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FOREST REPUBLICAN.

### TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, JAN. 25, 1893. \$1.50 PER ANNUM.

tion from the Prince the very next morn

ing, but finds his uncle quite changed

from what he had been during their

journey from Perm to the castle the pre-

vious day. Irene has asked and obtained

a private interview with her father, who,

although greatly astonialed at her recital

of Ivan's manuscript, could not gainsay

its veracity, and before Christmas Day

in his life. He has atoned for his an-

cestor's great sin by granting his beauti-

ful daughter to the brave Vladimir .---

Feeding the Berlin Poor.

penter in the Washington Star, meals

are served to poor people at almost cost

prices, and among the cellar institutions

of the city are the "Volks Kitchens" or

Here in Berlin, writes Frank G. Car-

Trauslated for Romance

All of Southern Mexico is now opened up to Northern capital and enterprise.

The navals vessel now being constructed by our Government will cost \$53,000,000.

There is a tremendous agitation in England against the use of canned goods from America.

The Chicago Sun avers that the extraordinary supply of all kinds of ma. terial is making speculation almost ar impossibility.

Americans have often marveled that members of the British House of Parliament wear their hats during sessions. Blackwood's Magazine solves the mystery. They have nowhere else to put them.

Industrial enterprises are being placed upon a stock basis, so that any one who has money may invest it safely and in a paying way. "This is co-operation," adds the Chicago Sun, "but without the solialistic feature."

The census report states that 29.57 per cent, of the farms of lows are hired and 70.43 per cent. are owned by the persons cultivating them. The total liens on the farms of the State amounted to \$101,745,924, the average rate of intorest being 7.36 per cent.

Ex-Surgeon General Hamilton believes there will be more cholers with the coming of spring. There is little or no doubt of it, agrees the New York Recorder." The country ought to be ready for it, and so ought every town and every person in the country.

Economists say that about 1,300,000 persons of both sexes and all ages perished by reason of the Franco-Prussian war of 1870; and if one adds to this enormous number the 356,000 men destroyed in preceding wars of the second empire, it is found that the reign of Napoleon III cost France 2,000,000 human lives, not counting the billions of money, the ruins of homes and the dismemberment.

States the New York Post: The as tounding news comes by cable that Prince Bismarck by way of proving that he really did cause the consolidation of the German Empire, and that it was not the result of chance, has avowed that he forged that dispatch from Ems which precipitated the Franco-German war of 1870. That the fatal dispatch was erroneous has long been known; that it was forged by Bismarck has been suspected by many.

cation certainly teaches we

And her heart with love aglow

VOL. XXV. NO. 40.

As she softly tripped to her husband's side When he opened the door to go. And there in her morning wrapper trim, While a suile her red lips wore, She stood on the steps and gave to him

A good-by hiss at the door. She turns to her duties with cheerful heart, For the has not now to learn

That the wife and husband must often part When the daily bread's to earn;

And there's peace and joy in her gentle breast

As she sows, or sweeps the floor And every task is essayed with zest For the good-by kiss at the door.

And the husband striving in life's rough Where there's little time for play. Has many a glimpse of her smiling face

In his mind through the busy day-And his look is tender, his eyes are bright As he cons his ledger o'er, For he thinks of the welcome that waits at

night, And the good-by kiss at the door.

O wives and husbands, the world is bright When the heart with love doth glow, And its path is smooth and its burden light If you're willing to make them so; and the sun will shine through the darkest

day And weather the clouds that lower And the roses blossom along life's way For the good-by kiss at the door. -Cape Cod Item

# AN ATONEMENT.

A RUSSIAN LOVE STORY.



courage as a hunter and horseman, yet he was the only son of a humble tradesman, while she was no less than the daughter of the proud and wealthy Prince Vradski, Governor of Perm in Eastern Russis, whose immense castle tow-ered over the top of lofty Mount Konjakofski, and overlooked the foaming and rushing waters of the Sosya. Irene was a tall and slender girl of nineteen, and very beautiful. Her large, dreamy black eyes showed at once the purity of her soul and the tenderness of her heart. She resembled her mother, who worshiped her only child; the two always bore each other company, while the Prince passed most of his time in Perm, the capital of the province of the same

snow was more than twelve feet deep, and a keen, strong wind drifted it over rocks and bushes, Viadimir was returning home from hunting sables on the

THE GOOD-BY KISS AT THE DOOR. freezing in his veins. Under any other ring merrily forth the happy tidings, circumstances he would have halted his and the faithful follow their time-honhorses, rolled himself on the snow, and ored custom of kissing their neighbor. The Prince kisses his wife, and Irene, have run about until his blood flowed under her parents' eyes, kisses, not her wealthy cousin, Pariowski, at her right, but Vladimir at her left. Everybody freely; but now three human lives were at stake, one of which was dearer to him

than his own. On, on rushed the swift stallions. has remarked it; and albeit the villagers reeking with sweat from the mad race, and even when their brave driver ceased find it only too natural, her parents are astonished and her cousin is highly into urge them forward, as he leaned dignant. He bestows a look of scorn frozen stiff against the dash board, the upon the penniless Vladimir, who returns as haughtily. faithful and intelligent animals kept up Parlowski decides to ask an explana

their homeward course as fast as ever. At last they stopped before his house, and their neighs brought out the inmates, who, seeing Visdimir standing erect and without furs, at once divined what had befallen him. With Ressian love and intelligence they has ened to carry him in, stripped him of-his clothes, plunged him in cold water, and then rubbed him until he came to life again. It's first words were to ask how Irene is over he feels happier than ever before and her mother felt; but speing the vacant look on their fac.s, he hurriedly

Night fell. The horses were sugnt and must be carefully stabled. Her Ladyship must needs pass one night in the humble home of the Poniateffs. I say her Ladyship, for Irene remained for the People's Kitchens. There are a some time nursing her rescuer, who, number of these, and they are managed some time nursing her rescuer, who, through the exertion, and the exposure and the sudden reani-them and who take turns in managing mation of his only and all them. They have good cooks, and they absorbing love, fell a prey to a fever, which made him linger at death's threshold for loug and weary weeks. The

der that she might testify her gratitude to Vladimir Poniateff for saving her life and that of her mother. He raved about his Irene, who thus

RENE VRADSKI learned what sentiments were harbored in the brave young man's breast. In his occupied delirium, he fancied that he was snatching her from a pack of hungry wood-wolves; then the scene shifted to an acy lake, and he thought that he arrived just in time to rescue her from a hole in for the fairness of the ice into which she was sicking, benumbed and frozen. Then it was an avalanche that had overtaken them both, and with his hands he opened a passage through the snow-slide and carried

> darling. His ravings lasted for nearly a week, and his life, despaired of by the village doctor, had been in constant danger; but Irene's unflinching devotion con-quered disease and death, and repaid him the debt of her own life. He was saved at last, and convalescence began. She still remained by his side, and attended to all his wants, and now she discovered how learned he was, and that, besides his self-taught Latin and Greek, he knew also the old Slav.

One day she asked him how and where which he described to her.

tonishment.

girl had asked for this privilege, in ored one of these the other day. Two nice looking old ladies stood behind a clean,

from under it the inanimate form of his

he had learned the old Slav. In answer he begged her to fetch him from his bookcase a carefully wrapped parcel She complied with his request, and he unfolded an old manuscript, written, he said, by one of "his ancestors."

"Your ancestors?" she inquired in as-InVas he Tean Veadabi "

feed hundred of people every day. In them you can get a dinner for about five cents, and a bowl of soup or of rice costs you three cents, while you can get a first-class cup of coffee for a cent. I visit-

white counter, and back of these were great bowls of soup, with cooks presiding over them. The room was, I judge, about fifty feet long and not more than twenty wide. It was in a celiar, and it was divided up into compartments for women and men. At the entrance there was a cashier, who gave you checks for what you wanted upon the payment of the money, and you walk back to these old women and get your soup or coffee and carry it to the beaches in the room, where you can sit down at long tables and eat. I laid down three cents and

bought a bowl of soup. It was made of beans and it contained nearly a quart. I took a bowl of rice of about the same size, and I sipped at a one-cent cup of coffee and found it not bad. Everything was as clean as could be, and the closs of people who were eating appeared to be respectable. One of the old ladies told me that they often fed as many as a thousand a day, and that they gave suppers as well as dinners. They said that the institution paid its expenses, and that it did not try to make money.

Gold Nugget Shaped Like a Hand. There have been many large and oddly. shaped gold nuggets found in the United States and elsewhere, but the oddest of them all was that discovered at the Midhas Mine on Sulky Gully, near Melbourne, Australia, in 1887. The nugget was flat and almost the exact

counterpart in contour of a colossal human hand held open, with the except

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIA', IN A MACARONI FACTORY. Over 385 electric roads cover 4000

DUCT IS MANUFACTURED.

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Through Hole+ in Strings.

6

table.

and Water-The Dough is Pressed

Many imagine that macaroni,

consumed in the United States is im-

Some years ago it was distinctively an

Italian dish. The natives of that coun-

try were the first to make it, and they

made a National dish of it. Other

countries took up the article, until now

it is known the world over. While at

first Italy had the monopoly of its man-

ufacture and exported large quantities

of it, now it is made in different coun

tries of Europe and also in the United

States. In this country the work is done nearly entirely by Italians, who

have immigrated from the mother soil,

In New York City there are several

large factories which produce an average

city, with a smaller number of factories,

between 7000 and 8000 pounds are made

daily. Probably the largest factory in this

city is at Eighth and Christian streets.

In this one alone 3500 pounds are manu-

factured each day. Much of this is con-

sumed in this city, but quantities are

shipped to different places in the United

A representative of this paper visited

steps which converts the flour into the

hard and brittle substance that after-

ward becomes so palatable in the hands of the chef or adept housewile.

The flour and water is first put into

what is called a dough-mixing machine.

It is cylindrical in form, and within it

are knives or plates, which are worked

by steam power. The dough is kept in

this machine until it is thoroughly

mixed. Then it is thrown into a circu-

lar trough about six feet in diameter.

Through this trough rolls a large stone

weighing 3300 pounds. Over and over the dough this heavy weight passes,

rolling it out flat. This process is kept

The next step is the placing of this

well-rolled material in a powerful circu-

lar press worked by steam. The bottom

up for half an hour.

States and to Canada and Cuba,

or by their American descendants.

ported, says the Philadelphia Times.

nilos. Leanness is generally caused by lack of ower in the digestive organs.

In Scotland some of the slaughtersuses are being furnished with apparatus for stunning the cattle by alectricity.

A safety device for window cleaners consists of a strap fastened to each side of the window frame and also to a hook in the belt of the cleaner.

Stains from nitrate of silver may easily be removed from the hands by a solution of chloride of lime. Fruit stains may be removed by holding the hands over a burning match or sulphur set on fire.

A glass factory at Liverpool, England. has glass journal boxes for all of its machinery, a glass floor, glass shingles on its roof, and a smokestack 105 feet high built wholly of glass bricks, each a foot square.

One of the latest applications for heat produced by electricity is the drying of lumber for planning purposes. The production of heat is becoming in Ottawa one of the most important functions of electricity.

From experiments made by English scientists it appears that camphor and oxygenated water are the most energetic excitants of growth' not only as regards the acceleration of germination but a affecting the vigor of plants.

In August last the planet Venus was visible in the daytime at San Diego, Cai. A California correspondent writes that he was one of many who witnessed the rhenomenon, and says it was especially noticeable, as the planet could be seen with the sun almost shining in one's eyes.

It is said that a larger cave than th Mammoth Cave, situated in the Ozark Mountains, near Galena, Mo., has been explored for a distance of more than thirty miles. In it have been found bones of recent and prehistoric animals including the hyena and cave bear, and flint arrow-heads, but no bones of man A few animals of the usual forms found in caves are still living there, including a white newt.

Authorities in France have been trying the cryptophone, devised about nine years ago for military and naval purposes. For military use, the apparatus consists of a highly sensitive vibrator and a microphone suitably arranged in a pine box, which is buried two or three feet under the road to be watched. Wires lead to a bell or other signal at the observing station. When an alarm is given, the observer connects a telephone. and is able to hear the movement over the road and even to determine its direction, the apparatus being so sensitive as to indicate the passage of a half-dozen men or a single cart.

of this machine is a copper plete or Jay Gould's Traits of Characte .. mould. It is about an inch thick and An acquaintance of Mr. Gould says perforated with holes, in the center of which is a pin. The dough is forced that a remarkable trait in his character through those holes, the little pin in the was that fierce instanct for family so conspicuous in General Grant, but which center of each making the hollow center in the macaroni. It comes out in long has never found the same occasion for its exercise. When he came home from strings, soft and so pliable that it could his office his wife was always awaiting be tied in a knot. him. In the country, if entertaining

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THE STREAM OF LIFE.

Like a small streamlet on a mountain side, HOW A PALATABLE ITALIAN PRO-A white thread giancing in the summ

> Lightly down leaping with a joyous spring, Bo passes happy childhoo i's playful hour. Next, through green dells and 'neath o'ershadowing crags,

The growing stream with heedless flow EW people who cat that tooth. winds on,

some article macaroni know Now gladly lingering round some glowing how or where it is manufactured. They, however, do

That smilles with heavanly beauty, and know that when it is properly prepared it forms one of the most palatable and healthful dishes that is set upon the allurest

With promise of perpetual delights; Now flercely dashing down some rough cascade

vermicelli, spaghetti and noodles are Where rushing waters split on hostile rocks, chiefly made in Italy and imported into this country. To a certain extent this is true, but of late years the industry Spouting aloft the iridescent spray Drifted in sunless clofts by swaying winds; So pass the years of youth. Our riper age has so grown on this side of the ocean that Is like the broadened river's stately march, now but one-tenth of the entire amount Whose current slackens, yet admits no

> pause, But passes field and coppies, tower and town,

Not wholly 'scaping from defiling stains, Yet to ling onward restlessly. Adorn Its smooth yet over-sliding stream we haste, Nor mark the progress of its quiet speed, Till, faster rushing as it nears the end, It sweeps us onward in resistless course Through the torn rapids of disease and pain, Till, plunging down the entaract of death, We glide into a vast and unknown space, The boundless ocean of eternity.

-Walter W. Skeat, in The Academy,

# HUMOR OF THE DAY.

of 35,000 pounds a day, while in this It rather puts a belie on her mettle when she is extelled .- Statesman

Lantern-jawed people can't always throw light on a subject .- Sparks.

The man that is buried in debt should of course wear grave clothes .- Chicago Inter-Ocean.

There are men such sticklers for the truth that they never indulge in selfdenial .- Boston Transcript.

the factory at Eighth and Christian, and "Here's another case of kid napping, made a tour of inspection through its said the messenger boy who found a comrade asleep.-Washington Star. three floors and watched the different

"I hear you didn't catch any fish, M sa Emerson, yesterday." "No, Mr, Bleecker, they did not seem to be contagious."-Town Topics.

Dashaway-"What do you think of my new pepper-and-salt suit?" Jagway "It makes me thirsty to look at it. -Clothier and Furnisher.

The speed of railway trains is better brought to a point where even people on bridal tours regard the tunnel as a nuis-Ance.-Washington Star.

"The survival of the fittest," Is a phrase that's rather rule. It suggests that the chrysanthe-Mum will one day wear the dule. -Washington Star.

Caller-"What are you looking through that big pile of comic papers for?" Exchange Editor (with a sigh of disappointment) -- "For fun."-Chicago Tribune

Publisher-"Is your novel realistic?" Author-"It is. The hero and the heroine get married in the first chapter and are happy ever afterward."-New York Herald.

"Say, Job, I have just patented a new



village mir, and his undaunted

On a stormy November day, when the

dressed, and rushed out to bring mother and daughter into the house. The women of the household attended to their needs, and ere long restored them both

to demand their rights as men do, remarks the San Francisco Chronicle. Thus the female students of the Ohio State University, when their complaints about the sanitary condition of their recitation and lunch rooms resulted in no improvement, struck and walked out in a body. This brought things to a head and reform is promised speedily. The incident will probably serve as a precedent in colleges, where too often the just complaints of the students are unbeeded.

The Rochester (N. Y.) Jewish Tidings says: The utter destruction of American fur-bearing animals is regarded as a question of only a few years. It is claimed that 200,000 trappers are engaged in the industry, and that their mode of acquiring the furs is destined to wipe our, before many years, the many varieties of these animals. Their capture is accomplished by traps which are decimating the animals much the same as nots are destroying the fish. Some idea of the extent of this industry may be gained from the export trade, which to England alone, during the last year, amounted to over 3,000,000 skins, comprising some 1,396,000 muskrats, 551. 000 skunks, 549,000 raccoons, 125,700 fur seals, 12,700 bears, 11,600 beavers and 7300 others.

The Ceusus Office has issued a bulletin, giving statistics of the milroad mileage of the world in 1890. It shows that out of a total railway mileage for the world of \$70,281 miles, the United States have no less than 163,597 miles, or 43.8 per cent. of the whole, and that the railway mileage of the United States exceeds, by 3497 miles, the entire mileage of the old world-Europe's 136,865 miles, Asin's 18,798 miles and Africa's 3992 miles, making an aggregate of but 150,655 miles. It is interesting to note the astoniahing growth of the railway mileage of the United States from the census year of 1830, when there were less than forty miles, up to 1890. In 1840 the figures were 2755 miles, in 1850 they had risco to 8571 miles, in 1860 the total had swelled to 28,919 miles, the census of 1870 showed the mileage to be 49,168 miles, that of 1880 placed the figures at \$7,724 miles, while the eleventh census figures give the astonishing total of 168,597 miles.

when, on turning the corner of a bluff where the ground suddenly sloped to the valley below, his experienced eye detected an unusually large and peculiar drift which he had never noticed there before. He surmised what it was, and at once turned toward it his fiery stallions, who, snorting at the excited cries of their master, sped were his proofs? like the wind over the bard-packed SCOW.

There, sure enough, lay an overturned sleigh, but no sign of life was visible about it. The horses must have run read it to you, Listen." away, or more probably had been hurled into the deep ravine now filled with snow. With all his might Viadimir removed the snow as best he could on the man and was frozen stiff; then he found another, a man's, that of the driver; and after more digging he came to that of a girl. He saw that the oven to bondage, whence he was freed only alone could resuscitate the first two

bodies, if indeed life had not already left them; but that of the girl was only benumbed. Without losing a moment he began to rub her face with snow until it showed signs of anianation. As she opened her eyes, she murmured :

"Mother, what has happened ?" Then, realizing her position, she blushed, and recognizing her rescuer, said brokenly; my life to you?"

The hunter bit his lip, for he thought her words implied disappointment at being saved by a plebeian I

"Oh, I am not worthy to even snatch "How long shall my name be thus despised? But to her I could forgive almost anything !"

With this reflection he carried the beautiful damsel to his own sleigh, and never before did his heart leap more wildly than now, when his arms were laden with this fmil'creature. How his old flame, his love for her, which he had father would bless her love for her resthought almost rooted out of his soul by cuer. How happy she was when Vladiavoiding meeting or even seeing her, mir would come to see her with the exnow sprang up again in his bosom and cuse of presenting her and her mother and fired the innermost fibres of his with the choicest spoils of his hunt, and whole frame.

soft rugs; then went again for the mother, and again for the driver. He piled upon them the furs from their sleigh; on Irene he laid his own bear skin overcoat. Fifteen verts of snow and drift lay before him, and although he felt that he needed food and rest, he turned his wind footed steeds to the keen blast, and urged them on with shouts and whip. The snow storm had abated, but not the wind, and the sun, though it shone with majestic splendor and rendered the whole scenery perfectly dazzling, was as cold as a winter moon. The spow crackled under the iron shod fest of the flying stallions, the cold himself to the people and solemnly grew more and more intense, and the shouted to the awed coogregation: gallant rescuer began to feel the blood , "Christ is born, unto you." The bells ting "nor caster,"

"Ivan Vradski! Why, that sounds tion of the thumb and forefinger, which rather like one of my ancestors. I am a Vradski."

"Irene, you are not. You are a Poniatoff !"

that she knew it must be true; but what "You are a Poniateff, and I a Vradski; so says this manuscript, which gives the whole history of your family and

mine from the remotest times. I will

When the convalescent paused, exhausted from reading, she knew that covered the year before. Ivan Vradski, an undoubtedly genuine prince and former owner of all that her leeward of the drift, and soon he came fathor now possessed, was, at the time upon a human body. It was that of a Russia was divided into provinces, outwitted by Alexander Poniateff, his halfbrother, who usurped Vradski's estate

and name and reduced the real Vradski on the sworn condition that he and all his successors should take the name of Poniateff and be satisfied with a civit office in the small village of Bogoslovsk. Ivan had accepted this degradation in preference to slow death in the dungeon where he had been thrown. To corrob. orate the story, the writer had purpose-

ly given dates and details which, he said, when compared with certain books "You, Vladimir Ponlateff! Do I owe in the library at the Vradski Castle, would be found true. Vindimir soon became well enough to

warrant Irene's return to her father's mansion, where she at once set out to compare Ivan Vradski's startling munuher from death's grip!" he mused, script with the books mentioned in it, and still extant in the castle library.

Winter advanced rapidly, and Vladi mir was the constant and pleasant subject of Irene's thoughts. Now that she knew he was even her superior in education and birth, and that he wanted none of those qualities that form the character of a true nobleman, she felt that her

how wretched when he left her and He carefully placed the girl upon the stayed away! She could wish to be again under the snow-drifts, or

humble home nursing him ! Christmas was very near now, and the great chapel of the Vradski Castle was being prepared for the midnight mass, to which the whole village flocked Christmas Eve. It came at last; the chapel was thronged with piqus: men and women. had come from Perm for the occasion, as was his wont, and with the Princess and his daughter mingled with the rest of the worshipers. Mass is commenced, the gray-haired Pope is about to consecrate the bread and wine; he has turned

were closed together in a manner so as to make is appear that the thumb was holding the finger in place. Its greatest length was 12; inches and its great-He said this in such a serious tone est breadth eight inches. It was of the

very purest gold, with but a little of foreign substances adhering (mostly between the "fingers"), and weighed 617 ounces. It was found in the northwest main drive of the Midhas Mine, 120 feet below the surface of the earth and at a spot only fifty feet from where the famous "Lady Brassey" nugget was dis-

> It weighed fifty-one pounds of pure gold, worth \$225 per pound. In 1891 a augget of fifteen pounds weight, shaped exactly like a cross, with the exception of the right arm, was discovered in the Buriss Mine near the same place.-St. Louis Republic.

### Source of Coloring Matter in Grapes.

In a report of foreign investigations appears an account of careful experiments made by A. Gautier in the vineyard. He discovered, as have others already reported upon, that the removal of leaves just before the ripening of the grades in a dry season is injurious, the fruit being relatively acid, deficient in sugar, yielding wines of poor color and quality and more readily succumbing to attacks of fungus diseases.

The main object of the experimenter's investigations, however, was to determine the source and nature of the coloring matter of the fruit. It appears that this is elaborated in the leaves and transferred to the berry at time of ripening, for the removal of leaves about the time of maturity was accompanied in every case by a decided etiolation of the berry. Furthermore, examinations of the leaves revealed the presence in them of the characteristic grape coloring matter. Analysis showed this coloring matter to be made up principally of three acids .--New York World.

### The Soldier's Peetet Handkerchief.

Some years ago handkerchiefs were not considered a necessary part of a soldier's kit, says the Loods Mercury.

Permission to carry these articles will now probably be given, for I see the War Office authorities have sauctioned a military handkerchief being patented by Lieutenant-Colonel Fulton.

On this handkerchief is printed all sorts of useful information concerning Prince Vradski the use and construction of the Lee-Metford ride, the alphabat used by army signalers, general rules to be observed any position in which a soldier may find himself on campaign, the various bugle calls and other things, many of which are so nicely illustrated that it would be a thousand pities to use it in the manner acturally prompted by a cut-

guests, Mrs. Gould would disengage herself for this moment of homecoming. After Mrs. Gould's death, her daughter Helen took her place, and no enticement without ever prevented her from wel-coming her father on his return home. His womankind were kept apart from all considerations of business. At Mrs. Gould's death her fortune, which was considerable, was still invested as it was left her by her father. In no viciss tude was Mr. Gould ever tempted to touch it. He abhorred all business dealings with women. This dates from an experience early in his career on the market. Two maiden aunts up in the country sent him their savings, \$500, to speculate for them in stocks. He did so, and lost it. The money was strictly returned to them, and at no inconvenience to Mr. Gould. But this was not business; it seemed to open depths which might become deeper. He was frequently entreated afterward by women who were near to him, as by women outside, but his dealings thence forth were with men. In one respect Mr. Gould was said to resemble Renan, who, when he utterly disapproved of an opponent, said: "You are right a thousand times," and having disar ned him, proceeded to efface all that he had nut forth. When Mr. Gould wished to wipe out an objector he began by agreeing with all he said .- St. Louis Star-Sayings.

Big Game.

The magnifying power of mist has often been described, but perhaps never in a more striking manner than by Mr. Pike in his account of his travels in the "Barren Ground in Northern Canada. We were traveling in a thick fog and saw an animal, apparently at some distance, bounding along the horizon at a most remarkable pace. All down the line there were cries of "Musk ox!" "Wolf !" Guns were snatched from the sleighs, and the dogs charged at a gallop in pursuit of the strange animal.

After a rush of ten yards the quarry disappeared. The first man had put his foot on it, and it turned out to be one of the small mice so common in that country .- Philadelphia Record.

Eighty-Eight Degrees Below Zero. The coldest known spot on the earth's surface is on the Eastern Slope, a shelv ing mountain that runs down to near the warer's edge, on the eastern bank of the Lena River, in Northeast Siboria. The spot in question is nine and a fourth miles from Serkerchoof, about latitude sixty-seven north, and longitude 134 cust. Dr. Wolkoff, director of the Russian Meteorological Service, gives the minimum temperature of the place as being eighty eight degrees below zero It is a place of almost perpetual calm. In the mountains near by, where windy weather is the rule, it is not nearly so cold .- St. Louis Republic.

It is then taken upstairs where a man lays it out in straight lengths on wire trays covered with paper. The whole is covered with heavy paper and the trays are put up in racks to dry. It lies in this position for eight days before it

hardens and dries completely. It is kept as much from the air as possible, as the dampness prevents it from drying properly. On nice, clear days the win dows are allowed to remain open, but on windy days they are kept closed and the steam is turned on running the temperature up between seventy and ninety degrees. This heat does not affect the

macaroni, but keeps the air dry. Vermicelli, spaghetti aud noodles are all made the same way, except that the holes in the moulds through which they are forced are smaller. The vermicelli is made both white and of a veliowish tint. The coloring is done with saf-When it is taken upstairs to fron. dry it is laid out in curled-up shapes

that give it a fancy appearance. There is yet another product that the factory makes that is fancy pastes. These are used for soup the same as noodles, but present a much nicer appearance. For the pastes the same mixing and rolling process is gone through with as in making the maccaroni. Then the dough is taken up to the second floor, where it is placed in a pressing machine set in a horizontal position. Instead of the ordinary round poles in the moulding plates, the perforations take a number of different forms. All the letters of the alphabet

are produced. They are very small and complete as to form and enlarge after being placed in the soup. Thus the Smiths, the Joneses, the Browns and the Johnsons may have served the initial letters of their names in their soup. Numbers, stars, rings and wheels are also made, while the pretty shapes of the pepper olive and melon seeds are also produced.

After the different articles are thoroughly dried and har iened they are packed for shipment. The macaroni is made up in pound packages wrapped in the familiar blue paper that many a housewife imagines has come all the way from Italy. It is also put up in other colors, with labels of different kinds. bearing Italiau nomes, all of which give it a foreign look.

### The Martinet and the Tromb nes.

There is a story told of a newly ap-pointed Colonel in the days of the old martinets, who expressed his disatisfaction with the band as it marched past, because the trombonos did not dress the slides of their instruments properly. One man would be half-way down while another was just starting. In valu it was represented to him that different instruents were of different compass, and reauired different manipulation. That was othing to him; he must have uniformity in the ranks, -Ail the Year Round,

that will sink to within a few inches of the floor when a woman who wears a tall hat sits upon it."

'Tailor-"Is the Ladies' Sewing Soclety doing its usual kind of work?" Hostess -- "Indeed, One-half the members are not on speaking terms with the other half now,"-Chicago Inter-Ocean,

"These are hard times," sighed the young collector of bills. "Every place went to-day I was requested to call again but one, and that was when I dropped in to see my girl."-Texas Siftings.

His Parting Shot: He-"But couldn't you learn to love me, Ida?" She-"I don't think I could. George." He (reaching for his hat)-"It is as I feared! You are too old to learn !"-Chicago Tribune.

Murray Brown-"Aren't you positively ashamed to meet your creditors, Madisonf" Madison Gall-"I don't meet them. Do you suppose I would associate with such people !"-Kate Field's Washington.

Mabel (to Frank, who has had to take Miss Weighty for a row)-"Well, Frank, how did you like her?" Frank (wearily) - "I wasn't particularly pleased, but she made a great impression on the water."-Harvard Lampoon.

Mr. Bronson-"Did you have an interesting subject presented for your consideration this morning at churchi?" Mrs. Bronson-"Very, But I couldn't make out whether the lace trimmings were real or imitation."-Chicago News.

A dilapidated-looking individual who was among the unfortunates at the Centrai Police Court yesterday, when asked by the Judge what he was, replied: Well, yer Honor, I'm a gentleman, but I'm not workin' at it now."-Pails delphia Record.

Madge-"Poor Mr. Bentley was just taken home in a carriage; he had a dreadful shock." Arthur-"What was Madge-"His wife made an appointment to meet him at a cert in hour, and she was there right on the minute. -Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Dell-++Come ou and we'll have a real good old-fashioned dinner after our shopping trip." Nell-"Yes; 2 sub-stantial meal rests me so." Dell-"Waiter, bring a plate of macaroons and some very sour pickles, and-let me see-yes, a pound of caramele."-Inter-Ocean.

What simple people there are in the world, to be sure! There are the Planeleys, for example. They went into an auction room the other day and sat spellbound for two hours. They thought was an elocutionary entertainmont, and they allowed it was the best they had ever heard, and they had listened to some of the best elocutionists in the city .- Boston Transcript,