Ballroad Cime Cables.

BUFFALO, ROCHESTER & PITTS-BURGH RAILWAY.

The short line between Dubles, Ridgway, Bradford, Saintannee, Buffalos, Rochester, Ningara Palls and points in the upper oil

region. On and after Nov. 13th, 1892, passen-ger trains with arrive and depart from Full-Scook station, daily, except Sunday, as fol-

ger trains will arrive and depart from Falls Creek station, daily, except Sunday, as follows:

7:10 A. M.—Bradford Accommodation—For points North between Falls Creek and Bradford, 2:15 a. m. mixed train for Punsautawney.

10:95 A. M.—Buffalo and Rochester mail—For Brockwayville, Belgway Johnsonburg, Mr. Jewett, Bradford, Salamaton, Buffalo and Rochester: connecting at Johnsonburg with P. & E. train a for Wilcox, Kane.

Warren, Corry and Eric.

10:35 A. M.—Accommodation—For Dullois, Syles, Big Run and Punsautawney.

120 P. M.—Bradford Accommodation, Caramon, Ridgway, Johnsonburg, Mt. Jewett and Bradford.

4:50 P. M.—Mail—For Dullois, Sykes, Big Run, Punsautawney and Walston.

7:55 P.M.—Accommodation—For Dullois, Big Run and Punsautawney, Box M. Mail from Walston, and Punsautawney, 19:05 A. M., Accommodation From Bradford: 1:20 P. M., Accommodation from Bradford: 1:20 P. M., Accommodation from Bufford 1:20 P. M., Accommodation from Bufford and Rochester: 7:55 P. M.—Accommodation from Bradford: Thousand mile telects at two cents per mile, good for passage between all stations, 2:1, McINYVII. Agent Falls creek, Pa. 4. H. Barnert.

General Supt. Gen. Pas. Agent Bradford: The Bradford of the Rechester. N. Y.

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

	100000	Sections.			
STATIONS.	No.1	No.s.	No.9.	3101	100
Red Bank Law-onlinn New Bestdehem Dak Kides Mayaville Mayaville Summerville Brockville tell Fuller Reynoldsville Fuller Fuller Sapula Winterburn Penfield Tyler Glen Fisher Benezette Grant Uriftwood	10 11 11 11 11 11 11 11 11 11 11 11 11 1	2. 中国社会的联邦日本政治的联系的联系的联系。 中国社会的联邦日本政治的联系的联系的联系, 中国社会的联系。	1. 152300 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 1	10 AS 11 65	F. 54
	WEST	WARD.			
STATIONS.	No.2	No.6	No. 10	test	110

STATIONS.	No.2	No.6	No.10	106	110
Driftwood Grant Remezette Glen Fisher Tyler Penfield Winterburn Sabula DuBois Fails Creck Pancoast Reynoldsville Fuller Bell Brookville	1 2 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4	No.6 A. M. D. 000 D. 300 D	No.10 P. M. 6 30 7 05 7 16 7 34 7 34 8 00 8 12 8 32 8 32 8 40 9 17 9 24	1750 17. 30 12. 0	110 P. M
Maysville OakRidge New Bethlehen Lawsonhm Red Bank	2 N 3 N 3 H	4 6 5 4 6 5 4 6 5 4 6 5 6 5 6 5 6 5 6 5	10 04 10 15 10 25 P. M.	A 10	. Р. м

Trains daily except Succas,
DAVID McCARGO, GEN'L, SUPT.,
Pittsburg, Pa.
JAS, P.ANDERSON, GEN'L, PASS, AGT.,
Pittsburg, Pa Trains daily except Sunday.

DENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

IN EFFECT DECEMBER 18, 1802.

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

EASTWARD

9:04 A M—Train 8. daily except Sunday for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate sta-tions, arriving at Philadelphia 6:50 p. M., New York, 9:35 p. M.: Baltimore, 6:45 p. M.; Washington, 8:15 p. M. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsnort and passenger coaches

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

3:38 P. M.—Train 6, daily except Sunday for
Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:25 A. M.; New York,
7:10 A. M. Through coach from Duklois to
Williamsport. Pullman Sleepling cars from
Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York,
Philadelphia passengers can remain in
sleeper undisturbed until 7:00 A. M.

3:35 P. M.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at
Philadelphia, 6:50 A. M.; New York, 9:30
A. M.; Baltimore, 6:20 A. M.; Washington, 7:30
A. M. Pullman cars and passenger conches
from Eric and Williamsport to Philadelphia,
Passengers in sleeper for Baltimore and
Washington will be transferred into Washington Sleeper At Harrisburg.

7:35 A. M.—Train 1, daily except Sunday for
Ridgway, DuRois, Clermont and intermediate stations, Leaves Ridgway at 3:50
P. M. -Train 2, daily for Eric and intermediate points.

6:22 P. M.—Train 1, daily except Sunday for

mediate points.

127 P. M.-Train II., daily except Sunday for Kane and intermediate stations.

THROTGH TRAINS FOR DRIFTWOOD FROM TRAIN II leaves Philadelphia 8:59 A. M.; Wilkesbarre, 10:15 A. M.; daily except Sunday, arriving at Driftwood at 6:27 v. M. with Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamswort.

Pullman Parlor car from Palladelphia to Williamsport.

TRAIN 3 leaves New York at 8 p. m.; Palladelphia, It:20 p. m.; Washington, 10.40 a. m.; Baltimore, 11:40 p. m.; daily arriving at Driftwood at 9:50 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Erie and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie and Baltimore to Williamsport and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie and Baltimore to Williamsport and to DuBois. port and to DuBois. TRAIN 1 leaves Renovo at 6:25 a. m., daily except Sunday, arriving at Driftwood 7:25

JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD.

(Daily except Sunday.)
TRAIN 19 leaves Ridgway at 9:40 a. m.; Johnsonburg at 9:55 a. m., arriving at Clermont sonburg at 10:45 a. m.

TRAIN 20 leaves Clermont at 10:55 a. m. arriving at Johnsonburg at 11:40 a. m. and
Ridgway at 11:55 a. m.

RIDGWAY & CLEARFIELD R. R.

DAILY EYCEPT SUNDAY.

SOUTHWARD.			NORTHWARD.		
P.M	A.M.	STATIONS.	A.M.	P.M.	
12 10	9.40	Ridgway	1.00	7.00	
12 18	9.48	Island Run	1 20	6.51	
12 22	9.52	* Mill Haven	1 16	6 46	
12 at	10 02	Croyland	1.06	6 35	
12 38	10 10	Shorts Mills	12 50	636	
15 42	10 15	Blue Rock	12.54	6 25	
12 44	10 17	Vineyard Run	12.52	6.95	
12 46	20 20	Carrier	12 50	6.21	
1 00	1032	Brockwayville	12 38	6.00	
1 10	10 42	McMinn Summit	12 31	5.53	
1 14	10 48	Harveys Run	12.26	5.50	
1 29	10 55	Falls Creek	12 20	5.47	
1 45	11 05	DuBols	12 05	5.26	
200	TRA	INS LEAVE RIDG	WAY.	2.70	
Eastward. Westward			d.		
	8, 7:17		n 3, II:34		

Train 1, 3:00 p. m. Train 11, 8:25 p. m. rain 6, 1:45 p. m CHAS. E. PUGH, J. R. WOOD, Gen. Pass. Ag't. News.

WHEN BETSINDA HELD THE ROSE.

The

When Betsimia held the rose
And the ring decked Gigita's finger
Thackeray, 'twas sport to finger
With thy wise, say hearted prose, Books were merry, greatness knows. When Betsinda held the rose.

Who but foggy drudglings dose
While Bob Glipin tousts thy witches, While the ghost way lays thy breeches, Ingoldsby? Such tales as those Exarched our percish wass When Betsinda bold the rose.

Realism, thou specious pose! Haply it is good we mot thee;
But, passed by, we'll scarce regret thee.
For we love the light that glows
Where Queen Fancy's pageant goes
And Betsinda bolds the rose.

Shall we dare it? Then let's close Shall we dare it? Then let's close
Doors tonight on things statistic,
Seek the hearth in circle mystic,
Till the conjured fire light shows
Where youth's bubbling fountain flows
And Betsinda holds the rose,
—Owen Wister.

A Novel Diving Bell.

Archibald Price, one of the pioneer settlers of Kanawha valley, West Virginia, was making maple sugar in a grove across the river from his house, when he caught sight of three Indians skulking in the vicinity. "The var-mints!" he said to himself. "So they mean to pounce on me when I've two pails o' sap aboard."

He was just starting for some of the more distant trees. Of course he changed his purpose on the instant, but he was quick witted enough to give no sign of the fact, and for a few moments busied himself about the boiling place, whistling merrily.

If he set off across the river in his canoe, the Indians would pursue and shoot him. He had a brother who was a sea diver. From him he had leagued something about diving bells, and he now took a sudden resolve to make his kettle serve him in that capacity. He emptied it, but in such a way that an observer at a little distance would have supposed he was filling it from a tub standing near.

As soon as it was emptied he lifted it quickly, and hurried down the river bank, where he raised it, in an inverted position, over his head, the rim resting on his shoulders, and walked into the water. The bank was steep, and the water was soon up to his shoulders.

Keeping a firm hold of the kettle, he proceeded. The water got deeper and deeper until it was several feet over the top of the kettle.

The improvised diving bell answered its purpose excellently, supplying air for him to breathe until he emerged on the home side of the river.

So Mr. Price saved himself and his iron kettle from falling into the hands of the savages. - Youth's Companion.

The R' e and Fall of Families.

A famil, , like a race or a nation, does indeed bud, flower and run to seed, and the seed must be transplanted to new soil in order to bud and flower again. Now a part of the foolish ancestorship of the past resulted in the creation of aristocracies built on the foundation of an illustrious ancestor. We are getting wiser and better. We are putting our aristocracies closer to the primal source. We are learning no longer to respect a man because his ancestor was better than himself, but because he himself is an ancestor. The farce of royalty is played out; the farce of rank and caste is in a moribund condition. All men will soon learn to laugh at the claims of long descent. Many men laugh at them now. And this in itself is an immense step in advance.

Snobbery, vulgarity, pretension-these hideous traits will soon be of the past. Our grandchildren, freed from the absurd ideas, the absurd restrictions of semisavage inception, will be larger, more generous, more tolerant-better, in short, than ourselves. Fresh and vigorous blood will intermix with the worn out descendants of great men, and in due time greater men from the stock will be born to the future. Every succeeding age sees the abandonment of some superstition which has checked the progress and development of the race in the past.-William S. Walsh in New York World.

I wish to announce for the benefit solely of the youth who desires to be English. that the turning up of the trousers at the feet is quite the thing and indicative of "squally" weather in London; that it is also quite the thing to be very slow. painfully slow, in speech, and that to betray interest in anything or anybody is a serious fault in the makeup. The advice to preserve on all occasions a fixed and stony gaze is trite and altogether un-necessary. I am quite well assured that the man who writes a book on how to be English, if he goes to his grave unwept, unhonored and unsung, will at least have made enough out of the work to defray the expenses of his burial. But I want to say that the thing above all others is to have a small appetite, particularly at luncheon.

In the near neighborhood of the city hall is a "hole in the wall," where many of our most successful lawyers take their midday bite-in some cases a most substantial bite. There was quite a gathering in this resort the other day at noon, when the very latest in London makeup arrived. Leisurely walking to the bar the "Londoner" drawled, "Waiter, give me a bit, just a bit, of toast and a glass of milk." In the silence that ensued up-on this light demand, it is related that the waiter, in the excitement of the moment, buttered the toast and neglected to put waiter in the milk.-Washington

THE FLY EATING PLANT.

A Curious Operation of a Vegetable De-

vouring Animal Life. One species of the drosca has its leaves rounded, while the other has them elongated, but both alike have them reddish in color and covered with short hairs or filaments. At the end of each of these hairs there is an enlarged gland which secretes a tiny drop of what appears to be harmless dew. Harmless, however, the liquid is not, for to most insects, especially small flies, the drosea is a most insidiously baited trap. The liquid is in reality a sweet, sticky substance, and if the very smallest fly does but touch it ever so lightly it sticks there and dies. The manner in which the plant after-ward actually digests the bodies of the flies it entraps is interesting in the ex-

Within a short time of the capture of a fly-so excessively sensitive are the glands-all the filaments growing around the one which has made the capture commence to bend inward, covering the luckless insect until it is securely within the grasp of the relentless plant. Each gland then pours out upon the body a digestive liquid, not altogether unlike the gastric juice of animals, and in the course of a day or two the fly is completely digested, the nutritive parts have peen wholly absorbed by the plant and the filaments have bent back to their original position, ready to make another

capture upon the first opportunity. If, however, the substance caught by the leaf is of an indigestible nature, such as a grain of sand or a piece of stick blown by the winds on to the glands, the leaf does not remain closed more than a few hours. The number of insects thus caught must be very great. The plants themselves are very dant in most upland bogs. Each plant has five or six leaves, and as many as thirteen dead flies have been found on a

single leaf. Curiously enough, Datwin, whose researches into the subject were of a most exhaustive and interesting nature, found that the leaves on his plants were killed when he gave them a surfeit of cheese and raw meat. The excessively sensi-tive nature of the glands almost sur-passes conception. Darwin found that the absorption of only the 1-20,000,000th part of a grain of phosphate of ammonia or thereabout was sufficient to cause the filament bearing the gland to bend toward the center of the leaf.—Good Words.

Good Advice on the Subject of Hats.

Some one has said that not one man in a dozen knows how to wear a dress coat, and it is quite as true that a large number of individuals do not have any idea how to wear a hat. One man can wear his hat at the back of his head and look well dressed, while another having his hat in that position would look as though he were recovering from a protracted round of dissipation. It is just the same with the other positions, on the top of the head, on either side or drawn over the forehead. It is knowing how to wear a hat which makes it look well, and the knowledge often enables the poor man to look more dressy in a cheap hat than his richer neighbor in a much more cost ly one.

The time the knowledge is a saving one is when buying a hat. A good salesman will take care that a customer gets a hat that will fit him when worn in the position which is most becoming to that individual, but unless this is taken care of by either purchaser or salesman there will be little satisfaction from the purchase and the hat will probably blow off at the smallest provocation. A b .t that fits and is worn right seldom blows off. no matter how high the wind may be .-St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Within late years a new style of house keeping has come in. It is a step fur-ther than the "flat." Besides it is much more swell to live in "chambers" than to live in a flat. It is just the thing for young married people. They take a suite of two or three rooms and bath. There is no kitchen. They furnish the rooms to please themselves, and have of course their own latchkey, just as if it were a flat. The house has an office down stairs a good deal like a hotel. Here mail, etc., is received. A reception room is provided down stairs, where guests wait while their cards are brought to von.

The suites are all supplied with bells. A ring brings a boy, as at a hotel. You can get ice water or stationery as at a hotel. You can have them "ring a messenger" or send a telegram. A cafe down stairs supplies meals as you want them. The house supplies chambermaid service if you want it. A more complete way of living who could conceive?-Washington Post.

A Gift to Gladstone.

There has been forwarded to Mr. Glad stone from Barmouth an album mounte in gold plate in commemoration of his visit to Snowdon and Barmouth. Engraved upon the large gold plate is a shield bearing the arms of Merioneth and the Welsh leek, and around the edge of the plate are the words, "Made of Welsh gold from Clogan mines, Barmouth, North Wales."—New York

Voice of a Philosopher.

The man, be he editor or reader, who imagines that the public feels the faintest degree of interest in his envies, jealousies, complaints, grumblings or quarrelings is an idiot.—Pascagoula (Misa.) Magnet. A Christman Killing.

A young married man living on a fashionable street who wanted to make himself of some use in domestic affairs bought a live turkey for the family Christmas dinner and undertook to chop off its head. As the weather was cold instead of killing the turkey out of doors he took it into the kitchen and with block and hatchet heroically decapitated it. The whole household had been summoned to witness his skill as an executioner. No sooner was its head off than the decapitated turkey gave chase to members of the family.

Out of the kitchen into the dining room, and up on the table, and into the sitting room, and into the parlor, and onto the furniture and against the curtains, and out into the hall, where, in an exhausting effort to climb the front stairs, it yielded to the inevitable, turned over on its back, gave a few last protesting kicks, and died. But there wasn't a drop of blood left in that bird's body It had bled copiously, and had literally painted the lower part of the house and a good portion of the furniture and the carpets and the curtains and the wall paper a genuine turkey red. That young married man has a long life before him and a lovable wife to share it with him but she has now this terror hanging over

"John," she said, "if ever you again do such a thing as to cut off the head of a live turkey in the house I'll-I'll look for a more sensible man when I marry again."-Saratoga Cor. New York Sun

A Fine Collection of Butterflies. The California Academy of Sciences

contains one of the finest collections of butterflies and moths in the world-certainly the finest on the Pacific coast This collection was made by Dr. H. H. Behr, who began the work in 1844 and who has been steadily adding to it ever since. Quite recently Dr. Behr presented to the academy, which means the people of California, the accumulated riches resulting from his labors of nearly half a century

Previous to 1844, Dr. Behr made an other collection which he presented to the Duke of Saxony-Anhalt. It is now in the museum at Kothen, Saxony. The oldest butterfly in Dr. Behr's later collection was caught in Batavia in 1844. Since this date the enthusiastic scientist has pursued his researches in Europe East Indian archipelago. Manila, the Sunda islands, the Cape of Good Hope, the Isthmus of Panama, Brazil Mexico, Australia and the United States, By exchanging with other collectors he has obtained specimens from all parts of the known world. Some of the finest and rarest are from the Amoor river. The collection includes nearly 20,000 specimens, of which about 6,000 are still unclassified. The number of determined species is 4,901. Of these 1,200 are Californian. -San Francisco Chronicle

A New Postoffice Experiment.

Let no man say that St. Martin's le Grand has not taken enterprise to its bosom. That much criticised department has just begun to experiment with a sort of automatic postoffice, and the front of the Royal exchange has been selected as a likely place for it. It is a further extension of the great principle of the penny in the slot. You drop in your penny, and in return you get an envelope and a correspondence card. At the same time a bell is automatically rung in the nearest postoffice.

You write your urgent message on the card, put it into the envelope with the fee, at the rate of threepence a mile, and drop the communication into the letter box. A messenger arrives in a few min utes and takes the letter to its destina tion by omnibus, railway or cab. This is a capital idea, likely to be especially useful in so busy a locality as the Royal exchange. But if it succeeds there, it ought to be, and no doubt will be, extended to other places in London.-St. James Gazette.

The World's Fair in England. A foretaste of the Chicago exhibition was given this week by Mr. Dredge, at the Society of Arts, when this gentleman gave a lecture, to the accompaniment of the magic lantern, on the exhibition as it is and will be. So many romancing tales of the greatness of the show have been exported from America that a feeling of doubt as to where fact left off and fancy began has been in many minds. Mr Dredge's lecture and Mr. Dredge's magic lantern slides, however, put it beyond a doubt that the show will be almost as big as it is painted. The buildings them selves appear to be even more substan than all accounts have made them and there is no doubt that the exhibi tion will really be "the greatest show or earth."-London Court Journal.

Sunday Opening of the Pair. "How do you stand on the question of opening the World's fair on Sunday?" aid Representative Butler, of Iowa, to Representative Crain, of Texas, on the floor of the house yesterday.
"I am in favor of it, so as to allow the

workingmen an opportunity to see the exposition," was Mr. Crain's reply. "Well," said Mr. Butler, "I have been

making a canvass of the house on the subject and you are the 275th man I have asked. So far the vote stands 3 majority for Sunday opening."-Washington Post.

Maine's Winter Song Birds Now that the mud digger has left Back cove the gulls are left in peace, and they have great times there at low tide feed ing off the flats. There were thirty or more crows assisting the gulls yesterday, and all together made the air full of sweet music.—Eastern Argus. Forest Planting.

Star.

In the coal regions of Pennsylvania nearly every piece of available timber has been cut away to form props for the archways and for various other uses in connection with coal mining. Nearly every stick and every piece of plank used in these regions now all have to be brought from a distance. The Girard estate has endeavored to solve the pro blem by making some small plantations as a test. Eight years ago a large number of larches and Scotch pines were planted; plow furrows were simply driven through the underbrush growing up where the old forests had been cut away, and one-year-old seedling larches and pines planted. The larches now average some seventeen or eighteen feet high, and are particularly healthy and thrifty. There can be no doubt, from these experiments, that forest planting in these regions would be an undoubted

It may be noted that the larch was the most popular of forest trees in the early planting on the western prairie but the leaves were attacked by a fungus; the timber therefore did not properly mature. It finally fell into favor for forest planting. On these early experiments the larch has suffered much in reputation, but it must be remembered that the western prairies furnish unfavorable conditions for the larch It is a mountain tree, one thriving in comparatively poor soils, and the low altitude and rich earth of western prairies were entirely foreign to its nature,

The Girard plantings are some 1,400 or 1,500 feet above the level of the sea; these are the conditions of its own home, and the remarkable healthiness of these trees shows that they appreciate the position in which they find themselves .-Meehan's Monthly.

One Man's Pessimism.

"The pessimism of some men is simply astounding," said a visitor in the city. "Why, I know a fellow who actually insulted another man for saving his

ife. The way it happened was this:
"A devilish, bright but knockabout sort of a chap named Whittaker was one day sitting on the veranda of a country hotel in a southwestern town chatting with a number of friends. Some one happened to call him by name, and an white whiskered gentleman standing near by came waltzing up to the crowd, and holding out his hand to Whittaker said:

"'Is your name Whittaker?"

"'Yes,' was the reply.
"'Ain't you little Willie Whittaker, of Balesville, Ark.? 'Yes,' again.

"Well, don't you remember the time you fell off - flatboat into the river about twenty years ago, and how you'd 'a' got drowned if I hadn't dived in and saved you? "'Yes,' Whittaker said, 'I do, you old

fool. What good did it do? I've been playing poker for twenty years and never won a cent. I've been kicked and cuffed over fourteen states, and I'm out of a job now. Goodby.' And the really in-dignant Whittaker stumped off down the steps, leaving his innocent benefactor aghast with surprise."—St. Louis Republic.

The Origin of Profanity.

Swearing, it is presumed, came in with the original man, for as Adam was an agriculturist it is not presumed that he was free from the trials and troubles, vexations and weaknesses of other farmers. The old Greeks and Romans were most proficient and picturesque swearers, and were accustomed to rattle up their gods in the most finished style when things weren't coming their way. To speak colloquially, it was a cold day when the Olympian deities did not hear their names taken in vain by the impatient mortals who pursued their ordinary duties or paved the way to classic textbooks for future generations. This reprehensible practice has prevailed in the Latin countries to the present day, and the French woman says "mon Dieu," and the Italian or Spanish woman swears by the sacred properties with as little compunction as Octavia or Cornelia would have emphasized the name of Jove or coupled the altar of Vesta with an ordinary statement of fact.-New York World.

Looked Too Worldly.

An Auburn man was rebuked for indulging in a pleasantry in a prayer meet-ing not long ago, but still daring spirits occasionally transgress in that way without being gridirened. It is related at a re-cent parish meeting in Richmond, Me., to see about calling a pastor, a well known citizen prominent in church affairs took occasion to remark on the apparent indifference of church members to the object for which the meeting had been called.

He had hoped, he said, to see the church membership fully represented, but it was with much regret that he noted their ab-sence. At the conclusion of the gentleman's remarks a woman in the congregation who had grown uneasy under his criticism ventured to suggest that there was a fair representation of the ecclesiastical body present, indicating by a wave of her hand several church members occupying seats in different parts of the

For a moment it looked like a knock out in favor of the woman, but the gentleman was equal to the occasion, and straightening up he remarked with his usual gravity, "It may be that our members look and appear so much like the world's people that I did not recog-nize them."—Lewiston Journal. The Serrows of One Administration.

Sorrows have accumulated upon this administration to an extent greater per haps than any other in the history of the country. The little son of President Pierce was killed in a railway accident on the trip from New Hampshire to the inauguration. Mr. Lincoln lost a son while he was president, and was assess inated at the beginning of his second term, and the same fate befell President Garfield. A number of distinguished people, including one or more cabinet officers, were killed by an explosion of a cannon on board a ship on the Potomne during Mr. Tyler's administration.

No administration, however, has had so many sad surroundings as the present one. It will be recalled that the of Secretary Tracy was destroyed by fire and his wife and daughter were burned to death in the ruins. After a long ill-ness the wife of Mr. Halford, the presi-dent's private secretary, died. While Mr. Blaine was secretary of state, his favorite son. Walker, was stricken down and never recovered, and soon after his retirement from the cabinet, within a week or two another son. Emmones Blaine, died almost without a moment's warning. His daughter. Mrs. Coppinger, also died while he was a member of the cabinet, and one of his sisters. Secretary Windom, of the treasury department, while in New York to make a speech at a banonet, died at the table. The chief usher at the executive mansion, Mr. Dinsmore, has died within a year.

In the president's own household sorrows come thick and fast. A sister of his wife has died within the past year or two. Mrs. Harrison, after patient suffering, breathed her last in the White House and was followed a few days after by her venerable father.-Washington Cor. Montgomery Advertiser.

Visitors to the Great Pair.

According to present indications there will be large transfers of population between New York and Chicago next summer. The Chicago women who are not identified with the various movements that their sex are undertaking are beginning to anticipate with dismay the hospitalities the great show will entail. These propose to let their houses in Chicago for the summer months, and take lodgings in this city or occupy cottages at the seaside. When these opportunities have been made known such of the New York people as expect to visit the fair have availed themselves of tho chance of escaping the crowds at the hotels and the chances of boarding houses, and engaged these vacated houses. A group of people divide the time among them, succeeding one another in such in-stallments as they may arrange, and with their own servants live as comfortably as if at home. Many New Yorkers would gladly avail themselves of such opportunities if they could be made known. If some convenient exchange of properties could be established it would be mutually beneficial. - New York Evening Sun.

Pronunciation of Two Names.

It may seem like trying to gild refined gold or paint the lily to suggest the possibility of an improvement in the pronunciation of proper names adopted by Mr. Daly's company of players, but I have always imagined that the heroine in "As You Like It" was Ros-alind, with the accent on the first syllable, and that Shakespeare made a humorous point in the stretching of the pronunciation in Orlando's love verses. This point is entirely lost by pronouncing the name Rosalind, with long "i," and equal stress on first and last syllables, all through the play. The first intimation that the melancholy Jacque was a ruralized proto-type of the Chatham street character also comes from Mr. Daly. Clark is addressed in his "As You Like It" role as Jakies. Is there any authority for either of these novelties:—Cor. New York Advertiser.

Fond Recollection. -You haven't brought me a box of

andy since we were married. He-Yes, but think of the tons I rought you before we were married .-New York Weekly.

A Great Baid Eagle Killed. The largest bald eagle ever killed in

this vicinity was shot in the town of Concord, a few miles west of Oconomowoc. Wis., recently by Richard Yates. It measured 7 feet 3 inches from tip to tip, and weighed eleven pounds. 'The talons, measured along the convex surfaces, are nearly two inches in length and very strong. It was perched upon a lofty elm, when Mr. Yates discharged both barrels of his shotgun at it simul-taneously, after which the bird flew a few hundred feet and suddenly fell to the ground dead.

A golden eagle, measuring nine feet from tip to tip, was captured by Johnnie Spahnhumer, a sixteen-year-old boy, a few miles south of West Bend, Wis., on the same day. - Milwaukee Sentinel.

Rough Treatment. "Well, Rastus, how did Christmas

treat you?" "Chris'mus done treat me well enough, sah, but de Christians dey's been harnss-

"How was that?"

"I gibs yar my wo'd, sah, a great fat plump chicking done flewed into de winder o' my home de day befo' Chris'-mus, sah, and I was arrested on Chris'mus day, sah, for habin dat chicking in my possession, sah. Said I stolcher f'um Majah Yancy, sah; 'nd jes' because I couldn't prove what dey calls a yallerby when Mose Thompson said he seed me at de coop de night befo' dey fined me fo' dollars. sah."—Harper's Bazar.