#### Rallrond' Cime Cables.

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

on and after Nov. 19th, 1893, passen-or trains will arrive and depart from Falls reck station, daily, except Sunday, as fol-

7.10 A M.; 1.20 p. m.; and 7.00 p. m. Accommodations from Punxsutawney and Big Run.

8:50 A. M. Buffalo and Roc bester mallFor
Brockwayville, Brigway, Johnsonburg, Mr.
Jewett, Bradford, Salamanca, Buffalo and
Rochester: connecting at Johnsonburg
with P. & E. train 3, for Wilcox, Kane,
Warren, Corry and Eric.

7:45 A. M.; 1,45 p. m.; and 7,30 p. m. Accommodation For Sykes, Big Run and Punxsutaway.

modation For Sykes, Big Run and Punxsutawney.

220 P. M. Bradford Accommod attenfor
Beechtree, Brockwayville, Ellmont, Carmon, Ridgway, Johnsonburg, Mt. Jewett
and Bradford.

6:00 P. M. Mail For DuBots, Sykes, Big
Run, Punxsutawney and Walston.

9:20 A. M. Sunday train For Brockwayville, Ridgway and Johnsonburg.

6:00 P.M. Sunday train For Brockwayville, Ridgway and Johnsonburg.

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7:00 P.M. Sunday train For Brockwayville, Ridgway and Johnsonburg.

8:00 P.M. Sunday train For Brockwayville, Ridgway and Johnsonburg.

1:00 P.M. Sunday train For Brockwayville, Ridgway and Johnsonburg.

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1:00 P.M. Sunday Johnso

#### DENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

IN EFFECT NOV. 19, 1893.

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

EASTWARD

10:04 A M.—Train S, daily except Sunday for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:50 p. m., New York, 10:08 p. m.; Baltimore, 7:20 p. m.; Washington, S. D. m. Pullman Parior car from Williamsport and passenger conches from Kane to Philadelphia.

10:20 P. M.—Train 6, daily except Sunday for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:50 a. M.; New York, 7:53 a. M. Through coach from DuRois to Williamsport. Fullman Sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York, Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:00 a. M.

10:20 P. M.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, Passenger can remain in Seat M.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 10:50 a. M.; New York, 2:30 a. M. Pullman cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia. Passengers in Seeper for Bultimore and Washington will be transferred into Washington sleeper at Harrisburg, Passenger coaches from Erie to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore.

WESTWARD WESTWARD

Train I, daily except Sunday for y, DuBois, Clermont and inter-stations. Leaves Ridgway at 3:00 P. M. for Eric. 9:50 A. M.--Train 3, daily for Eric and inter-

9;50 A. M.—Train 3, daily for Eric and intermediate points.
6:27 P. M.—Train 11, daily except Sunday for Kane and intermediate stations.
THROUGH TRAINS FOR DRIFTWOOD FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.
TRAIN 11 leaves Philadelphia 8:50 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.

Puliman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport.
TRAIN 3 leaves New York at 8 p. m.; Philadelphia, 11:20 p. m.; Washington, 10:40 n. m.; Baltimore, 11:40 p. m.; daily arriving at Driftwood at 9:50 a. m. Puliman 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 DuBois.
TRAIN 1 leaves Renovo at 6:25 a. m., daily except Sunday, arriving at Driftwood 7:22 a. m.

JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD.

(Daily except Sunday.)
TRAIN 19 leaves Ridgway at 9:40 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 11:40 a. m. and Ridgway at 11:55 a. m.

# PIDGWAY & CLEARFIELD R. R.

DAILY EYCEPT SUNDAY.
SOUTHWARD. NORTHWARD.

P. M	A.M.	STAT	TONS.	A.M.	P.M.
12 10	9 40		cway	1 30	6 80
12 18	9.48	Islan	d Run	1 20	6.22
12 22	9 52	Mill	Haven	1 16	6 15
12 31	10 02	Croy	land	1 06	6 05
12 38	10 10		s Mills	12 59	6 00
12 42	10 15		Rock	12 54	5 54
12 44	10 17	Viney	rd Run	12 52	5 51
12 46	10 20		rier	12 50	5 48
1 00	1032		vayville	12 38	5 36
1 10	10 42		Summit	12 30	5 25
1 14	10 48		ys Run	12 26	5 20
1 20	10 55	Falls	Creek	12 20	5 15
1 45	11 05	Du	Bots	12 05	5 00
			VE RIDGW	AY. e	
	astward			estwar	
Trans	n 8, 7:17 :	- m.	Train	3, 11:34	a. m.
Trail	n 6, 1:45	p. m.	Train	1, 3:00	p. m.
ATMI	4, 7:55	p. m.	Train	11, 8:25	p. m.
S M. PREVOST,			J. R.	WOOD,	
-	Gen. M:	mager.	Ger	. Pass.	Ag't.
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A LLEGHENY VALLEY RAILWAY Dec. 24, 1893. Low Grade Division.

	EAST	WARD	V	10				
STATIONS.	No.1.	No.5.	No. 9.	101	100			
Bed Bank Lawsonbam New Bethlehem Oak Ridge Mayaville Brookvilles Bell Fuller Fuller Paccoast Falls Creek DuBols Sabula Winterburn Penfield Tyler Gien Flaher Benezette Grant Driftwood.	11 46 12 06 12 25 12 31 12 43 1 00 1 08 1 26 1 37 1 47 1 59 2 05	4 40 4 52 5 5 33 5 6 10 6 6 26 6 5 36 7 7 13 7 7 46 8 05 8 8 44 8 8 52 8 4 4 8 52 8 4 52 8 4 52 8 52 8 6 52 8 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7	A. M. 5200 S 5440 S 5 5 5 5 5 6 6 6 5 5 5 6 6 6 5 7 7 7 8 6 6 6 5 5 5 5 5 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6	P. M. 10 55 11 05	P. M			
WESTWARD.								
STATIONS.	No.2	No.6	No.10	108	110			
Driftwood Grant Benezette Glen Fisher Tyler Ponfield Winterburn Sabula. Du Bols. Falls Greek Pancoast Reynoldsville	11 10	A. 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5	P. 67575744400116114444	12 10 12 20	5 00 5 10			

Trains daily except Sunday.
DAVID MCCARGO, GEN'L. SUPT.
JAS. P. ANDERSON, GEN'L. PASS. AGT.

#### MY QUEER OLD WIFE.

A queer old lady is the wife I chose to travel with through life, And that I long have seen, So many little faults has she I tell her of them constantly, But it does no good, I ween.

Sometimes she's nice as nice can be And seems quite willing to agree
That my way is quite right,
And then again she will dissent,
Which calleth forth an argumentShe quite ignores my light.

She has the queerest notions—why, She thinks she knows as much as I And tells me so quite plain. Of course no one could fall to see That I am smarter far than she, But women are so vain!
—Minneapolis Housekeeper.

#### THREE LITERARY PARABLES.

#### And at the Ending Thereof Came the Turning of the Worm. "Now, Barabbas was a-publisher."

A butcher calls at the door and offers a fine sweet ham, neatly cased. The mistress agrees to buy it, saying, however, that it is against her rules to pay for any article until the whole of it is eaten. The butcher, knowing that there are many carts on the road laden with hams just as finely cured as his, rue-

fully accepts the terms, and when a price is settled departs. After keeping the ham for two years in a dusty, musty cellar the housekeeper returns it to the butcher soiled and stale, saying that, after all, her family prefers fresh meat, and she has decided pot to cook the ham.

One spring morning a farmer knocks at the kitchen door of a city house, with a basket of freshly laid eggs for sale. The mistress expresses delight at obtaining them, declaring, however, that it is her invariable custom to pay for articles after they have appeared on her table and then only such a price as she thinks fit. Expecting an early settlement under e conditions and being in need of cash for the interest on the mortgage on his farm, the man accepts the lady's terms and departs. Week after week and mouth after month go by, but no payment is made for the eggs. When calls at the house to inquire, the maid informs him that her mistress bids her say that the great variety of seasonable articles of food has prevented the use of the eggs, but that she hopes very soon to find a place for them on her menu. In the autumn the farmer is surprised to have the maid hand him the basket, saying that as the eggs have lost their freshness and are uneatable her mistress returns them, with thanks for the opportunity for purchasing and hopes that the farmer will call whenever he is town and allow an examination of his stock.

The third of these true parables relates to a green grocer and some crisp blanched lettuce which he is requested to leave for the housekeeper's exam-ination at her leisure. After a time a messenger leaves a package at the green grocer's shop. On opening it he finds his lettuce, wilted and braised, and these consolatory words, 'Owing to no lack of merit, but because lettuce is not exactly available for my table, I return these heads, with thanks for the oppor-tunity for examining them."

And here endeth the parables and the turning of the worm.—Harriet Cush-man Wilkie in Writer.

# He Didn't Want to Walt.

A man with a whip in his hand and muddy cowhide boots upon his feet tramped up into City Clerk Allen's room and demanded. "Can I get married here?"

"You can take the first steps toward

"First steps? I have taken the first steps for the last six or seven years, and now I'm going to finish it up. I want to be married right off. My gal is down there holdin the horses, and if you'll marry me I'll hitch 'em, and she'll come up. Hey?'

"You will have to get published and wait swhile before you get married."
"Wait! Wait! By the sweet apple tree, I won't wait. Jane's been telling me to wait all these years, and I'll be cussed if I'll wait. Wait! Pooh! See here, young fellow, if you don't marry me, I'll have you discharged. I'm 40 years old and my own man. I won't

The clerk finally explained to the mar that the law required him to wait, and he consented and was published.—Lewston Journal.

# Birds Guided by the Stars

Did you ever venture any conjecture as to how migratory birds manage to keep up their flight in a due north direction after night? It has been proved that on clear nights they often "wing their northern flight" in the rarified at ere three miles above the earth's urface. This being true, it is clear that guidance by the topography of the coun-try is out of the question. How, then, are they able to keep their beaks pointed toward the north pole? The scientific ornithologist comes to the rescue with he declaration that they are guided by the stars, and in support of his opinion cites as evidence the fact that wh stars are obscured by clouds the birds become bewildered and at once seek the ound.—St. Louis Republic.

"Yes," sniffled the hypocrite, "I shed ars, or I would shed them if"— re, let up on that," interrupted he other man. "There's a difference between a shed and a would shed," and sorrow crop was fired.-Atlanta

# QUEENS OF HAWAII.

PLAYED PROMINENT PARTS IN THE ISLAND KINGDOM.

How Queen Kaahumann Established "Woman's Rights"-Royal Processions, In One of Which a Dowager Wore Seventy-two Yards of Cashmere.

When the missionaries arrived at Hawaii, March 30, 1820, the condition of woman was that of a slave. She could not eat cocoanuts, bananas, oranges or fish, and ope of the curious tabus, or interdictions, forbade her eating any kind of food with men.

Queen Kaahumann sent for the new king, Liholiho, who was engaged in a drunken orgie out on the ocean in a cance, and urged him to throw down the idols in the heaiaus, or temples, and to clinch the matter by eating in public with a group of women who were feast-ing by themselves at a little distance from the royal abode. Staggering over to them, Liholiho, who was a very different character from his famous father, sat down and publicly ate some of their food. The cry went up, "The tabu is broken.

sapplied to the idols, and The tore expation began. Queen woman's as a huge, heavy mortal, and like all the chiefs she was proud and cruel. At first she treated the missionaries with disdain, offering only the tip of her little finger in salutation, but she became a zealous convert and remained to the time of her death, in 1839, at the age of 58, a firm and conscientious Christian, beloved by those who intimately knew her and universally respected for her abilities. She had ruled as consort of the great conqueror, as joint sovereign with his son, Liholiho, and as regent during the minority of Kanikeouli.

Kamamalu, the queen of pleasure loving Liholiho, was fond of display. On a state occasion in 1823 she was carried in procession, seated in a whaleboat on a frame of wickerwork borne on the shoulders of 70 men.

The boat and platform, 30 feet long by 12 feet wide, were covered with costly broadcloth relieved by beautiful colored

tapas (native bark cloth). The queen's dress was a scarlet silk mantle and a feather coronet. An immense Chinese umbrella, richly gilded and decorated with tassels and fringes of the same gaudy color, supported by a chief wearing a helmet, screened her from the sun. Chiefs held aloft kahilis, or royal

staffs, 30 feet high, the handles surrounded by alternate ivory and tortoise shell rings, beautifully wrought and highly polished the upper part being ar-ranged so as to form a column or plume of scarlet feathers of 11 feet in diameter and from 12 to 14 feet long. A more magnificent insignia of rank, conveying at once the ideas of grandeur, state and beauty, as they towered and gracefully nodded above the multitude, was never devised by barbarians.

Another royal lady, Kinau, who after-ward shared authority with Kamehame-ha III (Kauikeouli), her title being Kaahumanu II, appeared in a scarlet pau, a long piece of silk wound round the body and limbs, with two long streamers. The pau is a very graceful costume, espe ly when worn by a wahine (native wo-man) on horseback, with the gayly colored streamers affoat in the wind. two dowager queens appeared in this procession. One of them were 72 yards being orange and the other half scarlet This was wrapped about her figure till her arms were supported by the mass in a horizontal position, while the remain-der, forming an extensive train, was sup-ported by a retinue selected for that pur-

The richness and variety of the dresses and colors, and the exhibition of the wealth and power of the chiefs, their hereditary symbols of rank, the stately kahilis, splendid cloaks and helmets, and necklaces of feathers, intermingled with the brilliant hues and deep green of the flowers and wreaths from their native forests, rendered the spectacle at once unique and attractive. Groups of singers and dancers, to the number of many hundred, ever and anon met the procession, enthusiastically shouting their adulation in the willing ears of the chiefs.

Queen Kamamalu and Liholiho made

voyage to London in 1823. Before the ship weighed anchor at Honolulu the queen chanted a farewell: "O heaven! O earth! O mountains!

O sea! O my counselors and my sub-

jects, farewell!"

The royal travelers created a sensa tion in London. Queen Kamamalu ex-hibited herself in loose trousers and a long bed gown of colored velveteen, but Parisian modistes soon clothed the ladies in all the gear of fashion. Corsets for the first time encircled their ample waists, and the London ladies, in their rage for the new lions, sought patterns of the turban that graced the brow of the

But, alas, the royal pair caught the measles and died in London, poor chil-dren of nature that they were, far from the palm groves and bosky bowers of their native isles! The bodies, in lead coffins framed in wood and covered with crimson velvet, were sent to Honolulu in the frigate Blonde in charge of Lord Byron, a cousin of the poet.—Godey's Magazine.

The title mayor comes from the French and originally signified "one who keeps guard." He was the head steward of a city, administering its affairs in the name of the king.

THE MODERN WAY OF MOVING.

ome of Its Features as Noted by a Subur-

"We cannot forget," said the man who moved from the suburbs, "the vans we moved in nor the men who moved us. The whole household was active early that morning waiting for the vans. The main road by which they would approach ran parallel to the street in which we lived and in plain sight. Soon after 7 o'clock we saw them coming, three of them, each drawn by four horses, and all well closed up, a decidedly orderly and business looking pro cession. They swung around through a cross street and down our street and halted near the house at 7:10. They had told us at the office that the vans would be there at 7 o'clock. Inasmuch as they had had 12 miles to come and it had rained the night before 7:10 didn't seem like a half bad bluff at it.

"A man came down and located the house, and then the two head vans came and backed up to the walk in front. At one side of the house there was a driveway which ran back past the rear of the house, with a loop there around a little oval grass plat. There was none too much room in this driveway, which was not designed for four horse teams, but when the rear van came down the driver swnng his leaders and came in at it with the large confidence of a man who has a good team and knows how to handle it He rounded the oval and halted with his team headed toward the street and the rear end of the van on a line with the rear of the house. When the vans were all in position, the horses were blanketed, and then the men were ready.

"There were six men altogether, and they were all powerful, ablebodied men. The house was a 214 story Queen Anne. The men stripped it in two hours and without any fuss or commotion whatever. At 9:20 the last padlock snapped on the last van door, and the drivers mounted to their seats and hauled out into the road again, once more in line. Then all hands settled down in their seats, and everything was ready for the start. The great arks were very heavy now, and it was no light work to move them. There was a little picturesque plunging at the start, but they good teams, every one, and they soon had the vans in motion, and after that they walked off with them as though they were shoeboxes on wheels. A few moments later we saw them once more out on the main road, moving now toward the city.

"Four hours later we caught sight of them again. We were then on the train bound for the city and approaching near We saw the vans on a road at some little distance from the railroad. They were as well closed up as a wagon train would be under escort in an enemy's country and moving forward.

"Not very long afterward we stood on the steps in the land of brick and mortar and saw the procession, still well closed up, appear around the corner. They came up at a trot. It took a little more time to unload than to load, but not much. Soon we heard the last padlock snap again, this time on the last of the empty vans. Once more the procession lined up, moved off and disappeared. "And left us to settle. It is some-

thing of a job to settle, as those who have tried it know, but if anything could make that work seem lighter it would be the exhilaration of moving in the modern way."—New York Sun.

# Too Much For Him.

General Meerscheidt-Hullessem, an old and experienced officer of the bluff type, has several times differed with Emperor William's criticism of parades and maneuvers, and the general did not take pains to conceal his opinions. One night the emperor and the general met at a ball, and it happened that the same forenoon the emperor had again criticised the general's troops, deprecating the veteran officer's want of coolness. During the evening the emperor joking-ly remarked to the general, who is a

"My dear general, you want to become less excited, and," pointing to the la-dies, he added, "you ought to marry." "I beg your majesty's pardon," re-torted the general, "but I beg to be excused. A young wife and a young em-peror would be too much for me." peror would | Berlin Letter.

# A Book's Quaint Title.

A year or two ago there first appeared in Germany a little book entitled "Darf die Frau Denken?' ("Ought Woman Be Allowed to Think?"). It went through a number of editions in a short time, a rare thing to happen in the fatherland. at least in this department of literature. Though small and without any new ideas or issues, it seemed to have had a decided effect in winning favor for the woman rights movement, at present oc-cupying the best minds of a nation as onservative as the German. The writer. a lady, attempts to show that woman is not created for man, but for her calling, and to work out her own destiny on equal terms with man. Hence all educational apparatus and institutions ought to be opened to her.—Baltimore Sun.

# How to Buy Collars.

Note for bachelors: When you buy collars, you will save yourself much unspeakable anguish by asking for a tape and measuring the collars from buttonhole to buttonhole. They will frequently be found to vary half an inch or o from the size with which they are stamped, but that little half inch is one of the things that are making us prema-turely bald.—Boston Herald.

BIGGAR'S DRESS SUIT.

The Thrifty Parnellite Who Walked Rather Than I'ay a Penny.

Talking of the speaker's dinners to members, at which, in compliment to the official position of the host as representative of her majesty in the house of commons, levee dress or uniform is worn by the guests, I was once told a funny story of the late Joseph Biggar, the thorny tempered deformed little bacon merchant who was the aristocratic, refined Parnell's first ally and for some time his only follower in parliament.

Biggar was not a poor man, but he was a thrifty one, and he hated the idea of spending money on a court dress. Yet Mr. Parnell liked his party to appear at the speaker's dinners as asserting their privileges of parliament. So Biggar undertook the irksome expense of hiring a court suit in which to go to dine with the speaker. The man who told me the story, another member who was not dining officially that night, was in the habit of going home with Biggar on the top of the last tram—they lived near each other out Lambreth way somewhere—and on this night the quaint little form of Biggar appeared in his smart, trim dress, sword, paste buttons and all, without even an overcoat, to go home, as usual.

His companion remonstrated, but in vain, nor would Biggar even consent to ride as far as the tram would have taken him, but got down, as was his custom, at the extreme point to which a penny conveyed him and walked the street thence to his rooms. His companion went so far as to offer to pay the extra penny out of his own pocket, but Biggar refused sternly. He was savage at the foolish expense to which he had already gone and would not have even a penny more made of it.

A man capable of such indifference to costume has a right to remonstrate about feminine attention to dress, but few are those men!-Mrs. Fenwick-Miller in London Graphic.

#### Horses Can Count.

A Russian doctor has been experimenting to find how far some domestic animals can count. The intelligence of the horse as shown in mathematics, seems to surpass that of the cat or the

The doctor found a horse which was able to count the mile posts along the way. It had been trained by its master to stop for feed whenever they had cov-ered 25 versts. One day they tried the horse over a road where three false mile posts had been put in between the real ones, and, sure enough, the horse, deceived by this trick, stopped for his oats at the end of 22 versts, instead of going the usual 25. The same horse was accustomed to

being fed every day at the stroke of noon. The doctor observed that whenever the clock struck the horse would step and prick up his ears as if count-ing. If he heard 12 strokes, he would trot off contentedly to be fed, but if it were fewer than 12 he would resignedly go on working. The experiment was made of striking 12 strokes at the wrong time, whereupon the horse started for his cats in spite of the fact that he had been fed only an hour before. -St. Louis

# A Von Bulow Rehearsal.

When in Munich some years ago directing the Wagner operas, a woman of society asked the late Hans von Bulow one evening to be allowed to attend the rehearsal of the orchestra on the follow-ing day. Bulow replied that it would give him great pleasure to have her pres ent later in the week, when the ord tra had played oftener. However, on the following day Bulow caught sight of her in the theater as he took his baton in hand. He stopped the music, held a hurried conversation with one of the members of the orchestra, and then ascended to his place again. He flourished his baton, and one instrument began to sound. He continued to beat the air. and the instrument continued to play— only three different notes. For five minutes this was kept up, the other musi-cians remaining silent. The poor lady became half crazy in the course of time, and in disgust at Bulow and Wagner left the room. The rehearsal was then continued.—San Francisco Argonaut.

If persons troubled with sleeplessness would keep at hand a bottle of the following mixture and use it as a sponge bath, they would find the greatest relief: Into 8 ou: of alcohol put 2 of ammo-nia and 2 of camphor. Shake thorough-ly, and when well mixed add 4 ounces of sea salt and enough hot water to fill a quart bottle. To apply it pour a little of the liquid in a shallow dish, moisten the whole body a little at a time by dipping a small sponge in it. Rub on only a very little, then finish with a vigorous rubbing with a coarse crash towel. Get into bed, and you will promptly fall asleep.—New York Recorder.

Oscar Wilde has enough Irish blood in his veins to occasionally make a bull. In London an American, who had met Wilde previously, rushed up to him and grasped his hand. Oscar drew back a

"Why, don't you remember me?" ex-claimed the American, rather taken aback.

"Well, to tell you the truth," marked Oscar placidly, "I remember your name perfectly, but for the life of me I can't recollect your face."—

#### The Elder Dumas

Of his Sheridan-like dealings with tradesmen an anecdote is told. During a scarcity of ice a neighbor of Dumas sent to a dealer for some and was told that the limited stock on hand was kept for the use of the famous author. Then the gentleman sent again and bade his servant ask for the ice in the name of M. Dumas. The plan succeeded. The ice was given, and the servant put down the money on the counter. "Ab, the tradesman, "give me back that ice! Now I know that you are not from M.

Dumas. He never pays ready money."
"My father," said M. Dumas fils,
"ence told me that if he could portion
out a new life he would be a handsome woman till 30, a victorious general from 30 to 50 and a cardinal in his old age." Domas, as be related this parental desire, glanced toward Rossini and added: "I should prefer to close my life as an illustrious composer. Mon cher Rossini, when you enter a room, the very lacquer pronounces your name with pride as he announces you."

Then turning to the company he continued: "Announce, for instance, M. le Duc d'Aumale and Signor Rossini at the same moment and see on which side all heads and all hearts will incline first. All eyes would be on the great musician who created 'Il Barbiere de Seviglia.' " And then we all filled our glasses with armagnac of the vintage of 1811 and drank the health of Againi. The old composer did not rise, but I is face broke out into voluminous smiles as he shook the hand of the author of "La Dame Aux Camellias. "-Philadelphia Times.

#### Pompellan Business Notes.

A number of business announcements are to be found at Pompeii, that brisk little city to whose daily life the energy of Vesuvius has lent a kind of immor-tality. Here we get a large number of miscellaneous inscriptions dealing with matters of daily life, announcements of forthcoming gladiatorial games, edicts of magistrates, wine sellers' attempts to captivate customers, rewards for lost or stolen property, houses for sale or to be let and other things of that sort.

We learn from one announcement that a glass of wine could be got for 1 as—about 3 farthings—while for 4 asses one could driuk real Falernian. Another inscription informs us that a denarius -about 734 pence-was paid for washing a tunic, and the date, the 18th of April, is carefully recorded by the writ-Whether she was the laundress or the owner of the tunic must be left undecided, but it seems at least that she was in the habit of marking up her washing account on the walls of her

There are several such inscriptions on the same wall of this particular house, all dated—the 20th of April, a tunic and pallium; on the 7th of May, an ar-ticle which need not be particularized, while on the day following two tunics are scored.—Macmillan's Magazine.

# Dishes and Platters of Gold.

Queen Victoria's wonderful set of table furniture is kept in two fireproof chambers and is said to represent a cash value of £20,000,000. Among it is the golden table service made for George VI, calculated for 180 guests and containe famous crystal c er which is large enough for a bathtub. There are many pieces in it that formerly belonged to Queen Elizabeth, besides splendid solid gold vessels from India, Siam and China. The pride of the collection is a teacup once owned by Charles XII and a gold peacock made for George III at a cost of £40,000.-St. Louis Republic.

# A Difficult Feat.

A member of a Houston volunteer fire company did not appear at the scene of the conflagration until after the fire was under control. The chief of the fire department reproached him bitterly for his neglect of duty.

"It's not my fault," replied the fireman. "I live quite a distance from the

"That's no excuse. You must move nearer to the next fire."—Texas Sift-

#### Very Delicate. "So you proposed to Miss Jinglebilt?"

"And she refused you?" "Yes."

"Perhaps it was a hasty answer?"
"No. She took care that it shouldn't
be. She sent it by a messenger boy."— Washington Star. It is seldom that wood which has

grown more than 4,000 years before the Christian era is used in the construction of a present day residence, and yet this really happened recently in Edinburgh, where a mantelpiece was fashioned from wood said to be 6,000 years old.

The old fashion of using the candied petals of the orange blossom in tea seems to be almost forgotten. If a few of the candied petals be put into the tea: before it is steeped, they give it a flavor noticeably peculiar, but once esteemed very fine.

Tommy heard his mother call an insect that was flying around them the darning needle. The next day he said, 'Mamma, were those funny things we saw yesterday safety pine?"

# Natural Curiosity

He-One-half the world doesn't know how the other half lives.

She—No, but it would give a good seal to find out.—Detroit Free Press.