A LLEGHENY VALLEY RAILWAY

WESTWARD.

Trains daily except Sunday.

DAVID McCARGO, GEN'L, SUPT.,
Pittsburg, Pa.

JAS. P. ANDERSON, GEN'L, PASS, AGT.,
Pittsburg, Pa

DENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

IN EFFECT DECEMBER 18, 1892.

mediate points.
327 P. M.—Train II, daily except Sunday for Kane and intermediate stations.
THROUGH TRAINS FOR DRIFTWOOD

Trains daily except Sunday.

No. I. No.5. No. 9.1 101 | 100

M. P. M. A. M. P. M. P. M

No.2 | No.6 | No.10 | 106 | 110

A COMPANY commoneing Sun Dec. 18, 1892. Low Grade Division.

Red Bank

Lawsonbarn New Herhicher Onk Ridge Maysville Summerville Brookville Reli Fuller Reynoldsville Panconst.

alls Creek... JuBols....

Sabula Winterburn Penfield

Pentield Tyler Glen Fisher Benezette

Grant... Driftwood.

STATIONS.

Maitroad Cime Cables. CREDULITY OF MAN.

BUFFALO, ROCHESTER & PITTS. B BURGH RAILWAY.
The short line between Dullots, Ridgway,
Bradford, Salamenca, Buffalo, Rochester,
Ningara Falls and points in the upper oil TWO GOOD STORIES ILLUSTRATING A BROKER'S THEORY. region.
On and after Nov. 12th, 1802, passenger trains will arrive and depart from Palis Greek station, daily, except Sunday, as fol-

Some Men Will Believe Almost Anything Creek station, daily, except Sunday, as follows:
7:10 A. M.—Bradford Accommodation—For points North between Falls Creek, and Bradford, 7:13 a. n. mixed train for Processiraways.
10:05 A.M.—Buttalo and Rochester mall—For Brockwayville, Ridgesay, Johnsonburg, M. Jewett, Bradford, Sariamayeca, Baraho and Rochester; connecting at Johnsonburg with P. & E. train 3, for Wilcox, Kame, Warren, Corry and Eric.
10:55 A. M.—Accommodation—For DuBols, Sykes, Big Run and Punxantawney.
1:20 P. M.—Bradford Accommodation—For Breechtree, Brockwayville, Elmiont, Carmon, Ridgway, Johnsonburg, Mt. Jewett, and Bradford. Without Logical Investigation if Somebody They Happen to Know Appears to Be in Enruest.

The

They wandered from subject to subject in a listless way over their coffee and cigar, as men often do when they have enjoyed a good dinner, until the broker got on his favorite hobby-the average man's credulity. His companion. a lawyer, disagreed with him, and that mon. Ridgway. Johnsonburg. Mt. Jewett and Bradford.

4:50 P. M.—Mail.—For DuBois, Sykes. Big Run. Pinysamawney and Walston.

7:55 P.M.—Accommodation.—For DuBois, Rig. Run and Ponyse; aways.

Punysulayney: 10:55 A.M., Accommodation Punysulayney: 10:55 A.M., Accommodation and Punysulayney: 10:55 A.M., Accommodation from Bradford: 1:50 P. M., Accommodation from Punysulayney: 1:50 P. M., Accommodation from Punysulayney: 1:50 P. M., Accommodation from Punysulayney: 1:50 P. M., Mail from Buffalo and Rochester: 7:55 P. M., Accommodation from Bradford. Thousand mile tickets at two cents per mile, good for passage between all santions. J. H. McIsyyng. Agent. Falls creek, Ps. J. H. Barners.

General Supt. Gen. Pas. Agent. Bradford, Pa. Rochester, N. Y. at once started them on a lively argument. After a few minutes of general discussion the broker said:

"Well, I'll give you an instance. It is a pretty good story anyhow, and per-fectly true, almost incredible as it seems. In the town where I was born there lives an old river captain named Stewart, who is a great practical joker. The proprie-tor of one of the two hotels in the place is a rather pempens and conceited old Stewart walked into the office of man. the hotel one day a few years ago, and drawing out a one dollar bank note asked the proprietor if he could change an eleven dollar bill. The old fellow said and took the bill, which, sure enough, had the number eleven in the corners, and just clancing at it handed the amount in change to Stewart.

"The joker had added another figure in ink to the numbers on the bill, and as the proprietor did not like to acknowledge that he had never seen an eleven dollar bill before he had only glanced at it casually before putting it in the drawer. Stewart walked out of the hotel and told all the men be met about the joke.

"About fifteen minutes after Stewart went away a man walked in and said to

the proprietor:
"Mr. Kennedy, I understand that you have an eleven dollar bill here. May I

look at it? I never saw one.' "Kennedy produced it, and the man marveled over it for several minutes. Before he got through examining it another man walked in and asked to see the bill, and then another and another. Finally Kennedy's curiosity became excited, and he thought he would see what the bill really looked like. He saw at once how it had been 'fixed,' and his face was a study. The boys shouted with laughter, and the old fellow had to acknowledge that the cigars were on him, and he set them up like a man.' "Hum! that was funny," commented

the lawyer. "Well, here's another instance," said the broker. "Stewart went to a picnic one day with some men, and one of them had on a brand new hat he had just

bought in the city. It was an almost white derby, and it at once attracted Stewart's attention. "'Well,' he said, going up to the

young man, 'you've got one of those new hats, have you? Let's look at it?

"The fellow took it off with some show of pride and handed it over for inspection.

Philadelphia & Eric Railroad Division Time Table. Trains ienve Driftwood.
EASTWARD
9:94 A M-Train 8, daily except Sunday for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate sta-tions, arriving at Philadelphia 5:50 p. M., New York, 9:38 P. M.; Baltimore, 6:45 p. M.; Washington, 8:35 p. M. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport and passenger coaches " I saw one of them hats the other day in the city, said Stewart to the lit-tle group of men who had gathered around him, 'and I had half a mind to get it, but as I was in a hurry I didn't stop. They are something entirely new They don't burn, you know. I'd like to have that hat. What'll you take for it?

Washington, 8:15 P. M. Pullman Parior car from Williamsport and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia.

3:38 P. M.—Train 8, duily except Sunday for Harrislang and intermediate stations, neriving at Philadelphia 4:25 A. M.: New York, 7:10 A. M. Through coach from DuBols to Williamsport. Pullman Sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York, Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:00 A. M.

3:36 P. M.—Train 4, dully for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 6:50 A. M.; New York, 9:20 A. M.: Pallman cars and passenger coaches from Eric and Williamsport to Philadelphia, Passengers in sleeper for Baltimore and Washington will be transferred into Washington Seeper at Harrisburg.

WESTWARD.

7:35 A. M.—Train I, daily except Sanday for Ridgway, DuBols, Clermont and Intermediate stations, Leaves Ridgway at 3:00 P. M. -Train 3, daily for Eric and intermediate points. " 'I don't want to sell it,' answered the owner, grinning with pleasure at being the object of so much attention. 'I didn't know it was fireproof though. Are you sure about it?"

"'Oh, yes,' replied Stewart confidently. Sell it to me and I'll snow you." 'No, if you're sure I'll try it myself." And the young countryman walked over to a wood fire, followed by the crowd of

men who had been gaping with wonder at the reported qualities of the new hat. " 'How will I put it in?' he asked Stewart, who stood near by with a look of intense interest on his face.

" 'Oh, chuck it right in. It can't hurt it,' replied the joker.

Kane and intermediate stations.
THROUGH TRAINS FOR DRIFTWOOD
FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.
TRAIN II leaves Philadelphia 8:59 A. M.;
Washington, 7:50 A. M.; Baltimore, 8:45 A. M.;
Wilkesbarre, 10:15 A. M.; daily except Sunday, arriving at Driftwood at 6:27 P. M. with
Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to
Williamsport. "So the innocent victim threw his hat into the fire, which of course made short work of it. The man's face was con-Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport.

TRAIN 3 leaves New York at 8 p. m.; Philadelphia, 11:20 p. m.; Washington, 16:46 a. m.; Baltimore, 11:46 p. m.; daily arriving at Driftwood at 9:30 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 Dulkols.

TRAIN 1 leaves Renovo at 6:35 a. m., daily except Sunday, arriving at Driftwood 7:20 a. m. vulsed with rage and astonishment, and his temper was not improved when the crowd of men burst into a roar. looked around for Stewart, but that gentleman had discreetly disappeared." "Oh, come off! Go and tell that to

the marines as your 'experience.' You can't make me believe such fairy stories," said his auditor.

"Those stories are perfectly straight; I knew the men myself."-New York

Why Thorghatten Hasa Hole Through It. Thorghatten, the famous Norwegian mountain, has a hole extending entirely through it from one side to the other. According to a Norwegian legend this same Mount Thorghatten was once a hat and belonged to one Thorg: hence the name Thorghatten. It seems that in the mythical ages a giant and giantess fell violently in love with each other. They were forced to part for a time, but vowed that they would marry in the near future. Soon after, however, the fickle woman pledged her troth to another. This angered her giant lover to a degree unknown to modern men of smaller stature. He was seventy miles from her when the elfs brought the news; but, selecting a good arrow, he

shot it in her direction.

Now it happened that her brother,
Thorg, was standing in direct line of the arrow's flight. It went through his hat and skull, killing him instantly, and fell

narmiess at the feet of the faithless giantess. She had the power of turning all objects into stone, and forthwith willed that her brother's hat become a stone monument to the tragedy. cruel lover was turned to stone where be sat astride his horse at Hestmando, and the gimes herself petrified at Lecko. The two latter objects have disappeared, but Thora's hat (Thorahatten) is still the object of many curious pilgrimages. -St. Louis Republic.

We are naturally given to condemn and despise the idea of remaining in bed when our health is good and all our vital forces in fair working order. Aparl from the matter of our nightly rest, we rarely think of "a day in bed" either as preservative of health or conducive to longevity. Yet I am convinced there is much to be said in favor of "a day in bed" now and then, as an nid to health in the middle aged and as a measure tending to prolong life in the old.

In bed the whole muscular system is at ease and the wear and tear of the body is reduced to a minimum. processes of getting rid of waste matters are in abeyance: there is less waste to get rid of, and lungs, skin and kidneys have a measure of comparative repose The nervous system, above all, is sootled and comforted by the "day in bed. Anxieties and worries disappear after the rest, and the individual returns to the workaday world refreshed and renovated, physically and mentally, in a degree such as the actions of no m dicines could have accomplished.

In a word, the person who enjoys "a day in bed" is in the position of an engine whose fires are banked down and whose energies are recruiting for the renewal of the work of tomorrow.-Health

Cost of Mississippi Steamboats.

Pictures of the packets scarcely show how unlike our boats these are, the difference being in the methods of workmanship Each story is built merely of sheathing, and in the best boats the doors and fanlights are hung on without frames around them-all loose and thin. as if they never encountered cold weather or bad storms. All the boats that I saw are as nearly alike in all respects as if one man had built them. I was told that the great packets cost only \$70,000 to \$100,000, so that the mere e gine in a first class Atlantic coast, river or sound boat is seen to be of more value than one of these huge packets, and a prime reason for the difference in construction suggests itself.

But I do not mean to criticise, for these great, comfortable vessels serve their purpose where ours could not be used at all, and are altogether so useful and appropriate as well as picturesque and attractive to an eastern man that there is not room in my mind for aught than praise of them.-Julian Ralph in

Electrically Guarded.

Many visitors to the Metropolitan Museum of Art wonder at the apparent absence of guard against theft and think how easy it would be to rifle almost any of the cases of their valuable contents. Each of these cases is guarded, however, by a small wire which connects with the office and also with a large gong in the basement. Each of the cases in the room, which contains the Moses-Lazarus collection of porcelain, miniatures and other valuable objects is connected with these electrical wires, so that if any person should attempt to force open a lid the signal would be given at once. same arrangement is made for the safety of most of the other cases.-New York

The prisoner was in the police court for stealing a pocketbook and a shyster interviewed him. "You want a lawyer to defend you, I

suppose?" he said insinuatingly.
"I'd as soon have one as not," replied the prisoner. "if it doesn't cost too much

Well, I'll only charge you ten dol-

"Thunderation!" exclaimed the prisoner: "there was only eleven dollars in the pocketbook, and you don't want more than half of it, do you?"-Detroit Free Press.

What Constitutes a Writer?

The question now agitating the Writers' club is this. What constitutes a writer? A certain lady recently demanded admission to this club of literary women on the strer gth of having sent in various things to Punch. The venerable jokist had rejected her efforts, it is said, but the clv officers were assured on the writer's own authority that her articles were infinitely superior to the things he did print every week.-London Letter.

Cotton Growing in Southern Russia

Cotton culture in South Russia, which vas initiated some time ago by the minister of imperial domains, is now giving promising results. The earlier attempts failed through the ignorance of the cultivators, but since the Kherson school of agriculture took the matter up the propagation of American cotton seed has proved entirely successful. - Eendon

Fine Threads.

If your nerves were steady enough to admit handling the silkworm's threads and you were to take a carpenter's rule and lay such threads side by side until they covered the space of an inch, you would find after completing the task that you had handled exactly 1,009 threads.-St. Louis Republic.

TRACKWALKING.

A RAILROAD OCCUPATION THAT MUST GROW TO BE TEDIOUS.

How the Big Transportation Companies Keep Their Roadbeds in Repair-Looking for Loose Nuts and Protrading Spikes Along the Line.

The terrible accident that happened to Peter Daugherty, the "trackwalker," gave to many readers a new word in the vocabulary of "trades and occupations." That there was such an occupation as trackwalking under the big cover of the starry dome not one man in a thousand ever imagined.

'A trackwalker, a trackwalker?" exclaimed one citizen when asked the defi-nition of the term, 'Why, yes; of course. A trackwalker is a fellow who walks the tracks. See? Just as easy! Now ask me something real hard."

pressed for a closer explanation of long word's meaning, the citithe zen proceeds to got facetions: "Oh watcher trying to ring in on me now? A trackwalker is-a trackwaller. When the carnivorous tramp is hunted from nis lair in one city he emigrates to an other. On the way thither, my friend, ne is a valuable specimen of the genus trackwalker. When the manager of an 'Uncle Tom's Cabin" troop folds up his pocketbook and like an Arab, silently steals away, leaving sweet little Eva. good old Uncle Tom and religious Miss Ophelia to swear at his memory for their salaries, why then they are very likely to become trackwalkers. Then, again, you might call bucksters who drive their wagons up and down the street car tracks track hawkers. He, he, he! See?"

Which all goes to show that the real bona fide trackwalker is comparatively an unknown cog in the great machine of the world. If that cog was suddenly taken out of place and thrown away the world would very soon discover its loss. From the crashing of wrecked trains would come the death rattle of the dying: from the ruddy glare of burning cars would come the shricks of tortured wretches pinned beneath heavy timbers, and the one cry sounded from end to end of the land would be, "The trackwalker deserted his trust." Ride along any road for five or ten miles and you will overtake him, plodding along beside the truck. He is not dressed in the latest cutaway diagonal, and his trousers, if noticed, bug at the knees. He only gets \$1.50 a day here in the west, and in some eastern districts still less. He carries a wrench and a hammer, and now and then stops to tighten a bolt in a rail or drive a spike into a tie. He tramps along thus for twelve hours out of the twenty four and at the end of the day "can sleep without rocking.

A reporter found Daugherty yesterday in one of the pleasant wards of St. Mary's infirmary. Bending over him, with her sweet face full of sympathy, was one of the sisters of the order. "He's doing the sisters of the order. "He's doing very nicely," she softly said. "but must not be excited."

You see, it's my shoulder there now, exclaimed Daughterty, raising his left arm and dropping it to the sheet again with a shudder of pain. "It seems as though it was under a trip hammer and the hammer was pounding for all it was worth. Still it isn't as bad now as it was. Good gracious, but that old engine did hit me a clip!"

'How did it happen?' 'All fired sudden. I was walking along between the tracks, peaceable as you please, when down rolls a train on the left hand. Being afraid that the steam or something would hit me I stepped into the right hand track. Whack! Biff! Yours truly got it in the neck sure as you live. An engine was flying down the right hand tracks, you see, and I merely tried to stop it by putting my 'shoulder to the wheel.' I don't remember what happened then. The lights went out. When I arrived in sight of myself again I was here.

'My walk is from Carr street to the other end of the bridge in Madison. I'm not complaining of the walk at all, understand. They always treated me white as long as I've been working for 'em. which is only a couple of months. I'm just a little sorry that the company is such a new one. They haven't got any hospital of their own yet, you know. That's why I'm here. Of course I'm being treated splendidly here-just as if I was at home-but, you see, I don't know exactly who's going to pay these good sisters for taking care of me. I'd hate to see em do all their work for noth-

Daugherty gazed reverently at the crucifix hanging on the opposite wall before answering. "Speaking of the work, it's all right. I get \$1.50 a day, just the same as the other laborers on the road, and it isn't as hard as digging. All you've got to do is to be sure and go over your sec tion as many times as you're ordered. and see that the rails are in proper shape. If you find a loose bolt you take your pinchers and tighten it. If you find a spike poking its head into the air, give it clip with your hammer. That's all there is to the business. If you should sappen to find something out of whack and can't fix it yourself, why, you go for help: that's all. You see, I know just enough about trackwalking to do work well. I have never had any of the adventures that some of the men have. If you want to hear some funny stories you ought to go down to Twelfth and Gra-

"Some of those fellows have been walk-ing the tracks all over the country for ears. Some of 'em know every sonare

inch of ran between here and New York, I'll bet, and can tell you with their eyes shut where they are if set down on any one of the roads between this town and Chicago. A fellow gets to know the weight of the ties on every mile he walks over, and from day to day learns to pick out which bolts are going to be loose and which spikes will poke their flat heads above the flanges of the rails. It's like anything else; if you stay with it you'll learn it as you do your friends' faces, and it becomes a sort of instinct."—St. Lovis Globe-Democrat.

Star.

Learned Men Disagree.

That even honest doctors may some times disagree is an evident fact, and in literature as in medicine there are two sides to a shield. When Professor E. H. Palmer was teaching oriental languages at Cambridge university, England, he received a flote, badly written and incorrectly spelled, asking if he could "read the inclosed document."

The document proved to be a paper written in Persian, and presented no difficulty whatever to the professor, who sent it back, saying that it was a warrant or ticket for certain goods, setting forth in the name of Allah the quantity, quality and make of the stuff.

A day or two afterward another letter came from the same correspondent. It contained a ten pound note and the words:

DEAR SIR-Hooray for old Cambridge! This ras what the Oxford chap said it was. "This" proved to be a copy of the "Ox-

ford chap's" translation.

"This very curious and most interesting document," he wrote, "appears to be a copy of an ancient Persian inscription, probably taken from a tomb or a triumphal column. It is, however, very incomplete. It reads as follows: 'In the name of God. This was erected by [name uncertain] in the year [uncertain]. It is one thousand four hundred and seventy-five --- long and seven hundred and thirty broad, and it'- Here the manuscript abruptly ends." - Youth's Companion.

The Jewels of a Saint.

The idea of sanctity usually carries with it a suggestion of poverty, and it may seem a contradiction to refer to the jewels of a saint. It has been customary for painters who choose for their subjects saints or martyra to treat them with the utmost simple by. In a majority of cases they are depicted as devoid of ornament or devoration, and in the few exceptional instances, as when the subject of the picture is a ruler or king, the gems are few and purely symbolic, being sufficient only to denote the rank of the individual portrayed.

Raphael, who was perhaps the greatest painter of religious subjects the world has known, has in most of his works adhered strictly to this rule, but in the head of "St. Cecilia" is to be noticed a departure from it. A row of pearls, to which are attached three pendants, ornaments her gown at the neck, and this is her only jewelry. The hair is simply arranged and without a jewel of any kind. The single row of gems, themselves the emblems of chastity, emphasizes the exquisite simplicity of the face.—Jewelers' Weekly.

An Unpardonable Offense,

A young woman condemns herself in the eyes of good society who is observed for public refreshment, be the restaurant or tearoom ever so select. Bred under other conditions of a society so neces sarily varying as that in our broad America, a stranger visiting New York, for instance, might readily and innocently make a mistake of this nature. and blush at finding herself condemned for it. In the same category of offenses is ranked that of maidens visiting places of public amusement under the escort of young men alone.

Many parts of the south and west allow this to be done with the smiling consent of good society, but in eastern cities it is considered a violation of the code of good form, and for the comfort, if not the convenience, of the girl considering it, had better be ranked among the lost privileges upon which social evolution may look back with fond regret .- Mrs. Burton Harrison in Ladies' Home Jour-

Mr. Emerson Knew What He Wanted. "Those who know Mr. Emerson best." said Miss Louisa M. Alcott, "were assured that what seemed the decline of his faculties in his latter years was largely but a seeming. It was only words he could not command at will. His very forgetfulness of the names of things would often give occasion for a flash of his quaint, shrewd wit. I remember once he started for his usual walk, when a light shower came up, and he returned for his umbrella.

"He could not remember the word umbrella, and we, who had not noticed the shower, had no clew to what he was searching for. Another walking stick was brought him, another hat, a fresh 'kerchief, only to be refused with that perplexed shake of the head. 'I want,' said he at last-I want-that thingthat your friends always—borrow—and never—bring back!' Could any one fail to recognize that description?"-Boston Transcript.

Women May Be Masons.

A well known Freemason tells me that romen may become members of that order. This is news to me, and will be to most women, if I am not mistaken. After a lengthy search I have also ascertained that women may be Odd Fellows too.

Probably they will not wish to, for to be
"odd" is to be talked about nowadays.—
New York Advertiser.

Troubles of the Prince of Wales. The salary and emoluments of the Prince of Wales, supposed to be about \$200,000, would probably be enough for ois private needs were he not put to so large an expense in performing royal and social obligations which should be un-

Dickens' Debt Prisons.

dertaken by his royal mother. - New

How little-to take only one case-of the scenery of "Pickwick" remains; how, indeed, the whole of the London of that particular time has been improved off the face of the earth, a very cursory consideration of the topography of the book

will amply show.

The abolition of imprisonment for debt, except by the side wind of committal for contempt of court, long ago swept away the sponging houses and debtors' prisons which occupy so large a space in English fiction from the time of Fielding and Smollett down to quite re-

The Fleet, its inhabitants and the squalid lives they led under Mr. Rokes and his comrades are only known to the readers of today by the descriptions in "Pickwick" and "Pendennis," and lew people who nowadays pass down Farringdon street have any idea that the ramshackle old prison stood very nearly on the site of the Congregational Me-morial hall as late as 1864, having survived its disestablishment as a debtors' jail nearly twenty years.—English Illustrated Magazine.

Some Familiar Quotations.

"Alliteration's artful aid" was spoken of by the little read poet, Churchill. "Pursues the even tenor of his way" was the phrase of a bishop of London in the last century, Dr. Porteous. "The pink of perfection" was originated by Oliver Goldsmith; so were "Measures, not men," and "Man wants but little here below, nor wants that little long." Gray, the author of the "Elegy," is responsible for many popular phrases, among them "Full many a ge of purest ray screne,"
"To waste its sweetness on the desert air," "This pleasing, auxious being," "The paths of glory lead but to the grave" and "Where ignorance is bliss 'tis folly to be wise." Dr. Johnson gave us "To point a moral and adorn a tale" and "Who lives to please must please to live." He also said, "Who drives fat oxen should himself be fat," in which there is more sound than sense. — London Tit-Bits.

Eggs That Come High.

Few people realize that there are other eggs besides those of hens which have enormous commercial value. In England so called "plovers' eggs," which are really those of lapwings, are sent to the city markets from the rural districts by hundreds of thousands. They are esteemed a great delicacy and fetch a very high price, the use of them being for that reason confined almost exclusively to the aristocracy and other luxurious persons.

Being only about the size of pigeons' eggs, a good many of them are required to make a dish. Men make a business of gathering them from the nests in marshes and wet fields.—Boston Tran-

Peculiarities of a Coal Mine.

A coal mine near Manchester lies at he great depth of about 1,000 yards, and the boring presents the curious phenom enon of passing down from one seam of coal to another one 400 yards geologically higher. This is due to a reversed fault, by which the seams are thrown into this remarkable relative position. At the bottom of the mine the temperature is 84 degs. Fahr., which is unexpectedly low, and the barometer stands three inches higher than at the surface.-New York Telegram.

The Outside of Lemons

Not many people stop to think about it, but the outside of a lemon is anything but clean. If you will look at it you will see some tiny spots like scales all over it. These are the eggs of an insect, and if the lemon is not washed they are likely to become an ingredient in whatever dish the lemon is used for.-Chicago Herald.

What He Asked For. "Say, mister," said Weary Wilkins, 'gimme a quarter, will ver?"

"Certainly," said Barber, handing him a dime

"This ain't a quarter," said Wilkins.
"Yes, it is," said Barber. "It's a quarter of forty cents."-Harper's Bazar.

Englishmen always eat dinner before they go out to dinner, according to a humorist, because they know the risks they are running, but nobody ever warns the stranger, and se he walks placidly into the trap.

Scientists have discovered, it is said. that the memory is stronger in summer than in winter. Too much food, too much physical exercise and too much education are among the worst foes of the memory.

The beautiful Cleonice supplents all brunette rivals in the heart of her royal lover, and to do so she had only to veil her pearly tears by the shining gold of her hair.

The French photographer, M. Marey. has succeeded in photographing a dragon fly on the wing. The time of exposure was only 1-2,500th of a second.

There are little and great scoundrels. The last are worshiped by the ladies; the others are run in by the police.—Ex-

DAILY EYCEPT SUNDAY.

JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD.

(Daily except Sunday.)
TRAIN 10 leaves Ridgway at 9:40 a. m.; John sonburg at 9:55 a. m., arriving at Clermon

at 10:45 n. m. TRAIN 20 leaves Clermont at 10:55 a. m. ar-riving at Johnsonburg at 11:40 a. m. and Ridgway at 11:55 a. m.

RIDGWAY & CLEARFIELD R. R.

SOUTHWARD.			NORTHWARD.	
P.M	A.M.	STATIONS.	A. M.	P.M.
12 10	9.40	Ridgway	1 30	7.00
12.16	9.48	Island Run	1 20	6.51
12 22	9.52	Mill Haven	1 16	6.46
12 31	10 02	Croyland	1.06	6 35
12.18	10 10	Shorts Mills	12.59	6 30
15 42	10 15	Blue Rock	12.54	6.25
12 44	10 17	Vineyard Run	12 52	6 23
12 46	20 20	Carrier	12.50	6 21
1.00	10 32	Brockwayville	12 18	6.06
1 10	10 42	McMinn Summit	19.31	5 57
1 14	10 48	Harveys Run	19 96	5.59
1.20	10 55	Falls Creek	19.90	15.45
1 45	11 05	DuBois	12 05	5.50
	TRA	INS LEAVE RIDG	WAY.	-0
Eastward.		The second secon	Westward	

CHAS. E. PUGH,