

# Valentine Novelties

For Parties, Luncheons, Etc.

For February festivities that take place on or near the fourteenth of the month, there are this year a host of charming novelties. The old-fashioned valentines are, of course, out of date for everybody but children, yet the sentiment of the day still lingers in the hearts and darts and pastebord Cupids used on the new candy-boxes. What, for instance, could be a prettier remembrance for any young man to give his "best girl," or even a young woman for whom he had no particular regard but to whose family he was indebted for invitations to dinner or tea, dances or other functions of the season, than one of these candy-boxes? Two different styles are shown on this page—one covered with bright-red paper and decorated with a big bow of red ribbon, having in the center Cupid himself, with his bow and arrows; the other simpler, but just as effective, covered with white crepe paper and decorated with a gilt arrow pierced through two hearts. If these boxes are wanted for souvenirs at luncheons or parties they can easily be made at home by a clever girl, for the crepe paper is very simple to manipulate. The heart-shaped pastebord boxes can be bought ready-made at most stationery stores, and the hearts and arrows cut out of red and gold paper respectively, declares McCall's Magazine.



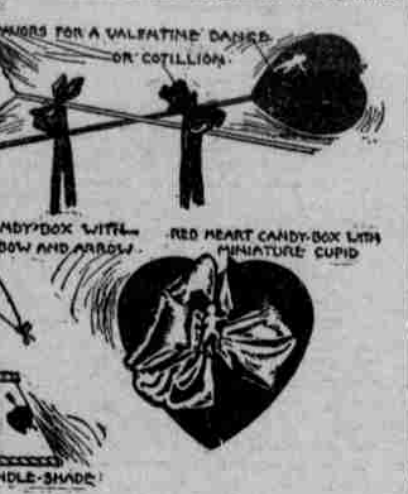
round pastebord box can be used as a foundation for this. It is covered with white crepe paper and a big red heart pasted in the center. It adds to the appearance if the edges of the box are touched up with a line of gold paint, as shown in our illustration.

For serving refreshments at a Valentine party there is nothing more effective than heart and arrow ice cream or Charlotte Russe boxes, and the best thing about them is that they can be so easily and quickly made. Buy some rather thin bright-red pastebord at a stationery store, and also a sheet of white pastebord. Then get some of the ordinary pleated paper cases that are used for Charlotte Russe, bisquit, etc. An arrow is cut out of the white pastebord, painted gold or covered with gilt paper and pasted across the large heart that has just been cut from the red pastebord. A circle is then cut out of the heart, through arrow and all, the ice cream box inserted in the opening and held in place with a little paste.

The paper baskets can be even more quickly made, the foundation being the same sort of pleated paper case. In making the red paper basket, this is given a handle formed of wire, with red crepe paper twisted around it and a heart and arrow pasted at the top. The paper itself is simply covered with a frill of red paper, held in place by just a touch

of paste, and a twist of baby ribbon. The white ice cream basket is made in exactly the same way, with the substitution of white paper for red and a little pastebord Cupid stuck on the handle in place of the heart and arrow. The favors for a Valentine dance, children's party or cotillion are simply fancy paper hearts fastened on slender sticks, wound with paper and decorated with ribbon streamers. The candle shade makes a most effective table decoration. It is of white paper, decorated with red hearts and gold arrows, and the top and bottom of the shade are finished with twists of the paper touched up with gold paint.

St. Valentine's Day was originally the day dedicated to the incoming of spring. The Romans kept it in honor of Pan and Juno, and the festival, which lasted several days, was called "Lupercalia." The early Christian church, desiring to effect a change in this much-abused fest, very adroitly reconstituted the old practice of the lottery of lovers' names. In place of the names of real youths and maidens, whose appellations, written on slips of paper, were drawn by the young people of the time, the church substituted the names of the saints. The idea had its own beauty, and the notion of dedication was thus preserved in a more spiritual sense than in the old Roman festival. This feast, and not the existence of the real St. Valentine, is the origin of the gallant



observances of the day; for it would be very hard to say which of the three early Christian bishops so named the 14th of February is intended to commemorate.

**Some St. Valentine "Don'ts."**  
Remember that you want to enjoy the St. Valentine party as well as your guests; therefore observe these rules:  
Don't fret and worry every hour of the preceding day until you are nervous and sensitive to everything that goes wrong.  
Don't rush your games too close on each other's heels. Young people like to talk.  
Don't seem to be making an effort to entertain them at every moment. Suggest the games when the talking grows a little less spirited.

**That Little Valentine Boy.**  
His other name is Cupid. That is what the old Romans called him. He had still another name given him by the early Greeks, Eros. But whatever he may be called, he is the same jolly little sprite that you paint, draw or paste on your valentines as the love fairy.

He looks very harmless with his chubby-baby cheeks and his loving eyes. But look at him closely and you will find in those eyes sparks of mischief glinting through the love, like points of mica in a quartz rock.



**MAKING VALENTINES.**

"Tying Love-Knots."  
A picturesque St. Valentine contest, which will not cost the hostess but a few dimes, is to provide each girl with a length of colored satin ribbon, suggests The Delineator. This is the only apparatus needed for the game of "Tying Love-Knots." Each man is to be the timekeeper for each girl and he must talk to her all the time she is tying an artistic love-knot out of the ribbon.  
He keeps his watch in hand, and tries to divert her attention and make her answer his questions. Three minutes is the time limit, and if she succeeds in making the knot, he must wear it through the evening, pinned to his cravat. If she fails she must keep it at it until she succeeds.

**A Vindictive Glee.**  
"I hope I shall get a few comic valentines," said Miss Cayenne.  
"You hope to get some comic valentines?"  
"Yes. Every one you get is a sure sign that you have made some enemy feel perfectly wretched."

**A Dream of Beauty.**  
A Valentine dining room is a dream of beauty with the walls hung with green vines and pink hearts. In the center of the table have a heart of white snowdrops with pink ribbons running to each plate, which is also marked by a pink heart name card ornamented with a bunch of snowdrops for the ladies and a pink carnation for the gentlemen.  
Serve oysters or chicken in heart-shaped pastry shells, tomato or "love apple" salad, ices or cream in heart-shaped forms and cakes in the same shape lead in pink.

**Gaining in Favor.**  
A souvenir of St. Valentine's Day which is gaining in favor is the box of assorted sweets. These bon-bon boxes are heart shaped, sometimes jeweled, of gold or silver, though lately hand painted ones ride the top wave of popular favor, the price being in proportion.

**An Ostrich may be stripped of its plumage every eight months.**

# WOMAN'S REALM

**Japanese Women To-day.**  
We do not deny that in the days of old Japan women were taught and trained to hold and did occupy a position inferior to that of man, although as mothers they were regarded with the highest respect and devotion. But those days are gone, and to-day our daughters are given full freedom to live and act with perfect equality as their sisters of the West, while our mothers retain their old position of honor and esteem.—Tokio (Japan) Times.

**The Fear of Age.**  
Why do so many women regard age with such affright? Viewed from the vantage ground of youth, it seems to them that the end of youth means the end of love, and to many women the end of love is even more appalling than the end of life. They forget that the love which depends only on youth and beauty is as likely to take its wing in the heyday of life as later. Nothing is potent enough to hold an emotion as evanescent and unstable as this.—The Gentlewoman.

**Sarah Bernhardt's Book.**  
Sarah Bernhardt says some pleasant things about the Boston woman in her "Memories of My Life." She was struck by the "harmony and softness of her gestures," and the Bostonian race seemed to her "the most refined and mysterious of all American races. The women adore music, the theatre, literature, painting and poetry," she writes. "They know everything and understand everything, are chaste and reserved and never laugh nor talk very loudly."  
—New York Tribune.

**The Inferior Female Mind.**  
The Christmas honor list at London University is a rather curious one. At first sight one would almost think that the university was a female institution. In the first class honor list in classics the names of two women stand first. In the second class five out of seven names are feminine, and in the third class seven out of nine are of the same gender. Even more remarkable, in view of ancient assertions about the incapacity of the female intellect for severe studies, is the mathematical honor class. Here one woman stands alone in the first class. In the second class there are no names, and in the third only one man. Somewhat similar is the record in the examination for the degree of Bachelor of Science—first class, one woman and one man; second class, one woman.—New York Tribune.

**In a Railway Station.**  
It was easy in the lax time of waiting at the Grand Central Station for the leisurely coming of a way train to enter into conversation with a cordial neighbor, a middle aged, shrewd, yet refined faced, woman, who ventured a remark about being glad her day's shopping was over; she was evidently from the far-away suburbs.

"Don't you like to watch people?" she questioned, with delighted unexpectedness. "I do. And I always make up my mind what they are. That man who has just come in is a minister; he doesn't dress especially like it, hasn't one of those collars on wrong side either; but I know he is a minister by his face and the cut of his side whiskers. Do you see those two women? I am sure they are club women, they look so earnest. There is a married couple opposite whom I have been noticing. She has the say of things. Can't you always tell when you see a man and his wife together which one rules? Oh, here's my train! Goodbye!"  
—New York Tribune.

**An Excuse For Coquetry.**  
Feminine coquetry has an capital excuse—it causes an entire masculine. For the craving of women for elegance, luxury in dress and their extravagance in jewelry and other ornamentation are merely an outcome of their desire to please man, to attract his attention and conquer him.

As Sig. Cadalso discovered not long ago, the instinct is irresistible even among women in prison, writes Professor Lombroso, in the Chicago Tribune. Complete isolation from the outer world, the fact that they can never be seen by men, is not sufficient to stifle in them the desire of being beautiful and elegant. Prison rules in Italy are most strict, especially so far as the dress of the prisoners is concerned. Powder, scent, cosmetics and all other handmaids of vanity are forbidden, but coquetry is stronger than rules.

Several prisoners found the means of powdering their faces. They patiently licked the walls of their cells, masticated the whitewash and thus obtained a kind of white paste, with which they proudly coated their faces. One woman was found with her cheeks covered with rouge like a ballet girl. No one could realize how she had managed it. Her cell was thoroughly but vainly searched. Eventually the mystery was solved. In the nightgowns used by the prisoners there are a few red threads. This woman had patiently pulled out these threads one by one, had soaked them in water, and in this original way had made some rouge for her private use.—Paolo Lombroso.

**Exploded Theories of Colors.**  
I will not insult the intelligence of my audience by insisting upon the now exploded theory that there are certain colors exclusively dedicated to the brunette and others the sole possession of the blonde. When crude dyes only were obtainable, it was perhaps necessary to say to the dark woman, "For you there must exist only yellow and pale blue," and to the blonde, "You must look upon no other color save green and light red."

But now contemplate the nuances

of every dye; contemplate, too, the changes that are rung on the definition "brunette" and "blonde." Besides, if there is one point upon which women are usually good judges for themselves it is color.

While, however, roughly speaking, white is for everybody, mauve for the very fair, blue for the brunette and red for the blonde, I would add that age should be circumspect in a decision as to color schemes. With white, black, gray and purple at her command, why should the woman of sixty insist upon pink, which is certain to make her appear years and years older than she really is?

It is just the same with jewelry. When my daughter was about to be married I took from the bank a sum of money that her grandfather, the founder of our house, had left by will to be expended upon a wedding present for her. The amount was sufficient to purchase a necklace of diamonds. But I did not wish such a possession for my daughter. Instead of presenting to her in her grandfather's name an ornament composed of stones of which not one would be really uncommon, I bought just a single stone—a solitary blue diamond, flawless, superbly cut; in point of fact, perfection. Few people may notice that diamond when my daughter wears it, but she owns a gem that is immaculate, and that is enough for me and for her.—Worth, in Harper's Bazar.

**A Happy Marriage.**  
A few marriages are happy. This cheerful fact is gleefully recorded here, in the hope that it may make a bright spot in all the doleful record of divorces and desertions of which every newspaper is full. A man, a woman and a small girl seen on the train this morning, are proof of the statement.

The small girl had the man's nose and the woman's eyes. The woman was gay and pretty, with fluffy gold hair and beautiful furs, and a round, white chin with a dimple—a firm chin, though. And when she talked the little girl looked at her in open admiration, and the man—who was dark and smooth-shaven, with slight gray hair, and a fine, clear-cut boyish face and wrinkles around his eyes, as if he laughed a lot—listened as if all her words were golden. And when he talked, she listened the same way.

And they laughed together exactly like a happy boy and girl, who admitted each other more than anybody else in the world. And the little maiden, who was about ten years old, and rosy and happy, sat and looked at them as if she, also, thought them the most extraordinary people.

The woman was lovely, and capable and sensible, and happy. Any one could see that at a glance. And the man was perhaps not quite so resolute a person, but fine and gentle and appreciative, and very much in love with his wife, and just as happy. That was plain.

And it was such a tremendous relief to look up from the afore-said record of divorces and desertions in the morning paper and behold this jolly contradiction to the lie that all marriages are failures, that one had all one could do to keep from stepping across the aisle and asking for the recipe, for the benefit of all the poor wretches who bungle and lose at the game these two were playing with such evident joy.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

**Wide collars of lace are inset with camoes.**  
The colored slips are being brought into favor again.

The wood colors are especially soft and rich in the new foulards with their satin surfaces.

Combination effects continue modish in laces and the use of soutache introduces a touch of novelty.

Fine floral patterns are characteristic of the new embroideries which are commencing to appear.

Fringes and tassels, long ago favored among fashionable women, are coming to their own again.

The byacinth proves to have been the flower selected most often this season by the debutante for her bouquet.

Of all the gowns that are being made for wear among the birds and flowers there are none prettier than the battistes.

There are many silky jacquard effects among the new fabrics, sometimes in self color and again in a contrasting shade.

The latest fad in boning a collar is to place a single bone at the center of the back instead of on either side, rounding the collar from the front to this high point at the back.

Delit blue is one of the colors that develops well upon the heavy white linen foundation of the turnover collar; simple dots of two sizes with scalloped edge form a favorite design.

The brush is brought into use even in the decoration of the evening cofiture, the bits of lace foliage, that make up many pretty headresses, showing touches of color in keeping with the gown.

**Same True of Spelling.**  
When I was in England, before the "entete cordiale," I discussed the metric system with an Englishman. The English system of weights and measures, he admitted, was complex, but he said it was precisely because of its innumerable difficulties that it constituted a marvelous instrument for making supple the young brains which filled the English schools.—Journal of Paris.



**WOLF-HUNTING**

Mr. Roosevelt's recent attack on some of those who write of wild animals makes his own descriptions, in his book called "Good Hunting" (recently published by the Harpers), the descriptions having been written for one of the Harper periodicals before Mr. Roosevelt was President), of high interest. Here, for example, is something in regard to the timber-wolf:

"Wolves are very shy, and show extraordinary cunning both in hiding themselves and in slinking out of the way of the hunter. They are rarely killed with the rifle. I have never shot but one myself. They are occasionally trapped, but after a very few have been procured in this way the survivors become so wary that it is almost impossible even for a master of the art to do much with them, while an ordinary man can never get one into a trap except by accident.

"More can be done with poison, but even in this case the animal speedily learns caution by experience. When poison is first used in a district, wolves are very easily killed, and perhaps almost all of them will be slain, but nowadays it is difficult to catch any but young ones in this way.

"The most successful wolf-hunter on the Little Missouri in 1895 was a man who did not rely on poison at all, but on dogs. He was a hunter named Massingale, and he always had a pack of at least twenty hounds. The number varied, for a wolf at bay is a terrible fighter, with jaws like those of a steel trap and teeth that cut like knives, so that the dogs were continually disabled and sometimes killed, and the hunter had always to be on the watch to add animals to his pack.

"The only two necessary requisites were that the dogs should run fast and fight gamely; and in consequence they formed as wicked, hard-biting a crew as ever ran down and throttled a wolf. They were usually taken out ten at a time, and by their aid Massingale killed two hundred wolves in the course of the year.

"Of course there was no pretence of giving the game fair play. The wolves were killed as vermin, not for sport. The greatest havoc was in the springtime, when the she-wolves were followed to their dens, which were sometimes holes in the earth and sometimes natural caves. There were from three to nine whelps in each litter."

# NEWS OF PENNSYLVANIA

**PURE MEAT IMPROVES HEALTH.**  
Pittsburg (Special).—The most interesting subject discussed at the closing day's session of the Pennsylvania Live Stock Association was the Pennsylvania meat inspection law, in which the results of the law were explained by Dr. Leonard Pearson, State Veterinarian.

"The State meat inspection law passed by the Legislature provides only ten inspectors," said Dr. Pearson. "Much good has been accomplished, but it is impossible for ten men to cover Pennsylvania and make frequent visits or properly inspect hundreds of local slaughter houses. Some of these plants are maintained in a most disreputable way. Federal, State and city inspection has resulted in wonderful improvement, but more State and city inspectors will be necessary to insure inspection that will safeguard the public at all times against the diseases transmitted by impure meats."

Dr. Pearson pointed to the usually healthy condition of the Jews as evidence of what can be accomplished by properly safeguarding the meat supply. After reviewing the efforts of the Jews to secure pure food since the time of Moses, he said that statistics show that in the crowded Ghetto of New York and other districts of dense population the Jews are afflicted less than any other class of people. He said that tuberculosis among the Jews is only one-third or one-fourth what it is among their neighbors.

**CHICKEN THIEF SHOT.**  
Shenandoah (Special).—Exhausted after a long chase, Isaac Bevan, of this borough, was riddled with bullets from two revolvers which his pursuer, Anthony Sinklewicz, emptied into his body as he lay helpless in a snowdrift. All twelve shots took effect, one passing through the heart, causing almost instant death.

Sinklewicz had for some time been annoyed by chicken thieves and fixed up a burglar alarm. He was awakened by this alarm, and he and a boarder at his home armed themselves and gave chase to the thief by means of tracks in the newly-fallen snow. The chase led for more than a mile, when Bevan dropped over from exhaustion. Seven chickens were found in a bag which he carried. He was unarmed. Sinklewicz gave himself up to the authorities and has been charged with deliberate murder.

Two Shenandoah murderers are now under sentence of death at the county prison in Pottsville—Charles Warzel, who will be hanged March 12 for killing a 15-year-old girl because she refused to marry him, and Felix Radzinski, who murdered his boarding mistress and her 4-year-old son, who had their throats gashed from ear to ear.

**WORDS OF WISDOM.**

A plain duty, like a plain girl, has few woovers.

A little push is often more lasting than a strong pull.

The best way to get a girl to marry you is to try not to.

The fellow who has too much to say always succeeds in saying it.

It is perhaps better to crack a smile than to burst into laughter.

We can't all be stars, but that is no reason why we should be clouds.

Lend a man money and he will be grateful enough to return for more.

The Sunday dinner demonstrates that the better the day the better the feed.

A woman is a paradox. It is when she is fair that she takes the men by storm.

The only way you could find the brains of some people would be with a club.

Opportunities generally grow where it is most dangerous to look for them.

We only know there is plenty of room at the top from those who have been there and fallen off.

We can always think of a lot of reasons why other people ought to be satisfied with what they have.

When a fellow tells a girl he is not worthy of her she should take him at his word and not look for proof.

The people who come early to avoid the rush generally find that every one else has done the same thing.

When a man admits that he has made a fool of himself he can't understand why the rest of the world doesn't share his astonishment.

"It may be better to have loved and lost than never to have loved at all," says a married friend of mine, "but both have their advantages."—From Musings of a Cynic, in the New York Times.

**Hoarded Money.**  
In the side of an old well where it had lain undisturbed for 2200 years an earthenware jar containing 500 pieces of the time of Alexander the Great has been found. One hundred of these were specimens of the Greek tetradrachm of Alexander the Great, a coin corresponding in weight to our half dollar. The pieces are very thick and are made of silver of great purity. The obverse bears the head of Hercules in a lion's skin; the reverse shows Zeus seated in a chair. All bear the name of Alexander in Greek. Monograms and mint marks of great interest were found on many pieces of this lot, and some of the pieces bore the Greek word for the mint marks, designating the towns or cities where they were struck. The coins are all in very high relief, so that only two or three could be stacked together without their tumbling over. The find was made at Luxor.—Scientific American.

**Spotted a Good Thing!**  
It was so cold on Chestnut street that the two Arctic explorers felt at home.

"By the way," said Pearman, "don't you think Columbus rather overestimated?"

"Why is he overestimated?" Welly asked.

"He discovered America the first time he went to look for it."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

**Dropped Dead Sweeping Snow.**  
Norristown (Special).—While sweeping the snow from the sidewalk in front of her residence, Mrs. Mary Devlin, 65 years old, residing at 15 East Washington Street, dropped dead. Coroner King decided that death was due to valvular disease of the heart.

**Student Skater Drowned.**  
Collegeville (Special).—With three of his schoolmates almost within arm's reach, Rafael Labrador, of Havana, Cuba, a student at Ursinus Academy, drowned while skating on the Perkiomen.

**NO THANKS FOR \$2000.**  
Scranton (Special).—A grateful and unknown man rushed up to David Jenkins, sexton of the Tabernacle Church of West Scranton, and claimed a wallet which the sexton had found on the sidewalk.

"I'm glad to get that," ejaculated the owner, "and I am fortunate in having found it. There is \$2000 in that pocket-book." Then he hurried away without even saying "Thank you."

Jenkins had examined the wallet and found that it was stuffed with bonds and currency.

**KINDLED FIRE WITH \$600.**  
Hazleton (Special).—Leon Repkavitch, a hotel keeper at West Hazleton, never believed in banks and, when several days ago he collected a debt of \$600, he secreted the money in the parlor stove.

When his wife returned from church with several friends she kindled a fire and the \$600 went up in smoke.

When Repkavitch saw the fire he fell over unconscious and it was several hours before he was revived.

**TOOK POISON FOR MEDICINE.**  
Scranton (Special).—Mrs. Barney Mitchell, a bride of a few months, is lying in a serious condition as the result of drinking crocin by mistake for a remedy for throat trouble.

She had forgotten that the bottle had been removed from its customary place and taking up the crocin she had the fiery fluid down her throat. Her face was frightfully burned and the internal injuries are such a nature that her recovery is doubtful.

**Insane From Jilting.**  
Scranton (Special).—Mary Korche, who was jilted a few months ago on the eve of her wedding day, is trying to starve herself to death in police headquarters.

Wandering aimlessly about the streets she was found in the bitter cold and investigation has proved that the failure of her fiancé to appear at the altar unbalanced her mind.

**Cut For Refusing To Shave.**  
Norristown (Special).—Because he refused to shave a man who was under the influence of liquor, John Oliver, proprietor of a barber shop on Cherry Street, was slashed several times with a razor across the arms and chest and badly injured. The man then left the shop and has not yet been captured. Oliver was too weak from loss of blood to give chase. His condition is serious.

**Woman Attacked In Her Home.**  
Johnstown (Special).—According to the story told by the victim, a masked man attacked Mrs. F. W. Stolle on the back porch of her home, choking her until she fainted, threw her upon a couch in the kitchen, and ransacked the dining-room, securing \$30 in cash.

**Perished In Sight Of Home.**  
Mahanoy City (Special).—During a raging blizzard in this region during the night, Patrick McDonald, of Pappanocok, lost his way in the storm and dropped unconscious within sight of his own home at day-break and died from cold and exposure.

**ROBBED BY FRIEND.**  
Pittsburg (Special).—George Elliott, formerly purchasing agent for the Republic Iron & Steel Company, and a man of prominence in corporation circles, was held for court by Magistrate Frank J. Brady on a charge of larceny, made by W. C. Brown, of 7522 Bennett Street.

At the hearing Brown testified that Mr. and Mrs. Elliott visited his home, and while there Elliott stole three diamond rings valued at \$500, the property of his wife. These rings Elliott pawned, it is said. In the meantime Brown never suspected his friend Elliott, but had his own servants put under surveillance. No trace of the missing jewelry was secured until the pawnshops chronicled a ring with the initials "W. C. B." The pawnbroker furnished a description of the man who made the pledge and it fitted Elliott, who was arrested.

**Leg Broken; Goes To Church.**  
Waynesburg (Special).—Rather than break a record of continuous attendance at church services, Rev. F. A. Bright, pastor of the First Christian Church, was hauled to the church in an automobile despite the fact that he was suffering from a broken leg sustained earlier in the evening. Mr. Bright was on his way to church when he slipped on the icy street and fell.

Mr. Bright has been in the ministry twenty years and has never missed a service. He was taken home and after the broken bone was set and insisted on being taken to the church. His physician reluctantly yielded.

**Sophomores Go To Jail.**  
Selinsgrove (Special).—Three members of the Sophomore class of Susquehanna University were arrested here by Pennsylvania Railroad Detective Britton for causing a disturbance at the Pennsylvania Station, when the freshmen were taking a train to attend their banquet.

The scrappy Sophomores were taken to the county jail at Middletown. President Charles T. Aiken hurried to the county seat and secured the students' release, furnishing a ball for their appearance at next term of court.

**VEIN OF IRON ORE FOUND.**  
Pittston (Special).—Drillers boring for coal on the mountains west of here accidentally struck a ten-inch vein of iron ore. The find has created great excitement among the farmers, and farms that were for sale have been withdrawn from the market.

The drillers believe there is sufficient iron ore to make the valley as great an iron producer as it is an anthracite producer.

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**Francis is responsible for the game of billiards. DeWigne invented it in 1575.**