REYNOLDSVILLE, PENN'A., WEDNESDAY JANUARY 11, 1893.

### Ballvont Cime Cabies. TAKING DESPERATE CHANCES.

BUFFALO, ROCHESTER & PITTS-BURGH RAILWAY.

The short line between DuBols, Ridgway, Bradford, Salamanca, Buffalo, Rochester, Niagara Falls and points in the upper oil

region.
On and after Nov. 13th, 1892, passenger trains will arrive and depart from Falls Creek station, daily, except Sunday, as fol-

7110 A. M.—Bradford Accommodation—For points North between Falls Creek and Bradford, 7:15 a. m. mixed train for

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7110 A. M.—Bradford Accommodation—For points North between Falls Creek and Bradford. 7:15 a. m. mixed train for Punxsutawney.

10:05A.M.—Baffalo and Rochester mail—For Brockwayville, Ridg way Johnsonburg, Mt. Jewett, Bradford, Salamanea, Buffalo and Rochester: connecting at Johnsonburg with P. & E. train 3. for Wilcox, Kane, Warren, Corry and Erie.

10:55 A. M.—Accommodation—For Dußols, Sykes, Big Run and Punxsutawney.

1:20 P. M.—Bradford Accommodation—For Beechtree, Brockwayville, Ellmont, Carmon, Ridgway, Johnsonburg, Mt. Jewett and Bradford.

4:50 P. M.—Mail—For Dußols, Sykes, Big Run, Punxsutawney and Walston.

7:55 P. M.—Accommodation—For Dußols, Big Bun and Punxsutawney.

7:51 P. M.—Accommodation—For Dußols, Big Run and Punxsutawney; 19:55 A. M., Accommodation from Bradford: 1:20 P. M., Accommodation from Bradford: 1:20 P. M., Accommodation from Bradford: 7:55 P. M., Acco

A LLEGHENY VALLEY RAILWAY A COMPANY commencing Sur Dec. 18, 1892. Low Grade Division.

| STATIONS.   | No. L  | No.5.  | No. 9.  | 101   | 100   |
|---|--|--|---|-------|-------|
| Red Bank Lawsonham New Bethlehem Onk Ridge Mayaville Brookville Beil Fuller Reynoldsville Panconst. Fulls Creek DuBots. | A. M. 45<br>10 30 34<br>11 12 25<br>11 12 25<br>11 12 25<br>11 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 1 | P. M. 4 30 4 43 5 17 5 25 5 30 6 13 6 19 6 31 6 50 6 50 6 50 6 50 6 50 6 50 6 50 6 5 | A. M.<br>5 15<br>5 20<br>5 50<br>6 10<br>6 10<br>6 10<br>6 10<br>6 10 | Р.∷М. | 3 201 |
| Papolis Sabula Winterburn Penfield Tyler Glen Fisher Benezette Grant Driftwood.   | 1 477<br>1 559<br>2 153<br>2 255<br>2 42<br>2 53<br>2 53<br>3 20                                     | 7 48<br>8 00<br>8 06<br>8 26<br>8 44<br>8 55<br>9 34                                 | 7 35<br>7 35<br>7 41<br>7 51<br>8 01<br>8 19<br>8 30<br>9 00          |       | Р. М. |

|   | WEST  | WARD   |  |                         |     |  |
|---|---|--|--|-------------------------|-----|--|
| STATIONS.   | No.2  | No.6   | No.10  | 106                     | 110 |  |
| Driftwood Grant Benezette Glen Flsher Tyler Penffeld Winterburn Sabuin DuBols Falls Creek Panconst Reynoldsville Fuller Bell Hrookville Summerville Maysville OnkRidge New Bethehen Lawsonhm Red Bank | 11 28<br>11 45<br>12 10<br>12 22<br>10 00<br>1 22 22<br>1 00<br>1 24<br>1 42<br>2 10<br>2 21<br>2 21<br>2 21<br>2 21<br>2 21<br>2 21<br>2 2 | 5 000<br>5 44 5 000<br>5 5 10 5 10 5 10 5 10 5 10 5 10 5 | 8 30<br>8 40<br>8 48<br>9 05<br>9 17<br>9 25 | P. M.<br>12 05<br>12 15 |     |  |

Trains daily except Sunday.

DAVID McCARGO, GEN'L. SUPT.,

Pittsburg, Pa.

JAS. P. ANDERSON, GEN'L. Pass. AGT.,

Pittsburg, Pa

# PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

IN EFFECT DECEMBER 18, 1802.

Philadelphia & Eric Railroad Division Time Table. Trains leave Driftwood.

EASTWARD

9:04 A M—Train & daily except Sunday for Sunbury, Harrisburg and Intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:50 P. M., New York, 3:55 P. M.; Baltimore, 6:45 P. M.; Washington, 8:15 P. M. Pullman Parlor carfrom Williamsport and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia.

3:38 P. M.—Train 6, daily except Sunday for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, ar-

Harrisburg and intermediate stations, artifug at Philadelphia 4:25 a. M.: New York 1:10 a. M. Through coach from DuBois to Williamspert. Pullman Sheping cars from Jurisburg to Philadelphia and New York Philadelphia pussenger. Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia pussengers can remain in sleeper quadisturbed until 7:00 A. M. 1635 P. M.—Train 4, daily for Sambury, Harrisburg and intermediate statelons, arriving at Philadelphia, 6:50 A. M.; New York, 9:30 A. M.; Baltimore, 6:20 A. M.; Washington, 7:30 A. M.; Pultman cars and passenger coaches from Erick and Williamsport of Philadelphia, Passengers in sleeper for Baltimore and Washington will be transferred into Washington sleeper at Harrisburg.

WESTWARD.

7:35 A. M.—Train I, daily except Sunday for Ridgway, DuBols, Clerment and intermediate stations. Leaves didgway at 3:00 P. M. for Eric.

930 A. M.-Train 3, daily for Eric and intermediate points.
127 P. M.-Train 11, daily except Sunday for Kane and Intermediate stations.
THROUGH TRAINS FOR DRIFTWOOD FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.
TRAIN 11 Scaves Philadelphia 8:50 A. M.; Washington, 7:50 A. M.; Baltimore, 8:45 A. M.; Wilkesbarre, 10:13 A. M.; daily except Sanday, arriving at Driftwood at 6:27 P. M. with Pullman Parior car from Philadelphia to Williamsport.

Williamsport.

TRAIN 3 leaves New York at 8 p. m.; Philadelphia, 11:20 p. m.; Washington, 10:40 a. m.; Baitimore, 11:40 p. m.; daily arriving at Driftwood at 9:50 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Eric and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Eric and Baltimore to Williamsport and to DuRois.

TRAIN 1 leaves Renovo at 8:25 a. m., daily except Sursiay, arriving at Driftwood 7:28 a. m.

JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD.

(Daily except Sunday.)
TRAIN 19 leaves Bidgway at 9:40 a. m.; Johnsonburg at 9:55 a. m., arriving at Clermont at 10:55 a. m.
TRAIN 20 leaves Clermont at 10:55 a. m. arriving at Johnsonburg at 11:40 a. m. and Bidgway at 11:55 a. m.

### RIDGWAY & CLEARFIELD R. R. DAILY EYCEPT SUNDAY.

| 8  | HOU   | THWAR | D. NO                 | NORTHWARD.     |      |  |  |
|----|-------|-------|-----------------------|----------------|------|--|--|
| 10 | P.M   | A.N.  | STATIONS.             | A.M.           | P.M. |  |  |
| Ł  | 15 10 | 9 40  | Ridgway<br>Island Run | 130            | 7 00 |  |  |
| 틤  | 報報    | 12    | Mill Haven            | 1 16           | 6 46 |  |  |
| н  | お記    | 10 10 | Shorts Mills          | 12 59          | 6 35 |  |  |
|    | 報報    | 44.00 | Blue Bock             | 12.54          | 625  |  |  |
| 25 | 44    | 20 30 | Carrier               | 12 50          | 6 21 |  |  |
|    | -15   | 報題    | McMinn Summit         | 12 36<br>12 31 | 5 57 |  |  |
|    | 134   | 1040  | Harveys Run           | 12 26          | 5 52 |  |  |

The Sort of Risks People Run Every Day Without Getting Scared.

Why don't more people die of pneumo-nia, quick consumption and other lung troubles?

That is what I think every night in upper Broadway. There you'll see a score or two of men coming out of superheated theaters between the acts to stand in unprotected full dress around the cold and drafty lobbies or out on the sidewalk for a chat or a smoke You'll see them at the Madison Square garden-square acres of white shirt front-sitting for hours in an atmosphere suggestive of overcoats. They pour out of clubhouses and hot restau-rants at all times of the night, often in a dripping perspiration from exercise and with careless or no provision against the evils of a sudden change of temperature. You can meet them on Broadwith topcoats thrown wide open the chest exposed from necktie to

waistband. Yet it is only now and then that we know of a man who was out around town in apparently good health the day

before yesterday who is a corpse today, There are more than a thousand men taking such desperate risks every night during the fashionable season in New

If you were to tell one of these that he was running a greater risk of sudden death than if he were going into the heat of an ordinary battle, he would probably laugh at you. Yet it would be the solemn truth.

If he were a soldier going into action it would be with blanched face and trembling knees and silent prayer, whereas it is now with careless mien and flippant tongue and spirited devil-try that he dares the awful specter of

If he were confined to his room with a mortal disease he would be surrounded by his sorrowing family and anxious friends, and his will would have been made and duly witnessed. But being blessed with reasonable health and man-ly strength and the sublime confidence of ignorance, he plunges into the danger without a thought on his part or a qualm

of conscience on their part.
Lungs are not made of chilled steel. Yet it is wonderful what they are daily and nightly subjected to, and how much they will stand-sometimes. You must often feel that they really are practically indestructible, they are put to such severe tests and with so little concern.

Pondering upon this, the faces of scores of personal friends and acquaintances who fell in the prime of manhood -men of stalwart frame and superb muscular energy-rise before us memory, while the way is strewn with physical wrecks of the mortally wound-ed victims of fashion.—New York Her-

### A Waterloo Veteran.

Sept. 27, 1892, General Karl Friedrich Muller, of the Hanoverian army, died at Hanover in his ninety-seventh The deceased general was present on the 16th, 17th and 18th of October, 1818, at the famous "Battle of the Nations," an engagement that cost Napoleon 78,000 men, 300 cannon and 1,000

Karl Friedrich Muller was present at Quatre Bras on the 16th and at Waterloo on the 18th of June, 1815. After the artillery to Paris and remained in the French capital during the whole period of occupation by the allied armies. Karl Muller, who began his military career at ifteen, was never wounded and rose to the rank of a general in the Hanoverian

He retired on a pension not long be-fore the overthrow of his sovereign, with whose misfortunes he sympathized, and to whose cause he remained strongly attached. On Sept. 20, in presence of a vast concourse of people, this distin-guished man was buried with full miliary honors, and the identical colors rried by the brave Hanoverians at Waterloo were unfurled around his grave.-Notes and Queries.

### Danger in Furnace Registers

"I can tell you of one danger that is generally overlooked," said a friend, "and that is in letting inflammatory substances fall through the register. other day I had a case of china unpacked in the dining room. The box was filled with 'excelsior' packing, and after the dishes had been taken out I told the maid to clear up the litter on the floor A little later I came into the room and smelled a strong odor of burning. It was a very cold day, and there was a hot fire in the furnace, and as the smell seemed to come from the register I lifted it en-tirely out and stuck a bent poker as far down the pipe as I could reach. With a lot of dust and rubbish I brought up a quantity of excelsior shavings which were distinctly scorched by the heat. It was the first time that I had ever thought of the danger of 'sweepings' connected with the open registers."—New York Tribune.

In certain London restaurants each customer is allowed to make his (or her) own tea. The waitress lights the gas burner, which is affixed to each fable nd sets thereon a silver kettle. she presents to the teamaker a silver caddy divided into compartments and offering a choice of Souchong, Ceylon or green tea. Any one who is compelled to drink the lukewarm stuff called tea at restaurants will appreciate the new idea, —London Letter. The Finest Sight in the World.

This fair of ours, in its general aspect and judged from the artistic point of view, is not only much more successful than two years ago we believed it could be-it is much more successful than any that has ever been created in this or anoth er land. It is not only comparable to the beautiful Paris exhibition of 1889, and not only equal to it—it is greatly superior. And it sexcellence is not an imitation or even an adaptation of any precedent, but has been achieved upon en-tirely new and original lines. It is perfectly certain that every one who goes to Chicago next summer will be astonished, no matter how much he may have heard and believed in advance; and it is just as certain that he will be charmed. no matter how good or how captious his

taste may be.
Only those who know how hard it is to produce a high degree of beauty on a vast scale and in complicated ways will fully appreciate what they see at Chicago. They, and only they, will fully un-derstand that they are beholding one of the most beautiful of eights, and, considering its genesis, distinctly the mos wonderful sight, in the world—a sight the character of which, I am not afraid to say, has not been paralleled since the Rome of the emperors stood intact, with marble palace, statue, terrace, bridge and temple, under an Italian sky no bluer than our own.-Mrs. Van Rens selaer in Forum.

### A Balloon for the Kaiser.

The sum of 50,000 marks (£2,000) which the German emperor has just presented to the German Society for the Promotion of Aerial Navigation for the advancement of this science is to be devoted to the construction and equipment of a giant balloon. This balloon will be as high as a four storied house, will be fiftysix feet in diameter and it will contain no less than 2,530 cubic meters of gas. It will be made of Egyptian cotton stuff and will be coated with vulcanized gum.

which is considered better than varnish. A rather interesting feature of the bal loon will be the provision of a special valve of a new kind, which will keep the gas pure for a longer time, and therefore sustain the salloon for a longer period. sustain the alloon for a longer period. It is proposed to make within a year no less than fifty journeys with the balloon and to ascend as high as possible, up to 33,000 feet if necessary, with artificial respiration. Over £400 will be expected to the superstance of the supersta pended in purchasing scientific apparatus for this balloon. Experiments will, if possible, be simultaneously made with two other balloons to further investigate the physical conditions of the at mosphere.—Pall Mall Budget.

The Queen's Statuary at Balmoral Her majesty proposes to place a statue of the Emperor Frederick in the grounds of Balmoral, which are crammed with memorials of the queen's deceased rela-tives and friends, while every hilltop in the neighborhood bears a cairn. There are only three statues-one the prince consort, by Theed (representing him in highland dress); the jubilee statue of the queen, which was presented to her by her Scottish tenantry and servants: and a statue of John Brown, by Boehm, which occupies a conspicuous position on a wooded bank near the garden. Princess Alice is commemorated by a Celtic cross of granite, and the Duke of Albany by a seat of polished granite. The memory of Sir Thomas Biddulph is recalled by a granite fountain. The bronze statue of the prince consort in the grounds is an exact copy of his white marble statue in the corridor of the castle,-London Star.

## Bad for the Doctors.

"No, sir," said a prominent physician recently; "I'm not getting anything like the amount of work that I ought to have at this time of year. Bless me, I had only one new case all of last week. The reason? Why, cholera, of course. The big cities are in better condition now than they have been in years-probably better than they ever were. Old cess-pools and vaults have been closed up, sewers cleaned, cellars dried and white washed and plumbing overhauled, and that has knocked out the usual crop of diphtheria and typhoid disorders. Then, people became more careful in their eat ing and living than they had been before the Normannia got in, and the result of it all is that they have stopped getting ill and sending for physicians. The cholera was a splendid thing for the cities, but I tell you it has been rough on us doctors!" -New York Recorder.

Buying and Selling a Blind Man A queer business transaction has just come to light in Paris. A man was ar-rested for buying a blind man. It seems that the first owner of the blind man secured him from an asylum and used to lead him along in front of the cafes to beg. The venture was not a financial success, so he sold his blind man to another speculator, who was soon disgust The unfortunate man was deserted on the streets by his purchaser, and in that way the police became acquainted with the peculiar transaction.—Ex-change.

# The Horse Objected.

The Horse Objected.

Luther Springer, of Hancock, Me., swns a horse, whose days of usefulness being over, he hired a man to kill. The man taking an axe started to lead the horse into the woods, but after going some distance the animal suddenly attacked the would be slayer and throwing him down trampled upon him and injured him so badly that it is feared he will not recover. At last accounts the horse's prospects of living were much better than the man's.—Philadelphia Ledger.

### A SLUMBER SONG.

Sleep, oh, sleep, my lambs a-weary! Shining sunbeams all are o'er. "Tis the time when little children Sail away to Slumber shore.

Gliding, gliding to the music Of a tender luliaby, Gently drift the little children When the stars come out on high

Oh, the lovely flowers that open Right across the Slumber seal Float away, my birds that twitter For the dreamship waits for ye.

Softly to the swaying grasses
Fall the gracious drops of dew,
Yet more softly at the gloaming
Close the bairnie's eyes of blue.

The First Sleeping Car. No single thing has contributed more to the comfort of modern life than the Pullman car. Its inventor, George M. Pullman, worked out the details of hi invention while a merchant in Colorad in 1859. In 1864 he carried his idea t Chicago and employed a master car builder of the Alton road at a salary of \$100 a month to superintend the construction of a model car. The inventor was determined that it should be the handsomest car in all respects that had ever been made in the country. He came on to New York and here happened to meet the artist who had just decorated the house of Samuel J. Tilden. He at once closed with this artist took him west and set him at work decorating the car.

When the Pioneer was finished it had cost the extraordinary sum of \$18,000, a large price even now for a sleeping car. It was a wonder to everybody. It was just as Mr. Pullman had expected. The beauty of the finish and the marvelous innovation he had made were advertised far and near by the newspapers and by railroad men, and some of the latter began to believe that the ideas of the inentor after all were practicable.—New York Herald.

### Suit of Wilkie Collins' Cicthes.

The tweed suit that Wilkie Collins purchased in Philadelphia as he passed through the city so many years ago is still here. The novelist by accident ruined one that he brought over with him by spilling broth over it and stepped across Chestnut street to invest in a new one before returning to his hotel. Collins instructed the tailor to send the spoiled one to his rooms, and when he gave his name the clothier said, "Are you the author of 'No Name' and 'Arma-dale?" Wilkie had to own up, and the tailor was overcome with pleasure, announcing that he was the most sincere admirer of Collins in America. Unfortunately the suit was not a good fit. but the novelist had too much delicacy to acquaint his sincere admirer with the fact. So the garments were relegated to George H. Boker's attic, where they remained over a generation.-Philadelphia Press.

He was in his study on a Saturday night when a visitor was announced, and there entered one of his subterranean parishioners, who, having cau-tiously looked round to see that there were no listeners, addressed his clergyman with an air of grave, mysterious importance: "Mester Whitworth, you've been very kind to my ould girl when she wor sick so long abed, and I want to do yer a good turn, and I can do yer a good turn. There's going to be the fight in this place morrow, and I can get yer into the inner ring!"—Dean Hole's "Memories."

The Height of the Atmosphere. Calculations, based on the observation of the refraction of light, have caused it to be supposed that the air be-comes so rare at the height of about sixty miles that that distance may be regarded as the limit to its sensible extent; but other calculations, made during the present century, of the distance from the earth at which meteors ignite indicate that the atmosphere extends to up-ward of a hundred miles.—Philadelphia

### Two Striking Heights.

Sir William Don, when quartered with his regiment at Nottingham, was walking in the market place, and was met by two mechanics, one of whom thus aded him: "Sir William, me and my mate as got a bet of a quart of ale about yer, and we wants to know yer light. Sir William answered, "My height is 6 feet 7, and yours is the height of impudence."—London Journal.

An ingenuity worthy of a better cau was shown by a man and his wife in the lockup at Bath the other day. They were in separate but adjoining cells, and managed to keep up domestic happiness under these difficulties by playing a game of high-low-jack through a crack in the partition.—Lewiston Journal.

### Child-I don't believe the canal comsanies cares much for children.

Mother-Why not? Child—In the summer they put the water in, so we'll get drowned, and in the winter they let the water out, so we can't skate.—Good News.

La grippe has made such terrible rav-ages among us that the smile that once arose when reference was made to it has now changed into a grave and very seri-eus expression.

The modern form of football involves scitements of a very dangerous kind. The players put into it the utter recklesses of soldiers on the battlefield.

### AN' ANGRY INSPECTOR.

Mrs. Helen Hunt's Experience in a Museum

One of the sights of Copenhagen is the Rosenborg castle collection, officially known as the "Chronological Collection of the Kings of Denmark." When Mrs. Helen Hunt went to see it she bought a "full ticket," so as to insure the entire attention of the museum inspector. He was a handsome man, fifty years old or more, and when he began to speak English the visitor's delight was unbounded What an afternoon she should have! "I am sorry," she said, "that we have so short a time in which to see these beautiful and interesting collections. Two hours is nothing!" "Oh, I shall explain to you everything," he said, and he proceeded to throw open the doors of mys-terious wall closets. Says Mrs. Hunt: The first thing he pointed out to me

was the famous Oldenborg horn, said to have been given to Count Otto of Oldenborg by a mountain nymph in a forest one day in the year 909. As he pointed to it I opened my catalogue to find the place where it was mentioned, that I might make on the margin some notes of points that I wished to recollect. I might have been looking at it for perhaps half a minute when thundering from the mouth of my splendid Dane

"Do you prefer that you read it in the catalogue than that I tell you?"

I am not sure, but my impression is I actually jumped at his tone. I know I was frightened. I explained to him that I was not looking for it in the catalogue to read then and there, but only to associate what I saw with its place and with the illustrations in the catalogue, and to make notes for future use. He hardly heard a word I said. Putting out his hand and waving my poor catalogue away, he said:
"It is all there. You shall find every

thing there as I tell you. Will you lis-

Quite cowed, I tried to listen, but found that without my marginal notes I should remember nothing. I opened my catalogue again. The very sight of it seemed to act upon him like a scarlet flag on a bull.

Instantly he burst out upon me again. In vain I tried to stem the tide of his angry words, and the angrier he got the less intelligible became his English. "Perhaps you take me for a servant in

this museum," he said. "Perhaps my name is as good in my country as yours is in your own!" 'Oh, do-do listen to me one minute!"

said. "If you will only hear me think I can make you understand. I do implore you not to be angry. "I am not angry. I have listened to

you every time—too many times. I have not time to listen any more. This he said so angrily that I felt the

tears coming into my eyes. I was in despair. I turned to Harriet and said. "Very well, Harriet, we will go."
"You shall not go!" he exclaimed. "Twenty years I have shown this museum and never yet was any one before dissatisfied with what I tell them. I have myself written this catalogue you carry. Now I will nothing say, and you can ask if you wish I should explain any-

He folded his arms and stepped back. the very image of a splendid man in a sulk. I hesitated what to do, but at last I gulped down my wounded feelings and went on looking and making notes.

Presently he began to cool down, to ee his mistake. In less than half an hour he had ceased to be hostile, and before the end of the hour he had become friendly, and more. He seized both my hands in his, exclaiming:

"We shall be good friends—good! You must come again to Rosenborg; you must see it all. I will myself show you every room. No matter who sends to come in, they shall not be admitted. I go alone with you."

# Clara Jane's Hardworking Hen. Clara Jane Edwards has placed on our table two large hen eggs. They are about the size of turkey eggs. Clara Jane says that the hen that laid 'em has

laid two of this size every day for the last four years, but has now gone to set-tin. The eggs have been broken in the frying pan and they have each two yolks. A little calculation will show that this is nearly 8,000 eggs in the space of four years from one hen, equal to 12,000 com-mon sized hen eggs.—Stewart County

### A Financial Crisis.

"My mother-in-law never understands a joke," says a correspondent. "I finish a good story, and she always looks up and asks, 'Well, what did the other and asks, 'Well, what did the other man say?' As she can't appreciate wit, I was surprised to receive a letter from her a few weeks after my little boy had swallowed a farthing, in which the last words were, 'Has Ernest got over his financial difficulties yet?'"—Exchange.

The Work of the Interior Department The duties which devolve on the sec retary of the interior were performed prior to the establishment of that post by the heads of the other departments. The patent office was attached to the state department, the land office to the treasury department, and the pensions and the Indians had been looked after by the war department.—New York Sun.

### The Limit of Populat

Philosophers and statisticians have compared figures and find that the limit of the earth's capacity is 5,294,000,000 human beings; also that this number will be reached before the close of the Twenty-first century.—St. Louis Republic.

### Mr. Huntington's Two Houses.

The recent purchase by Mr. C. P. Huntington of Mrs. Colton's costly mansion on Nob hill, in San Francisco, has given rise to rumors that Mr. Huntington and his family intended to make the ton and his family intended to make the California metropolis their permanent place of residence. A report has also been freely circulated that Mr. Huntington had offered his new house, at Fifth avenue and Fifty-seventh street, for sale. These reports, with gossipy elaborations, have been the talk of certain clubs and cafes for the past few weeks, and the names of two or three millionaires have been named as the probable purchasers of the unfinished Huntington palace in this city. When Mr. Huntington's attention was called to the manner in which Dame Rumor was dealing with his affairs, he authorized a denial of the report that he contemplated going to San Francisco to live.

He proposes to stay right here, and when his new house is completed he will move into it. There has been no inten-tion on his part to sell the place. Mr. Huntington bought the Colton house in San Francisco because he is obliged to spend several weeks each year in Cali-fornia, and he is not particularly fond of hotel life. He thinks that he can afford to maintain two residences—one in New York and one in San Francisco.—New

Expense of the Peary Expedition. The total expense of the Peary and the Peary relief expeditions was within \$25,-000, or, approximately, within one-tenth of the amount that was involved in the very much less successful British north pole expedition of 1875-6, and barely more than one-fortieth of the expense of the Austro-Hungarian expedition under Payer and Weyprecht of 1873-4.

The contributions of knowledge ob-tained in either one of the departments of geography or ethnology alone can rationally be considered to repay the moderate outlay of these two expeditions, a cost considerably below that which in modern times is sometimes paid

for a painting.
It is interesting to place here by way of comparison the cost of previous ex-plorations. One of the earliest—that of Willoughby—conducted 300 years ago, required for its expenditure £6,000; that of Moor, in 1746, £10,000; the second German north pole expedition was cov-ered by an appropiation of 120,000 thalers, or £11,000, while the Franklin expedition and the various ones sent out to as-certain his fate to 1854 cost £833,333, or over \$4,000,000.—Philadelphia Ledger.

A Gas Well Beyond Control. What is undoubtedly the strongest natural gas well ever found in the Innatural gas well ever found in the Indiana belt is a rearing monster north of Muncie, Ind., which cannot be gotten under control. A few days since Walley & Spellacy, contractors, drilled in a well on the Spilker farm. Next day it was discovered that the pressure had raised to an enormous degree, and it has since increased until it has become impossible to eacher the well or do say. possible to anchor the well or do anypossible to anchor the well or do anything with it. It is impossible to force a sledge hammer, crowbar or anything into the hole, and the gas roars until a man's voice cannot be heard within several hundred yards of the well. The earth trembles in a frightful manner. A great deal of fright is entertained as to what the result will be. The well is estimated at over 10,000,000 feet, and paratus used to anchor the r ster Jumbo well at Fairmount is useless Great caution is being used to prevent the gas from becoming ignited.—Cor. Chicago Inter Ocean.

# Found a Little Fortune in a Tree.

George Jones, a woodchopper, engaged in trimming sycamore trees in the cer of this city, observed hanging over him two shining objects. He climbed higher and found them to be tin cans of greatweight. He secured them, brought them to the ground and on opening them found that they contained gold pieces. The contents amounted to \$1,900. Jones, though a poor daily laborer, was not tempted by the glittering heap, but brought the treasure to the bank at San Bernardino and deposited it for identification by the owner. The money had evidently been hanging in the tree but a short time, as a week ago the same tree was partly trimmed.—San Bernardino Cor. San Francisco Chronicle.

### Will Row in Their Drinking Water.

The Palo Alto students are forming a boat crew with which they expect to win additional laurels. An order will soon be sent east for an eight oar shell, and then the crew will begin regular practice. The reservoir adjoining the university, over which a straight match can be rowed, will be used for practicing purposes, and possibly some day an intercollegiate shell race will be rowed over the water. The majority of the students have refrained from drinking the water for months, and they do not think rowing practice in it will injure it. —San Francisco Report.

A scheme is being talked up in Angusta to make the state a patron of the Keeley cure. The plan is that the police and municipal judges shall be empowered, after a man has been sentenced a certain number of times to jail, to send him to the Keeley cure at the state's expense. Judge Andrews, of the Augusta municipal court is a strong advocate of the judge Andrews, or the Augusta municipal court, is a strong advocate of the scheme. He would have the county bear the expense, and if a man relapsed to his old habits after taking the treatment sentence him to state prison for a year.

—Lewiston (Me.) Journal.