Mailroad Cime Cabics.

BUFFALO, ROCHESTER & PITTS-BURGH RAILWAY. The short line between Dulbois, Ridgway, Bradford, Salaramaca, Buffalo, Rochester, Niagara Falls and points in the upper oil

region.
On and after June 4th, 1863, passenger trains will arrive and depart from Falls Creek station, daily, except Sunday, as fol-

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

7:00 A. M.—Bradford Accommodation—For points North between Falls Creek and Bradford. 7:45 a. m. mixed train for Brockway ville, Ridgway, Johnsonburg, Mt. Jewett, Bradford, Salamanea, Buffalo and Rochester, connecting at Johnsonburg with P. & E. train 3, for Wilcox, Kane, Warren, Corry and Eric.

10:36 A. H.—Accommodation—For DuBois, Sykes, Big Bun and Punxsutawney.

1:20 P. M.—Bradford Accommodation—For Brockway ville, Ridgway, Johnsonburg, Mt. Jewett and Bradford.

5:16 P. M.—Mail—For DuBois, Sykes, Big Run, Punxsutawney and Waiston.

5:12 P.M.—Accommodation—For DuBois, Big Run and Punxsutawney.

9:20 A. M.—Sanday train—For Brockway-ville, Ridgway and Johnsonburg.

6:13 P.M.—Sunday train—For Brockway-ville, Ridgway and Johnsonburg.

6:13 P.M.—Sunday train—For Brockway-ville, Ridgway and Johnsonburg.

7:10 P.M.—Sunday train—For Brockway-ville, Ridgway and Johnsonburg.

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7:10 P.M.—Sunday train—For BuBois, Sykes, Big Run and Punxsutawney.

1:20 P.M.—Sunday train—For BuBois, Sykes, Big Run and Punxsutawney.

1:20 P.M.—Sunday train—For BuBois, Sykes, Big Run and Punxsutawney.

1:20 P.M.—Sunday train—For BuBois Run and BuBo

A LLEGHENY VALLEY RAILWAY COMPANY commencing Sunday June 18, 1892. Low Grade Division.

	EAST	WARD				
STATIONS.	No.1. No.4		No. 9.	101	100	
Red Bank Lawsonham New Bethlehem Oak Ridge Maysville Brookville Brookville Bell Fuller Palle Pancoast Falls Creek DuBols Sabula Winterburn Pentleld Tyler Glen Fisher Benezette Grant Driftwood		4 4 5 5 5 6 6 6 5 7 7 7 7 7 8 8	5 12 5 28 7 5 6 13 5 6 6 4 5 2 6 6 5 2 6 6 5 2 6 6 6 5 2 6 6 6 5 2 6 6 6 6		1 397 1 45	
	WEST	WARD				
STATIONS.	No.2	No.6	No.10	106	110	
Driftwood	A. M. 10 45		6 35	P. M.	Р. М	

STATIONS.	20.2	240'0	240710	100	110
Driftwood	A. M. 10 45 11 17	A. M. 5 (0) 5 30 5 41	P. M. 6 35 7 05 7 16	Р. М.	Р. м
Grant Benezette Glen Fisher Tyler Penfield Winterburn Subula	11 45 65 19	************************************	25.34.25.25.35.35 ********************************		
Sabula. DuBols. Falls Creek Pancoast. Reynoldsville	1 05	6 37 6 50 7 20	8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8	12 05 12 15	5 40 5 30
Reynoldsville Fuller Bell Brookville	1 42 1 58	7 40	8 48 9 66 9 17		
Summerville	32 389	8 19 8 38 8 57 9 05	9 25		
Maysville. Oak Ridge. New Bethlehem Lawsonham. Red Rank	3 15 3 15 3 47	9 05 9 15 9 47	10 18 10 25		
Red Bank	A. M		P. M.	A M.	Р. М.

Trains daily except Sunday.

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

JAS. P. ANDERSON, GEN'L, Pass. AGT.,
Pittsburg, Pa Trains daily except Sunday.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

IN EFFECT MAY 21, 1893.

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

EASTWARD

9:04 A M—Train 8. daily except Sunday for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:59 P. M., New York, 9:35 P. M.: Baltimore, 6:45 P. M.; Washington, 8:15 P. M.: Puliman Parlor car from Williamsport and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia.

3:39 P. M.—Train 6, daily except Sunday for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:30 A. M.: New York, 7:10 A. M. Through coach from DuBols to Williamsport. Puliman Seening cars from

Williamsport. Puliman Sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York Philadelphia passengers can remain in

Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York, Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:00 A. M.

9:35 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 coaches 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. for Eric.

9:50 A. M.—Train 3, daily for Eric and intermediate points.

9:35 A. M.—Trisin 3, daily for Eric and intermediate points.
9:37 P. M.—Train II, daily except Sunday for Kane and intermediate stations.
THROUGH TRAINS FOR DRIFTWOOD FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.
TRAIN II leaves Philadelphia 8:50 A. m.; Washington, 7:50 A. M.; Buittmore, 8:45 A. M.; Wilkesbarre, 10:15 A. M.; daily except Sunday, arriving at Driftwood at 8:27 P. M. with Pullman Parior car from Philadelphia to Williamsport.

Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport.

TRAIN 3 leaves New York at 8 p. m.: Philadelphia, 11:20 p. m.: Washington, 10:40 a. m.: Bahimore, 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 to DuBois.

TRAIN 1 leaves Renovo at 6:35 n. m., daily except Sunday, arriving at Driftwood 7:35 a. m.

JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD. (Daily except Sunday.)
TRAIN 19 leaves Ridgway at 9:46 a. m.; Johnsonburg at 9:55 a. m., arriving at Clermont at 10:45 a. m.
TRAIN 20 leaves Clermont at 10:55 a. m. arriving at Johnsonburg at II:40 a. m. and Ridgway at II:55 a. m.

RIDGWAY & CLEARFIELD R. R.

sou:	PHWAT	ILY EYCEPT SUND ID. NO	RTHW	ABD.
P.M	A.M.	STATIONS.	A. M.	P.M.
12 10	9.40	Ridgway	1.30	7.00
12.18	0.48	Island Ron	1.20	6.51
12 22	9.50	Mill Haven	1 16	6.40
12 31	10 02	Croyland	1.06	6.33
13 38	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	1032	Brockwayville	12 38	6.00
1 10	10 42	McMinn Summit	12 30	5 57
1 14	10.48	Harveys Run	12 26	5 52
1 20	10.55	Falls Crook	12 20	5 45
145	11 05	DuBois	12 05	5 IX
145	THE PARTY NAMED IN	DuBols INS LEAVE RIDGY	12 05 VAY.	41

1 20 10 55	Falls Creek DuBols	12 20 12 00	5 45
TRAI	NS LEAVE RIDO		
Eastward. Train 8, 7:17 a. Train 6, 1:45 p. Train 4, 7:85 p.	m. Ter	Westward ain 3, 11:34 ain 1, 3:00 ain 11, 8:25	n. m.
W M DDENING	170	D WOOD	

THE HERMIT THRUSH

Over the tops of the trees Over the tops of the trees
And over the shallow stream
The shepherd of sunset frees
The amber phantoms of dream.
The time is the time of vision;
The hour is the hour of calm.
Hark! On the stillness Elysian
Breaks how divine a pain!
Oh, clear in the sphere of the

Oh, clear in the sphere of the air, Clear, clear, tender and far, Our aspiration of prayer Unto eve's clear star! O singer serene, secure, From thy throat of silver and dow

What transport lonely and pure, Unchanging, endlessly new— An unremembrance of mirth And a contemplation of tears, As if the musing of earth Communed with the dreams of the years'

Oh, clear in the sphere of the air, Clear, clear, tender and far, Our aspiration of prayer Unto eve's clear star! O cloistral cestatic, thy call
In the cool, green airles of the leaves
Is the shrine of a power by whose spell
Whose hears aspires and believes!
O hermit of evening, thine hour
Is the ascrament of desire,
When leve hath a heavenlier flower
And passion a holier fire!
Oh, clear in the sphere of the air.
Clear, clear, tender and far,
Our aspiration of prayer
Unto eve's clear star!
—C. G. D. Roberts in Youth's Companion.

STRANGE SOUNDS.

GUNS OF BURRISAUL AND OTHER MYSTIFYING PHENOMENA.

Noises Made by Natural Causes For Which No Explanation Has Ever Been Found. Famous Sounds In Various Parts of the Earth Have Scared Many.

Of strange sounds which probably depend on meteorological or other natural causes, one of the most remarkable has long been known as "the guns of Burrisaul," but though its causes have long been debated no accurate explanation has been given, so far as we are aware, that is thoroughly satisfactory. The Sunderbunds—as the delta of the Ganges in native dialect is called—is covered with a vast and luxuriant jungle of marshy vegetation. One of the stations is named Burrisaul. From here, in the rainy season, have long been heard mysterious sounds resembling the discharge of artillery, and therefore popularly named "the guns of Burrisaul."

Only heard in the rainy season and from the southward, they have been heard 100 miles off, yet on the coast itself they appear still farther south. The sounds resemble the booming of cannon. Mussulman and Hindoo superstitions have each associated the sounds with their religious traditions. Others have thought the sounds were produced by the breaking of the sea on an island in the bay of Bengal. But where? That some atmospheric or meteorological cause is the explanation is all that can be said after hearing all arguments.

A much humbler yet ancient instance of great local interest used to exist, we believe, at Baddeley, in the New forest, in the shape of a groaning tree. Whether it still lives and groans we are uncertain, but it is said to have uttered mysterious and lugubrious sounds at certain times, probably dependent on wind or weather, but full of omen and import to past generations. Indeed in the various mysteries which, despite fin de siecle acuteness, still surround us, eerie noises have always played a most conspicuous part, whether out of doors or within ancient houses. Instances of the latter, indeed, abound. Some of the most thrilling of inexplicable ghost stories turn not on anything which has appalled the eves, but has "distilled horror" through the ears. It is, we believe, in East Anglia that the shrieks heard from time to time round certain pits have long been a tradition in which a female phantom

has part. The "drummer of Tedworth's" phantom sounds are so well known from Aubrey and more modern describers as only to need allusion, but we may here say that, according to a communication in a popular periodical some few years back, similar sounds had recently, com paratively speaking, been heard in the locality, and by people of most practical disposition. These may be called phan tom sounds. Returning again to those which hover on the border line between the natural and inexplicable, there is the wild strain as of weird music which has been heard aboard ships when getting within the circle of a Mozambique cy-

One of the same kind, formerly mysterious and thrilling enough, has been resolved into a natural one. Early travelers through the primeval forests of Brazil-still among the few unexplored places of the globe-were astonished and awed to hear the distant resonant sound of a bell pealing from the depths of the woods, which certainly had no building and for ages had known no human foot step. Many a legend was woven round the strange sound. Ultimately it was discovered to be the note of the bell bird.

There are, however, few mysterious sounds which have been as satisfactorily explained as this. For instance, there is the legend of the sounds heard at times on the plains of Marathon, the clash of weapons, the snorting of horses, the "shouting of the slayers and screeching of the slain," which recall to memory the famous battle that lives so much more vividly than many modern ones in the history of the world. Of course there are many instances of sounds which, at first mysterious, become so really from the distance over which they traveled, but these must be distinguished

from those which are our theme. One of the most interesting examples

rests on the authority of the late Sir Edmund Head, who remembered when a boy going to church on the famous "Waterloo Sunday," June 18, 1815, at Hythe, in Kent. His father and he, on arriving at the church at 11 a. m., found to their surprise the congregation outside listening intently to the faint sound as of distant cannon coming from the east. Afterward it was ascertained that Napoleon having, on the (for him) unfortunate advice of his artillery officers who pleaded the state of the ground, waited till 11 to commence his fire, the first French gun was fired as the Nivelles church clock struck 11. Nor was Hythe the only place where the French cannon

were heard in England. Here, however, is fact dependent on the by no means remarkable axiom that sound under certain conditions travels enormous distances. But the sounds of which we speak for the most part have puzzled all who have attempted to explain them and lie indeed in that vague region which is inexplicable. Such is the sound of the "Airlie drum," such are the wailing of the banshee in some parts of Ireland.-New York Post.

Not Confined to One City.

I am something of a kicker myself, but I take off my hat to the nervous individual who halted me on the street

yesterday with:
"Say! Louisville is a healthy, handsome city of beautiful homes, lovely women, brave men, fine horses and good whisky, but in no other city half or onefourth its size in the universe are so many nuisances permitted as in this one. Just think that the citizens are aroused from their beds in the early hours of the morning when sleep is sweetest, victims of sickness and disease are disturbed almost in the very arms of death, and all day long people in the streets are in danger feeling the drums of their ears burst, and not an effort made to put a stop to the pandemonium of unearthly noises in our streets. The charcoal man's Comanche yells, the stale vegetable, fever producing peddler's howls, the parrot tongued peddler of no-account bananas, the er-rags ol' i'on collector, secondhand fruit distributers, big bells in advertising wagons, milk bells, scissors grinders bells-all adding to one common bedlam of unending noises upon our principal business and residence streets. The sich are disturbed, the healthy annoyed, and yet day after day we never make an at-tempt to protect our right to live in peace."-Louisville Courier-Journal.

The Woman and the Rose

A traveler stopped at a little cabin in the Georgia woods. He wore a white rose on his coat-one that a little girl had plucked and pinned there as he was leaving home.

A woman entered the cabin. She stood and gazed at the rose a moment. Then, darting forward, she tore it from the stranger's coat and stamped it on the rude floor.

"Why did you do that?" asked the stranger leaping to his feet.
"Hush!" said a man who was sitting

near. "That's my wife, an—an—she ain't right here"—tapping his forehead. "We had a little girl once, with blue eyes an hair like a sunset. She wandered off among the roses one day—lost, lost!-an when we found her she was where the roses grow, an they was creepin over her. An the wife there went mad, an now she says the roses stole the child an hid her away from us forever, an she goes about an tramples themust like she did the rose there on the floor!"-New York Recorder.

Nebuchadnezzar's Doorsten. In the Egyptian and Assyrian gallery of the British museum and in close continguity to the Hittite monuments and the bronze gates of Shalmanezar may be seen an object of more than ordinary interest—a very common looking bronze doorstep from the great temple of E-Laggil at Borsippa, a suburb of Babylon, This doorstep, ordinary as it appears, is of great historical value, as it not only has the name of King Nebuchadnezzar inscribed upon it, but also mentions his restoration to health and power. It is no doubt a native offering and an object of great antiquity.—Philadelphia

Expressive Nicknames.

They have a rage for nicknames down at Marblehead. There are so many of them that now a directory is seriously under consideration. A veteran boat man whose nether limbs describe almost a circle is given the cuphonious appellative of "Ice Tongs," and answers to it now among his friends congenial as read ily as to his own family patronymic. Another townsman walking stiffly along the winding streets with both arms hanging straight down before him is hailed as "Half Past Six," both hands down, you know.—Boston Journal.

In Dr. Nansen's five years' drift across the arctic regions he takes with him a stove which at a cost of 4 cents will cook as large a dinner as any party of 20 could eat. A supply of paraffin costing this amount will produce an excellently cooked salmon, leg of mutton, vegeta bles and tarts.

An electric alarm bell for use on trains, to supersede the unsatisfactory cord com munication, has been successfully tried in Scotland. In addition to serving as an alarm, it can be used for starting

Over the arable areas of Wyoming the rainfall averages 12 inches. It is heaviest in spring and summer, though a month has never been known to pass without any precipitations whatever.

THREE ON A BENCH.

The Boy Rad a Future, the Crook a Pasts the Vagrant Had Nothing.

It was 3 o'clock in the morning. The electric lights were still blazing in the silence of Madison square. A number of shabby figures slumbered or moved about on the seats beneath the trees of the park. On a bench beside the little fountain sat a group that arrested my attention. Three figures were reclining here with their heads and shoulders almost touching one another. One was but little more than a boy. A bundle done up in a calico handkerchief was in his hand. His sunburned face and his sturdy shoulders gave evidence that he was from the country—probably a farm-hand who had trudged in to try his luck in the city. His boots were covered with red clay. He was leaning against a thin figure clad in somewhat shabby garments. This man possessed a dark and sinister

countenance. He was restless, and his hands, which were thin and white, twitched nervously in his sleep. His lips moved spasmodically. His was an evil conscience. There was plainly a shady side to his past life. Here were deceit and honesty side by side. Next to the dark man slumbered a very old and decrepit one. He was clad in a linen duster. A battered gray hat sat on his head, and his toes were peeping out from the tips of his worn shoes. The face of this old fellow was seamed with deep and careworn wrinkles. His hair and beard were snowy white. He was possessed of a palsy that made him tremble constantly as he lay dozing. It was youth, manhood and

old age—typical of life.

These three reclined here in a stolen sleep. A park policeman came gliding along from the distance through the twi-light of the trees. He crept along like a gray ghost on the lookout for those weary souls who were transgressing the law by surreptitious slumber. His eye lighted with satisfaction as he beheld the three figures on the bench. "You see that seedy fellow in the middle?" he whispered. "That's Tony McElroy, who cracked three safes over in Jersey City last summer. I spotted him at once by his mug. He just come out of the pen last Tuesday."

The officer seized the crook by the col-

lar and shook him till his teeth rattled. The noise awakened the boy, who grasped the situation at once. Seizing his bundle he skurried like a rabbit across the grass toward Twenty-third street. Once feeling himself safe he stretched his limbs and began to whistle cheerfully. The crook arose and stood in sullen silence a few moments until the policeman pushed him on. He thrust his hands into his pockets, humped up his shoul-ders and shambled up the avenue. The old vagrant tottered to his feet. He was dazed, and it took him quite awhile to collect his senses. He shuffled across the square with bowed head. He scanned the buildings and the streets about him with a hopeless, helpless glance that was pathetic to see. Then he, too, vanished in the gray of breaking dawn.

The boy had a life of hope before him, the crook had a past behind him, but the old vagrant had neither past nor future. -New York Recorder.

Lacemaking is by no means so old an industry as most persons suppose. There is no proof that it existed previously to the fifteenth century, and the oldest known painting in which it appears is a portrait of a lady in the academy at Venice, painted by Caspaccio, who died about 1523. The legend concerning the origin of the art is as follows: A young fisherman of the Adriatic was betrothed to a young and beautiful girl of one of the isles of the lagoon. Industrious as she was beautiful, the girl made a new net for her lover, who took it with him on board his boat. The first time he cast it into the sea he dragged therefrom an exquisite petrified wrack grass which he hastened to present to his fiancee. But war breaking out the fisherman was pressed into the service of the Venetian navy. The poor girl wept at the departure of her lover and contemplated his last gift to her. But while absorbed in following the intricate tracery of the wrack grass she began to twist and plait the threads weighted with small beads which hung around her net. Little by little she wrought an imitation of the petrification, and thus was created the bobbin lace.—Washington Star.

The Shillelah.

The shillelah is not a mere stick picked up for a few pence or cut casualy out of the common hedge. Like the Arab mare, its grows to maturity under the fostering care of its owner.

The shillelah, like the poet, is born, not made. Like the poet, too, it is a choice plant, and its growth is slow. Among 10,000 blackthorn shoots, perhaps not more than one is destined to come famous, but one of the 10,000 appears of singular fitness. As soon as discovered it is marked and dedicated for future service. Everything that might hinder its development is removed, and any offshoot of the main stem is skillfully cut off. With constant care it grows thick and strong upon a bulbous root that can be shaped into a handle.— McClure's Magazine.

Only One Time More.

He-I've asked you three times to marry me. How many more times do you want me to ask you? She (tenderly)—Only once, and let that

once be 50 years hence, -Detroit Free

The Legendary Adam and Eve.

To the Scriptural account of the crea-tion and fall of Adam and Eve the Jewish writers of the Talmud have added many curious particulars. According to these mythmongers, Adam, when first created, was a "giant of giants," as far as stature goes, his head reaching into the heavens and his countenance outshining the sun in all its splendor. In one place they tell us that "the very angels stood in awe of the man which God had created, and all creatures hastened to worship him." Then the Lord, in order to give the angels some idea of his power, caused a deep sleep to come over Adam, and while he was in a comatose condition removed a portion of every limb and bone! The first man thus lost a part of his colossal stature, yet he remained perfect and complete. Next, the first "help-meet" for the lord of creation was created in the person of Lilith, who forsook Adam to become the "mistress of the air and the mother of demons."

After the departure of Lilith, Eve was created and married to Adam in the presence of Jehovah and the angels, the sun, moon and stars dancing together to the angelic music rendered. Then the supreme happiness of the human pair excited the envy of even the angels, and the scraph Sammael tempted them and finally succeeded in bringing about their fall from innocence. Adam lived as a penitent on the very ground now occu-pied by the temple at Mecca, and Eve in a cave on the side of Mount Ararat. where, after a lapse of 200 years, she was rejoined to Adam.—St. Louis Re-

Locusts Devouring Locusts.

In the summer of 1883, in which the excessive heat and drought had brought about the nearly entire disappearance of vegetation in a good part of the country and more particularly in the broken country of Banda Oriental, I had occasion to make a journey from San Jose to Mercedes. At one place, Las Piedras, at which the diligence stopped, I noticed great numbers of locusts of the species Pezotettix vittiger, Pezotettix maculipennis and Pezotettix arrogans, which covered the ground and rocks.

My attention was attracted by the fact of seeing around one locust a number of other individuals of the same spe cies, which were eating its soft parts even while it was yet alive and protest ing vigorously. I saw different attacks, in which the conquerors, two or three at a time, got hold of the weaker members of their own kind, throwing them over and opening the abdomen in order to devour the entrails, these being the softer and more savory portions, since they still contained some of the vegetable food. Cannibalism here appeared in its lowest development, and the numerous remains of those which had been eaten bore witness to the extent to which the process had been carried.

In the face of facts of this character, it seems certain that nothing is sacred in nature when the prolongation of life, for the sake of the preservation of the species, is concerned.—Carl Berg in Natnral Science.

The Power of the Tongue.

Go with me to the halls of Yale and listen to Chauncey M. Depew speak with clean cut phrases of wisdom, salted with sentences of wit. Come back to the city and find him delivering an oration on the Centennial in the presence of a vast multitude of witnesses, tone and style and manner and figures totally different. See him at the dinner of the New York Press club, where 300 bright witted, clever headed, nimble fingered, honest hearted men applaud to the echo his pertinent, his suggestive, his eloquent sentences. Jump thence to the superb Auditorium in Chicago, where 15,000 yellers and shouters and tooters surround the 400 or 500 delegates assembled there to nominate a presidential candidate.

See how they listen. Watch as they applaud. Tell me that Chauncey M. De pew, bright, clever, experienced as he is, could be the force, the factor in affairs, the distributer of ideas he is with out what St. James would call an unruly evil! The fact is, a tongue, like everything else, has its upper and lower, its good and its bad, its sweet and its sour.—Howard in New York Recorder.

Effect of the Earth's Motion on Big Shot. That the earth's motion has an appreciable effect upon artillery fire, deflecting the projectile from a straight course may be news to many and as such would probably seem a novel notion. It has, and the exact nature and extent of the effect is an important point of study with artillery experts. An English army expert told of the results of many interesting experiments along this line in a paper read before the Royal Artillery institution. Firing from north to south there is a divergence of projectiles to the left, due to the earth's rotation, and firing due north the divergence is to the right. The extent of the "pull" varies at different points of the earth's surface and with projectiles fired at different speeds and elevations. In England a deflection of five inches is found to occur with the projectile of a 12 pounder in a 4,000 yard range.—New York Sun.

A Wealthy Beggar

A beggar who was arrested in Lee, Mass., one day last week was found to have hidden in the lining of his coat four savings banks books representing deposits amounting to \$3,048, two of the banks being in Boston and two in Providence. He also had \$130 in money in his pocket and is credited with the ownership of real estate in Boston and North Adams, Mass. In addition to this wealth, he has a wife and six children.

Rights of Bicycle Riders

When the bicycle first made its ap-pearance upon our highways, it was natural, we suppose, for drivers of horses who were themselves put to fright and danger by the fright of their horses to bear for the time being no good will for the novel vehicle, but now that horses pretty generally have become accustomed to the noiseless wheel there would appear to be no longer any reason why drivers should persecute riders of the wheel. But there are always a few cross grained people who never revise their opinions and never forget their spite.

A few weeks ago one of these ill bred fellows followed a trio of wheelmen riding in the suburbs of Newark, drove them off the road and otherwise maltreated them, for which he has been arrested and held to bail to answer at the county court. And now we notice that two suits have been brought in the supreme court for damages—one against a person who carelessly left some plank in the roadway opposite his premises, sgainst which a wheelman collided in the dark and was badly injured, and another by a gentleman who while riding on the streets of Bloomfield was run down by a vehicle and seriously injured. In both these cases damages were laid at \$5,000, and the suits are brought as well to test the rights of the bicycle rider to the common use of the highway as to redress their own private injuries. These are said to be the first bicycle

cases ever begun in the supreme court of our state, and their decision will probably mark a new era in the history of this remarkable invention.-Monmouth (N. J.) Democrat.

Fluctuations In the Honey Crop.

This has not been a good year for the beekeepers, as there has not been half a crop of honey. There is a great difference in seasons, so far as honey making is concerned. Though flowers come in about the same profusion each year, they do not contain the same amount of honey. Some years they seemed filled with the sweet nectar, and the bees make frequent excursions and always return heavily laden, and other years the busy little workers scour the country far and wide and gather little honey. It has been two or three years since there was a large crop of the product, but when there is beekeepers make plenty of money. In a good year an average season's work for a stand of bees is 200 pounds of honey, though a particularly good stand sometimes gather 500 pounds. The product sells from \$90 to \$140 a ton, so that on a good year a person with 100 stands of bees would make from \$900 to \$1,400. If every season was a good one, a person could not find an "odd job" that would reward his spare time any better than keeping bees.—Pomona (Cal.)

Benjamin Dey's Silver Star Found.

A relic of the war was found recently by Mr. George W. Worley on his farm southwest of Marietta, near Cheatham hill, where there was a terrific battle fought during the late war. It is a bright silver star, as large as a silver dollar. The following inscription in plain letters is on it, "Benjamin Dey, Company C, 134th Regiment, N. Y. V." In the center, encircling "Company C," is a crescent. The star had a catchpin. showing that it was worn on the lapel of the coat or vest. Mr. Worley discovered it while plowing. It is not in the least corroded and wears a bright polish. Now the question is: Where is Benjamin Dey? Is he dead or living? Where in New York do his people live? If they would like to communicate with Mr. Worley, a letter addressed care of the Marietta Journal will reach him.-Atlanta Constitution.

Still the White Warships. There will be no change in the color

of our naval vessels after all, and they will continue to plow "the dark and deep blue ocean" in their pristine white beauty. An order has been issued by the navy department prescribing that hulls of all iron and steel vessels of the navy outside, above the load water line and the bulwarks inside shall be painted Regulations are prescribed as to the kind and character of paints and oils to be used, so as to insure uniformity. A light straw color is now the regulation color for the masts, bowsprits, doublings, smokestacks and yards. A slab, painted to match the standard color, will be prepared at the New York navy yard and furnished to each navy yard and station and to each vessel in commission. — Washington

An Electric Gun.

Turpin, the inventor of melinite, has submitted to the French war office an electric gun alleged to be capable of discharging 25,000 projectiles in five minutes and to have a range of several miles. The apparatus is comparatively light in weight, so that it can be drawn by two horses and worked by four men. The projectiles are small shells charged a secret chemical preparation, spreading death for 60 yards around. The English government is said to be negotiating for the purchase of the intion, though skeptical of its value.— Electricity.

The last annual circle of wood leaves an accumulation of living cells upon its surface, and toward midsummer these cells produce an abundance of new ones until the aggregate is sufficient to form a new annual layer. This process on common trees requires about six weeks.

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