

"Why, Libby, is that you? Stop ( "I'm in a hurry, Job!" stammered the tall young girl whom Job Lindley had addressed.

"But I won't detain you a second." eatching up the change and the parcel from the counter of the little general shop which served for grocery, dry goods emporium, flour-mill and postor-

fice for the dwellers in Succothville. 'I'm ready now." Libby Morse was a slender, bright-eyed girl of eighteen. Job Lindley was

the village druggist, a quick, keen-faced young fellow, with a healthy grow on his checks.

They walked briskly along over the hard-frozen winter roads, in the gray twilight. "Were you getting anything at the store!" Job asked. "Have you any bundles for me to carry!"

"Luck?" Job looked at her in a per-

plexed way. "I hope, Libby-I do hope you haven't been persuaded into buying tickets in the Breezetown Lottery "Nonsense," retorted Libby. "Your uncle gives you all the spend-ing money you want, don't he?"

"He gives me all 1 ask for," Libby answered-adding, within herself: 'And little enough that is!" "You're not discontented at living

with him?"

with him?" "Not especially." "Because, Libby, if you don't like it where you are ------" "Oh, Job, there comes Alice Mark-ham!" hastily interrupted the girl. "Tve got a message for Alice. You'll excuse me, won't you? Good-by!" Job Lindler stood encoded in the

Job Lindley stood puzzled, in the middle of the road, watching Libby's figure vanish against the yellow bar that still marked the spot where the sun had gone down, half an hour ago. "It's queer," said he. "I'm hanged if I understand it! Every time I get anywhere near that subject she slips away from me, exactly as if she understood what I was going to may. It's like try-ing to catch the waters of a running brook in one's hand. To me there's no where the state of th

girl in all Succothville like Libby Morse, and yet I cau't for the life of me tell whether she cares for me or not."

In the meanwhile Libbie had joined Alice Markham, the young district scho 1

cake or preserves, or anything of that sort, iess a triffing commission—so Isent a box of plum jam to them, a box that " trembling ou my lips every time I've seen you for three months." ought to net me ten dollars at least." "That's Number Two," smiled Allce.

"That's Number Two," smiled Allee. "Excuse me for saying that I have more faith in Number Two than in Number One," "We shall see," nodded Libby. "And the third..." the third-'

"the "Yes," third\_" encouraged Alice,

"I answered an advertisement for a wife," whispered Libby, hanging down her pretty head. "Yes, Alice, I did.

shoulds't If Such a beautifully-worded advertisement! A widower, all alone in the world, sighing for sympathy and love—a widower of means, Alice!" "Libby, you have done wrong," said Alice, with a gravity that impressed her young companion more than she would have been willing to confess. "Well, I've done it, and there's an end of the matter!" said I ibby, with a rebellious shake of the head. "So no use in lecturing me. Uncle Tom

shall find out that I'm not entirely with-out resources! A hundred dollars for the story , besides all the fame it will Uncle Tom bring me, Alice), ten dollars from the plum jam-and there, you see, is enough to buy quite a neat little trousseau for marrying the widower. People dou't launch out with silk dresses and dozens

of underclothes as much as they did; and "Libby," urged Miss Markham, "are

you really in carnest !" Libbie broke out into a little hysteri-

cal laugh. "Alice," said she, "I've thought of nothing else and dreamed of nothing else for a week. And it's strange-so strange that I never have received an answer to any of the three communica-

tions! Just then little Tommy, the youngest hope of the house of Morse, came trot-

Libby laughed bitterly, "I was asking for letters," said she. "'Oh, look here, Lib!" said ne. "'Oh, look here, Lib!" said ne. storekeeper he's found a lot o' letters as got hid away under the meal baga, where got hid away under the meal baga, where They calculate as Pete, the puppy, done it-he's chuck full of mischlef and

tricks; and the storekeeper he give me a lemon ball if I'd take these to you. I was lickin' the inside of the molasses keg, with Johnny Piper and Sam Stokes, under the counter-

Libby grasped the letters, and even by that imperfect light, Alice could see the snow and crimson chasing each other across her face.

They were already inside the little gate, and Labby caught at her com-panion's arm with nervous haste.

"Let us go up stairs to your room, Alice," she whispered. "There is al-ways such a swarm of children in the keeping room, and one never can have a moment to oneself. Besides, there is only that lamp in the house, and I can't

read by candle-light." Side by side, in the school-teacher's apartment, by the light of the flickering, strong-scented kerosene lamp, Libby and Alice opened the letters.

The first, whose envelope bore the stamp of the Titusfield *Literary Clarion*, was brief enough. The editor regretted that Miss Morse's manuscript had proved unsuited to his columus, but would return it to her address on the receipt of sufficient postage stamps to de-fray the cost of transportation by mail. "There's an end of that!" cried Libby, passionately, tearing the letter in two and flinging its fragments on the

GREAT SHOOTING ALONG THE BOANOKE RIVER. It was a strange, short wooing; but

haven of a good man's love.

TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 20, 1889.

FOREST REPUBLICAN.

"I have got my own love story now." she said to Alice Markham. "Better than all the Desdemonas and Ophelias that the editor of the Titusfield Literary Clarion ever dreamed about. And You needn't start back in that tragical manner. Other girls do it. Why shouldn't It Such a beautifully-worded go! Mrs. Geraldus Geoffreys is welcome

"Coo-e-e," the opening word of the lastest joint novel of Justin McCarthy and Mrs. Campbell Fraed, was one of the signal cries of the Australian blacks, and it was speedily adopted by the in-vading whites. The final "e" is a very high note, a sort of prolonged screech, that resounds for miles through the bush, and thus enables separated persons to ascertalu their relative positions.

There is a popular story in the colonies that two well-known and wealthy Australian squatters on a visit to the mother country lost themselves in a London fog, and were only reunited after a series of shrill and vigorous "coo-e's." Once, too, an audience in a London thea-tre was almost startled out of its wits by this unearthly cry. It was uttered by a festive Australian in the upper circle, who recognized an old colonial acquaintance in the pit, and wanted to attract his attention. He succeeded in attract-

ing the attention of the whole house. On one other notable occasion was this peculiar cry heard in London. A dar-ing bushranger named Henry Garrett, who spent no less than fifty Christmas days in jail, made his appearance one morning in front of a bank in Ballarat and coolly posted a notice on the door to the effect that the place would be closed for an hour. Entering, he terrori ed the officials with his revolver, and got clear away with \$30,000.

Some time afterward the authorities received information that Garrett had been seen in London. A colonial de-tective was immediately despatched to London to capture Garrett, if possible, and bring him back. One day he thought he espied his man in the Strand, but not being quite sure he hit upon a bright expedient. He uttered a piercing "Coole e." The ordinary frequent-ers of the Strand stood in fixed astonishment, but Garrett, acting on the spur of the moment, and re ognizing the familiar sound, hastened to the person who ut-tered it, and was promptly arrested. He was brought ba k to Australia and sentenced to ten years' imprisonment. To-ward the close of his life Garrett wrote and published his autobiography, under the title of "Ecollections of Convict Life in Norfolk Island and Victoria."—

Pull Mall Gozette.

## Some Mexican Traits.

The largest and handsomest park in Mexico is the Alameda, says Richard Weightman, in the New York Graphic. More than half a mile long and nearly half a mile wide, it embraces a much

Steering the Flocks Toward the

Guns of the Ambushed Hunters-The Floating Island Method. Wild geese congregate on the Roanoke River in North Carolina in vast numbers to feed on the berries, nuts and wild weeds, which grow in great abundance along either bank. In the early morn-ing, which is regarded as the best time to shoot them, they swarm into the la-goons and shallows that indent the shore, and the noise they make can be heard at a considerable distance. The

Roanoke letter in the New York World, is a magnificient bird, with a plumage of mixed black and gray, and is exceedingly fat and plump. There are few natives who do not rest upon the downiest

of beds made from his feathers. There is very little pot hunting carried on, except in a few isolated cases where it occurs in the unfrequented sections of the stream, and even then the offender, if caught, is severely punished by the natives. They prize the feathers of the birds too highly to permit the great flock to become demorali ed by any illegit-imate means, and woe be to the netter, or the "demon of the pine knot," as the pot hunter is known in native parlauce, if he is caught at an unsensonable hour along shore with a suspicious-looking bundle of pine splinters and a box of

matches about his person. There are two methods employed in shooting the wild goose which are recognized as legitimate, and which, indeed afford rare sport to him who is an expert with the gun. One is the "steer-ing" and the other the "floating island." In the former the hunter, with his guns and he usually has two double-barreled ones), takes up a position in ambush among the thick bushes close to the whore, The "steerer," who knows the habits of the bird, and is acquainted with every such of the river, with his light cance goes about a quarter of a mile up stream. Taking his seat in one

end, he sits like a statue, guiding the cause by a long, thin-bladed paddle, which he dexterously twists with his hand, and so quickly and easily is the movement made that not even a ripple is created upon the surface of the water. Down the stream the canoe floats with the current, its occupant as rigid and silent as death itself. Coming near a flock, the loud flapping of wings sounds like the rushing wind, and the familiar honk, honk, indicates that they are pre-paring to move before the approaching object. The "steerer" does not attempt to pierce the centre of the flock,

but directs them by flank movements. The whole flock slowly moves off, the The whole flock slowly moves off, the "stogerer" regulating the speed of his canoe by a simple turn of his wrist. Having previously stationed his "sen-tinel," as he calls the ambushed sports-man, he brings the whole flock to within about thirty or forty yards of the shore, when suddenly he snatches his gun from the bottom of his canoe and discharges it into the water.

discharges it into the water. This is the signal for operations to be-gin from on land, and the bang, bang, has for an instant thrown the flock into confusion, but quickly recovering, it rises V shape, and sails gracefully away; not, however, before the bang, bang of draw out the pattern. This may seem a confusion, but quickly recovering, rises V shape, and sails gracefully away: not, however, before the bang, bang of not, however, before the bang, bang of traw out the pattern. This may seem a tedious process; but if the directions are tedious process; but if the directions are tedious process; but if the directions are the second gun has carried death to some of them, who rapidly descend with a whirl and a flutter into the water. No

How to Clean Silk. For every quart of water required to cleanse the silk pare and grate one large potato in the water, which must be cold, and let stand for two days without disturbing it. Rain water is preferred when it can be obtained. Pour off the clear liquor into a large vessel and dip the silk up and down in it until it is thoroughly saturated. Do not wring it, but let it hang where it can drip. When nearly dry lay it fat on the table and rub it with a linen cloth, first on one side then on the other. If necessary to press it place it between flannel and use a moderate iron. - Detroit Free Press.

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

\$1.50 PER ANNUM.

## Rendering Lard.

A prominent Chicago packer gives the following directions for rendering lard so it will be nice and white: "Grind the fat or chop it as you would sausage meat, where you have but a small quan-tity, using the chopping bowl and potato masher. The object is to get the fat into such a condition that the tissue and into such a condition that the fissile and fibrine will separate quickly from the clear fat. Now, by the mild heat and constant stirring, melt to the consistency of thin gruel, then scatter salt enough over the surface to carry down all the Salt does not melt in pure lard, scraps, and therefore will not give it a saline taste. Then allow it to settle, and dip the clear fat out into a vessel, using strainer, or into another kettle, so as to remove all scraps from the bottom. After removal of scraps, cook for fifteen minutes, so as to roast any scraps still remaining in the fat, and your lard is ready to put away and will keep as long as wanted. To keep lard it is necessary to raise the heat at 180 degrees. It melts at 110 to 120 degrees. Let our farmers and their wives try the above method and they will never go back to the old way of cooking lard again. In answer to an inqury as to how to prevent lard from boiling over while cooking, put in a little sait. This is the best known remedy.-New York Herald.

Doing Up Lace Curtains. The cleansing of fine curtains in the

winter time is a very nice operation, and one that few housekeepers have the courage to attempt at home. The following directions I carried out with flattering success:

Place the curtains in a tub of cold water and allow them to remain for almost an hour. Remove carefully, wringing slightly, and again place them in fresh cold water, where leave for three or four hours. Again wring them care tuily, and stretching them across a clean table, rub thoroughly with some pure washing scap; roll up tightly and lay in moderately warm water for a full hour. Then transfer them into very hot water, leaving them there not longer than ten minutes. Once more change into cold water for a few minutes. The next move is into a moderately strong blue water, where let them remain about five minutes. Boil one-half pound of starch quite thick, fine flour quality; this will be sufficient for three good-sized cur-

tains. Dip the curtains into the starch and wring them very slightly. Then stretch them immediately over clean sheets. Lay the sheets over a thickly-carpeted floor of a large room and pin faithfully carried out one will be amply rewarded for the pains. The curtains

## RATES OF ADVERTISING.

and the second	
One Square, one loch, one insertion	1.00
One Square, one inch, one month	3.00
One Square, one inch, three pronths	5 00
One Square, one inch, one year	10.00
Two Squares, one year	15 00
Quarter Column, one year	30.04
Half Column, one year	80.00
Une Column, one year. Legal advertisements ten cents per line eac sertion.	
Marriages and death notices gratis. An bills for yearly advertisements collected	quar-
terly. Temporary advertisements must be pa advance.	id in
Job work-cash on delivery.	

## WAITIN' FER THE CAT TO DIE

Lawzy! don't I rickollect That 'ere old swing in the inne! Right and proper, I expect, Old times can't come back again; But I want to state, of they Could come back, and I could say What my pick ud be, 'y jing! I'd say, Gimme the old swing 'Nunder the old locus trees On the old place, of you please Danglin' there with half-shet eye, Waitin' fer the cat to die!

I'd say, Gimme the old gang Of barefooted, hungry, lean, Orn'ry boys you want to hang When you're growed up twicet as mean! The old gyarden patch, the old Truants, and the stuff we stoled! The old stompin' groun' where we Wore the grass off, wild and free As the swoop of the old swing, Where we uset to climb and cling, And twist roun', and fight, and lio--Waitin' fer the cat to diel

'Pears like I 'most allus could Swing the highest of the crowd-Jes sail up their tel I stood Downside up, and screech out loud, Ketch my breath, and jes drap back Fer to let the old awing sluck, Yit my tow-head dippin' still In the green boughs, and the chill Up my backbons taperin' down. With my shadder on the groun' Slow and slower trailin' by-Waitin' fer the cat to die!

Now my daughter's little Jane's Got a kind o' baby swing On the porch, so's when it rains She kin play there-little thing! And I'd limped out t'other day, With my old cheer this a way, Swingin' her and rockin' too, Thinkin' how I uset to do At her age, when suddenly, "Hey, grau'pap," also says to me, "Why you rock so slow?" Says L "Waitin' fer the cat to die!" -James Whitcomb Riley, in Harper.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Flucky men-Poulterers. Aids to reflection-Mirrors. Fashion's surplus-The bustle. A designing man-The architect. Fpitaph for a boatman-Life is oar. Steak-holders-Restaurant waiters. Time out of mind -A forgotten date. A "cow-catcher"--- Pleuro-pneumonia, Hoom for argument-The court-room. A hand-to-hand affair-Courting in the dark.

The oldest verse in existence-The universe.

Beef was high when the cow jumped over the moon.

A sad case of absence of mind in one so young-The juvenile "I won't."

A hotel advertises among its attractions a "parlor for ladies thirty-five feet wide."-Detroit Free Press. "Where would you advise me to go to, doctor? I suffer so from insomnia."

No man is big enough to safely ignore the influence that put him where he is. Unless he happens to be in jail.

which way the wind is, simply because

he is a little vain .-- Baston Bulletin.

You cannot expect a man to tell

"You'd better go to sleep."

expect to increase it.

The courts of California have decided that a Chinaman's queue must not be cut off when he is sent to prison; out they are cut off just the same. No warden - will allow that a heathen pig tail is more sacred than American unplaited hair.

It is a mistake, the Atlanta Constitution informs us, to suppose the term black man is offensive in India. The natives of that country pity the English for having white faces, and formerly painted their criminals white as a punishment.

The-Carthusian monks, by order of the Pope, have refused a London offer of \$15,000,000 for a monopoly of the manufa ture and sald of the charttreuse liquor. The monks for many years have jeniously g arded the secret of the manafacture of this noted liquor.

Says the Chicago Times: "The election of William Saunders to the London council by nearly the largest majority obtained by any candidate is noteworthy. He advocates the doctrine that all the city and imperial expenses should be met by a tax on land values only."

A crying haby at New York saved the lives of a houseful of people. The house was on fire, and baby's eyes smarted so from the smoke that she raised yells which aroused the sleeping family. This interesting incident puts the squalling baby in a better light.

In a late case on trial in Chicago the Judge said : "If I found a private detective following me I should do my best to fix him so that he could never follow any one else. There should be a law to punish may one employing these ghouts, who would syear a soul away for \$20."

10000 The terries of war constantly be-come more terrible, observes the Washington Star. Extralite is the latest, . It is a new explosive that is as safe as sugar to make, as sund to carry, and does not explode from fire in the open air, but only by percussion in a cariridge.

Bolivia and Paraguay are likely to come to blows about a scientific frontier. Holivia island locked, and, as a cessity of existence, domands a water nilet on the Paraguay River. Paraguay in possession and resists such a deuand. But for Brazil there would have oan war already.

ground. teacher, whose week it was in "boarding

around" to go to Mr. Morse's. "Oh, Alice," said she, breathless with the haste she had made, "I've had such

said Miss Markham, who, though she was scarcely a month older than Libby in actual time had the displacement of the below the standard which in actual time, had the dignity of at the establishment had set up. The box awaited her orders, and Mrs. Geraldus Geoffreys, remained "hers truly," etc., least thirty summers. Perhaps it was as much owing to the

responsibilities of her position as to etc. "It's all nonsense!" cried breathless Libby. "Standard of excellence, in-deed! It's all favoritism. There's a ring-I know there is! The whole thing ought to be exposed through the newzthere-the sober, charming sedateness of a young queen. "I think, Alice," said Libby, in a mysterious whisper, "that Job Lindley wants to ask me to marry him. I've just

been walking with him. "Well-and if he does?" "It's such nonsense," said Libby,

that

slightly accelerating her swift, elastic pace. "I don't see that at alt," said composed

Alice. "Every girl is the better for a had fed from justice about a week previously. It was returned to her, "Fiddlesticks." cried Libby. "As if a girl with an ambition like me wanted

be tied down to life in the back parlor behind a druggist's counter!" "An ambition?" repeated Miss Mark-

ham "Ah, I haven't told you!" cried exultant Libby, dancing up and down until her feet sounded like tiny castanets against the frozen ground. "But I have been!" And Miss against the frozen ground. "But I have an ambition-two or three of them! Shall I tell you what they are, Alice?" "If you can leave off flitting along

like a will o'-the-wisp, certa'nly," said Alice, twining one arm around Libby's said slender young waist. "Well, you see," explained Libby, low-

lear

for myself.

at Billingses' store Alice went down. She knew that it would give mortal offense to Mrs. Morse's ering her voice to a confidential mystery, although there were only the frosthousewifely pride to negle t this som-mons; but Libby flung a hood over her brightened stars and the yellow rim of light above the western woods to overhead, and rushed out into the cold night her communication, Thomas hasn't been very successful with nir. "I couldn't speak to any one just farm, of late, and as he has nine

now," she pleaded. "You'll keep my secret, Alice-won't you?" children of his own, he naturally feels as if I were a burden to him. And he Just there at the gate stood Job Lindhints that I ought to be doing something y, a black shadow against the star-Now what can a girl do for herself in Succothville but go out to light. service, or enter the factory, or take in "Libby !"

It was all that he said, but the one plain sewing?" "Not much else, I must confess," said word was so full of devotion, allegiance, tender appreciation, that Libby stopped Miss Markham.

"Well," pursued Libby, "I don't fancy involuntarily. It was a heating balm to her hurt spirit any of these three roads to a livelihood. So I've picked out three other paths for and wounded pride. myself. I've been studying up the papers, Alice, and I've written a love "I was coming to ask you to go to Swope's Corners with me to-night," said tory, in competition for the hundred "There's to be a concert there, and

-But is anything the matter, Libby dollar prize offered by the Titus leid he asked, checking himself in mid-ex-"Child, child," cried Alice. "What planation

do you know about love?" "As much as other girls, I fancy," Libby. said giddy Alice. "I've read about me. Ophel's and Desdemona, and Lucia de " Lammermoor, and all those classic hero-ines, and of course one depends a good crying! Has your uncle been cross to deal on one's imagination. It wasn't a deal on one's imagination. It wasn't a bad story, I know. Well, that's one road. And I read the statement of the Woman's Barter I stablishment, in New Libby, there's nothing you need ask for

York-how they'll pay you for good in vain. It may sound abrupt to you,

greater area than is usually devoted to public purposes in the heart of a The second was an elegantly-written opulous city. There are numerous note, on scented and monogrammed paper, from the Secretary of the Woman's Barter Establishment, statiog cond walks and fountaius, though it is perhaps more densely wooded than any that Miss Morse's kind favor per the

f our parks are. The eucalyptus grows here to enormous height, and hundreds of specimens of tropical vegetation are scattered out with lavish profusion. This is the great mid-day resort on Sun-

day. Perhaps there is no more characteristic phase of Mexican life than the universal interest taken in lottery gambling and the solemn recognition accorded it by the Government. There are no laws more careful and precise and claborate than those relating to this sub-

was from a well known lawyer in New are put on sale down to the drawing and York, stating to Miss Elizabeth Morse paying of the prizes. Defersion that her communication that her communication, together with pay all the prizes included in the scheme numerous others, had been found among of that drawing must be deposited in a bank or in the National Treasury, subthe effects of a notorious swindler, who week ect to the control of a Government with a well-meant warning to avoid such traps in the future. Most of his officer. These prizes must amount sixty-two per cent. of the whole fund to be derived from the sale of tickets, supposing them all sold. Then only eight housand tickets can be issued. And finally, the drawings are conducted by Government officials, under circum stances of absolute publicity."

to console her, when Tommy came clat-tering up stairs to shout at the keyhole At the 250th anniversary of the Concticut Constitution the other evening, supper was ready, and marm had at Hartford, one of the speakers read the been frying flapjacks, and there was some real maple molasses on the table, better than that on the inside of the keg items of the funeral expenses of an old colonial citizen who died by drowning, Here they are:

An account of what was ex-June 8, 1678. - An account of what was ba-inded on Mr. David Porter for his taking

up and burial: By a pint of lygr, to these that dived for him..... £00.01.00 divisit for him. By a qrt. of lyqr. to those that brought him home. By 2 qrts, of wine and gall, of sdyr, to ye jury of inquest. By 8 galls, and 3 qrts, wine for the 00.02.00

00.05.04

timeral, cost r a barrell of sydr. for do., cost. r a coffin, cost r a winding sheets, cost. 101, 14, 01 LOJ, 122-01 By a winding sheets, cost. By to pay for the grave, etc 00.05.00

204,14,04

## Krupp's Great Gun Works,

An interesting work has just appeared

in Germany about Herr Alfred Krupp and his foundry at Eissen. It show how slow and difficult were the begin-nings of this establishment, which goes back as far as 1811, and which merely vegetated till 1851. In 1868 only nine workmen were employed in the factory; n 184-, seventy-two. To-day Herr Krupp has under his em-

'Yes, Job, I should like to go," said ploy 20,000 workmen, 10,725 of whom are employed in the foundry at Eissen. "It's very good of you to ask Counting the families of these work "But you're in some sort of trouble, men, 75,759 persons live from the work of the establishment, and of this number 24,103 occupy the dwellings belong-ing to the foundry. Some 2735 tons of coal are burned daily, and the cleven high furnaces produce 600 tons of cast iron daily.-Commercial Advertiser,

decovs are required. The whole flock will move off at the approach of any quiet object on the water, and singular to relate, can be "steered" in almost any direction. The "floating island" method is simply a counterfeit of the well-known Susquehanna sink-box, although the na tive makes his contrivance out of a raft of light lumber, and having numerous holes in the boards constructs a dense ambush of bushes and twigs, and floats at will right into the midst of the unthin. suspecting flock. "String shooting," that is shooting at a long range when the birds are in a single column, and moving swiftly away after they have been frightened, finds favor with some, although it requires a skilled marksman to make even a fair exhibit of his spoils.

There are quaint looking log cabins, with the inevitable mud chimney at short interva's along the river, where the hunter can pass the night if desired, so as to be prepared for an early morning Here he can en oy the genial hunt. warmth of an oakwood fire that sparkles and sputters in the open fireplace, he can slumber calm y and peacefully in the most luxurious bed of goose down, while the "watcher" smokes his veteran pipe of clay or dozes in the chimney orner, and rise refreshed and invigorated in the morning to partake of an appetizing breakfast of excellent coffee, hot pone bread and baked goose.

## Transporting Oranges in Bulk.

Oranges are now being moved from Florida in bulk the same as potatoes. The cars are piled about three feet deep oranges. Paper is run around the with sides of the car, and the floor is covered with fine marsh grass. These carloads of oose oranges now come regularly to Sultimore from Orlando station, on the South Florida Bailroad. They have attracted much attention from Calvert station where they are unloaded. This new method of moving them does away with wrapping in paper and excludin the air as much as possible. Severa varieties come in a car, partitions of this board being put up. The last car to Baltimore contained 42,000 oranges, and The last car to had been six days making the trip. The freight on the car was \$155,-Baltimore

## Cramps in the Leg.

Provide yourself with a good strong cord. A long garter will do if nothing elso is haudy. When the cramp comes on, take the cord, wind it around the leg over the place that is cramped, and ake an end in each hand, and give it a sharp pull-one that will hurt a little. Instantly the cramp will let up, and the sufferer can go to bed assured it will not come on again that night. For the permanent cure, give about six or eight cells of galvanic battery, with the negative pole applied over the spot that saind bowl; lay the chicken on that, ramps, and the positive pole over the high. Give it for ten minutes, and reand then pour over it the dressing Leituce out small may be used peat every week for a month. This is said to be an almost infallible cure, and of celery, but the latter is much more delicious. Cut the whites of the eggs it is certainly worth a trial .- Journal of in rings to garnish salad.

thould be left stretched across the sheets antil thoroughly dry, and when the pins are removed and they are lifted up, they will be found to be snowy white and stiff. --- Washington Star.

Recipes SUGAR SNAPS,-One cup of butter, two

cups of sugar, four cups of flour, one egg, a teaspoonful and a half of baking owder mixed with the flour. Roll very STEWED POTATOES .- Cut in slices

weive cold boiled potatoes; add a pint of milk, a tablespoonful of butter, p per and salt, and a tablespoonful nep minced parsley; stew ten minutes.

FRIED APPLIES, --- Make a batter of two eggs, a pinch of salt, a cup of milk and six tablespoonfuls of flour. Slice, pare and core tart apples as Saratoga potatoes. Dip them in the batter and fry. Eat with powdered sugar.

CORN SOUPPLE. -- Two cups of canned orn, one pint of milk, two eggs, salt to inste. Beat the eggs until very light; add the other lagredients; put the mixture in a buttered pudding dish, and bake about forty minutes. MUTTON BROTH .- This is often

lered for invalids. It should be made as plainly as possible, and so as to se-cure the juice of the meat. Foil slowly about two pounds of lean mutton for two hours; skin it very carefully, as it simmers, and do not put in much salt. Some vegetable may be added as a seasoning, and for some broths a little barley or rice.

HOMMY CROQUETTES.—Two cups of sold boiled haminy, one egg beaten ight, pinch of salt,' teaspoonful of lugar, a little milk. Beat the egg into the hominy, mash it free from lumps. Add milk cautiously until the hominy as soft as it can be handled. Stir in alt and sugar, and form the mixture into croquettes with floured hands. aside for an hour in a cool place to betome firm. Fry in deep fat to a good brown. FLOUR Sour .- One tablespoon been fat, one heaping tablespoon flour, two sliced onions, two pints water, one pint

milk, one mashed potato, sait and pep-per. Fry the onions in the fat till light brown; remove, pressing out the fat In the same fat now cook the flour, and add, a little at a time, the water. back the onions and let it stand a while, then add milk and pointo. Salt The potato may be omitted and a little more flour added.

CHICKEN SALAD .- Mince the ment of a chicken fine; then chop the white parts of colery, and prepare a dressing is follows: jub the yolk of two hard boiled eggs smooth; to each yolk one tenspoonful of made mustard, half as much salt, two raw eggs, a wineglass of vinegur and a tablespoonful of the best clive oil. Put the celery in a

The butcher who had his whole stock attached complained that there was too much lien on his ment. - Hotel Mail. Mrs. Westward, of Chicago, said her

husband tried almost everything b never made money until he tried hard. but

The photographer is about the an man who is not afraid to tell a lady shut her mouth and try to look pleasant. The burning of the malt-house the other day went against the grain and caused considerable ferment.-New York Nese .

There is something paradoxical bout counterfeiting. It is a moneyabout counterfeiting. It is a mone making business which does not pay. New York News.

"Mary, how is it that the chairs are all covered with dust?" "Why, ma'all no one has been sitting on them so far to-day." - Good Housekeeping

"Heard my last joke? It is great-positively Shakespearias." "Yes, heard it. I thought it was earlier than Shakespeare, though."-Buar.

It must seem strange, whene'er it snows, To the man who motion lacks; It mutters not how slow he goes, He cannot help make tracks. -Juila

"The wealth of the Vanderbilt family is now computed at \$274,000,000.6 There is one family that will be able to buy ice this summer. - Richmond Des

Clara-"la k, can you return my ove?" Jack (who has an "understand ing" with (lara's sister)- "Clara, I can-not, but I will always be a brother-inlaw to you.

He said in duridon, "Oh, give us a rest" "To the copper whose eye he had caught. The poleeman with promptness did grant

And gave him arrest on the spot Schund Transfer

"Oh, postman, to-morrow morning I have something very important to say to my husband. Couldn't you be just a little slow, so as not to deliver his newspapers till noon ?"- Eliegen le Blas ter. The infinite variety

Of winter weather

Breeds discontent, satisfy, And ague allogether; Discourages sobriety, And also strict propriety To polish on shoe leather

The craze for whistling among girls is seriously troubling the humorous editor of the Boston Transript. He says it is almost impossible to tell whether a girl is soliciting a kiss, or is only preparing to pucker. He ought to give the girl the benefit of the doubt, - Your place

"And this is silver ore, is it?" said Mrs. Snaggs, as she examined a place of curious looking mineral in a Denver amelier. "Yes, my dear," said the sliver band. "And how do they get the sliver out?" "They smelt it." "Well, that's out?" "They smelt it." queer," after applying her nose to the ore, "I smalt in, too, but didn't get any silver." - Omake her.

The Shoshone Indians were frightened by the last cellpse, and hid in their tee-pees during the sun's obscuration.

Houlth.

An Ancient Bill of Funeral Expenses.

## dupes, it was stated, had inclosed money, rings and photographs to him, but she was fortunately among the exceptions. she burst into angry Poor Libby! she burst into angry tears, with her head on Alice's shoulder. "Oh, Alice," she cried, "what a fool I And Miss Markham was endeavoring