TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, MAY 8, 1889.

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RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Marriages and death notices grafts.

Job work-cash on delivery.

In Chicago almost every form of crimo is rapidly advancing.

Three States now have Fallot Reform acts-Massachusetts, Rhode Island and

Montana has signalized her approaching Statehood by the discovery of new

A French soldier has been sentenced to be shot for throwing a quid of tobacco in the face of his Colonel.

The Scientific American asserts that nine-tenths of the material prosperity of this American Union is due to inventors and their patents.

The first experiment with the Australian ballot system in the United States will be that which will be tried in Montana in October.

The old men are on top in Japan. Under the new constitution of that country a man must be thirty years old be eligible for office.

Funny, ian't it, queries the New York Herald, that this great country with millions of acres of unoccupied land, must buy eggs from Germany and onions from Spain?

The sallroads are not making as much money as formerly, according to Goodule's Sun. On 10,000 miles of road last year the loss as against 1887 was nearly \$31,000,000.

Admiral Porter, of the United States Navy, says that with \$50,000,000 at his command he could, in sixty days, put an improvised feet in motion which would make short work of any foreign nation's commerce.

Says the Washington Star: "Tastes differ. Most people would prefer a Pole to a Chinaman. In the eastern provinces of Prussia, however, they are driving out the Poles, while talking seriously of importing Chinamen."

New Orleans has set the peculiar example of making her police secure in their calling for life. The experiment, remarks the Washington Stor, will draw attention from a dozen cities where the problem of getting a good police force has not been solved,

The Cubans are greatly excited over the rumor that there is a plan in this country to buy their island. The Spanish Minister of the Interior, however, declares that Spain will never consent to part with Cuba or any other colony for any consideration whatever,

A Canadian paper wants to know why ive million Canadians should pay more governed than sixty million Americans pay. The thirteen Cabinet o l'cers at Ottawa receive \$105,000 a year, e the eight Cabinet officers of the med States receive \$64,000.

The easting of plate glass is said to exceed in aplactor and marvelous dis-play all other pieces of work in the industrial world. There is about it such nervous rapidity of movement, such play of color, that the beholder is inspired with the greatest enthusiasm and exclaims aloud with delight.

President Harrison was fifty-five years, seven months and fourteen days old when he was maugurated. His grandfather was the oldest man ever selected President, being in his sixty-eighth year. General Grant was the youngest. in his forty-seventh year. The average age of Presidents at the time of their inauguration is fifty-six years. General Harrison is but little under the average President, in years at least.

A few days ago a man got permission to"experiment with an Egyptian embalming process on a cadavar at the New York Morgue, The body was placed in a gine lined box. A plate with a powder that looked like common clay was set on fire and placed inside the box. The cover was screwed on the lox and the body was subjected to the process for six hours. The Morgue people pronounce it a success. The cost is fifty

In the targest jewelry shops in New York, where \$3000 worth of gold is used in a day, the gold is not weighed out to the workmen, and nothing but the houesty of the employes prevents loss. But whele the gold is allowed to be exposed, ges the Atlanta Constitution, tobacc to be locked up because it has been and that the man who would no

il a grain of his employer's gold, ild not hesitate to appropriate his hbor's tobacco. t an entertainment given by a mis

a band at Toronto, Cauada, one of characters, "Britannia," stood or American ffag while introducing representatives of the various nations be audience. Professor Marshal, o sen's University, who acted as chair mir, remarked that the flag was placed to show Great Britain's relation United States. This de faration into the local journals, caused figuation and protest and the ly authorities have been asked and the professor.

SONG OF THE SEA.

The song of the sea was an ancient song in the days when the earth was young: The waves were gossiping loud and long Ere mortals had found a tongue; The heart of the waves with wrath was

Or sooted to a siren strain, Or alept in the open main. Such was the song and its changes free, Such was the song of the sea

The song of the sea took a human tone, In the days of the coming of man; And flercer her riots ran: Because that her stately voice began To speak of her human woes; With music mighty to grasp and span Life's tale and its passion-throes Such was the song as it grew to be,

The song of the sea was a bungry sound As the human years unrolled; For the notes were hoarse with the doomed

and drowned. Or choked with a shipwreck's gold: So sorry a story said As the midnight cry of the waters old Calling above their dead.

The song of the sea is a wondrous lay, For it mirrors human life: It is grave and great as the judgement-day, It is torn with the thought of strife: Yet under the stars it is smooth, and rife With love lights everywhere, When the sky has taken the deep to wife And their wedding day is fair-Such is the ocean's mystery,

thuch is the song of the sea. Richard E. Burton, in Harper's Weekly.

IN THE THROAT OF A BOA.

BY COL. EDWARD B. TAYLOR. "I can never look upon one of those writhing, slimy things without a shudder," said my friend, Colonel Paul Ballantyne, as we three (his pretty South American wife was of the party) stood in front of the bon constrictor's cage in the serpent-house at the Phila-

delphia Zoological Garden.

"And yet, dear," interposed Mrs.
Ballantyne—and she laid r hand
lovingly upon her husband arm, and
looked up into his handsome face with a
wealth of love glowing in her instrous
brown eyes—"if it had not been for the serpent you would probably never have met me. But perhaps you regret that!"

"Ah, that was the recompense!" said the Colonel, and he eyed her foundly. "But for that I think I could never have summoned up fortitude enough to again lock upon one of the monsters. As it is I cannot repress the shudder, and in fancy I feel myself again being sucked

should say so. The most horrible a man ever experienced. But you dine with us to-day, and then Pil tell you the story." He did, and gave me permission to print it, which I have done without etitution of fictitious names for the real actors, who will doubtless read and re-

Venezuela, as the agent of a firm of mahogany importers, who had purchased ne valuable forestry concessions in

that country.

The lumber tract lay along the banks of one of the bayous of the Orinoco River, about one hundred and lifty miles

lected a site for a logging camp, and proceeding to La Guayra, purchased supplies, and engaged a native Venezuenamed Guzman Mendo a, to super-

ity of the mahogany forest. Mendora was a slightly-built, surly-

faced fellow, with an ungovernable tem-per, to which he gave way at the slightest provocation. He was accompanied by an Indian servant, named Jose, who was much attached to his master.

his work, and soon convinced his employer that he was worth more than the

liberal salary that was paid him.

The camp was established, a corps of native axe-men engaged, and prepara-tions were made to get together the material for a big mahogany raft, which would be floated down to the mouth of the bayou, where the precious wood would be loaded in vessels sent out by Accompanied by Jose, who was amiliar with woodcraft, the Colonel

made daily excursions into the forest

creeks in all directions, along which timber might readily be floated to the bayou, and thence to the river.

They had been in camp about a week, and the work was progressing satisfactorily, when Mendoza, who had heretofore been kept to busy too quacrel, got into a dispute with his employer, and had it not been for the interference of some of the Indian workmen, one would

After they had both had time to cool down, the Colonel, who is naturally of the most forgiving disposition, apolothat the matter be forgotten.

amity, but Mendoza, with a shrug of his shoulders, and a contortion of his dark face, turned on his heel and walked

That night he and Jose held a long conversation, which was carried on in a low tone of voice, but although they looked frequently toward the Colo and exchanged significant shrugs, he did

slung a haversack, containing lunch. The Colonel walked in advance, armed

with a small rifle. By noon they were ten miles from the a path when necessary through the tang-camp, and further down the bayou than led undergrowth of the forest.

plantation of General Autonio De Silva, who controled leagues of forest land in released. the vicinity, and from whom the American mahogany merchants had purchased

After lunch the Colonel lighted his Under Miss De Silva's directions the pipe, and leaned his back against a Colonel was taken to her father's house, great tree-trunk to enjoy an after-dinner

Near by was a clump of low bushes, bearing a yellowish berry, and he asked Jose if they were good to eat, Jose examined them, and immediately

ward the coast, senor," he said, "but I dian wood-choppers of the cowardly have never seen any before so far in the plot against his life.

He tasted the berries, pronounced them delicious, but somewhat different in flavor from them growing near the the coast, and picked some for the Col-onel, of which the latter ate liberally, without any suspicion of evil effects, finding them, as Jose had declared, of a most delicious flavor, and in taste some-thing like the raspberry.

He did notice that Jose ate only a

couple, nor did he see the look of cunning exultation on the Indian's face. Ten minutes after eating the first berry, the Colonel felt strangely exhiler-

His whole nervous system, even to his finger-tips, tingled with pleasing excitement. He had a vague recollection of making a resolve to check his ludricous outburst; of seeing Jose glide away into the forest with his rifle over his shoulder, and a look of malignant hatred on his swarthy face; of struggling to his feet

Not until the following day did consciousness begin to slowly assert itself. He then awoke, with a horrible sensation of helplessness.

The lower half of his body numbed and paralyzed by a terrible gradually constricting power from all

blood forced out of them into the upper part of his body. His eyes seemed starting from their sockets; there was a singing in his ears, and he breathed with

His throat was hot and dry, and he was commed with a raging thirst. Howas lying face downward, and having determined to throw off the stuper, raised his hands to his head.

frantic effort, raised himself on his elows and looked about him.

He was half engulfed in the throat of a monster boa-constrictor!

peried the imprisoned man. Maddened at the loathsome prospect,

the Colonel gave a horrified scream agony, and clutching frantically at the ground, struggled to release himself from the deadly embrace of the serpent's

But the teeth of his devourer him like a pair of hungry nippers, while the horrible suction pump below was worked with renewed energy. The Colonel ceased his steneoles

looked about anxiously for Jose. "What has become of him? Was he, too, being devoured, or was he already

that just before consciousness left him, the Indian had disappeared in the forest, and then, like a flash, he recollected th fellow's conference with Mendora, and

At the terrible thought, he made another effort to escape.

The movement disturbed the bos, and again at dragged him backward two or

three feet, and again the constricting

semi-comatose condition. Hours passed, that the horror of his osition seemed to lengthen into days. tant rim of the box constructor's jaws.

than when he first regained conaciousness. passed had exhausted his emotions, but

He tried to form some plan of putting an end to his existence, but his brain was longer equal to the concentration of a definite idea. He was beyond all power

At last all seemed to be over with him It was as though the darkness of night had gradually closed over him, the roar oise in his cars continued for awhile and then all was silent.

complete exhaustion. membered no more," said the Colonel, "until I came to my senses again, and found myself lying on a luxu-

my eyes, was that of the lady who afterward became my wife. At the time I thought her an angel from heaven, and well, she is as near one as a mortal can

told me the story of my rescue. She is extremely fond of scientific pursuits, and was totanizing in the forest, accompanied by her maid and two trusty suits, and was botanizing in the forest, powerful stories portrayed by one of the accompanied by her maid and two trusty lest dramatic companies. It is transservants, when she suddenly beheld the lated from the drama of "Lo Juli head and shoulders of a man protruding Palonais"-"The Polish Jew,"-Chicago from the mouth of a monster bos, whose | Herald.

FOREST REPUBLICAN.

It was a feast day with the Indians, and they were making merry in the camp.

Jose carried a small hatchet for marking the trees, and over his shoulder was the card the horrified cry that I had dimly

"It brought to her side the servants. who were armed with sharp axes, to cut

severed head and neck before I could be

"At first they thought me dead, but were soon rejoiced at discovering a ling-ering spark of life." Under Miss De Silva's directions the

and there she nursed him back to life and health. A tender passion, each for the other, was developed during his convalescence, and when he was able to return to the

logging camp, she had promised to be He then learned from one of the In-

Jose had seen the gigantic serpent crawling slowly toward the Colonel while the latter lay smoking under the tree, and had determined to assist his master,

Mendoza, to a terrible revenge.

Knowing the stupefying effect of the yellow berries, the Indian had induced his companion to partake of them, and then had left him to his horrible fate. When he returned to camp, he reported that the Colonel had been killed and devoured by an enormous serpent; but when news reached the camp that the supposed dead man was sate at General

De Silva's plantation, he and his unscru-

pulous master, Guzman Mendoza, de-serted, and were never seen nor heard of afterward. - Saturday Night.

Prassian Horseflesh Sausages. The amount of animal food disposed in the German capital is such that, divided up equally among the popula-tion of that city, it yields an allowance of two and a half pounds of meat a week to every man, woman and child in the place, including infants in arms, mem bers of the Legislature and paupers. In other words, says the London Telegraph, each and every Berliner, irrespective of age, sex and political opinions, is officially credited with the consumption of pounds weight of beef, mutton, veal, pork, lamb and horseflesh per an No fewer than 7000 horses are slaughtered yearly for the Berlin meat-market, their flesh being partly sold as "butcher's meat" in shops specially affected to retail trade in "Pferdeflesch." and partly "worked up" into sausages, a popular variety of which is hawked "all hot" about the streets late in the evening and during the smaller hours of

the early morn. Poor i russians are much addicted to horse flesh, stewed in a savory sauce; nor do the well-to-do disdain it as an occasional viand served under its own name. In Germany, Italy, and even France, the flesh of horses and asses is unquestionably "coverted into sassang-" like unto the aged hero of one of Mr. Samuel Weller's most grewsome anecdotes in vast quantities and imparts to them close texture, rich color rint it, which I have done without The reptile had begun to swallow him and aromatic flavor, in particular to naterial alteration, and with the sub-without first crushing him within its Brunswick "Wurst," "Mertadella of Bologna," and "Sau isson de Lyon." these da nties owe their being, however, is pork, fresh or salted; and in all ability the \$700 pigs that annually pay the debt of nature in tribute to rlinese appetities find their way to the table in the shape of either sausage or ham; for Prussians rarely eat roast pork or fried bacon, whereas they are never weary of smoked and cured preparations of pig. Beside devouring this porcine host, Berlin stands accountant early for the violent death of 127,500 head of cattle, 131,500 calves, 346,000 sheep, beside a multitude of minor ani mals, all of which vanish in due course down her capacious maw.

American Game Preserves.

The famous Adirondack region of New York is being invaded by the timbercutter, and hunter and tourist are filled with sorrow at the prospect of the event ful denudation of mountain and glen. Efforts have been made in the New dack region set aside as a park, but as yet no safeguard has been erected by the law-makers, and the harvesting timber goes on with undiminished If the sporting clubs of New York would combine and purchase or lease large tracts in the Adirondack region, in the sections most frequented game animals, they would accomp take their course, and to remain in a. lish what seems to be impossible of at tainment in any other way.

The establishment of game preserves this country has evoked opposition scause the movement savors somewhat of the privilege of nobility in the Old World; but it would seem that if favorite haunts of game are to be guarded for the benefit of posterity the sporting societies of the United States must do it

The time will come in the United tates when the owners of good game reserves will be able to charge a hand ne price for the privilege of hunting forests where the pot-hunter cannot roam in his campaigns of extermination.

Literary Partnerships,

In modern days the partnerships of of the most remarkable as well as one of the most congenial in literary history of Mr. Rice. The dozen or more novels they wrote together have all proved sucus bed, in a cool, pleasant room." Rise and Besaut were the English coun-The first face that I saw as I opened terparts of a still more famous twin pair French novelists, Erekmann days before I fully recovered. Then she dramatic and tragical. Whoever

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

dred ounces of water. Dissolve by plac-ing over a steam bath for a few hours, or nish, and may be used on leather as well as canvas, -New York Sun.

Decorating a Bedspread. Coarse linen sheeting makes an effec-tive bedspread, with a bold design of large lilies and leaves applied on it in gold-colored sateen, worked with kniting silk of two shades of gold deeper than the sateen. The design is traced on the sateen, tacked on the sheeting and chain-stitched around the outlines; then, when the edges are cut away, the design stands out on the surface and is finished off with long, "spiky" stitches. The veining of the leaves, etc., is done in long stitch. A broad band of gold-colored sateen is added as a border all

is easy and pleasant.

Don't Toss the Baby.

The throwing a baby into the air and catching him again is always a risky practice, certain though the tosser may be of his quickness of eye and sureness of hand. A sudden and unexpected movement of the child in his mid-air

A gay young father snatched up his baby boy one morning and tossed him to the ceiling. Twice the little fellow went flying through the air and came down safely into the waiting arms. The third time the excited child gave a spring of delight as his father's hands released him; plunged forward, and, pitching over the father's shoulder, fell, head downward, to the floor, When the poor baby came out of the stupor in which he lay for hours, it was found that, although no bones had been broken, the brain had sustained an iu-

Another baby snatched from the floor and tossed into the air received a fatal wound in the top of the head from the pointed ornament of a chandelier. Still child slipped between father's hands as he caught at her in her downward flight, and although his frenzied grasp on the rains arm saved her from falling to the ground, it wrenched muscles and sincws so cruelly that the girl's arm was shrunken and practically useless to her all her life. These are extreme cases, but the fact of their occurring at all should be enough to warn one from the habit of reliquishing one's hold on a child when

Salad Recipes. stove five minutes. Set on ice to cool, and serve with Worcestershire sauce,

Mackerel Salad-Take one ounce of mackerel and cut up three stalks of celery, cream, half a teacup of butter, one tablespoon of mustard and the yotks of four hard boiled eggs; storm pepper, salt, and a teaspoonful of sugar; thin with vinegar and pour over the

and herring for six hours and cut to small pieces; cook and peel six pota toes, chopped with two small cooled beets, two onloss, one sour apple and four hard boiled eggs; mix with a dressing of oil, vinegar, peoper and mustard; add a tablespoonful of sour cream, and let stand on ice over night.

Salmon Salad-Put the volk of a raw egg in a bowl, with a teaspoonful of Open a can of salad and turn off Mix the oil with the yolks of three hardboiled eggs, and add a tablespoonful of Break some tender lettuce leaves and mix gently with the fish,

Oyster Salad-Take half a gallos fresh oysters, the yolks of six hard-boiled eggs, one raw egg well beaten, two table onfuls of mexted butter, a tablespoon ful of mustard, with pepper and salt, teacup of vinegar and four bunches of celery. Drain the liquid from the oysters on the fire five minutes; let coel; mash the yolks of the eggs and mix all the seasonings together and pour over the oysters and celery. -- Courser-Journal.

know anything about the monkey wrench, but they were familiar with the Indian file.

AN ODD PHILANTHROPIST.

INCONGRUOUS LIFE OF ISAIAH
V. WILLIAMSON

'aying Five Cents for His Lunch.

but Giving Thousands to Char-

ity-Stories of His Peculiarities.

The late Isaiah V. Williamson was one If the most remarkable characters in the nistory of Philadelphia. There was an ncongruity in his nature which made it at once surprising and estimable, while in his eccentricities, his habits and his tenacious pursuit of wealth made up just such a personage as Dickens would have delighted in portraying. His life properly consisted of two eras, one cov-ering the first thirty-live years, when he came a country-bred young man, and cut out by hard work a fortune of \$200,000 an era when he was eligible in society circles around whom the fair moths flut tered, when his liberality and his young aspirations carried him through a tour of Europe, and when it was believed he would settle down into the comfort of domestic life and enjoy the charming existence of unhampered backelorhood. The second and the longest era, now closed by death, was that of a money pinner, under whose magic touch every thing turned into gold until his estate ran into a dozen of millions. All the traits of prodigality, all the attention and adornment, all the ambition to shine in the social arena disappeared, and by a grand transformation the man design worked in worsteds. The work became a recluse, imposing upon himself the simplest fare, adjuring all his former haunts and concentrating all his energies upon the single work of aug-menting his already vast fortune. As au instance of the queer blending of the penurious and the human traits of his haracter, it may be mentioned that once when he had made his dinner upon a glass of beer and two crackers, and at a cost of five cents, he went directly to his office and wrote out a check for \$5000 to aid a struggling charity. In ten years his gifts to public institutions—and each made to meet some pressing need-amounted to \$150,000. It is a further indication of his self-reliance, and the simplicity of all his business operations, that he never had a lawyer

and never was involved, individually, in About noon it was his invariable rule to go into a saloon and call foon glass of He would then take his position near the box of crackers that were set out for lunch, and would eat several of them. He never drank up the beer, and it is the supposition that he frequentled the saloon for the lunch, since the crackers con-stituted his disner and cost him five cents. He was a man who would de-prive himself of a dinner such as the owliest laborer treats himself to, and then go out and give away thousands of dollars to some deserving charity for the benefit of mankind. When he became so feeble that he was obliged to set up a carriage he ceased drinking beer and took to spirits, always sending his coach-man into the saloon for a punch about

For many years Mr. Williamson went to Mrs. Conaut's little establishment, at the corner of Exchange place and Carter street, to have his clothes repaired, his socks darned and his underclothing patched. Mrs. Conant has a good many customers, but none, she says, like the old millionaire. "When he would bring his clothes to be overhauled," she says, "they were ready to drop off of him, and ob to fix them up. His underclothes he wore until there was no more wear in them and they could be mended no further. When he would bring me his socks to be darned he would always bring along the varn to do it with, an would want that counted in in the bill. See here, I've got some of his old yard vet," and Mrs. Conant, diving into a box, on's address upon it, and which contained a small quantity of cotton yarn. Many stories of his frugality are told.

Several summers Mr. Williamson spent at Bryn Mawr. When he first went there he was a daily rider in the coacl that ran between the station and hotel The fare was five cents, but the old gentlman had no idea that fare was he found this item included: "Coach fare, \$1.20." The next morning i "great snakes," but Mr. Willi son braved the elements and walked to the station. He never afterward entered the coach. Each week while at the hotel he carried his solled clothes to the city done up in a newspaper, placing the bundle under his arm. He was enabled by this arrangement to save twenty five cents, the difference in the rates of the hotel laundry and that of an unpre tentious concern a few blocks from the Broad Street Station. Mr. Williamson was a tobacco chewer all his life-his favorite being the hard kind. It was really a sight to watch him take "a chew." He kept the tobacco in three envelopes, and while biting off a chew would hold the second envelope open to catch any dribs that would fall fro his hand being shaky and un-In the third envelope he would deposit the discarded cud, to be subsequently worked over. Mr. Williamson iever permitted his tobacco bill to exgood five cents a week.

Another peculiarity of his was that he would never give money to a beggar, This was his inflexible rule. In his prime Mr. Williamson passed

for a handsome man. His face was small, eyes of the black, piercing kind, and of great intelligence. His ears were large and his mouth compressed, denot ing firmness. He stood about five feet five inches and was as space as a greyclean-cut and his face was hairless. always were a very long coat, which was There are tew men living who ever saw back. He was bent with age and his antiquated blue cotton umbrella was his constant companion, although he iot a Paul Pry in this respect. He had no regard for his personal appearance, and this arose from his disinclination to spend a cent more upon himself than was absolutely necessary. boasted that his personal expenses never amounted to more than \$1200 per annum. He invariably treated those hav-The American aborigines did not to pay their rent to him in his Bank street office. - Palladelphia Telegraph.

Electricity is cheaper than steam.

Her smile it like the sunlight on a resebud

ere it blows, Her voice out-sweets the summer wind that

sings amid the grain; She dances like a bonnie brook that ripples

as it flows,
And her footsteps fall as lightly as the tiny drops of rain.

So happy are her eyes They are subjects of surprise; I know the fairles kissed them full of

There is nothing can be drear In this world when she is near, Such a very merry child is Rosalie

Whene'er I watch the sunbeams that are tangled in her hair,

It calls to mind the cowalips as they blossom in the spring. Tis sweeter far to listen to her feet upon the

Than all the crystal trillings that the prima donnas sing.
It fills my heart with woe

Just to think that she must grow, And some day be a woman fair to But 'tis proper, I suppose,

And time should change my little Rosalie. When her dainty feet are weary, and the day

That the bud should be a rose,

has winged its flight, And the sky is full of laughing stars that wink at us below,

rest my little darling in her tiny bed of white And I watch as she slumbers like a rosebud

in the snow. And I dream of years to come When my lips are cold and dumb-Ah, who will win the love she gives to me?

May the one that comes to woo Bring a heart that's strong and

Or never win the heart of Rosalie. -Samuel Minturn Peck.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

A long tramp-The six-foot beggar. On a schoolship even the ropes are

The boy who stole the syrup did so syrup-titiously. Motto of the ashmen-Come down

A spark of love-The diamond in the engagement ring. The Maid of Orleans was evidently made of grit too.

Dressmakers are of necessity people of much bias, - Merchant Traveler. Parnell is undoubtedly a long way ahead of the "Times."-Siftings.

The Salt Trust is the freshest monopoly. should be put into the brine. Philadelphia Press. "Pay as you go," is a good rule, but if you have no baggage the hotel-keeper insists that you shall pay as you arrive.

Peddler—"Can I see the lady of the house, please" Bridget—"Is it the misthress you warant or meself."—New "Did they receive you warmly?"
"Did they? Well, rather. They made it so hot I left on the next train. Here is a souvenir feather."—Heryer's Batar. Housekeeper-"I regret to say, sir,

Rich Old Party-"Thunderation! we shan't have any dinner."-Lowell cause starvation stared him in the face, and then starved himself because the forgery stared him in the face.—Hutch-

uson (Kan.) Neven. "Captain," she said, looking up at him archly, "why does it look as if you had been twice married." "Don't know, Miss "Hecause you've a second Bangs, why?"

mate on board." - Ocean. Miss Belle (warningly)-"Sally, they used to tell me when I was a little girl make me foolish." Sally (who owes her one)—"Well, why didn't you?"—Life. "Ta," asked the small boy, "what is

replied the parent. "How a heroine?"
"Why, she married your father when his was only \$500 a year, and she knew it ' "I understand," said Cora, "that you were greatly deceived in Mr. Pentwea-zel?" "Yes, my dear," returned Miss Suyder, "It seemed I never believed

"Your mother is a heroine,"

him except when he told an untruth."-Question, the meaning of "Nihilist"— Teacher (writing word on board, and covering up the termination)—"What does that mean!" Pupil—"Nothing. It must mean a man who doesn't know anything."

"Whal, man, you are going to let your son serve his year in the infantry and not in the cavalry!" "I have only one son, my Isanc. 1/0 you think I can trust his life to an unreasoning animal?" liegeode Blatter. "Excuse me, Mr. Brown," said the

haberdasher, "but this is a quarter neck-tic you have selected. You always wear "That's all right, old boy," with a wink. "My wife has he returned with a wink. nat started making a crazy quilt." There is nothing in the world that succeeds like energy. For instance, a Boston man succeed so hard the other day that he dislocated his shoulder, and

he is now drawing \$25 per week acci The cats, dogs, and poll parrots of England having been properly provided for, a hospital for fish has been established. Fish are much exposed to dampness, and pulmonary diseases would

Ob, mother, mix the buckwheat cakes. And beat the bubbling latter. Then let it fall in flooping fishes. To slowly spread and spatter. But don't forget the whole art lies.

In letting each cake run Till tinged like tawny, storm-sweps skies The deep at shade of dun. Here is Oscar Wilde's latest. He hanced to call on a lady who had just

urchased a number of Japanese screens, n her drawing room. "You have come ust in time, Mr. Wilde," she said, "and can arrange my screens for me." But Oacar replied: "Oh, don't arrange them; let them occur."

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As they tossed the primitive isles among,

A mournfuler meaning swelled her moan,

Such was the song of the sea

Till it seemed no dirge above the mould Such is the song and its threnody, Such is the song of the sea.

she added, with a pretty pout.

down to death. "You had an adventu c. Colonel?" I "Adventure!" he echoed. "Well, I

cognize this history. Three years ago my friend was sent to stu

ove the Isle of Barima. The Colonel examined the tract, se-

intend the logging.

Indian laborers to fell the trees could be engaged in any quantity in the vicin-

Colonel Ballantyne had several wordy uarrels with his forman, on the way up he river, and he began to regret having engaged so uncompanionable an assistant, but Mendoza thoroughly understood

in all directions, to locate and mark the The tract proved to be a rich one Mahogany trees were there by the thousand, and the forest was intersected by

have shot the other, for both men drew

The next morning the Colones and Jose started, as usual, for a short expedition

they had ever been before

When they stopped for luncheon near a small spring, Jose informed his patron that they were only a few miles distant from the extensive coffee and indigo

"They boldly attacked the serpent and succeeded in chopping him completely in two just below the bulge in his body caused by my feet and legs. It was necessary, however, to slit open the

the logging right.

declared that they were excellent, "I have often eaten them down to-

ated, and burst out into a rollickly col-lege song with the boisterous hilarity of one intoxicated with absinthe.

and calling to the Indian to come back; and then he rolled upon the ground and

His limbs appeared dead, and all the

Instantly he was dragged ba kward everal feet along the ground.

Horrided and bewildered, he made a

fastened in his buckskin coat, and held

While he was puzzling over these seculations, he suddenly remembered realized that he had been left to

So long as he kept perfectly quiet the seemed content to let matters;

They were three inches higher up his this dire discovery awakened them.

Once he fancied that he heard the cry of some animal or human being near by but he was too far goue to pay much at

cessful, and are entitled to at least a dace in the second rank of modern Engligh fiction. More wholesome or more delightful stories have not been written. Chatrain, who are Alsatians by birth, but who reside in Paris. Their novels have the same wholesome, moral and de-lightful tone which characterize files seen Henry Irving in "The Bells" has seen one of Erckmann-Chatrain's most

To Clean Rubber Canvas. Take ten ounces of borax, thirty of coarsely pulverized shellac, and two hunby using a tin pail placed in a kettle of hot water. When the shellac and borax are dissolved, set off to cool, after which add a half ounce of glycerine to make the varnish more flexible. If you want a black varnish, add soluble nigrosine or very pure lampblack, but the nigrosine is the best. This is a very cheap var-

around. A heavy counterpane may be made of serge, with very large popples and leaves or sunflowers or some large

Delightful Cheese Cakes. There are various recipes for the de lightful little cheese cakes which would certainly be very nice for an informal Try the following: The Neufchatel cheeses may be bought—done up in silver paper—at the grocers in cities. One Neufchatel or cream cheese. One teacupful sugar, one lemon, grate the rind and use half of the juice; half tea-cupful currants, half teacupful rolled cracker crumbs (the finer and more delicate the cracker the better); four eggs well beaten; one spoonful melted butter; half teacupful cream or rich milk; half a nutmeg; one saltspoonful salt. the cracker crumbs dry with the cheese, first removing the wrapper and taking off the thin film or skiu on the outside of the cheese; crumble the crumbs and cheese well together; add the eggs, which have been first well beaten up with the sugar. Then the butter and cream may be added. If the cream is very rich the butter may be omitted. Lastly add the lemon, currants and nutmeg. The currants must have been washed, dried and then well dusted with cracker dust or flour. Mix well and put directly in well-buttered patty-pans that have been lined with puff-paste, Bake fifteen or twenty minutes in a quick oven. They will pull up, but must not be too Brown. - New York World.

flight may result in a cruel fall.

jury that would, in all probability, render the child an imbecile.

tossing it .- Harper's Baur. Fresh Fish Salad - Take the remains of cold fish, pick out the bones and mince; season with pepper, sait, butter and vinegar; mix well with the fish. Put in a small baking pan and set in the

Herring Salad -Soak three small Hol-

Stir half the dressing in: beat the white of one egg and add to the remainder; pour over the salmon and garnish with