THE FOREST REPUBLICAN

Is published every Wednesday, by J. E. WENK.

Office in Smearbaugh & Co.'s Building ELM STREET, TIONESTA, PA.

Terms, - - - \$1.50 per Year.

No subscriptions received for a aberter period than three months. Ourrespondence solicited from all parts of the country. No neilce will be taken of anonymous companiestions.

The Michigan Legislature has passed a new and more equitable libel law.

Little Denmark expends \$55,000 yearly for the maintenance of dairy schools,

Governor Lee says foreign capital will not be solicited to settle Virginia's debt.

The Sugar Trust is making a profit of \$3,000,000 a month or \$36,000,000 a year.

Says the New York News: "The most hopeful sign of the times in the political life of this country is the rapid spread of ballot reform."

A movement has been started by the Swiss Government looking to a universal reduction of the hours of labor for employes in factories and on farms.

Brazil has recently celebrated the first anniversary of the abolition law, by which she placed herself among the ranks of the non-slave-holding States of the

The New York World finds 125 men in New York worth over \$1,000,000 each, forty women and 129 firms, at least one member of which is good for a million, or a total of 294 millionaires in the American metropolis.

The population of the city of London is now, according to the most reliable estimates, 4,250,000. Of these 4,250,-000 people fully 900,000, or something over twenty per cent., are at present in receipt of some form of pauper relief.

Sir John Swinburne has discovered that the Portuguese Government has been owing England a trifle of \$12,046,205. 124 for value received ever since 1815, and has never yet paid any interest on the little bill-nor given anything on ac-

The new eastern express from Berlin to Constantinople, Turkey, is to run once to week. The event is bailed in Berlin as marking an epoch in German railway traveling, for it practically connects Hamburg and Constantinople direct by express train.

The Pall Mall Gazette states that many have been induced to go to Buenos Ayres from both England and Ireland, upon the representation that they would re-ceive land and houses free. Instead, however, they have met nothing but misery, want and starvation.

The Austrian troops are being armed with what is known as the Manlicher rifle. The deadly nature of this weapon may be inferred from the fact that during may be inferred from the fact that during the man and pink cheeks.

—and I guess she knows it. Mrs. Ritter had her a while back, and Paul Ritter to his mill he wanted some \$25.

—ond I guess she knows it. Mrs. Ritter had her a while back, and Paul Ritter to his mill he wanted some \$25.

—ond I guess she knows it. Mrs. Ritter had her a while back, and Paul Ritter to his mill he wanted some \$25. may be inferred from the fact that during target practice recently a soldier acciden tally received a fatal wound from a bullet fired at a distance of two and a half

It is just three hundred and fifty-one years since Don Aloar Nunez Cabeza de Vaca, the pioneer white man, first entered what is now known as the Territory of Arizona, and yet, as far I can see, writes a correspondent to the New York Obserrer, the great Eastern public has very little more real knowledge of it now than

The military forces of England, all told, amount to about 617,000 armed men. Of this number rather more than a third belong to the regular army, which is supported by a first-class army reserve of 52,000; the volunteers have reached a strength of 226,000, but the militia has fallen to 118,000, and only 11,000 Yeomen mustered for training last year.

There are in the civilized world an average of one deaf mute to every 1500 of the population; in other words, there are at least 1,000,000 of this afflicted class. In the United States there are 38, 000, in Great Britain, 20,000; in Germany, 25,000; in France, 30,000; in Sweden, 2000; in Norway, 1100; and in Switzerland (the country above all others where deafness is prevalent), 10,000,

Until 1886 Maryland was the only Seathern State, according to the New York Post, which had a bank that was exclusively a savings institution. In 1887 North Carolina was added to the list, and the next year South Carolina, Georgia and Louisiana, these four States reporting over 23,000 depositors and nearly \$6,000,000 in deposits. "Both aca sign of the development of thrift, and as a promoter of the habit," adds the Post "the rise of the savings bank system in the South is heartily wel-

Yale College may take to herself the edit of having, at this year's commeacement, produced a novelty, states the Washington Star. The roll of honor of the graduating class is said to be made up, to a very large extent, of the names of young men conspicuous for their skill and devotion to athletic The youth who in these days paciling the triumphs of ald and race-course with fall has certainly the mak-

mirai Crichton in him.

FOREST REPUBLICAN.

TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 14, 1889. VOL. XXII. NO. 16.

CONEMAUGH.

'Fly to the mountain! Fly!' Terribly rang the cry. The electric soul of the wire Onivered like sentient fire. The soul of the woman who stood Answered to the shock Like the eternal rock.

For she stayed With her hand on the wire, Unafraid, Finshing the wild word down Into the lower town, Is there a lower yet and another? Into the valley she and none other Can hurl the warning cry: "Fly to the mountain! Fly! The water from Conemaugh Has opened its awful jaw.

On the mountain side?" " Fly for your life, oh, fly?" They said. She lifted her noble head:

"I can stay at my post, and die." Face to face with duty and death. Dear is the drawing of human breath. "Steady my hand! Hold fast To the trust upon thee cast. Steady, my wire! Go, say That death is on the way. Stendy, strong wire! Go, save! Grand is the power, you have?"

Grander the soul that can stand Behind the trembling hand. Grander the woman who dares Glory her high name wears. "This message is my last !" Shot over the wire, and passed To the listening ear of the land. The mountain and the strand Reverberate the cry: ' Fly for your lives, oh, fly ! I stay at my post and die."

torrent took her. God knows all. bely the savage currents full attering calm. Men count their

The June sky smileth overhead. God's will we neither read, nor guess. We bow the head, and clasp the hand: Teach us, altho we die, to stand." -Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, in Independent,

THE DRESSMAKER.

"Yes, I'm up early," said Mrs. Ford, leaning over the side paling to talk to her next neighbor. "I'm going to have a charming home was a little out-"and know-probably nobody did, my brother Jim has gone for her with the dog-cart. Stowe is her name; I haven't even seen her. I sent Bob's nurse girl to engage her."

blonde prettiness. "It isn't best to have her if there's a young man in the house. They all fall in love with her so they say. She's pretty, you know, in that showy was crazy after her; and they say she firted with him awfully, and then threw And where was Rob? H him over. I presume she thought she could do better. He isn't so well off as your brother Jim, for instance," said Mrs. Sayles, shrewdly smiling.

"But Jim," said Mrs. Ford, serenely-"Jim never falls in love, He never has once, do you know? I think it's because he's so superior to all girls. Oh, yes, of course, I should feel dreadfully! I feel that Jim is on my responsibility while he's with me, and I should be brokenhearted. But there isn't the least danger

The dog-cart was rolling in the drive, and Mrs. Ford went across the smooth lawn, with six-year-old Kob at her

Jim-tall and blonde, and handsome like his sister—was driving slowly to the horse-block. He was turned squarely toward the dressmaker, and his gaily enthusiastic tones were audible to Mrs.

He did not appear to know when he had reached the block; he talked abthat Mrs. Sayles was out of hearing.

And Jim jumped out, lifted the dress maker down, presented her to his sister. walked with her up to the porch steps and pulled forth a chair. He was brisk

Mrs. Ford sighed with relief that the bay window hid them from Mrs. Sayles, arms. "We've a nice view from here, don't

you think, Miss Stowe?" said Jim, engerly, Those woods over there, with the break "I have everything ready for you. I

think, Miss Stowe," said Mrs. Ford, dis- b tinctly, and took Miss Stowe indoors. She intended sewing in the dining-com—it was large and cool and light: but it was on that account that Jim was would do. There was a window at the

She took Miss Stowe up stairs. "It's rather warm," she apologized, "but it will be cooler later."

It would not be cooler before five o'clock, but Mrs. Ford congratulated her- distocated at the knee. The sooner it is self warmly. For Miss Stowe was pretty, with a lithe form in a blue gown, and hair not red but darkly auburn, and cheeks not vulgarly pink but softly tinted,

"It is very comfortable," she said. heerfully. "I will take your measure. Shall you like a basque?"

And Mrs. Ford forgot Jim in pleasur-But at the end of fifteen minutes there

was a clatter below and a rush up stairs. "Why, I've been looking for you every"I never did it before," she said; "but the mouth of a machine called the crocowhere!" said Jim, in injured tones, lift- I've seen it done, and I think I did it dile. This contains six rows of revolving Rob from his shoulder to the top right.

He sat down in the window seat. Miss "Is there anything you want, Jim?"

said his sister, with severe eyes upon cried, with eyes yet tearful. "The doc- them against the emery belt.

Stowe had dropped.
"I want to show you that old coin I Oh, I am so thankful, Where did you learn it?"

told you about, Miss Stowe" he declared.

fushing, looked at it over her snipping. demanded, cutting a gore at a wrong it made me faint."
angle with nervous hands. "Gorham?" said

ing a beard for two years, and he went family? What was his name?" down town the other day without it, and the fellows didn't know him. He's-'

"Oh, it's too warm!" Jim responded as blandly as though rattling down shady roads were indeed warmer than the up-

His sister watched him wofully. Jim, talking to a young lady, with smiling gusto and fascinated gaze, and foregoing drive and the morning papers and his portionate to the degree of kinship. igar for this alone!

He had stayed in his room for three and shining eyes, to be sure, and if Jim and so sweet tempered and bright! Mercy, mercy, no!

Mrs. Sayles should come over, and, after Ritter at all, do you know? She disliked inquiring of the girl, bustle up stairs.

Her sharp gaze fixed itself on Jim, lounging in the window, his handsome honest blue eyes unflinchingly upon her. "You dressmaking, too?" cried Mrs. Sayles, with a triumphant glance at Mrs.

staying away from the ball game-you? "Oh, I don't care for it this weather!" said Jim, unblushingly-Jim, who had breathlessly watched a game last week rom the sunny side of the grand-stand, with the thermometer at ninety-eight.

Mrs. Sayles laughed delightedly "Yes, I will have a point in the back, Miss Stowe," said Mrs. Ford, with cold guoring of Mrs. Sayles and her rejoicings. But she was in a despairing mental the bay to the metropolis.

"By the way," said one, "did you ever notice that old stone-walled ditch not to believe,

He was in love with her. And with Jim, who was ardent and single-minded, dressmaker to-day to start my Henrietta it was likely—it was certain to be serious. cloth. She lives in town"—Mrs. Ford's And who was she? Mrs. Ford did not

She stared at her bastings with unsec-

Jim, with his good looks and cleverness, and family histories for both sides Stower There, now, I guess you've of the family, with a coat-of-arms in done ha said Mrs. Sayles, raising her in. each—the lions on their hind legs in their quisitive Little upturned nose, with centres seemed to prance before her eyes brisk enjoyment to Mrs. Ford's tall —and a dressmaker whom they didn't even know!

> her father and mother say to it, and to ing country and had docks and herds no her? It would never have happened if end, but no ready money. When he

> And where was Rob? His nurse setting the dinner table, and his mother early days? Well, they piled up the inhad meant to oversee him, but she hadn't. He might be over playing with those

little Beldens, for all she knew. "Well, I just ran over," said Mrs. Sayles, airily. "I won't stay, since you're And Mrs. Ford knew, as she ran down-

stairs, that the Dwyers and the Bidwells at least would know the state of affairs within half an hour. "You are basting those darts too high. Miss Stowe," said Mrs. Ford, sharply.

And Miss Stowe, who was basting darts exactly right, flushed and raised wondering eyes. "And I never have my collars so high

Mrs. Ford stopped. "What is that?" he cried, nervously

It was a sound of feet on the porch; et and shrill young voices and sobs in a terrified little voice that Mrs. Ford knew. "It's Rob!" she cried, flying down

It was Rob in the arms of the Beldens' sorbedly on. Mrs. Ford was thankful gardener, and the three small Beldens were close behind and all talking together, rather enjoyingly than otherwise.

"He fell out of the hammock." "We was swinging him, you know, awful "And you ought to heard him holler," "And I guess he's broke his leg; he came down awful hard."

Mrs. Ford gathered her boy into her "Go home, you little wretches!" she obbed, hysterically. "Oh, my baby! And I didn't watch him-I didn't know where he was! Is the leg broken?" she lemanded, wildly, of Miss Stowe, who ad come down with Jim and stood be-

"I'll see," said Miss Stowe It did not seem odd to Mrs. Ford that she said it, and she was not astonished wont to lounge there. The upstairs hall when the pretty dressmaker took Rob into her own arms and laid him on a sofa.

She watched her dazedly, wringing her hands. Miss Stowe rolled down the small black stockings and leaned over them. "There isn't anything broken," said, tremulously; "but the right leg is set the better, and I think, Mrs. Ford, if

you will let me, I can do it. The color was gone from her cheeks; but she held Rob's hands firmly. "Let you," cried Mrs. Ford. "Oh. if

"but only a minute."

jerk to Rob's leg; and then sat down carn about fifty cents per thousand. quite pale and faint, while the little boy the present system the blocks, which are cried on his mother's arm.

The doctor will know.

tor says you did it right, and he couldn't can cut out and finish about 8000 pencils But it was doubtful whether Jim heard. have done it better, and Rob will only per day .- New York Journal.

He was springing after the spool Miss have to keep still a little to get it well. | AT A JACK-RABBIT DRIVE, Oh, I am so thankful, my dear girll

"My Grandfather Gorham was a doc-See-1710. Oh, stop that snipping and | tor," said Miss Stowe, quietly overcasting; "and I used to drive about with him, But Miss Stowe, smiling and faintly and I saw him set dislocated limbs two or three times. It is simple enough-"Who drove into the yard?" Mrs. Ford | just a jerk. I was sure I could do it; but

"Gorham?" said Mrs. Ford, forgetting "Oh, Jeff Lowry! I must tell you dislocations. "My grandfather was a about Jeff, Miss Stowe. He's been wear- Gorham. I wonder if it's the same "Andrew," said the dressmaker.

"And my grandfather had a cousin

"I thought you were going driving Andrew," cried Mrs. Ford, "in-" with him?" Mrs. Ford interposed. "Fairfield," said Miss Stowe, smiling. "Yes, Fairfield," said Mrs. Ford, exultantly; and the lions in the centres of the coats-of arms, still visible to her mental gaze, assumed a meck and vanquished mien. "Why, we're cousins!"

"We're cousins" said Jim, and shook Miss Stowe's hand with an ardor dispro-

"Yes, she is a pretty girl," said Mrs. ours to escape the Kenny girls, and Ford, wheeling Rob about the lawn came nigh to dying the evening Miss
Markham had called. The Kenny girls
and Miss Markham did not have red lips
Mrs. Sayles over the fence. "She's lovely had told them stories, they could never have listened so prettily as did Miss love with her already—dreadfully! He Stowe. But was she the girl for Jim? How can she help it? And they're to be It did not serve to calm Mrs. Ford that married. She never encouraged Paul him from the first. I asked her. And do you know that her mother was a Gorham, too, and we're distantly connected? head bent toward the dressmaker and his We've the history of the family for two hundred years back, so we know what it is. We were so glad to discover it!"

"Indeed!" said Mrs. Sayles, in tones em-Ford, "You don't mean that you're bittered by defeat and disappointment,-Emma A. Opper,

A Ditch That Cost \$6,000,000.

A party of engineers were discussing the Spring Valley water problem on one of the late boats, says the San Francisco Examiner, and their talk fell upon the engineering feat of bringing the waters of Alameda Creek from Sunol across

omplete and certain what she had tried and flume which ran from a point up the canyon down to the old flouring mill at Niles, and the grade of which the Spring Valley's pipes now follow when first the water is taken from the creek?"

The others asserted that they knew of the ditch, and the speaker con-"Well, that flume and ditch cost \$6,

000,000.7 "What!" ejaculated the others, with

suspicious inflection. "Yes, sir-86,000,000," repeated the story-teller. "You know old Vallejo, a brother of General Vallejo, who is still wen know! living, built that mill way back in the What should she do! What would carly days. He owned all the surroundcame to build his ditch to bring the terest on Vallejo, compounding it about whenever they pleased. The mill didn't pay, the interest kept accumulating, and finally it ate up all Vallejo's belongings. and he lost his mind. That property is

Connecticut's Extinct Volcano.

That's the cost of that ditch.

Professor Davis, of Harvard University. as telling a couple of friends in the Brunswick Cafe the other evening of an extinct volcano he discovered not long ago near Meriden, Conn. While out with Dr. Chapin, of Meriden, investigating the mountains and valleys of the Nutmeg State he came across what has since been a matter of great scientific interest. The ash bed of an extinct volcano was discovered between Meriden and the little town of Berlin. The ash bed is an overnanging cliff about twenty-five feet high and fifty feet long and of a greenish In describing it, he said: "On the face of the cliff are occasional pockets of quartz crystals, some of which shade to amethyst and some to rose. Another feature of the cliff is the prevalence of roundish stones, varying from one to four feet in diameter. These were the bombs in geological parlance, and were portions of the trap rock which were ejected from the active volcano. Another exceedingly interesting object was a small portion of the sandstone bed twisted and contorted by the action of heat and pressure.

Many scientists have visited the scene of his discovery and they unite in saying that there was nothing else of its nature this side of the Rocky Mountains. The volcano which produced the phenomenon must have been extinct thousands of years ago .- New York Star.

How Slate Pencils are Manufactured.

One of the most peculiar branches of industry in this country is the manufacture of slate pencils. There is only one slate-pencil factory in the United States. It is focated at Castleton, Vt., and em-30,000 slate pencils every day. The method of manufacture is a good

deal in advance of the primitive means

employed some years back. Not long since the blocks of soft slate from which they are cut were sawed in lengths and It will hurt," said the dressmaker; distributed among the neighboring laborers families to be whittled down to pen-And she gave a sudden, quick, strong cil shape. Those working at them could as wide as a pencil is long are put into ing curved knives. As the slab passes Mrs. Ford went up stairs an hour later. between these knives parallel grooves are Jim was already there, watching Miss out in the slabs, then they are turned and owe make buttonholes.
"How could you do it?" Mrs. Ford then rounded and polished by holding

HOW THE LONG-EARED ANIMALS ARE ROUNDED-UP,

A Picturesque Description of a Successful Hunt in California-The Chase With Greyhounds.

So-you want to hear something about our famous jack-rabbit drives, do you?" queried a gentleman just returned from

"Well, in sections of California the native rabbit has become almost as terrible a pest as the English rabbit has in Australia, and ranchmen are compelled to protect their crops and orchards with rabbit-tight wire fences. In all likelihood the animals will continue to multiply and compel the State to do something for their extirpation. Meanwhile the ranchmen are using the most effective means for abatement within their reach, namely, the now celebrated rabbit drives. I was at several of them while at Bakersfield, and at each of these thousands of

the little pests were killed. 'The thing is managed much as an Indiana fox drive, with this addition, that the round-up is in a tight corral into which the rabbits are driven, and where they are slain without chance of escape. When one of these drives is gotten up word is sent out through the surrounding country, a captain and lieutenants are appointed to see to the proper arrange-ments, and on the morning of the event several hundred people, mostly mounted, are on the grounds. No guns are permitted except to a few men, who are be-hind the lines, to shoot what rabbits may break through.

"The participants are deployed in long lines, forming a square, open at one end, where the corral is situated. As much as four or five sections of land are thus enclosed with a human fence, if it may so

"At a signal given by the captain the lines begin moving up the corral, each man making as much noise as possible. The rabbits, of course, attempt to get out of the way, and are thus driven in the direction of the corral, which is provided with flanking fences, forming a widemouthed V, the point being the opening

of the corral. "For some time any one not acquainted with the sport would hardly suspect that there are any rabbits in the ring, save for the occasional bobbing up of a pair of long ears among the scrub and sage-brush, but as the lines begin to tighten the rabbits become very conspicuous in their efforts to escape; however they seldom break through the lines once the men approach each other pretty closely, but try escape by way of the corral, there to

find themselves hemmed in. "It is a curious, indescribable sight to see thousands of these creatures imprisoned in the narrow enclosed space and to watch their frantic endeavors to get out. Once in the enclosure they are mercilessly clubbed to death, and the thing is nothing more than the commonest butchery, redeemed by the fact that it is in selfdefence and that the rabbits will eat up the country if left alone or killed only in sportsmanlike manner.

"But," continued the reporter's willing informant, "while a drive is butchery and palls upon the taste after one or two doses, a jack-rabbit hunt over the sport as can well be imagined. this you need a couple of greyhounds and kind of a trailing hound to start the game and a well-trained pony. This is a staple sport in the West and men keep packs of fine grey-hounds for the chase. Prailing hounds are necessary because the greyhounds run by sight alone, and thus would be unable to start the rabbits, Kansas, Indian Territory, California and parts of Texas are famous places for this variety of sport, which is really a owners of greyhounds will pit these against one another and against the

"As the jacks do not take to the brush, but run in the open, the hunters can mostly see the progress of the entire chase. Imagine that your trailing hounds have jumped up a rabbit. It is then given a short start before the greybounds are loosened, but as soon as they are released they fly after Master Longears like the wind. He is not letting any grass grow under his feet, either. With his cars laid flat over his back he sails away at tremendous speed, apparently taking leaps of not less than twenty-five feet. You follow on your sony, taking short cuts to keep the classe sight, but if you give your pony the idle he will follow every curve and dodge of the game and hounds. On you fly as fast as horses' hoofs can go; if there are fences, you jump them; obstructions only make the sport more exciting, and now the fun begins. Master rabbit is getting tired. He has doubled the greyhounds and comes back toward slow hounds with the speed of The dogs try to intercept im, but he bounds clear over them a off he goes again, much to their astonishment. Now the slender greybounds are close upon him. Watch what he does! See him dodge! Over and over tumble the greyhounds in a rash effort to snatch him as he squats suddenly and then shoots off at a tangent. They are upon him again, and again he repeats his manœuvre and escapes, but he tries it once too often! See the leading hound has picked him up on the fly and the race of this

"Does one ever escape? Well, sometimes, but if he does it is only to go off in the bush to die, for the terrible strain of the run kills them. They are swift runners and can, I believe, go better than a mile a minute, but they can keep that is a very long run for them. They must have a pretty good start of the hounds to make spirited chase, and you don't want too many hounds; it spoils

One alligator hunter brenght to Ar cadia, Fla., the other day one hundred alligator skins, all of which were between five and twelve feet in length.

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

\$1.50 PER ANNUM.

POLISHING A COW'S HORN.

The inside of the horn must first be cleansed and the pith taken out by steamng or immersing in hot water and using hot water and soap. While in a soft condition rasp off the rings and roughness at the base and scrape with pieces of glass, mooth the surface with fine sandpaper and remove any scratches or file marks that may remain with finely pulverized pumice stone, moistened with water; wash this off and polish with prepared chalk, applied moist on a piece of chamois leather, then rub briskly with the hands, -New York World.

TO KEEP EGGS.

Pour two gallons of hot water over one int of lime and half a pint of salt. When cold put your eggs in a jar and pour it over them. Be sure there are no cracked ones and that they are kept covered. Another, and perhaps better way, f you wish to keep them for a long time, s to pack them, small ends down, in salt n small boxes, and at least once a week urn over the boxes. The reason for this is that by turning the eggs over the yolk is kept about the middle of the albumen; of still, the yolk will after a while find its way through the white to the shell; then the egg will spoil. - Washington Star.

PREPARATION OF CALCIMINE.

Calcimine is prepared by mixing one ound of pulverized glue dissolved in hot water with twenty pounds of paris white, using enough water to make the iquid of the consistency of cream. colors use the following: Lilac, two parts of Prussian blue and one part of vermilion brown, burnt umber; gray, raw umber and a dash of lampblack; three parts vermilion and one of red lead in very small quantity; straw yellow, chrome yellow and a dash of Spanish brown; buff, two parts of Indian yellow and one of burnt sienna; azure blue, very little Prussian blue. To mix the colors. first make a small quantity strong and then stir in the calcimine until the right shade is made. - New York Times,

HOW TO PAPER THE PARLOR.

The parlor, of course, is the best room n the house usually and should have the best paper and the majority of people will be more particular with this than any other room. A good plan is to go by the woodwork, as, for instance: Maple wood, use a yellow, wavy colored paper with a ceiling paper of bluish tint and a little gilt. Cherry, natural or colored, use old gold paper or "metals" for side wall, and blue or white ceiling. Mahogany, a light terra cotta pink for side wall, and a paper for ceiling with a light silver green metal in it. These suggestions are the best for the parlor, as in this room especially the colors should harmonize. One very important thing in this room is a frieze, as it bears the same relation to a side wall as a cornice does to a house. It should give dignity to a room, and should be wide enough to admit of ornament that will not seem cramped or insignificant when seen from the floor. If the ceiling is 9 feet high, use a frieze of 8 or 9 inches wide; if 104 or 11 feet, you can use a frieze of 15 or 18 inches in width. Do not use a conventional design above a wall paper whose pattern is flowered or vice versa. - Carpenter and Builder,

Huckleberry Griddle Cakes-Mix in an ordinary yellow bowl having a lip one pint of flour, a saltspoonful of salt, a heaping teaspoonful of baking powder, and one pint of cold boiled milk. thoroughly and add one egg well beaten Pick over half a pint of berries, roll them in flour, and add them to the batter. Bake on a hot, well greased griddle. A soapstone griddle is decidedly the best for cooking griddle cakes, as it

cooks evenly and requires no greasing. Purce of Green Peas-Boil a quart of fresh green peas in a pint of boiling water. slightly salted. Rub the peas through a sieve and pour the water in which they were boiled on the skins; add a pint of clear soup to the pulp and return to the Gently melt an ounce of butter; add it to a teaspoonful of flour, a pint of warm milk, salt, pepper and a square of sugar. Whisk this into the soup. When quite hot serve with bits of toasted

Potatoes with Cream-The mistake sualty made in preparing this excellent dish is that many economical housewives use cold boiled potatoes left from the preceding day. True economy would have been in boiling just enough for each meal; but for potatoes with cream, see to it that they are boiled and afterward cut up while warm and seasoned with ralt and pepper. Boil half a pint of cream. add to it a walnut of butter, and add the potatoes to it. If milk is used, it may be thickened a little with flour.

Minced Lamb, with Posched Egg-The cold lamb left from the preceding dinner may be converted into a very ap petizing breakfast dish as follows: the meat into thin slices and cut these very fine. Melt an ounce of butter in a frying-pan. Cut to a slice of onion and fry it in the butter; then remove it; add the meat, a little salt and pepper, and soup or water to moisten it; when thoroughly warmed through put spoonfuls of it neatly on toast; on top of the meat place a poached egg; Stuffed Okra-Select a dozen good-

sized but tender okra pods, cut off the sointed ends and remove the seeds. Beat he yolks of two eggs, season with salt and white pepper, add a tablespoonful of chopped boiled ham, and bread crumb nough to thicken the egg. Add the ceds also. Fill the pods with this mixture, stand them upright in a pau; add a little water or gravy; cover the tops with a layer of bread crumbs and add a layer of grated Parmesan choose. Divide two ounces of butter in little balls, place them on top and bake to a delicate brown.

The skeleton of the largest elephant ever killed in India is to be exhumed and sent to the museum at Madras. skelston is exactly ten feet six inches in

A DERVISH.

Like Joseph's coat his tattered raiment shows A rainbow blending of its countless hues; The desert dust has stained his pilgrim

His frame is gaunt, yet on and on he goes. Few are the hours his weary limbs repose, Few are the drops that wet his earthen

The path is long, the sharp flints cut and

And yet at heart a dreamful rest he knows. His visions are of calm celestial days-

Of peaceful groves of palm beyond the Forever shine before his ardent eyes

The fountained heavenly courts through golden haze: He deems the more he bears on mortal ways

The greater his reward in Paradise. -Clinton Scollard, in Lippincott's.

HUMOR OF THE DAY,

The Courier-Journal advocates noiseless

owder for fire-crackers. Who was Luke's mother?-A Mamatuke, of course.—Siftings.

The rudder is a stern necessity to a hip. - Merchant Traveler.

Children cry for the moon. Men want the earth .- Boston Courier. The woman who lives in vanity lives

in vain .- Merchant Traveler. People who get lonesome realize what: poor company they are .- Merchant Trav-

A dime museum has a cow with three tails. There are no flies on that beast .-New York News.

The lion is the king of the forest, but the cow is the boss of the barn-yard.— Munacy's Weekly.

New York has seen many noble pa-eants lately; but Boston is the real place for spectacles. - Puck. Somebody says a man can get roaring drunk on water. Well, so he can on

land .- Rochester Post-Express. Wiggins, the weather prophet, says the seas are drying up. They set him a good example.—Pittsburg Chronicle.

"I love you well," the stamp exclaimed, "Dear envelope so true; In fact its evident to all That I am stuck on you." —Minneapolis Tribune.

good feeling. But it isn't the following morning that the good feeling appears.— In commercial circles they have what are called cast iron notes. It seems as though it would be hard to forge them.

Drinking is said to be an indication of

-Burlington Republican. The smart young man said he had not been in the drug store very long, but he had been at the soda fountain long enough to be a fizzician- Washington Critic.

They were talking about penmanship. "I like your hand," said he, "Don't you want it, George?" she asked, sweetly. No eards .- Lawrence Daily American.

With a tightening grasp one soined his arm
Like one with horror dumb,
Gurgled and moaned, then wildly shricked,
"Oh, George, I've lost my gum!"

—Texas Siftings.

"No. Claribel, the fishermen down around Sandy Hook do not keep their money in the Fishing Banks. They take it out of that place whenever they get the

chance,"-Statesman, A writer who, when young was very green, In time grew blue as years passed o'er his head.

You ask what caused this transformation

The man grew blue because he was not read. "I'm afraid this bill is counterfeit," said the merchant, handing back a hard-looking fiver. "I don't see how that can be," replied the man. "I got it not ten minutes ago from an Italian. If it was s bad bill you may depend upon it he'd

want to keep it and cheat somebody with it."—Rochester Post-Express. Johnny Dumpsey-"Oh, ma! I wish you would make me pair of home-made trousers every day," Mrs. Dump (much gratified) — "Why, darling Mrs. Dumpsey Johnny Dumpsey-"Because the scholars all laughed at me so to-day that the teacher had to excuse me, and I've had a oully time fishing with Bill Peck."-Burlington Free Press.

On one occasion a lady called and preented a check which she wished cashed, As she was a perfect stranger to the paying teller, he said very politely : "Madam, you will have to bring some one to introduce you before we can cash this Drawing herself up quite she said freezingly: "But I haughtily, she said freezingly: do not wish to know you, sir!"-Rich-

Four Men Could Lift the Eiffel Tower.

The whole Eiffel tower in Paris could be lifted by four men of average strength. The case has been proved. When it was about half its present height a few men setually did lift it. This is not humbug; the thing is perfectly simple. The coucanti-lever principle, and its bulk of 6400 tom is so adjusted as to press on the foundation with less weight than that of a man in armehair on the floor.

Is the tower beautiful? No. But it has the creet, fragile looking elegance of an obelisk, not hewn out of red granite, but knit of dark hued meshes. And at any rate, in the eyes of its admirers, it plays the part of mountain tops in the douds, producing new atmospheric effects in our views of Paris. Tinted vapora hang round its summit; the gray shading of cloudland, the pale pink of dawn, the lurid hues of sunset, furnish striking backgrounds for the iron beework.

The Eiffel tower never claimed to be a work of art. It was never intended to stand in the category of architectural masterpieces with Notre Dame or the what it is, and criticized from its own standpoint, neither more nor less. was planned with the idea that it might? fill the disputed place of the eighth wonder of the world. The original seven were not works of art. They were vast masses of material intended to astonish the gaping crowd-for the crowd is perennially gaping. - Paris Illustre.

One Square, one luch, three months...... 5 00 One Square, one luch, one year...... 10 00 Half Column, one year..... 50 00 One Column, one year...... 100 00 Legal advertisements ten cents per line each in-

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One Square, one inch, one insertion......\$ 100 One Square, one inch, one month....... 200

Marriages and death notices gratis. All bills for yearly advertisements collected quar-terly. Temporary advertisements must be paid in advance.

Job work-cash on delivery.