# THE FOREST REPUBLICAN

J. E. WENK. Office in Smearbaugh & Co.'s Building

ELM STREET, TIONESTA, PA. Terms, - - - \$1.50 per Year.

Re subscriptions received for a shorter period than three mouths.

Thirty German sculptors are working hard on thirty new monuments to Emperor William I.

The New York Sun points out that four old men-Gladstone, Bismarck, Crispi and Leo XIII .- are playing leading parts on the world's stage, and that their disappearance therefrom this year would make a big difference,

The consumption of food per head in Victoria is in excess of that in America and Europe, and yet the climate of Australia requires that a man should eat less, The increase of hepatic and nervous diseases in Australia is thought to be due largely to the amount of meat consumed by its inhabitants. Thus it seems that the cheapness of food has its cons as well

In 1786 there were in Europe 37,000, 000 Protestants, 40,000,000 of the Greek Church and 80,000,000 Roman Catholics. In 1886 there were 80,000,000 Protestants, 83,000,000 of the Greek Church and 154,000,000 Roman Catholics. So that while the Catholies increased by less than twice their former number, and the Greeks a little more than twice, the Protestants increased nearly two and | roof. n half times.

There has been amazing progress even in the South Seas since the last century, · observes the Washington Star. From the days where the inhabitants feasted on a pair of fine missionaries for breakfast to the present time, when novelist Stevenson roams at will among the cannibal istands, feeding his fancy rather than the native stomach, it is not so long measured in years, But measured in moral results it is infinity. It should also be added that progress is killing off these islanders as rot kills sheep.

There were altogether about 300 distinet epidemics of influenza in Europe between 1510, when the disease was first noted at Malta, and 1850. In 1729 the whole of Europe suffered severely. According to statistics published by a Hungarian paper, the disease caused 908 deaths in London in one week, and in Vienna 60,000 persons were affected. In 1737 and 1743 there were further outbreaks, and the deaths in one week in London amounted to 1000. In 1775 domestic animals were first attacked by it. In 1782 40,000 persons fell ill of it 13 St. Petersburg in twenty-four hours. In St. Petersburg quinine has been served out duily to the troops, mixed with vodka,

the Russian brandy.

per cent, of the tea consumed in the world, premises. and India three per cent. In 1888 she supplied forty-three per cent. and India fifty-nine per cent. This decline is relative, and not real, owing to increased consumption. But the India growers are prospering immensely and going ahead rapidly, the result of superior intelligence, the introduction of improved machinery, and better methods, while China has kept up her old system. It is said that prominent Indian planters have expressed the belief that within a few years Indian tea can be sold in the European and American markets at ten and fifteen cents per pound, equal in quality and flavor to Chinese tea now selling at from five to eight times this sum.

The New York Tribune draws attention to the fact that for 110 years to come, no man, woman or child will write the current date without using the figure 9; for nineteen years during that period two 9's must be written-in 1899, 1909, 1919, 1929, 1939, 1949, 1959, 1969, 1979, 1989, 1990, 1991, 1992, 1993, 1994, 1995, 1996, 1997, 1998; and for one year-1909- three 9's will have to be set down. Of the people now living, it is safe to say that not one will ever write the date of his or her time without using a 9. Besides minding their p's and q's, the next three generations must give particular heed to their 9's. Nine has never been regarded as a particularly lucky number, but beyond question the years in which it will hold so conspicuous a place will bring benefits of undreamed of value

According to the New York Sun the sixth attempt to reach the snowy crown of the loftiest of Africa's summits has proved successful, and forty years after the humble missionary Rebmann, "weaponed only with an umbrella," discovered the mountain, the German flag has been raised on the highest point of Kilima-Njaro. Dr. Hans Meyer is the fortunate climber, and this is his second attempt to reach the pinnacle of Kins, the higher of the great mountain's two summits. At any elevation of 19,680 feet he stood on the highest point of the Dark Continent. In most of the previous attempts the explorers, unaccompanied by white comrades, have found their native escort useless above the snow line, if indeed they could tempt the blacks into the snow region. They have therefore been defeated by the difficulties and perils of making the further as-

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leave it in safe keeping, but he died very

suddenly with hat and coat on as he was

about to drive out. But the will was

found and was all right. Nothing had

yet been taken away. The money was refunded to the purchasers of the old

The young nephew had a tolerable

legacy, and made no fuss whatever, and

one day Camiola entered the homestead

as its mistress. It was a strange ending

to her love story, she thought. She was

\$1.50 PER ANNUM.

UNTIL TO-MORROW.

If you have a task to do, That seems as if you'd n'er get through, Believe me, that the wisest way Is to begin the task to-day,

If you have a word unsaid. Spoken, would make one comforted. Go find that one, and say it straight, It is a word that cannot wait.

If you can do a kindly deed, Can heal the sick or hungry feed, Do not leave the deed undone Until you see to-morrow's sun.

But angry word, and selfish way, Are best put off another day. And then another day again, Postpone what gives another pain.

So keep the hasty speeches down, And make a smile chase back the frown, In silence let ill temper lie, For an eternal by and by,

## BEN'S OLD HAT.

An auction was going on at the old yellow farm-house on the hill. Bachelor Barker was dead, and his heir, a young nephew he had never seen since the boy ras four years old, had come down to sell things off. Rumor said he intended to tear down the old house afterward, and take money from the bank and build fine new residence, with a mansard

"It's a shame," said one or two.
"Such a pity Barker did not make a will. He must have had some intentions about ach a property. He never could have intended all that wealth to go to a boy he did not like enough to ask him over for the summer.

The doctor felt sure he would have founded a hospital, and placed him in it as resident physician for life, if the will had been made.

The clergyman knew he meant to do omething for the church. The professor had heard him speak of a free library and reading-room. Every one knew something, and all the far-away cousins had expected legacies.

Every one thought the arrangements all wrong, but the heir and the auctioneer, who had made an inventory of the old furniture-the tall clock, the andirons, the solid tables with leaves, the spinningwheels, big and little; the fiddle-back chairs, and all those other possessions adored by the fashionable to-day, but atterly despised twenty years ago as "old things not worth keeping.

The young heir would, if he built his villa, furnish it with "sets" of the latest style, with brussels carpets with white grounds and bright wreaths of roses cattered over them.

"Can't get much for the old sticks," ne said, "but I'd like to clear up and e done with it.

Miss Camiola Brown, sitting at the front up-chamber window cutting out calico short waists for Mrs. Black's five

little boys, laid down her shears for once in her life, and, with her elbows on the Russian brandy.

In 1864 China supplied ninety-seven or cent. of the tea consumed in the world, and India three per cent. In 1888 she

the sill, watched the people as they walked or drove past and entered in at the gates of the late Mr. Barker's premises.

"Poor Benjamin!" she sighed. "I And Mas Camiola obeyed the impulse.

wonder whether up in heaven he remembers the day when he took me in and walked me all over the house?

" 'The things are old-fashioned, Camiola,' he said to me; 'but they were mother's-and before that they were grandmother's. Hike them, but say the Miss Camicla the walk had done her chasing the stick of wood to-day and the word, and I'll new furnish.' 'No, Ben's good; her cheeks were quite red; but handful of herbs that are to cook and says I, 'what your ma liked to have, I don't want to alter. I like it all; it's good stuff;' and then he kissed me. Miss Camiola felt for her handkerchief, as she said this to herself. "And

we stood at the grand window and looked off toward the mountains. 'Wer're going to be happy as ever folks were, said he; here the tears began to fall, "Oh, Ben," she sobbed, "to think we quarreled after that, and didn't speak when we met. But you never married, and I refused two offers-good ones. Ben, I

on her arms and cried softly amongst the

The claw-footed side-board, would be happy together. the settle, the big mahogany cradle in which four generations of babies had dawn, and came back to herself. She been rocked-all these dear old things dressed herself; smoothed her prim that once were to have been hers, as bands of hair; tied on her black apron Benjamia Barker's wife; and she was a with pockets; p'aned the cushion and from house to house for her board and then looked at the hat. Of ccurse it fifty cents a day; looking forward to must be hidden away; and she spread a feeble old age, and with an awful dread newspaper on the bed in which to wrap in her soul of becoming "town poor" at it, and paused to look at it again.

would have been.

but she was too candid to complain of a was written on the outside. Taking the cold or the sun in her eyes.

"Well, I have cried a little, Mrs. Black," said she. "You see, we used to Testament of Benjamin Barker." be friends, Mr. Barker and I, and I knew his ma, and I remember all that furni- from head to foct, but she was a daughture, and it seems a sin to sell it and tear ter of Eve. Softly and reverent'y indeed down the old house, and maybe root up the lilacs and strawberry shrubs, and and read it through, and when she had perhaps cut down the trees. It was finished also crept into bed again and almost like home to me in Mrs. Barker's lay there sobbing for a long while; for in

"Well, it must seem a sin to sny one, and more so to you, Miss Camlola," said left to the hospital, some of his land to ranks in life, and he tramps to forget. Mrs. Black. "But don't you want to go the church, and there were legacies for over and see the place and what is going many people; but the homestead, with on? You might as well just take a day or the rest of it. I'm in no hurry, and you look tuckered out.

felt a certain pity for Camiola. She had love I bore her all my lonely life heard that Camiola was once engaged to Mr. Barker, and might to-day have been a rich and important widow, instead of a cause of Camiola's agitation, and Mr.

'Go along, Miss Camiola," she added. rectly made; the witnesses were found. "I know you want to."

herself; and her heart answered: "Yes." ried papers there. Perhaps he meant to |-New York World.

She would see the old home once more see the furniture; and when she could get a chance she would go up to the garet and stand where she stood with Ben that day. Her old elbows should lean where her young ones had pressed; she would look out over the mountains, and furniture. fancy herself a girl again, with Ben beside her, and his engagement ring on her

And Miss Camiola thanked Mrs. Black, put on her show bonnet with the washed ribbons, and the shawl that had been so good once, but was faded, and even mended now, and walked up the road, and turned into the lane, and entered the Barker garden.

The smell of the shrub came to her; the lilac flowers were gone, but the wil-low branches kissed her bonnet as she the mild old lady rocking in the great bassed under them.

The neighbors who saw her nodded or spoke, but they were selling the tall within-up stairs somewhere, perhaps. clock, and there was some excitement. It often seems so, too, to Camiola.—The Camiola stood at the door awhile and Ledger. listened to the bidding. Deacon Hickory got the clock; Mrs. Amos Mole the claw foot sideboard. A lady from the village bought the trunks of women's clothing, sold unopened, for next to nothing. Ann Barnaby, the washerwoman, got the tubs and irons cheap in a lot, and so on and so forth.

To Camiola it all seemed tragic. She went up stairs where people were poking the beds and pillows, and examining the toilet sets and curtains, and she began to nount the garret stairs.

"Nothin' up there," said a well-meaning person, who was descending. "'Tan't worth while to lose breath a climbin'."

Camiola did not answer. Nothing up there! How little people knew! There was the window at which two lovers had plighted their vows. There, perhaps, lingered some ghost of her dead past and his who had died elderly and a bachelor.

As her head arose above the floor she gazed eagerly about her. From the rafers hung some branches of withered herbs and some ropes of onions. The trunks had been carried down and an old bureau. A coat hung upon a peg; over it a hat. Camiola went to the window. She would not cry, for she must face those people down-stairs again; but she uttered little moans of anguish as she stood there. She realized what life actually is at that moment, and it seemed very cruel to her-once young, beloved, pretty and hopeful; now old, unloved, wrinkled, and with nothing to wish for. No wonder that she suffered.

At last she turned her back on the eternal mountains — unchanged while lives were lived, and while youth fled, and love departed, and graves were dug -and saw the coat upon the wall; Ben's coat-an old man's coat, worn long and carclessiy; and a big, broad-brimmed, soft hat. The woman went closer. She nestled up against the coat, and talked to it and caressed it, and she took the hat in her hand and kissed it. It was worth nothing. It had rain stains on it. Its shape was od 1. Nobody wanted it. But what a relie it would be to her of Ben! only she could not ask for it.

And Miss Camiola obeyed the impulse,

took the hat and hid it neatly away. It seemed, almost, as though it were a theft; still, it would not be wrong to

When she came home, Mrs. Black told Miss Camicla the walk had done her she went early to bed that evening. She bolted her door, and undressed in a market baskets with innumerable pinches hurry. She put out the light. Then she felt for her shawl, in which the hat lay folded, and took it in her arms. A certain perfume that was always connected with Ben's hair was faintly noticeablean odor of bergamot. It brought the past back vividly. It almost seemed as though Ben's head rested on her heart. She clasped the old hat close and kissed

"Oh, Ben," she whispered, "I was alguess we'll meet up there some time, ways ready to make up; but you were rich and I was poor; and I was proud. Poor old Camiola put her head down Oh, Ben! oh, Ben, Ben, my darling!"

And for hours she lay awake-the purple blossoms of the wisteria that Camiola of the past-in the darkness, veiled the window. No one could see which blotted out the changes in her her from the road. But her tears dried face and fell asleep at last, and dreamed soon, and she came back to the present. of young Ben and his perfumed hair, They were selling the old furniture at and heard him once more say that they

She awakened suddenly, in the early seamstress, an old maid going the sheath of scissors at her side; and

The inside of the hat presented itself. If she had married Ben, how different The piece of leather which lines the would have been. crown looked curiously thick. She eryin'!" said Mrs. Black's loud voice, just a long paper folded into a narrow slip then, in her ear. Camiola started guiltily, she drew it out and saw that somethin paper to the window she saw that the words were these: "The Last Will and

At this Miss Camiola began to tremble she opened the will; but she did open it it she had found strange things. of Benjamin Barker's money all its furniture, garden and farm land, and an income on which she could live luxuriously, were bequeathed "to Cami-Mrs. Black was kind in her way, and ola Brown, spinster, in memory of the

No wouder poor Camiola wept. But Mr. Black soon found out the Bisck was a lawyer. The will was corgoing next day, for 365 days in the year, a passion for sensations, colors, sounds, perfumes, an instinct for microscopic has filled New Orleans with noble instiand for splendid churches, a fond enrom all laughter and joy that their rapturous feet may twinkle a night or two the paradox of Creole character, and

fellow in City Hall Park to a sparrow

over the world without paying a cent. It was early in the morning and the police-man felt like a chat, so he asked: "What do you mean?"

alike. There are rough, ignerant chaps, too lazy to work, who prey on the country for a living. They roam in bands, and are ready for any crime. Again, there is the tramp whom drink or misfortune has brought down from respectable He works enough to buy his meals, but never stays long in one place, and travels ca freight cars from place to place. Then there are the gentleman tramps men who ride in freight cars, because they believe in paying for nothing. are checky and well dressed, and always have money, which they hardly need, as their insufferable gail is sufficient to carry them through anything. They are usual the country. They are always generous I know you want to."

Why Benjamin Baker had put it in his to poor bums they meet on the road, and "Did she want to?" Camiola asked hat lining no one knew. He often car-they travel comfortably even on freights."

WHAT ONE MAY EAT WITH THE FINGERS most fashionable people now eat at the dinner table with their fingers. They

erved whole, as it should be.

lressing or in a little salt.

Bread, toast and all tarts and small

Fruits of all kinds, except melons and preserves, which are eaten with a spoon.

CARE OF CHILDREN'S TEETH.

The care of teeth is very important, This should begin as soon as there are any teeth to care for. Buy a soft brush, Hard brushes not only wear away the enamel, but they injure the gums and cause them to recede-and let your little boy or girl learn to use it while little more than an infant.

to use powder more than two or three times a week, but a brush should be used every morning. Floss should be used after each meal in order to extract any particles of food which may be lodged between the teeth. The method of using

the teeth by putting it through the spaces that separate them. In brushing teeth do not run the brush from right to left, but up and down; this lets the bristles in between the teeth, thereby cleaning them thoroughly all around .-New York Journal.

for sport indoors, than to get into a clean kitchen, with a brisk fire, and have a genuine, old-fashioned "candy-pull." cidedly sweet and satisfactory for many days thereafter. In this case it is hard after the following ancient formula, are certainly very "hard to beat." Of course, clean hands, clean aprons and

ately, stirring briskly, until it is sufficiently thickened, uptil, when a little is dropped into cold water, or upon a handful of snow, it immediately becomes hard and brittle. Then stir into it one teaspoonful of cream of tartar, and simmer ten minutes longer. This makes it white and tender. Then remove from the fire, and stir in one ounce of essence of wintergreen. This gives it a good flavor, a peculiar relish. Now pour the whole into a buttered flat dish, and put in a cold place till it is of a proper a to be easily handled. Now butter the hands, and with two persons, two pairs of hands, draw out the mess, and fold over, and "pull" again, and repeat, ad libitum, till it is very light in color, and smooth and delicate in texture. At this uncture the real pulling is where the fun generally comes in. Lastly, draw it out sufficiently to cut in proper size and length for "sticks," lay them on a flat buttered dish, and when perfectly cold, this old-fashioned candy is ready to eat, is easily disposed of, for it is the best of its kind, not excepting the brittle flakes tioners. Another kind of home-made eandy-of sugar, is very good, and casily made. Put into a saucepan six cups of granulated sugar, one cup of vinegar, or emon juice, if preferred, one cup of hot water, one large spoonful of butter, one tenspoonful of carbonate of sola, disolved in a little hot water. Eoil all these ingredients together, moderately, for forty minutes, stirring occasionally. Add a large spoonful of vanilla. This candy can be either roured upon a buttered plate, to cool, or pulled like the molasses candy, and made into sticks .- New York

potatoes, then bits of butter, salt and ers, wet the whole with milk, and bake the whole for an hour and a half.

Spanish Fritters-Trim the crust from me stale bread, baker's, or, if homemade, it should be very light. Cut in any pretty, fanciful shape, and soak in a mixture of beaten egg, one cupful of cream or milk, two tablespoonfuls of ugar, and a little nutmeg and cinuamon. Fry a light brown, and eat with stewed fruit or a sweet sauce.

made from a mixture of veal or chicken, mixed with chopped cooked ham or tongue. After the two are rubbed together, to each half pint may be added a tablespoonful of stock, a teaspoonful of essence of anchovy or a little lemon junce. Cut thin slices of bread from the louf, then with a round biscuit cutter cut out the sandwiches, butter each lightly, and toast until golden brown. Spread over them while hot a thin layer of the mixture, and precs two together.

## QUEER CUSTOMS OF BRAZIL

Strange Diseases Which Puzzle Medical Men-Porters and Ped-

There are many curious customs ob and scarlet plumes must deck the horses The mother, the widow, must not exhibit

her grief in public.

For the swell funeral of a young girl the coffin, hearse, livery of the driver, and nets and plumes for the horses must be royal purple. For elderly persons black and gold are the adornments of

orange blossoms, but organe flowers are presented by the groom and his bride to their unmarried friends, and they are supposed to pass them on to their unmarried acquaintances. has a hidden meaning dating back to the twilight of man's history. The flower is an emblem of fecundity, and the 'passing on" of the gift signifies: "Go thou and do likewise.'

Iron safes are transported by porters delivered from the warehouse, from one place to another and put in position—all by sheer strength,

If you buy anything-furniture, a piano, a safe-the purchaser must bargain with the porters for the delivery. And if you do not make your bargain to carry and put in position, the porters will leave the article or articles at your door, unless you agree to pay additional for placing them in your house or rooms.

In the business streets of the city-in the wholesale and warehouse districtsthe carros urbanos-a street car line with narrow-gauge track-runs up one and down another of the narrow ways, on almost every street. In the coffee districts there are regular freight cars run on these tracks for the transport of coffee in bags to the coffee docks.

The porters who have their habitat in these streets use hand trucks made to "track" on the street car rails. As you walk along the shady sides of these streets the porters unoccupied are lounging in the doorways or sleeping on their trucks, which partly obstruct the sidewalks. You have to keep a lookout all the time or you will soil the bottoms of

The streets in the residence portion of the city are infested day and night with peripatetic venders, peddlers, and retailers of fruits, vegetables, and, in the summer, of ices. Their discordant cries, clapping of sticks, rat-a-tat on tin or iron

for the double purpose of enjoying the

The middle of December is the height of the summer season, and the thermometer in the shade stands for several hours of the daytime at from eighty-five degrees to ninety-five degrees. In the business part of the city, with its narrow streets, this heat is at times very oppressive, but, except in extraordinary seasons, there is scarcely a day without a breeze, either from the bay and sea or from the mountains, which ameliorates the heat percepti-The mornings and evenings are almost invariably fresh and delightful. The temperature of the houses at night depends greatly upon their location. they are situated so as to catch the breeze from the water or from the mountains there is no trouble in sleeping

There are some strange diseases here which puzzle the medical profession to account for. Beri-beri is a swelling of the feet and lower part of the legsdropsical in its nature. It is the result of vitiated blood, but what causes this vitiation of the blood is not so satisfactorily accounted for. Accesso perniciosa is another remarkable disease. It is a violent fever, which comes on with scarcely any premonitions—a terriffic heat in the head—the brain on fire—and death ensues in a few hours. The meai-

There are always endemic cases of vela ye low fever epidemic in Rio or any other Brazilian coast city

The most remarkable feature in the glendid f reral of Cardinal Gangibaur,

## BEAUTIFUL THINGS.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One Square, one inch, one insertion ...... 1 00 One Square, one inch, one month .....

Half Column, one year ..... 60 00

All bills for yearly advertisements collected quar-terly. Temporary advertisements must be paid in advance.

Marriages and death notices gratis.

Job work-cash on delivery.

Beautiful faces are those that wear-It matters little if dark or fair-Whole-souled honesty printed there. Beautiful eyes are those that show,

Like crystal panes where heart-fires glow, Beautiful thoughts that burn below,

Leap from the heart like songs of birds, Yet whose utterance prudence girds, Beautiful hands are those that do

Work that is honest and brave and true, Moment by moment the long day through, Beautiful feet are those that go On kindly missions to and fro-

Down lowliest ways, if God will so. Beautiful shoulders are those that bear Ceaseless burdens of homely care, With patient grace and daily prayer.

Beautiful lives are those that bless Silent rivers of happiness, Whose hidden fountains but few may guess.

Beautiful twilight at set of sun, Beautiful goal with race well run-Beautiful rest with work well done -Detroit Free Press.

## HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Soiled cuffs are apt to have reverses. First Cigar-"Where are you going?" Second Cigar-"Out,"

Many a young man has carned his income by the sweat of his (father's) brow.

About the easiest way to raise the wind is simply to catch a draft .- Baltimore

"Nothing is harder to bear than a long succession of pleasant days," sighed the umbrella-maker. - Fliegende Blactter.

Larkin-"What do you think of milk which is thirty-four per cent. water?' Gazzam-"O, that's too thin."-Time.

That man is truly great who can, at this time of the year, be dignified and haughty in a straw hat.—Philadelphio It was a city boy who explained his adventure with a black hornet by saying he 'didn't know it was loaded."-Bingham-

"A penny saved is a penny earned," says the old proverb. But too often it is penny beaten out of somebody else .ansville Breeze.

An ordinary blacksmith can shoe a horse, but it takes all the finer instincts of a woman to successfully shoo a hen .--Bultimore American.

A tree that spans a tiny stream, A matten fair and rash She tries to cross—a sudden scream A somersault—a splash!

"Anything fresh here?" asked the Bore, as he sauntered into Cumso's office. "Yes," replied Cumso, "ther's some fresh paint. You are leaning against it now.' -Munsey's Weekly.

Man is a curious creature. When he goes into business he prefers an active partner, but when he enters the matrimonial state he wants a silent partner .-Burlington Free Press.

Columbus discovering America, is how seen it before."-Argosy. Minnie-"Mr. Blink actually proposed

to me last night. I never was so prised in all my life." Mamie-Mamie-"You needn't have been. His sole ambition is to be thought eccentric.' Stranger (in Kansas)-++Can you direct me to the county seat?" Mr. Dugout (sadly)-"No-o, I can't, stranger. There was a cyclone here last week, and I ain't

heard yit whar the county seat went to.' vords we have left unsaid. I wish I had said the words that would have made Annie Temper my wife." Jackly (sincerely)-"I wis't you had. I married

her."-Yankee Blade. By a quick shot he had just rescued her from the clutches of a bear. "What were your thoughts when bruin com-menced to squeeze!" was his inquiry.
"Oh, Charlie, I thought of you."— Binghamton Republican.

Wallis-"Did Black win the lawsuit he had over that large sum of money? Wallace—"I suppose he did. He told me he lacked only four hundred and fifty dollars of having enough to pay the lawyer, after it was over,"-Time

"A good memory is a blessing," says a And it may be remarked that it is one that wealth cannot buy, look at the man who becomes suddenly rich. He cannot even remember the faces of his old friends .- Boston Courier.

# Foreign Statesmen's Salaries.

In Portogal Poers and Deputies receive \$355 a year.

In Holland members of the Lower House receive \$830 per annum. In Denmark members of both Houses receive \$3.75 a day during the session.

In France Senators and Deputies are

paid \$1789 per annum, and the same rate In Belgium each member of the Cham-

ber of Representatives receives \$84 a month if he does not live in Brussels. In Switzerland members of the National Council get \$2.50 a day, and members of the State Council from \$1.50 to \$2.50, In Italy neither Senators nor Deputies

## are paid, but they travel free, and re-ceive other concessions in taxes and patronage. - London Court Journal. An Illustrious Ancestry.

The little son of Mr. Clymer, instructor of English at Harvard, is remarked by the curious in such things as being escended from no less than five signer of the Deciaration of Independence. His mother, who was of the Livingston family of New York, represents three of the signers. His father is a grandson of the late Admiral Shubrick, and a lineal descendant of that George Clymer, of Pennsylvania, waose name appears at the bottom of both the Declaration of Independence and the Constitution of the United States .- Boston Guestie.

## HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

There are a number of things that the

here at last, but how? It almost seemed Celery, which may properly be placed on the table-cloth beside the plate. near the door, she hung his cont and hat. There they hung always, and to

though the master of the house were

Russians Eat With a Rush. Most of the people whom I have met are well-bred and highly educated, writes a correspondent of the Chicago Inter-Ocean. But some of their table manners are very peculiar. They are very hearty caters, and demonstrate that it is not Americans only that eat with a rush.

The women are not as handsome as the Swedish women, but they are very polite and have great energy. Only a few of the women I have seen smoke, but these do it prodigiously, smoking three or four cigarettes during a dinner and never say

by your leave. Fruits and vegetables are scarce and very expensive. They are mostly brought from the south, from the Crimean region, People live mostly on meat, fish and bread. Of the latter they have many kinds. They drink, drink everything but water, that is considered a deadly

poison and must not be touched. The meals here are coffee, from 8 to 9 A. M.; breakfast, from 12 to 1; din ner, from 5 to 8, and tea from 10 to 12. Everybody that can afford it takes in the morning a cup of very strong coffee with very thick cream and a roll or piece of black bread. Most take this before

rising. At 12 they have fish or omelette and more coffee or tea. Dinner at the hotel is table de hote. You first help yourself from a counter to what the Swedes call smergos brod. This is often translated sandwich. On this counter is a little salt fish, garnished with lemons, some more salt fish with parsley, kaviar, a preparation of fish spawn, considered as a great delicacy here, a little cold tongue, dried beef, cheese and bread. The Russians call

all this variety kakuska, and they eat enough of it to make a meal. After you are seated comes soup, two kinds; fish, one kind; and always beef, and one vegetable. Then may follow game or chicken, or calf's brains or some other favorite flesh food. After this some dainty cream pudding, and at last

some black coffee in small cups. With this table de hote drinks at least four kinds of liquor and smokes a cigar or two, women cigarettes. The tea at 10 P. M. is very strong and is served with sweetmeats and sweetcakes. One need to have neither belief in a body nor in a future state to on through all this daily. Still, many do so and are

The Creole Character. The French Creoles of the lower class are a hand-to mouth class of people, purchasing the stick of wood to-day and the season their potage, filling their small of this, that and the other, laying in a few sous of sugar and coffee at a time, and and doing identically the same thing, in sæccula sæcculorum. Dislike to the accumulation of household goods, to wellstored cellars and pantries, to generous abundance, to picturesque profusion, to the essentials of a large-handed hospitality even within the narrow limits of their neighborhood acquaintances, an ant-like economy and abstemiousness, a curious juxtaposition of eternal self-restraint and money-getting wedded to an instinct that tutions for the poor, the blind, the sick, the world-weary; a passion for novels durance of the rigors of cold and hunger for the brilliant efflorescence of caremeprenant and carnival, a voluntary exile on the mirrored floors of the masque balls down in Chartres and Royal streets such are the fragments of sweet and bitter herbs that go to make up part of nmunicate to it an indefinable piquancy and strangeness by their thick bars of

"Tramps are not all alike," said an old

policeman the other day. He was a man who had traveled all

"Just what I say-tramps are not all

Olives, to which a fork should never

Asparagus, whether hot or cold, when Lettuce, which should be dipped in the

Strawberries, when served with the stem on, as they usually are in the most

Picayune.

In cleaning the teeth it is not necessary

Run the thread around and between

## CANDY MAKING.

There are few more enjoyable and inspiriting pleasures for the young, looking The fun itself is exhilarating, the results of such an evening's pleasure are deto "improve on the old way," for such crisp and delicious sticks as are made clean implements are the very first requisites. Now put two quarts of real molasses, the best quality, but not syrup, into a bright saucepan, and boil moder-

RECIPES. Scalloped Potatoes-Pare the potatoes, cover the bottom of a baking-dish with bread crumbs, then add a layer of sliced sepper; fill the dish with alternate lay-

Indian Sandwiches-These may be

Pickled Chicken-Clean and boil until tender a nice young chicken; when done remove the meat, rejecting the bones and skin. Cut the meat into neat pieces and broth to half fill the jar and add an equal quantity of good elder vinegar, twelve whole cloves, same of allspice, a blade of Bring to boiling point and pour while hot over the chicken, stand aside, uncovered, to cool. When cold, cover. It will be ready to use in twenty-four

PECULIARITIES OF FUNERALS AND

dlers-Streets and Houses. erved by the Brazilians, says a Rio de Janeiro letter to the New York Times. Funerals are notable in that for a young unmarried lady, coffin, hearse, and the livery of the driver must be bright scarlet, the four white horses drawing the hearse must be covered with scarlet nets, heads. No women go to the cemeteries

mortuary trappings.

At weddings the bride does not wear

The calling of porters-the business of porterage—is a regular one, and is divided into classes. There are porters whose specialty is handling pianos—de-livering, transferring them. You never see a piano on a truck or in a furniture Four men bear upright pianos ou their heads, and square and grand pianos are carried in slings suspended from two poles resting on the shoulders of four

your trousers against the grease dripping wheels of these trucks.

pans, make both day and night hideous. The Brazilians are fond of looking out upon the passers-by in the streets. In the nornings and evenings the windows of the houses on the shady sides of the streets are tilled with women and children leaning half out. They recognize their acquaintances walking or riding by in the street cars with waves of their hands. Fine places with grounds in front of the houses have raised platforms, where the members of the family sit in the evening

breeze and watching the passers-by

cal profession attribute it to the effect of the heat-a sort of sunstroke-but persons die of it who are not exposed to the low fever here, but it is only epidemic when there is a long-continued season of dry hot weather. So long as there is rain every day or several times a week yellow fever does not become epidemic. Keep the city perfectly clean, flush the drains twice a day, wash the streets morning and night, use disinfectants freely, introduce and compel the use of the cork closel in all tenement houses and localities, and there would never be

Prince Archbishop of Vienna, was the presence of his relatives, a group of poor pensarts, whose appearance contrasted strangely with that of the great person-BERES THOSET.