California, and will distribute them free to all who wish to plant them in

The French Chamber is considering a new law for entirely suppressing public executions. The only spectators would be those designated by the law, and a few whom the authorities might invite at their discretion.

Very few of the members of the Italian colony in Philadelphia were seized with la grippe. This, it is said, is accounted for by their free consumption of garlie, and many of the people in the Quaker City tried it both as a preventive and as

Queen Victoria admires American oysters. On a recent outgoing steamer were a dozen barrels of Long Island oysters bound for Windsor Castle. They have been selected with great care, and their shells have been sandpapered and polished until they are as smooth as a well-worn pocket book.

A man in Illinois has just married his sixth wife. Every one of his wives brought him a farm, and he is now one of the largest landed proprietors in this county. This shows, sagely observes the Reading (Penn.) Herald, that marringe is a great success if it is managed properly, and that if a man sticks to that business, as well as any other, he is bound to come out ahead in the end.

In the opinion of the Farm and Fireside, there can be seen the promise of the time when all the great, treeless prairies of the West will be dotted over with beautiful forest groves. Many thousand acres of forest trees are now annually planted there. Hastened by necessity and encouraged by legislation the work is going on at an accelerating rate. Doubtless, in a half century the appearance and condition of the whole Western country will be greatly changed for the better by timber culture.

The members of the Board of Police in New York city received a distinguished mark of consideration from an inhabitant of Great Britain recently in the shape of the following epistle, which was evidently indited after the writer had taken a few lessons in Volapuk: "I write these few lines to ask you if you have any place for the Hangman billet i say the elect, shock is no good for execution I have a good knot to hang murderers on. I wisely to noh if you by so kind and let my noh I non I shall suit in the Billet as hangmann i will show you she knot on the paper so good all I know so I have no more to say and I are your obligent servant."

It is not often that two stones are removed by the killing of one bird, but be the result of a recent insporting customs. For years people and humane societies have protested against the shooting of pigeons from traps, and the ingenuity of the United States has been devoted for a time almost equal, to devising means for the elimination of the English sparrow. Now the trap-shooters have taken to using sparrows for targets, thus at once giving pigeons a chance for life and reducing the surplus of the brown-feathered little nuisances. It may be suggested that what is cruelty to a pigeon is cruelty to a sparrow, and this is probably true. The real answer seems to be that the killing of either sparrow or pigeon from a trap is no more cruel than to shoot the same bird free upon the wing, but that, while the sparrow is a pest, the pigeon is a useful bird and its butchery without giving it a chance for its life is wanton and unsportsmanlike, threatening the extinction of its kind.

A member of the suite of a German Prince tells a romantic story concerning the youth of the late Empress Augusta. At the age of seventeen she thought of nothing but the romances and gallantries

the old French court, and was preed to fall in love with everything French. She was hedged in by most irlesome etiquette in her father's court of Weimar. However, one day, a young French nobleman of an ancient family arrived at Weimar. He danged with the Princess at a court ball, and they fell in love at first sight. Socret meetings in the palace grounds followed. Unfortunately Augusta's mald lost a letter from the Frenchman, a very tender and impassioned epistle, picturing among things the ideal of love in the pastoral lands of the New World. It was discovered by the Grand Duke, whose indignation was very great. In the excitement which followed the Grand Duest Chamberlain challenged the Frenchman to a duel and killed him. He died pressing a handkerchief of the Princess's to his lips. She never loved any one clse, her murriage with the Emperor William having

been simply one of convenience,

FOREST REPUBLICAN.

VOL. XXII. NO. 44.

TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, FEB. 26, 1890.

\$1.50 PER ANNUM.

Over and over and over again-So runs the world away, Come dawns of pearl, and golden moons, And twilights soft and gray, Over and over and over again

Throughout the live-long year The stars hang high in the midnight sky-It it happen to be clear!

Over and over and over again-So runs the world away, The rivers pour their crystal store Into the gulf or bay.

Over and over and over again The wind so flerce and wild Blows o'er the mead, unless, indeed, It happens to be mild,

Over and over and over again-So runs the world away, The white, white souls of angels come To visit earth a day. And when their little day is done-

Brief hours of grief and pain-These men and women go to be Bright angels once again! Over and over and over again

The world is white with snow, Over and over the flowers bloom As seasons come and go, Over and over and over again Young Cupid bags his game; Rich man, poor man, beggar man, thief-

To him they're all the same!

Over and over and over again We poets feel inspired; Over and over we write our lays, Till readers (and we) get tired! Over and over and over again We eat and drink and die-

Pay old Time's tips, pass in our chips-I'd like to know just why?

THE WHITE FUR CAPE.

"Do you think she'll like it, Mrs. Lifford?"

"Wal, I declare, I don't see how she can help liking it," said Mrs. Lifford, turning her head this way and that like an elderly blackbird, as she viewed the pretty little fur cape at that moment lying on the kitchen table, lined with cherry-silk, and exactly matching the tiny muff in its paper box beyond.

Up in that frozen North-land the snow was heaped like masses of alabaster to the very window sills, and one could only reach the door through a passageway of rough-hewn pearl.

Far off the lake gleamed like a floor of frozen steel, while the cedar thickets drooped beneath their weight of snow, and the keen January wind cut like a knife; for in Manigro winter meant

Mrs. Lifford was a little, shriveled old woman, dressed in some quilted woolen material, with a white ruffled cap and

round silver spectacles. John Benoit was a tall, brown-faced young farmer-an Apollo of these Northwoods - whose costume, oddly mingled of homespun and fur, reminded one of the old history-book pictures of

Daniel Boone. "It's only a rabbit-skin cape after all," said the young man, tenderly fingering the soft folds. "But I shot every one of the rabbits myself, and they're all as the woods as we drove home in my red cutter. Oh, well, her knowledge of the put in the ground it grows for over that used to sew furs in a Montreal store, she cut the pattern and bought the lining and stuffing, and made it up all ship-shape. It looks like Leah, now don't it?-so pure and white and innocent like. And I was dreadfully disappointed that it couldn't be done in time for New Year's; but they tell me there's to be a grand Twelfth Night sleighing party for the grand house where she's visiting, so I calculate it'll come just in

time after all.' Mrs. Lifford smiled and nodded. "She'll be powerful pleased," said "I'm glad you brung it over to

show me, John. I can jest fancy how she'll look in it!"

"I'll take it across to the express office right away," said John. shipment of furs going by the midnight train, and I'm detailed to pack 'em, so things will work in sort o' handy."

"A Twelfth Day present-oh, Leah, what luck you are in!" said Evadne Ledyard. "Open it, somebody! Let us see what it is!"

There had been a party the night before—at the Ledyard mansion something was going on all the time-and the eldest Miss Ledyard, in an amazing teagown of cherry plush, was leaning back in a cushioned divan, studying out some stitch in worsted combinations, while Evadne leaned against the mantle, one pretty, slippered foot on the fender, and her bright eyes sparkling with ani-

The onyx clock ticked softly; the blue ribboned pug, curled up in his quilted-satin nest, blinked his eyes at the col-ored servant who had brought in the big express package, and Leah Lifford herself blushed to the roots of her "bon nie brown hair" as she recognized the bold, uncultivated writing of her lover.

She was a dove-eyed, sweet-faced girl of eighteen, with an exquisite lily-and carnation complexion and the unconscious grace of a wild fawn, and even the critical Misses Ledyard looked favorably upon her as she ran to open the box with the glos of a child.

"A white for cape!" she cried, radiantly. "Oh, how beautiful!" "Ermine?" questioned Evadne, lean-

ing eagerly forward, "No-only rabbit Leah looked up with a troubled ex-

pression in the sweet hazel eyes. "But rabbit skins are very warm," said she. "Aren't they?" "Goodness me!" curtly rejoined Evad-

ne, "so is white flannel!" "And there isn't a speck nor a spot "No," absently spoke Evadne

"But of course you wouldn't wear rabbit skins in Montreal?" cried Magda-"Why not? John Benoit shot the rabbits himself. He says so in the note.

It is a lovely cape! "Listen, Leah!" cried Evadne, taking both the plump little hands in hers. "I'm 1)

ene is going to give you the loveliest | metic!"

"Oh, Evadne! But-but I don't want him to give me such an expensive pres-ent. Please—please tell him not!"

"Annuder box done come by specious essenger for Misses Leah," cried old Hamilcar, as he stalked into the room, "And it 'pears to me dat it's directed in Marse Eugene's hand-ob-write."

"Rabbit-skins! In Montreal!" scornfully cried out Magdalene. "No lover alive could expect one to make such a his time at the Mazas prison for a minor

poor Leah, the rose flood once more dyeng ther cheek. "But the white cape was his present, and I'll wear it. And

John Benoit from coming up to the great safe arrival of the consignment of skins from Manigro, on the sixth day of Janu-

"Can you tell me," said he to the spruce book-keeper, "where Squire Led- though he refused the ministrations of

"Miss Lifford?"

he's made in society, they tell me. Mr. Ledyard's hopelessly gone on her-the follar one, the finest in the city.

compare with this city of marble palaces and glittering pinnacles?

Leah a chance to see the world by visit-ing her grand-cousins in the city. I dare medicine for dissection.—London Standsay she and they are laughing now at my | ard. wretched little coney-skins."

He skulked through the gaslit streets that evening, his squirrel cap drawn over his eyes, and his hands buried deep in his pockets, in such a way that more than one policeman paused to look suspiciously after him, until he came opposite the reat house on Quotidian Square.

There, sheltered by a hooded stone archway, he stopped to watch for the

and a big fire that roared up the chim-ney like the conflagration at Rome. And stalks; no vegetable fiber is handsomer, world is considerably widened since those days! She wouldn't care for Farmer Olston's dance and my red cutter now!" as he watched the glittering plated harness on the magnificent horses, and observed the flash of the lamps, the gleam of the velvet cushions, the floating pile be kept very close, in order to shoot of the black-fox robes. "I'll just stand forth straight stalks, without any here long enough to see her come out, here long enough to see her come out, branches; it grows about like willow, wearing her new lover's scal-skins, and average of fifteen to twenty switches, then I'll go somewhere where there's, a from six to eight and ten feet high, covfire, for I believe my heart is getting to ered on the upper part with large green

be in touch with the thermometer!" Not until many a brilliant sleigh load had driven off, however, did Leah. Lifford finally come out, wearing, not the sumptuous seal-skins, but a simple the plant, added to the large extensive cape of white fur, from which her sweet face rose up like a softly-tinted rosebud.

old Hamilton called out: Drive to de Canadian Pacific station, its three and four crops a year in some Pete-an' mind yo' go fast! Yo' hear?' The trunk was (fastened on behind, there was a general exchange of adieux, and hand-kissings, and amid the crunching of half-frozen snow beneath the runners and the chime of gold-plated bells, the sleigh darted away.

Hastily signaling a waiting caleche, Benoit jumped into it, and almost before Leah had taken her ticket to Manigro, the was beside her.

"John-oh, John!" she cried out. "Don't be frightened, Leah. Do

"You are going home—alone?"
"I could not stay longer, John; and they were so vexed at me for leaving them that they would not any of them fcome

"I thought you were so happy there, "So I was; but-but-Eugene Ledyard asked me to be his wife; and---

with me," whispered Leah.

"Is he not very rich, Leah?" "Yes; but-I didn't love him, John!" "You would not wear the seal jacket

with a slight downward glance at the white mantle that 'encircled her in "And you wear my cape?"

"Yes, John." "Leah-my own one-can it be possible that you really love me?"

"You know that I love you, John!" It was midnight when they reached Manigro-midnight, jeweled over with the shine of frozen stars, made musical with the creaking of wind-tossed trees, the clink of icicles, the far-off ery of prowling fox or starved wolf-and in the like a solitary red star.

"I telegraphed to granny that I should ome to-night," said Leah, "and there's lucky that you-happened-to be on the to develop to its full extent; and the

before we part." "Scome to me," said the gruff voice of short at an early age.

going to betray a tre-men-dous secret! Uncle Ben, "that's a queer kind o' 'rith- MONEY IN MANY LANDS.

seal jacket you ever saw. It's coming home this evening—just in time for the Twelfth Night sleigh ride!"

But he feigned to be very busy with his harness just then, Good Uncle Ben!
—Saturday Night.

A Remarkable Criminal. The convict Kaps, who was sentenced to death at the last Paris assizes, has been executed. On his trial he betrayed an utter absence of moral sense, and such ferocity as to greatly help the Procureur of the Republic in urging the jury not to admit extenuating circumstances. Kaps, though but nineteen years of age, was an crime, he murdered one Leonie Drien, "Who said he was a lover?" cried knew of some worse offence which he had with whom he had lived, because she committed. While investigating this crime it was found that he had, at the age of fourteen, beaten the brains out of please tell Eugene I'm very much obliged an old man in a shop in Paris to rob him. to him, but I'd rather not take the seal Since his conviction Kaps was so violent that the straight waistcoat had to be re-It is very easy to make an excuse for a sorted to. Kaps was awake when the thing that we want to do, and the bitter coldness of the weather did not keep coldness of the weather did not keep coldness. there?" said the condenmed man, who fur warehouse in Montreal, to see to the had been walking about nervously in his cell since 4 o'clock. "Brace yourself up, Kaps," said the Governor; "your appeal for mercy has been rejected." "I'll do my best," replied the felon, who, althe chaplain, asked that gentleman to "Can I tell you?" said Mr. Mince. embrace his father and mother for him. "Of course I can. Didn't we send a Kaps then drank two glasses of rum, and crack seal jacket up there, not two hours while being "clipped" and prepared for ago, addressed to the young lady who is the lunette in the "dead men's dressingroom," he swallowed four more. Despite the supply of strong spirits, Kaps "That's the name. Oh, by-the-way, did not walk courageously to the place I've heard she's a Manigro lady. Per- of execution, and when he emerged haps you know her. Quite a sensation through the prison gate he turned his head to the right, so as not to see the "guillotine." After that, however, he young fellow, you know. It was he who ordered the seal jacket—a three hundred the crucifix which the priest placed bebecame somewhat calmer, pushing back ollar one, the finest in the city.

Poor John Benoit! His heart sank for the last time as his only friend. Then within him. What chance could be one of M. Diebler's deputies dragged off cossibly have against this Montreal ex- an old coat which had been thrown over quisite! How could his little low-eaved stone house, among the pine forests, cold weather, and the felon was hustled on to the bascule, or "sliding-plane, leading to the lugnette into which his "It's all up with me," he muttered to head was thrust. The knife was pulled himself. "And I, poor fool! was so glad down by M. Deibler. After a mock when Mrs. Lifford consented to give burial in the "turnip field" at Ivry, Kaps's

The Richest of All Plants. What is ramie?

It was formerly placed by the botanists in the class of Urtica, but it is now called

Boehmeria, or spearless nettle. I will call it by no scientific name, I will simply name it the richest of all plants, for it possesses wealth of growth, wealth of development, and wealth of fiber, says Jules Juvenet. In ordinary sleighing party he had heard of.
"Last Twelfth Night we danced in Farmer Olston's kitchen," he thought, and then by rain or irrigation, no plant with torches stuck up against the walls, will grow so rapidly, no root will multi-

twenty years without replanting; giving, according to the climate, two or three crops a year; it is easy of cultivation, re quiring only a soil clean and loose: it is planted in straight rows three feet apart. in a small up-hill form; the plants must

leaves, white underneath. Through its leaves ramie takes its nourishment from the ozone of the air. This developed part of nourishment of propensity of the mother root from which runs horizontally and down a lot She entered the covered sleigh alone; of rhizomes and smaller roots, explain the extraordinary vitality of the plant and

> The Chinese alone have for 1000 years past extensively cultivated the ramie plant; before them the Egyptians were shrouding their dead in magnificent winding sheets of ramie, which to this day are found in the bandages of their mummies-Chicago Times.

Agile Women.

The writer was recently riding on the ear platform of a Fifth street car, when, is the horses sped along, a pretty, rose not see that I am here!" he said tenderly, cheeked, agile young lady, with skirts gathered neatly in one hand, swung gracefully aboard and took a seat. "She's pretty active," remarked the writer. "Oh, she does that every day," writer. replied the conductor. "We never stop for her. There are a number of ladies on this line who never signal the driver to stop. One of these is an old lady of sixty years, and she is one of our most regular passengers. No matter how fast the car is going she can swing on as easily and gracefully as a man. We never stop for her. It would make her ingry'if we did. But if her husband is along he signals us to stop. He doesn't like to have his aged wife appear so giddy, and besides, he is troubled with gout to such an extent that, if he were to attempt to board a car while in motion, he would measure his length on the street."-Cincinnati Times-Star.

How Long Should We Sleep?

Up to the fifteenth year most young people require ten hours, and until twentieth year nine hours. After that age every one finds out how much he or rindow of the little house a light burned, she requires, though, as a general rule, at least six to to eight hours is necessary. Eight hours' sleep will prevent more nervous derangements in women than Uncle Ben, waiting for me in the old any medicine could cure. / During growth Good-night, John! Wasn't it there must be ample sloop if the brain is more nervous, excitable or proc "Stop!" cried John. "This is Twelfth child is, the longer sleep should it get, if Night, and I've a right to twelve kisses its intellectual progress is not to come to

PECULIARITIES IN BANKNOTES OF FOREIGN COUNTRIES

Picturesque Currencies of France. Russia, Austria and Italy-China's Gilt-Etched Bank Bills.

It was a quaint little old man whom I et some days ago in a little foreignlooking money-changer's shop near Bowling Green. I found him peculiarly apt in the information I asked. He had handled money in nearly every Capital in

"This," he said, as he picked up a Bank of England note, "is the plainest of currency to be found in any country in ne world, and it is good for gold in any land under the sun where white men or vellow live."

The Bank of England note is about five inches by eight in dimensions, and is printed in black ink on Irish linen water-lined paper, plain white and with ragged edges, which lacks the oily

smoothness of our own bank notes. , "It looks easy enough to counterfeit," remarked my ancient guard, "but, in fact, the Bank of England suffers as little from counterfeiters as any similar institution in the world. The notes are never reissued, but are burned as soon as they come back to the bank, and the paper is made for that sole purpose, and that is the greatest safeguard. In sending a note by mail or express, the note is always cut in two and the halves sent sep-

"The showiest currency to be found outside of China are the notes issued by the Banque de Franc," he continued, as he picked out a piece of paper that resembled a small show bill. The paper itself is white water-lined, printed in blue and black, with numerous mythological and allegorical pictures, and running in deminations from the twenty-franc note

to the 1000 franc. "Not easy to counterfeit, but far from artistic," was the remark of the man, as he pulled out a variety of Italian notes of shapes, sizes and colors. The smaller bills-five and ten lire notes-are about the size and shape of our own old twentyfive cent "shin-plaster" fractional currency, and printed on white paper in pink, blue and carmine inks, and ornamented with a finely engraved vignette of King Humbert. The larger notes are about the size of our "greenbacks," and are elaborately engraved, but to my eye they are neither beautiful nor artistic. They are worth more away from home than they were a few years ago, though,

owing to King Humbert's wise rule. "But here is your elaborate bank note," ntinued the old man, as he brought to ight a gorgeous piece of paper about four inches by ten. It was the hundred-ruble ote of Russia. The note was barred from top to bottom with all the colors of the rainbow, blended as when thrown through a prism. In the centre, in bold relief, ood a large, finely executed vignette of the Empress Catherine I. This was in black. The other engraving was not at all intricate or elaborate, but was well done in dark and light brown and black

"The Russians look upon that as the height of artistic work," said Shylock, covers are used, and always upon fir pil-"and it has one merit. The paper is lows. Wash silks are the only ones suitmade by a secret process and the note has never been counterfeited. It is also worth | easily detachable. - Courier-Journal. its face value in every capital in Europe and Asia. The smaller Russian notes. the twenty-five and fifty ruble bills, are about one-third smaller and not as gorzeously colored. The smallest denomina tion in Russian currency is five rubles, about \$2.50 in United States currency.

"Here is a peculiar bill, but a very od idea, I think," continued the money changer, as he showed me another bill. This is from Austria, and, like all his Majesty Francis Joseph's currency, is in two languages. On one side it is Austrian and on the other Hungarian, for the

benefit of the Maygars. The bill was printed on a light-colored thick paper, which showed none of the silk-fibre marks or geometric lines used in our own currency, as a protection against counterfeiting. But, like the German counterfeiting. But, like the German currency, each bill bears upon it a terrible warning to counterfeiters, threatening penitentiary confinement "to any one who shall make, sell or have in his possession any counterfeit or fac-simile of this bill." The engraving is profuse with angel heads and artistic scroll work. The lowest denomination in currency is the one florin, worth about forty cents of our money. The highest bill is the one-thousand-florin note.

The German currency is rather artistic. The bills are printed in green and black upon paper lighter than our own gold ertificates, and about an inch wider, They run in denominations from five marks to 1000 marks. Their later bills are being printed on the silk-fiber paper. The Norwegians have a curious currency, but it is rurely seen here, for the

on that it circulates very little among the common people and the class that comes here as immigrants. These stick to their copper and silver coins and shun the little cinnamon-brown bills of their Government, which are about the size of our old "shin-plasters."

The Chinese paper currency is in red, white and yellow paper, with gilt lettertering and gorgeous little hand-drawn devices. The bills, to the ordinary financier, might pass for wash checks or prayer papers in a Joss House, but they are worth good money in the Flowery South American currency, in most countries, is about the size and general appearance of our own bills, except that cinnamon brown and slate blue are the prevailing colors, and the Spanish and Portuguese languages the prevalent languages engraved on the face .-

The Citizens' Committee, of Chicago, has accepted the design for an equestrian statue of General Grant made by Mr. Rebisso, of Cincinnati. The statue is to be eighteen feet six inches high and will

M. Eiffel, the builder of the famous premature standstill, or its life cut snug town-house for the sum of \$400,000 in the Rue Rabelais, Paris,

CLEAN TINWARE.

a housewife, glance at her tinware hanging in the kitchen. If it is bright and shining and arranged neatly so as to give good effect, just set the woman in charge down as an AI housekeeper, and worthy of any man. Some women will clean their tins, but if they are not good housewives they will rarely arrange them in a neat methodical way in their places .-Washington Star.

the daytime, they are usually the large size, measuring twenty-seven inches by thirty-four. In many cases, however, the round bolster is substituted. This latter mode is often adopted when a lace coverlet over colored silk or satin is used in place of a white counterpane. The bolster is then covered with silk and lace to match the remainer of the bed. There is no certain rule in such matters, however. Each housewife uses her taste, and a pair of lace shams over silk are

quite as often used. With a white bed. which many housekeepers prefer, in spite of the fashionable use of color, pillows and pillow shams of hemstitched or embroidered linen or muslin are used. Hemstitched linen pillow cases are now sold so low that they are in quite general use.

A COZY CORNER.

The foundation for such really decorative and useful furnishing is laid in learning to use ordinary tools, such as the hammer, saw, plane, and so on. It is a mistake, to say the least, to divide industrial training so that all of one kind falls to girls and all of another to boys. Mothers will do well to teach Bert and Sam gentle manuers by letting them hold the baby sometimes, while Kate and Lou spend a jolly hour or so in the shop with their father, learning to drive a nail without pounding their fingers off, and to do the numberless odd jobs, they will constantly be thankful as housekeepers for

Among the comfortable and ornamental details of furnishing, corner seats built into the house have an important place. They are just the thing to put in the corners made by chimneys, to build into bow-windows and into odd nooks all over the house. The frames are easily and cheaply put together, and the cushions and covers are inexpensive if made at home. Excelsior makes a good filling for the seats and backs. For the cush-ions, use curled hair or feathers, and by all means have one in each corner filled with the odorous pine needles and fir boughs. Whatever the materials used for filling and covers, the cushions should be large, and there should be plenty of them. Covers of "crushed" plush are pretty. They are made simply with a silk cord about the edges, or ornamented with rich applique work. The better qualities of cretoons make nice-looking cheap covers for these pillow-cushions. There should be a strong inner cover of closely-woven stuff when silk outside able for covers, and they should be more

Molasses Drop Cakes-One cup each of sugar, molasses and shortening, two eggs, one tenspoonful each of ginger and soda, one-fourth cup of cold water and four cups of flour; drop in the tins with

Fried Eggs With Picklesenough butter, dripping or ham fat into a hot frying pan to cover the bottom; break in as many eggs as it will hold; dust them with pepper and salt; have ready a pickle chopped very fine; put this into the pan as the eggs come out of it for one minute; sprinkle over the eggs

in their dish. Cream Sauce-One fourth of a cup of butter, one cupful of powdered sugar, two tablespoonfuls of milk or cream, flavored to taste; cream the butter, add sugar slowly, add the milk, hard; last, add the flavoring; just before serving, place the bowl containing the sauce in a pail of hot water, but not long enough to melt the butter; beat very

Spanish Eggs-Boil ten eggs twenty minutes, then remove the shells, and slice them into a hot dish; fry one onion in two tablespoonfuls of butter until delicately browned; mix a tablespoonful of arrowroot in a cupful of cream, add half a cupful of hot water; add this to the onion, and stir until thick and creamy; season with salt and pepper, pour over the eggs, and serve at once.

Turkey and Peached Eggs-Chop cold roast turkey meat fine, with a very small onion, put what gravy there is into a stew pan with a small piece of butter; add the meat, and heat very hot over the fire; peach enough eggs to allow one for each person to be served; turn the meat into the center of a hot platter; place the eggs around the edge, and serve celery used if preferable.

Boiled Bread Pudding-Cover state

pieces of bread with boiling water; let them stand fifteen minutes, drain them a half of milk; add this to the bread with half a teaspoonful of salt and half a cupful of augar; mix and turn into a mold, and steam one hour; serve with

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

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.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One Square, one funb, one insertion 1 00

Quarter Column, one year...... 26 00 Half Column, one year...... 50 00 One Column, one year 100 00 Legal advertisements ten cents per line each insertion.

Despair not, erring brother!

Be a man! What is lost you may recover-

Be a man! Let not reverses move you; There still are those who love you, And Heaven is still above you-

Have done with reckless folly-Be a man

Be a man!

Throw off your melancholy!

He a man! Resolve to give up sinning,

To-day make a beginning. And you are sure of winning-Be a man!

The star of hope is shining-Be a man' Useless is your repining-

Be a man! Put forth a firm endeavor To break your bonds forever, And Heaven will leave you never!

-Francis S. Smith, in New York Weekly.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

First Butcher-"How's business?" econd Butcher-"Tough."

The man who turns over a new leaf too often will soon use up his ledger.

The natives of Alaska are a cold and distant people. - Philadelphia Inquirer. The weigh of the transgressor is any-

thing less than sixteen ounces to the pound. There is a wide difference between the clock on the mantel and the "Watch on

Don't allow yourself to be carried away by cathusiasm—you may have to walk back.—Philadelphia Press.

Customer-"What's that bird on the clock for?" Dealer-"That's to help time fly."-Binghamton Republican. "No man's work is undone." "Mine

-always." "What is your business?" 'I'm a collector."-Munsey's Weekly. In the spring the young sprig's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love. The

trees become sappy about the same time. Rich Patient—"Hadn't you better bleed me, doctor!" Physician—"Well, not until the end of the quarter."-Mun-

The Western Mayor who refused to "let the dead past bury its dead," with-out a permit, wilted when informed that it had a poetic license.—Time.

sey's Weekly.

The glution differs greatly from
The tramp who hungers in the street;
The former always eats too long,
The latter always longs to eat.

-Chicago Herald. People who engage in turkey shooting

matches must expect to be cheated. How can there be anything fair about such a fowl contest!-Baltimore Ameri-He-"I suppose you are very busy nowadays preparing your poem for com-mencement?" She-"Oh, yes, indeed.

I've tried the waist on twice already."-"She's nothing but a thief, but when I engaged her I was told she had been ten years in her last place." "So she

The place was Sing Sing."-Munsey's Weekly. An Illinois woman broke her wrist trying to raise a car window. There's pluck for you. Most women would

have crippled every man in the car first. -Burlington Free Press. Suitor-"I love your youngest daughte., sir." Pater-"Umph! you've heard that I have settled a do m my cldest daughter?" Suitor-"In

Their First and Only Chance .- First Man (excitedly)-"Our boarding-house is on fire!" Second Man (calmly)-"Come, then, hurry up and perhaps we may be able to get something hot."-Jury. A Young Married Couple .- "Why,

that case, sir, I love her."-Epoch.

just now." "Well, dearest, you know that we are now one, and I never can keep awake when I'm alone."-Judge. "What do you think of my collection of entomological specimens?" asked an cuthusiastic bug collector of Cumso. "Well," replied Cumso, "you can see

Charles, if I didn't actually see you yawn

for yourself that there are flies on it."-Little Freddy-"God made every thing, didn't He?" Mr. Stickney-'Yes, Freddy, and He made everything for some purpose." Little Freddy (musingly)-"I wonder what He made

you for. "- Epoch. Cld Maid (who wants a portrait of her log)-"Do you take instantaneous photographs here!" Photographer's Yes, ma'am; run right in, and he'll

take you afore you're a minute older."-New York Weekly. An old beggar is scated in a door-way with a placard hung about his neck in-scribed: "Blind from birth." Another mendicant passing by reads the inscripdidn't he begin the biz young?"-

Some Curious Chinese Slang.

Some of the ordinary expressions of the Chinese are very sareastic and characteristic. A blustering harmless fellow they call a "paper tiger." When a man values himself overmuch they compare him to "a rat falling into a cale and weighing itself." thing they call a "hunchback making A spendthrift they compare to rocket which goes off at once. who expend their charity on remote obects, but neglect their family, are said to hang a lantern on a rope, which is seen afer but gives no light below."-Boston Herald.

An Apple Divided by Thread.

To cut an apple into quarters pass a string by means of a needle across the apple, which is divided by pulling the two ends of the string, crossing under the peel. Operate in the same manner on the opposite side of the apple, so as to divide it into a second half, and it will be perfectly divided into quarters, although enveloped by the peel.

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

If you want to judge of the quality of

PILLOWS AND BOLSTERS.

Where pillows are used on the bed in pillows are left off the bed and a

RECIPES.

Gumbo Soup-Cut up a chicken as for fricassee; slice an onion and fry it brown in sweet lard or butter; remove the onion and brown the chicken delieately; also brown a quart of okra nods, sliced; then place all in a kettle, and cover with boiling water; add half a conof tomatoes; allow it to cook until the chicken is tender; remove all large bones, and salt and cayenne, add a tablespoonful of Worcestershire sauce, serve

and press out all the surplus water; beat four eggs light, add to them a pint and lemon sauce; currants and chopped raisins can be added to this recipe if desired, making a very delicious pudding