

The Star.

VOLUME 3.

REYNOLDSVILLE, PENN'A., WEDNESDAY, JULY 11, 1894.

NUMBER 9.

Railroad Time Tables.

BUFFALO, ROCHESTER & PITTSBURGH RAILWAY.

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

On and after Nov. 19th, 1893, passenger trains will arrive and depart from Falls Creek station, daily, except Sunday, as follows:

7:10 A. M.; 1:30 p. m. and 7:00 p. m. Arrivals from Painesville and Buffalo.

8:50 A. M. Buffalo and Rochester and Buffalo, Ridgway, Salamanca, Buffalo and Rochester, connecting at Johnsonburg with P. & E. train 3, for Wilcox, Kane, Warren, Corry and Erie.

7:45 A. M.; 1:45 p. m. and 7:30 p. m. Accommodations for Skyles, Big Run and Painesville.

2:20 P. M. Bradford, Accommodations for Skyles, Buffalo, Ridgway, Johnsonburg, Mt. Jewett and Bradford.

6:00 P. M. Buffalo, Skyles, Big Run, Painesville and Bradford.

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

6:00 P. M. Sunday train for Skyles, Big Run and Painesville.

Passengers are requested to purchase tickets before entering the cars. An excess charge of Ten Cents will be collected by conductors when fares are paid on trains from all stations where a ticket office is maintained. Thousand mile tickets at two cents per mile, good for passage between all stations. J. H. McCarty, Agent, Falls Creek, Pa. Gen. Supt. Gen. Pass. Agent Buffalo, N. Y. Rochester, N. Y.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

IN EFFECT NOV. 19, 1893.

Philadelphia & Erie 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 6:30 p. m., New York, 10:05 p. m.; Baltimore, 12:00 p. m.; Washington, 8:35 p. m.; Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia.

3:20 P. M.—Train 6, daily except Sunday for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:30 a. m.; New York, 7:30 a. m.; Baltimore, 9:30 a. m.; Washington, 7:30 a. m.; Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Harrisburg. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:30 a. m.

9:25 P. M.—Train 1, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 6:30 a. m.; New York, 9:30 a. m.; Baltimore, 6:20 a. m.; Washington, 7:30 a. m.; Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport to Philadelphia. Passengers in sleeper for Baltimore and Washington will be transferred into sleeping coaches at Harrisburg. Passenger coaches from Erie to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore.

WESTWARD

7:32 A. M.—Train 1, daily except Sunday for Ridgway, DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations. Leaves Ridgway at 3:00 P. M. for Erie.

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

6:25 P. M.—Train 1, daily except Sunday for Kane and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR DRIFTWOOD FROM THE EAST

TRAIN 11 leaves Philadelphia 8:30 a. m.; Washington, 7:50 a. m.; Baltimore, 8:45 a. m.; Wilkes-Barre, 10:15 a. m.; daily except Sunday, arriving at Driftwood at 6:27 P. M. with 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.; Driftwood, 11:40 a. m.; daily arriving at Driftwood at 11:40 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 Reno at 6:45 a. m., daily except Sunday, arriving at Driftwood 7:32 a. m.

JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD.

(Daily except Sunday.)

TRAIN 10 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.

RIDGWAY & CLEARFIELD R. R.

DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.

SOUTHWARD.

F. M. A. M.	STATIONS.	A. M. P. M.
12:10	Ridgway	1:30
12:18	Island Run	1:38
12:22	Mill Haven	1:42
12:31	Croftland	1:51
12:38	Shoers Mill	1:58
12:42	Blue Rock	2:02
12:44	Vineyard Run	2:04
12:46	Warrior	2:06
12:50	Brockwayville	2:10
1:10	McMinn Summit	2:30
1:14	Havreys Run	2:34
1:20	Falls Creek	2:40
1:45	DuBois	3:05

TRAINS LEAVE RIDGWAY.

Eastward.

Train 8, 7:17 a. m. Train 3, 11:34 a. m.

Train 6, 1:45 p. m. Train 1, 3:00 p. m.

Train 4, 7:55 p. m. Train 11, 8:25 p. m.

S. M. PREVOST, Gen. Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen. Pass. Agt.

ALLEGHENY VALLEY RAILWAY COMPANY commencing Sunday May 27, 1894, Low Grade Division.

EASTWARD.

STATIONS.	No. 1.	No. 5.	No. 9.	101	100
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Red Bank	10 45	4 40			
Lawsoutham	10 57	4 52			
New Bethlehem	11 07	5 02	5 12		
Oak Ridge	11 36	5 30	5 30		
Maysville	11 46	5 41	5 28		
Summersville	12 05	5 59	5 45		
Brockwayville	12 25	6 20	5 57		
Bell	12 31	6 26	6 13		
Faller	12 43	6 38	6 23		
Reynoldsville	1 00	6 55	6 44		
Panocast	1 08	7 03	6 52		
Falls Creek	1 26	7 21	7 00	10 55	1 36
DuBois	1 35	7 34	7 10	11 05	1 45
Sabula	1 48	7 47	7 23		
Winterburn	1 59	7 58	7 34		
Fenfield	2 05	8 06	7 40		
Tyler	2 16	8 17	7 50		
Glen Fisher	2 26	8 27	8 01		
Benezette	2 43	8 44	8 18		
Grant	2 58	8 54	8 28		
Driftwood	3 20	9 25	8 55		
	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.

WESTWARD.

STATIONS.	No. 2.	No. 6.	No. 10.	106	110
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Driftwood	10 10	5 00	6 35		
Grant	10 42	5 32	7 05		
Benezette	11 06	5 42	7 16		
Glen Fisher	11 09	5 45	7 23		
Tyler	11 20	5 54	7 34		
Fenfield	11 30	6 00	7 44		
Winterburn	11 36	6 06	7 50		
Sabula	11 47	6 17	8 01		
DuBois	1 05	6 30	8 25	12 10	5 00
Falls Creek	1 20	6 45	8 32	12 20	5 10
Panocast	1 34	7 00	8 40		
Reynoldsville	1 42	7 08	8 48		
Faller	1 58	7 27	9 05		
Bell	2 07	7 36	9 17		
Brockwayville	2 20	7 49	9 25		
Summersville	2 36	8 08	9 44		
Maysville	2 56	8 27	10 04		
Oak Ridge	3 08	8 45	10 16		
New Bethlehem	3 18	8 55	10 25		
Lawsoutham	3 47	9 27			
Red Bank	4 00	10 00			
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.

Trains daily except Sunday.

DAVID McCARGO, Gen'l. Supt.

JAS. P. ANDERSON, Gen'l. Pass. Agt.

A BLAMED FOR HIS OWN MISFORTUNE.

A bachelor, old 27, had been sitting alone in his room. His toes with cold were aching. And his face was covered with gloom. No little ones' shouts disturbed him. From noises the house was free—In fact, from the attic to cellar Was quiet as quiet could be.

No medical aid was lacking. The servants answered his ring. Respectfully heard his orders And supplied him with everything.

But still there was something wanting. Something he couldn't command—The kindly words of compassion, The touch of a gentle hand.

And he said as his brow grew darker, And he rang for the hired nurse, "Well, marriage may be a failure, But this is a blamed sight worse!"

—Boston Courier.

FIXIN'S FOR STOVES.

A DEALER IN HEATERS TELLS HOW THEY CAUSE TROUBLE.

Tribulations of People Who Think They Know About Their Stoves, but Find When They Desire to Repair Them That Their Ignorance Is Appalling.

The life of a dealer in stove repairs is not one of unalloyed bliss. He has all classes of people to deal with, and the greater portion of them seldom know what they want. They think they do, but they don't. This will be readily understood when it is known that there are manufactured today between 70,000 and 80,000 different stoves. As each variety has from 8 to 15 component parts this will make a total of between 500,000 and 640,000 different pieces. It will be seen that unless minute details are given there are possibilities of having a mixed stove on your hands. A visit to one of the largest repair shops in the country was productive of some interesting information as well as some amusing incidents.

"It is singular," said the manager, "how little the general public knows about stoves. People will handle a stove for years and still be a stranger to it. Then, when something happens to it, they come to us and expect us to know what part is wanted by a general description. We carry supplies of about 80,000 different stoves. There are about 800 stove manufacturers in this country, and they turn out on an average 9,000 new designs every year. As we are called upon to supply the different parts of all of them, we have to keep a pretty large stock on hand.

"We have four stories full of supplies, which weigh 2,500 tons. Besides these we have 200 tons of patterns and pay \$10,000 yearly for new designs. Our stock is an accumulation of over 22 years. Some of our supplies are for stoves that haven't been manufactured for years. One would think that people could want the latest pattern in stoves, but they don't. They will hang onto a stove as long as there is anything to patch up. Why, only the other day we were asked to supply a grate for a stove that was made in 1836. You see, there are lots of people, especially in the country, who use the old-fashioned wood stoves, and although one of the new stoves would save them enough in one season to pay for itself they stick to the old ones.

"We have any number of amusing experiences, although some of them would try the patience of a saint. People will come to us who think they have enough information if they give us the name of their stove. An Irishman walked into our place the other day. He was one of those positive Irishmen who think it impossible to make a mistake.

"'Good mornin', he began. 'Oi was laid off yesterday, an Oi just came down to git some fixin's for the stove. The old woman's been lackin for a new back this long toime.'

"'What kind of a stove is it?'

"'Oh, just a common ivery day stove.'

"'Does it burn coal or wood?'

"'It's a coal stove an burns a divil of a lot of coal. Sure, it takes the best part of me wages buyin coal.'

"'What is the name and number of it?'

"'No. 8 Star.'

"'Are you sure?'

"'Am Oi sure? Of course Oi'm sure. D'ye suppose Oi've sat in front of it for the last eight years an not know what kind of a stove it is? Phat do you t'ink Oi am, a choomp?'

"'But there is no such stove made.'

"'Is that so? Maybe you t'ink you know more about it than Oi do, an ye niver name the stove at all, at all.'

"'But there are several kinds of Stars. Who is the maker, what is the date of the patent, and what is the size of the oven?'

"'An do you have to know all that? Sure, the next toime Oi come down for a job loike this Oi'll sind some one else.'

"Then there is the 'handy' man, who comes in with a piece of string or a stick. There are knots in the string and nicks on the stick to show that the stove is 'so long and so deep.' When we tell him what is necessary before he can be accommodated, he beats a hasty retreat. And there is the lady who thinks we are 'just horrid,' when we tell her that we don't know what kind of a stove she has, that there are between 70,000 and 80,000 for which we have repairs, and that hers might be any one of them.

"The other day a German who keeps a secondhand store was in here for some

TYPEWRITERS.

Opinions of Them Dictated to One of Them by an Accomplished Stenographer.

More trash and nonsense are written about typewriter girls by people who do not understand what good typewriting is or how to dictate to a typewriter than about any other profession or any other business in which either men or women are engaged today. The fact of the matter is that typewriting is worth anywhere from \$5 a week up to \$20 or \$25, which is sometimes paid as a weekly salary to expert typewriters who have no knowledge of shorthand.

It is no unusual thing for typewriters to earn at folio work from dictation by stenographers \$2 an hour and over, and the finest experts are worth every cent of that amount of money. Among stenographers \$1 an hour is the ruling rate, and for that \$1 a good typewriter with an expert dictator will transcribe from 30 to 40 folios an hour of testimony. In some cases even 40 folios an hour of solid matter have been dictated. Forty folios is two columns of The Sun, and of the men who write about dictating to typewriters as though they knew about it there are probably not half a dozen in the country who can dictate so much.

Many years ago the writer was employed as shorthand amanuensis by George Alfred Townsend, well known as "Gath," who habitually dictated to him in shorthand two columns an hour and did it every day in the week two hours a day for months at a time, indicating every full stop, semicolon, quotation mark and paragraph. If "Gath" dictated to a typewriter now and has one of the best in the business, no doubt he can dictate from a column and a half to two columns an hour of original matter, and the writer knows of no other man who can do that. Of course there are plenty of incompetents who pose as typewriters and who bring the business into discredit by their poor work. For many years the writer has been thrown in contact with expert typewriters in his business as an official stenographer. In view of the many gibes and sneers in which newspaper writers indulge on the subject of typewriter operators of the feminine gender, it is matter of simple justice to say that the women with whom he has been associated in his business have been without exception well educated, refined, capable of doing rapid and accurate work, who attended strictly to business and did not waste time with frivolous remarks.

It seems unfair to judge of any business or profession by the weaklings engaged therein, whether the work be law, medicine, the ministry, shorthand or typewriting; and any one who cannot accomplish twice as much dictating to a good typewriter operator as with a pen is unable to do that either because he does not know how to dictate or because he has an inferior operator. It took just eight minutes to dictate this article to a typewriter who does not claim to special expertise and whose charge was 25 cents.

(The above was not altered in any respect by the editor, and the printers were requested to follow copy. The reader may therefore judge of the accuracy both of the dictator and the typewriter.)—New York Sun.

THE ORIGIN OF FIRE.

Started by a Whale, According to the South Sea Islanders.

The South Sea Islanders tell a curious story of the origin of fire. If they are to be believed, they came into possession of that useful element in the following manner: A great whale was once washed ashore upon one of their islands during the prevalence of a terrible hurricane. The monster became entangled in a grove of tall trees (a species of evergreens whose branches easily ignite), and while gnashing his teeth in his impotent rage struck off a spark which lighted the grove and consumed both trees and whale. Fires which are said to have been perpetuated since the day of the "great whale fire" may yet be seen burning in many parts of the islands.

Another fire legend, believed in by the inhabitants of the islands to the north of the ones in which the "great whale fire" is preserved, is to the effect that a great air dragon (probably lightning) breathed upon a tall tree and set its branches on fire. From the coals left from this fire they learned of its great value and have ever since used the element for domestic purposes and in their religious ceremonies. They also have a tradition that the time will come when the dragon will return for the fire, and that no man will be able to withstand him and save the sacred spark except he be a person born with pink eyes, fair skin and white hair. For this reason the birth of an albino is always hailed as a good omen and his or her person guarded with jealous care, so as to preserve life to its utmost limit. Marionette mentions seeing a "fire god" or "fire guard" (albino) while on his visit to the islands who was believed to be at least 155 years old and who had always been provided for by the tribe.

Refinesque, who made South Sea island myths and legends a study for years, is of the opinion that the return of the dragon for his fire is symbolic of death and the flight of the spirit.—St. Louis Republic.

The World Is Washing Away.

An interesting calculation has recently been made public through one of the many publications of the French Academy of Sciences. It is to the effect that, taking into consideration the wear and tear on the solid land by ocean lashing, river erosion and wind and weather, to say nothing of probable volcanic action, the world will by the end of the year 4,500,000 be completely washed away, and the ocean will roll over the present foundations of our great continents.—London Standard.

Expensive Warfare.

The cost of firing one of Krupp's 130 ton steel guns is \$2500, or, adding the cost of the projectile, \$3000, about \$2950 for each shot fired. The gun costs \$39,000, and it can only be fired at the most 60 times. Two shots a minute can be discharged, so that if it were fired continuously it would become valueless in about half an hour. The gun has a range of 15 miles, and the projectile weighs 2,600 pounds.—London Court Journal.

Used to It.

"Well, Jennie, I hear you and Tom have fallen out."

"Yes, I gave him his quietus last evening. He really thought I would have him, when I was only flirting."

"How did he take his rejection?'"

"Oh, easily enough. You know he is used to taking negatives. He's a photographer."—London Quiver.

Chinamen, when they refer to their wives—which is as seldom as possible—speak of them as "My dull thorn," or "The thorn in my ribs," or "The mean one of the inner room." Children similarly are styled "insects" or "worms," much as we say "chicks" or "cubs."

It is said that no book has ever been printed which did not contain typographical blunders. The nearest approach to perfection is "The Lusid," printed by Joao Souza in 1817, which has but one, and that an accident caused by the press.

HE NEVER FOUND IT OUT.

Pathetic Tale of a Lost Pocketbook and a Charming Town.

"What a charming town that is!" cried the young woman with the picture hat. "I only wish I had one like it, but I never could afford it."

"Neither could I, my dear, if I hadn't lost my pocketbook."

"Good gracious, prosperity has affected your mind! I don't see how."

"Well, you see, Albert gave me the money to buy a gown. I told him it was not half enough, but he protested it was every cent he could afford. I cried for two days about it, and as he didn't give in then I concluded he was really telling the truth, so I started out to do the best I could. I went to every dry goods store in town and never worked so hard in my life, but I couldn't find what I wanted at the price. Finally in despair I decided to take the first piece I had looked at, and oh, Laura, imagine my horror to find when the clerk had cut off that pattern that I had lost my pocketbook!"

"How perfectly awful!"

"Wasn't it? I thought I should die. I knew I would have to tell Albert all about it some time, so I rushed around to his office to tell him in the presence of strangers, when he could not say anything dreadful. I wept and accused myself of carelessness, when he said he would advertise, for I couldn't remember when I had it last nor how much money was in it. His partner was there, and he seemed to feel so sorry for me—he's an old bachelor—that Albert didn't scold much and actually gave me the money the second time."

"And you went and got the gown?"

"Well, no. I had changed my mind about that piece of goods, it had such a cheap look, so I just went home to think it over."

"But you never got that gown cheap?"

"No, I didn't. The fact is, I found my pocketbook on the hall table where I had left it when I took out my car fare to put in my glove. I am so careful of money that I don't like to display much in the cars."

"And what did Albert say when he found it out?"

"He would have said a great deal if he had found it out, but he never did. I know he'd scold me for carelessness if I told him, so I just kept all the money and bought my gown. I'm so glad you like it, dear!"—Chicago Tribune.

Tariff of Wives.

In the earliest times of purchase a woman was bartered for useful goods or for services rendered to her father. In this latter way Jacob purchased Rachel and her sister Leah. This was a Beena marriage, where a man, as in Genesis, leaves his father and his mother and cleaves unto his wife, and they become one flesh or kin—the woman's. The price of a bride in British Columbia and Vancouver island varies from \$20 to \$40 worth of articles. In Oregon an Indian gives for her horses, blankets or buffalo robes; in California, shell money or horses; in Africa, cattle.

A poor Damara will sell a daughter for a cow. A richer Kaffir expects from three to six. With the Banyai, if nothing be given, her family claim her children. In Uganda, where no marriage recently existed, she may be obtained for half a dozen needles, or a coat, or a pair of shoes. An ordinary price is a box of percussion caps. In other parts a goat or a couple of buckskins will buy a girl. Passing to Asia, we find her price is sometimes 5 to 50 rubles, or at others a cartload of wood or hay. A princess may be purchased for 3,000 rubles.

In Tartary a woman can be obtained for a few pounds of butter, or where a rich man gives 20 small oxen a poor man may succeed with a pig. In Fiji her equivalent is a whale's tooth or a musket. These and similar prices elsewhere are eloquent testimony to the little value a savage sets on his wife. Her charms vanish with her girlhood. She is usually married while a child, and through her cruel slavery and bitter life she often becomes old and repulsive at 25.—Westminster Review.

Sewage in Germany.

The claim is made for Germany of having the most complete and successful system of sewage disposal of any country on the continent of Europe. In Berlin, where the features of this system are so perfectly represented, the drains from the houses receive both the rainwater, the refuse water from the kitchen, etc., and the contents of the water closets, conducting them to an arrangement of radial sewers, through which, by a natural fall, they pass to a dozen different pumping stations within the area of the town. From these the sewage, through the medium of combined force and suction pumps, proceeds through pipes of 3 feet or still greater diameter to the land which the corporation of Berlin possesses, the material thence making its final exit through a system of conduits so arranged that, before reaching them, it has parted with all its manurial power to the soil through which it is made to pass. The sewage water thus filtered reaches the river through the natural fall of the conduits in a comparatively purified state.—New York Sun.

Baked Milk.

Put milk in an earthenware jar. Cover the opening with thick paper and bake in a moderate oven until the milk is as thick as cream. This is often palatable to invalids who do not care for the rubber supposed to be in them.—Hardware.

Couldn't Fool Him.

Charles Johnson, a negro, though of Swedish nomenclature, had been arrested for highway robbery out on Independence avenue. A toy pistol, which had served him in "making a bluff," and a handful of small coin were taken from him. He was then ushered before the captain for the usual catechism.

"Let's see, what were you in for the last time, Charley?"

"Never done bean heah befo', boss."

"Oh, come, now, Charley; you've been here a dozen times befo'."

"May de good Lawd! 'nitate me, boss, I've tellin yuh de troof!"

"Well, take him and lock him up."

"Hol on der, cap'n, ain't yuh gwine ter let me hab my money?"

"Well, I guess not," said the captain, winking at the lieutenant. "This is my rakesoff. Do you suppose I can stay here for nothing?"

"But yuh'll let me hab it in de mawnin, won't yuh?"

"No, sir."

"Not aftah the jedge gits t'rough wid me?"

"No."

"Say, yuh can't fool me dat a-way, boss. I've bean heah befo'!"

Then the old darkey was taken down stairs, wondering what everybody was laughing about.—Kansas City Times.

Boiled Fish Sandwiches.

You may find it hard to believe that sandwiches made from boiled fish are good, but if you have a bit of boiled halibut left from dinner you make a few for luncheon or tea you will find them very good. The fish should of course have the flavor that comes from boiling it in salted water with a bouquet of vegetables—say a slice of onion, a stalk of celery or a sprig of parsley and half a dozen peppercorns. Break up the fish with a fork; then take a wooden spoon and rub it as fine as possible. Make it into a seasoned paste by adding a fourth of a pint of sweet cream, a teaspoonful of salt, a teaspoonful of white pepper or paprika, and at the very last and gradually a tablespoonful of lemon juice. This amount of seasoning is for 1½ pounds of fish. Cut your bread very thin, spread the slices with a little butter and then with the fish. Lay between the slices before putting the two together a small, tender lettuce leaf.—New York Post.

A Use For Half Burned Carbons.

There is already a demand for the unused and half-burned carbons from the arc lights. Some one has discovered that carbon is a cure for consumption, and it is a well known fact that men who work in carbon factories are singularly healthy. Just how the fragments of carbon are broken up and the particles inhaled does not appear, but people collect them a good deal and profess to derive benefit from their use. It has been claimed for years that a smoky atmosphere is a good one for a consumptive patient, although this has been denied by doctors again and again. The carbon theory may account for what some people believe to be nonsense and others an infallible theory.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Absentminded.

Professor Dusenberry of Columbia college is so completely absorbed in his profession that he is becoming more and more absentminded every day. He remarked to one of the students: "Something very stupid happened to me the other morning. I had been becoming a little absentminded. I am becoming a little absentminded."

"What is it?"

"You see, I wanted to take my wife out in a buggy and give her some fresh air, and when I came to think over it I remembered that I never had a wife."—Texas Siftings.

What Did She Mean?

Dickie—So you've taken up the physical culture fad? I hear you are exercising on a rowing machine and indulging in long walks in the park. What does it all mean?

Daisy—Well, you see, it develops—but wait until you see me down at the sea-shore a couple of months hence.—Boston Courier.

The Viennese Police.

The Viennese police have general charge of all newspapers and keep records of all presses and publications, maintain a censorship over all theaters and plays, issue licenses for the publication and sale of all books, magazines and periodicals.

It is said to be a fact in natural history.

It is said to be a fact in natural history that in tropical regions a certain bird, whenever it finds a small snake, will perforate it with its bill and kill it, after which it will impale the body on a thorn of a thorn apple tree.

A. Andrews of Toronto has in his possession.

A. Andrews of Toronto has in his possession a lock and key of massive weight, which he claims to be the identical instruments used by Cromwell for securing the crown jewels of England.

Of a mistaken philanthropist Jerrold said.

Of a mistaken philanthropist Jerrold said he was "so benevolent, so merciful a man he would have held an umbrella over a duck in a shower of rain."

Cicero was a notable punster.

Cicero was a notable punster. A collection, not now extant, of his puns was made by Julius Caesar.