

VOLUME 3.

## Railroad Time Tables.

### BUFFALO, ROCHESTER & PITTSBURGH RAILWAY.

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

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

7:15 A. M. 1:30 P. M. and 7:30 P. M. Accommodations from Punxsutawney and Big Run.

8:10 A. M. Buffalo and Howitzer mail for Brockwayville, Ridgway, Johnsonburg, Mt. Jewett, Bradford, Salamanca, Buffalo and Rochester, connecting at Johnsonburg with P. & E. train for Wills, Kane, Warren, Corry and Erie.

7:15 A. M. 1:45 P. M. and 7:30 P. M. Accommodations from Punxsutawney and Big Run and Punxsutawney.

7:30 P. M. Bradford Accommodation for Brockwayville, Ridgway, Johnsonburg, Mt. Jewett and Bradford.

6:00 P. M. Buffalo, Buffalo, Big Run, Punxsutawney and Wadsworth.

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

6:00 P. M. Sunday train for Buffalo, Big Run and Punxsutawney.

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. Through, mile tickets, at low rates per mile, good for passage between all stations.

J. H. McLESTER, Agent, Falls Creek, Pa.  
J. H. BARNES, General Supt., Buffalo, N. Y.  
Geo. Pass. Agent, Rochester, N. Y.

### PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

IN EFFECT NOV. 19, 1893.

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

#### EASTWARD.

5:04 A. M.—Train 8, daily except Sunday for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 11:59 A. M., New York, 10:38 P. M.; Baltimore, 7:50 P. M.; Washington, 5:24 P. M. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia.

5:39 P. M.—Train 9, daily except Sunday for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 11:59 A. M., New York, 10:38 P. M.; Baltimore, 7:50 P. M.; Washington, 5:24 P. M. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia.

6:00 P. M.—Train 10, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 11:59 A. M., New York, 10:38 P. M.; Baltimore, 7:50 P. M.; Washington, 5:24 P. M. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia.

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 at 6:57 P. M.; Washington, 7:50 P. M.; Baltimore, 8:45 A. M.; Wilkes-Barre, 10:15 A. M.; daily except Sunday, arriving at Driftwood at 6:57 P. M., with Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport.

TRAIN 13 leaves New York at 8 P. M.; Philadelphia, 11:59 P. M.; Washington, 10:40 A. M.; Baltimore, 11:40 P. M.; daily arriving at Driftwood at 6:50 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 14 leaves Reno at 6:55 A. M., daily except Sunday, arriving at Driftwood 7:32 A. M.

#### 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.

6:27 P. M.—Train 11, daily except Sunday for Kane and intermediate stations.

### 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.

### RIDGWAY & CLEARFIELD R. R.

DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.

SOUTHWARD.				NORTHWARD.			
P. M.	A. M.	STATIONS.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.
12:10	9:40	Ridgway	1:30	6:30			
12:18	9:48	Clarks Run	1:38	6:22			
12:22	9:52	Mill Haven	1:46	6:15			
12:31	10:02	Croyland	1:56	6:05			
12:38	10:10	Shores Mills	2:04	5:59			
12:42	10:15	Blue Rock	2:14	5:54			
12:44	10:17	Vineyard Run	2:22	5:51			
12:46	10:20	Carrier	2:30	5:48			
1:00	10:32	Brockwayville	2:40	5:40			
1:10	10:42	McMinn Summit	2:50	5:35			
1:14	10:48	Harveys Run	3:00	5:30			
1:20	10:55	Falls Creek	3:10	5:25			
1:45	11:15	DuBois	3:45	5:00			

TRAINS LEAVE RIDGWAY.

Eastward.

Train 8, 7:15 A. M. Train 9, 11:24 A. M.  
Train 10, 1:45 P. M. Train 11, 3:00 P. M.  
Train 14, 7:55 P. M. Train 15, 8:25 P. M.

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

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

EASTWARD.						WESTWARD.					
STATIONS.	No.1.	No.3.	No.9.	101	109	STATIONS.	No.2.	No.6.	No.10.	106	110
Red Bank	10:45	4:40				Driftwood	10:10	5:00	0:35		
Lawsonham	10:57	5:52				Grant	10:42	5:32	7:05		
New Bethlehem	11:32	6:42				Benezette	11:32	6:42	7:16		
Oak Ridge	11:38	5:53	5:20			Glen Fisher	11:09	6:10	8:30		
Maysville	11:46	5:41	5:28			Tyler	11:20	6:10	7:44		
Summersville	11:56	6:00	5:47			Penfield	11:30	6:20	7:54		
Brookville	12:23	6:20	6:07			Wintersburg	11:36	6:26	8:00		
Bell	12:31	6:26	6:13			Sabula	11:47	6:37	8:15		
Faller	12:43	6:38	6:25			DuBois	1:05	6:50	8:25	12:10	5:00
Reynoldsville	1:01	6:57	6:44			Falls Creek	1:26	7:20	8:52	12:30	5:10
Pancoat	1:08	7:06	6:53			Sabula	1:48	7:47	9:24		
Falls Creek	1:26	7:25	7:00	10:55	1:36	Wintersburg	1:59	7:58	9:34		
DuBois	1:40	7:34	7:10	11:05	1:45	Penfield	2:05	8:06	9:40		
Sabula	1:48	7:47	7:24			Tyler	2:15	8:16	9:50		
Wintersburg	1:59	7:58	7:34			Glen Fisher	2:36	8:27	8:01		
Penfield	2:05	8:06	7:40			Benezette	2:43	8:44	8:18		
Tyler	2:15	8:16	7:50			Grant	2:53	8:54	8:28		
Glen Fisher	2:36	8:27	8:01			Driftwood	3:20	9:25	8:55		
Benezette	2:43	8:44	8:18								
Grant	2:53	8:54	8:28								
Driftwood	3:20	9:25	8:55								

## A SONG OF SUNNY SIDES.

The sunny side o' city life, what is it to the hills  
O' sunshine gleamin, dreamin, on the valleys  
an the hills?  
What is it to the river banks where honey-  
suckles swing?  
To the peachfields where the mockin birds are  
primpin up for spring?  
The sunny side o' city life, what is it to the  
light  
That is tangled in the woodlands, where the  
purple an the white  
O' springtime's earliest blossoms seem blowin  
into you,  
With the ruffled trees a-bendin an a-bowin  
"Howdy do?"  
The sunny side o' city life, the poets sing it  
fine,  
An for the girls with glittin curls their city  
roses twine,  
But the brightest light is beamin from a wild-  
er, sweeter and,  
Where the dew wet violets dawnin send mes-  
sages to God.  
—Frank L. Stanton in Chicago Inter Ocean.

## YARNS ABOUT GOULD.

### INCIDENTS SHOWING CHARACTERISTICS OF THE FINANCIER.

#### He Avoided Newspaper Men, but a Denver Reporter Trapped Him Once—Sent One Man to Jim Keene—How He Learned That Whisky Was a Bad Surveyor.

There was nothing he detested more than newspaper notoriety. He used to dodge reporters, and only one of them, as far as known, ever fairly outwitted him. Fred Skiff, the city editor of the Denver Tribune, detailed reporter after reporter to interview Mr. Gould during one of his visits to Colorado, but each brought back word that the little railroad king would not be seen and had posted sentinels all along the hotel corridors to drive intruders away. So Skiff set out to do the job himself. He hunted up a friendly Pullman car conductor and borrowed his uniform. Then he walked into the hotel and up the stairs.

"Look a-here," said he to the first sentinel he met, "what does Mr. Gould propose to do about that car? I must know right away, for I ain't going to use it tomorrow I've got to take it back to Chicago."

The sentry knew nothing about the car, of course, and advised Skiff to see Gould about it himself. So Skiff successfully ran the gantlet of the half dozen lackeys, growing all the time about the bother of being compelled to attend to other people's business. Judge Usher, one of Gould's attorneys, who was in consultation with his client when the big sleeping car conductor was shown in, immediately recognized Skiff, having known him back in Kansas.

"When did you get out of the newspaper business?" inquired the astonished lawyer. "I ain't out of it," replied Skiff, "but I had to put on this disguise in order to get in here to interview Mr. Gould."

"Young man," said Mr. Gould sternly, "if you're a reporter, you can take yourself right out of the room, for I am not to be interviewed."

Skiff argued the point and not being invited to be seated coolly sat down on the floor.

"Unless you put me out," said he, "I shall stay here till you tell me what your plans are."

This audacity pleased Gould. He looked at Usher, and seeing the lawyer checking heartily broke out into a loud laugh.

"Well, what do you want to know?" he said finally in the tone of a man who is weary of objecting.

Skiff knew he had triumphed. He produced his notebook, drew up to the table at which Gould sat and set industriously to work putting out questions and noting the replies. The result was a reliable forecast of the immense railroad enterprise in which Gould subsequently embarked, and of which the public would not otherwise have been forewarned.

#### Less happy was the fate of the Chicago reporter who followed Gould by rail down into Indiana and finally overhauled his special car and knocked at the door.

Mr. Gould responded in person, and the reporter held up his card so that his victim could read it through the glass window.

"The Chicago Bugle wants your opinion," he shouted, "on the question of refunding the 6 per cents."

Mr. Gould regarded him through the glass with such a frigid expression that the interviewer shivered at the mere memory of it ever since, but finally opened the door on a crack and asked:

"Young man, do you want me?"

"Yes, sir. I want to interview you on the subject of—"

Mr. Gould began to shut the door.

"On the subject of the devil!" yelled the indignant reporter as he saw all his hopes fading away.

"Young man," said Mr. Gould, opening the door once more an inch or two, "on that subject you had better see Jim Keene. He's got all the points and is anxious to give them away to spite old Flood!"

Gould always believed that the secret of his ability to overcome others in any contest of wits was his temperate habit of life. He never tasted whisky but once. In the days when he was a surveyor in a small way and was mapping a county on the practical line of getting lodgings and meals of the farmers in exchange for marking correct sundials on their doorposts he became tired one hot, dusty afternoon. He came to a country tavern. In his pocket was a 5 cent piece. It suddenly struck him that as a medicine to relieve faintness he ought to buy a

### MONTE MEN TAKEN IN.

#### How Herrmann Astonished Some French Swindlers by His Tricks.

"I am not a lucky card player at any time," said Professor Herrmann. "I did win \$2,800 at one sitting at Delmonico's one night, but that was the largest sum I ever won. I can play only with my friends, for in a company of strangers, if I were to win and they were to find out that I was a conjurer, the impression would be that I manipulated the cards, and that, you know, would be unpleasant. For amusement I frequently play and show a little party of friends what could be done with cards by practiced fingers. Yes, many times I have found my power to manipulate the pasteboards very handy, and I have frequently been able to frustrate sharpers who purposed to fleece the unwary."

"I remember that in 1867 I sailed from New York to France to visit my relatives in Paris, and I carried four or five \$20 goldpieces to give to my friends' children. Arriving at Havre, I met a friend in the person of the secretary of the Russian legation at Paris, who was also journeying toward the capital. We went on together and occupied toward the same compartment on the train. At one of the stations three men came into our compartment. They were Frenchmen, and it took only a glance to show that they were gentlemen who lived by their wits. They were dressed in the latest fashion, though, and apparently found little trouble in getting an excellent living in their line of industry. When I gave the conductor my ticket, I took out my pocketbook, and one of the three, a nice little Parisian, caught sight of my gold double eagles. He was at my side, while his companions sat on the opposite seat.

"That flash of the gold was enough for the fellow, and he began his game. He asked me if I were an American, and if I knew anything about gold coins, this to open a conversation. I replied 'yes' to both questions, and on my asking why he desired to know he pulled a goldpiece from his pocket and asked me what it was. He had got it for nothing, he said, in a card game. I told him it was a Spanish ounce worth \$16. Then he and his friends began to play cards, and he said he would show them the game at which he won the ounce. It was the old three card monte trick, well known in America, but comparatively new in Europe. The three sharpers, posing as casual travelers, placed their layout, and the little man at my side showed them how easy it was to pick up the ace from the overcoat, which formed the card table. Quite a little money changed hands, and I saw that my friend, the Russian, was getting interested. Like all Russians, he had a passion for gambling.

"Have nothing to do with this game," I told him. "Leave them to me." I manifested an interest in the play, and when the fellow sang out, 'A hundred francs you can't pick up the ace!' I cried, 'I bet you,' and as I flung down the money I seized his hand, which was hovering over the three cards in a row and overturned the ace. The window was partly open, and swiftly picking up the cards I flung them out, or rather they thought so. The sharpers raised a pretty row and talked very ugly for awhile. Then I thrust my hand into the little man's vest and pulled out the cards one at a time. You should have seen the looks on those fellows' faces.

"You're a conjurer," cried one of them. "Yes, I am Herrmann," I replied, "and I know three card monte better than any of you." They left the train at the next stop and sneaked away, looking very cheap. They were raw hands at it."—Chicago Post.

### The Economy of Pure Food.

There are many persons who, from a misguided sense of economy, purchase food which they know to be inferior, so that they may thereby save, in order to meet other demands of the family. Handsome clothing and fine houses in aristocratic neighborhoods are desirable, we admit, but not at the expense of the most important factor of our existence, especially when we know that pure, nourishing food is the immediate cause of pure blood, and consequently more perfect nerve and brain power. It is not only false economy, but positive crime, to obtain edibles below the standard for the purpose of sustaining both the mental and physical health of any human being. —Baltimore Telegram.

### Perfumed Butterflies.

Fritz Muller discovered patches of singular scales on the wings of butterflies, which sent out more than 30 distinct odors. These scent scales are called androconia. An excellent study by microscopic sections of the wings of some of our butterflies, by Professor M. B. Thomas, appears in *The American Naturalist*. He shows that these scales are the outlet of unicellular glands situated at the base of each scale.

One especially prominent was detected beneath the androconia in the wing of *Danaus archippus*. The surface of the wing above the glands is sometimes covered with a great number of papilla, from the end of which the scent scales project, or it may be like the ordinary surface of the wing. In the former case the androconia are quite small and but one to each papilla, at the base of which lies the gland. This gives the scent scale the appearance of a small rod placed in a flask.

The material elaborated by the local glands and distributed upon the surface of the wing by the androconia is that which gives to many of the lepidoptera their characteristic odor. —Philadelphia Press.

### Tea and Coffee as Food.

M. Stanislaus Martin states that, as the result of an experiment on three different criminals sentenced to death who accepted the scientific trial in preference to hanging. No. 1, nourished exclusively on tea, lived three years, and then died. He had become almost a skeleton and was in a transparent condition. No. 2, on coffee, died in two years, burned as if an interior fire had calcined him. No. 3 lived on chocolate for eight months and died in a very advanced state of rotteness, as it were, devoured by worms. —London Lancet.

### Tea as Medicine.

In some forms of heart disease tea proves a useful sedative, while in others it is positively injurious. Many cases of severe nervous headache are instantly relieved by a cup of strong green tea, taken without the addition of either milk or sugar, but it should be only occasionally resorted to in such cases, it being much better to avoid the cause. —New York Journal.

### Steady.

"I fear our new bookkeeper is not so steady as he ought to be," said the senior partner.

"Don't know about that," replied the junior partner. "He was out with a party of us the other night, and when the session was over he was the only one who didn't wobble a bit." —Indianapolis Journal.

### SMALL BULLET WOUNDS.

#### The Deadly Effects of Modern Projectiles Upon the Human Body.

The celebrated English surgeon, Professor Victor Horsley, read a very interesting paper before the Royal Institution on the effect of modern small projectiles. In the course of his remarks he said: "Some people seem to think that a small bullet at a very high speed will pierce the tissues of the body without doing much general damage. This, however, is erroneous. The bullet hurries forward with it particles of the substance through which it is passing, and thus practically becomes a larger projectile. If a bullet be fired through a book, it cuts out disks of increasing diameter as it traverses the pages. Hence, too, it is plain that the greater the sectional area the greater the damage. As to the heating of the bullet, it has certainly been much exaggerated, and its effects, if indeed it has any, may be safely neglected.

"The physical constitution of a body has a most important bearing upon the behavior of a bullet entering it. Why does a bullet of certain size and traveling at a certain rate simply perforates some substances, such as wood or iron, while in others, such as clay, brain, etc., it exercises a bursting and disruptive action? The answer is quite simple; the destructive effects vary directly as the viscosity of the body.

"This was established by some remarkable researches on the effects of bullets on soft tissues made by Huguier after he had observed the results of the wounds inflicted in the fighting in Paris in 1818. He suggested, from observations made on certain dead organs, such as lungs, that the reason of the great lateral disturbance was that the tissues contained water in large quantity, and that the energy of the moving projectile being imparted to the particles of water caused the dispersion of these in a hydro-dynamic fashion.

"This suggestion was shown to be correct by Kocher in 1874-6. If a shot be fired through two tin canisters of equal size, the one full of dry lint and the other of wet, it will simply perforate the former, but cause the latter to burst explosively. In the same way shots fired into dough have more or less disruptive effect, according to the percentage of water in the dough, and in general the more fluid the substance the greater the destruction.

"Now, in life the brain is a more or less fluid body, though in a state of rigor mortis it is practically a solid, owing to coagulation of the blood and protoplasm. Hence a shot fired into the skull must have a disruptive effect and tend to burst it."

### Bathing Suit of 1894.

Though the woman with a well filled purse can indulge in the luxury of a silk bathing costume, the greater number of the fair sex at the shore will frolic with old Neptune in suits of all wool flannel. These may be made very plain or may be trimmed with great taste.

The neatest suits seen in the stores are made with full skirts and have knee tights and full tights to match. Sandals and old knitted or rubber caps come with these suits, which are made in black, navy, cardinal, maroon, gray and white. Black, white and red worsted braids in different widths are used as trimming, and this garniture can be put on in exceedingly pretty effects. Cuffs and sailor collar of red or white flannel on blue or black suits are very stylish, although some beautiful models are made with box plaited waist, with the skirt, wrists and down turn collar trimmed with two or three rows of narrow white or red worsted braid.

The best suits range in price from \$4.50 to \$7. These are for ladies, the suits for children costing between \$1 and \$6.25. —Philadelphia Record.

### Cleopatra's Pearl.

Readers will easily call to mind the story which is told of Cleopatra, to illustrate her luxurious habits of living, that she dissolved in her wine a precious pearl. No one seems yet to have questioned what must have been the effect upon the drink, but Mr. Lewes questions quite pointedly the possibility of such solution.

We are very sheep in our gregariousness of error. When one bold or stupid mutton takes a leap, all leap after him. It is rare to find men doubting facts, still rarer to find them doubting whether the facts be correctly co-ordinated. Our books are crowded with unexamined statements, which we never think of examining.

Do we not all believe that the magnificent Cleopatra, regardless of expense, dissolved in her wine cup a pearl of great price as if it had been a lump of sugar? Is not the 'fact' familiar to everyone? Yet, if you test it, you will find the fact to be that pearls are not soluble in wine. The most powerful vinegar attacks them but very slowly and never entirely dissolves them, for the organic matter remains behind in the shape of a spongy mass larger than the original pearl. —Youth's Companion.

### Shocking Hogtry.

The Rev. Dr. Gunsaulus tells a story of two New England old ladies who were overheard in conversation to the following effect:

"Hev you met that Miss Perkins yet?"

"Yes; I was introduced to her yesterday."

"To what sect does she belong?"

"To the Universalist sect, I believe."

"To the Universalist sect? An what is her belief?"

"They believe that all human souls will eventually, by the grace of God, be redeemed."

"Oh, they do, do they? What bigotry!" —Chicago Record.

### Hubby's Appreciation.

She—Now, dear, I've seen to the whole dinner myself. Is everything just as you like it? And, dear, did you get the theater tickets?

He—The dinner is simply perfect, and to show you how I appreciate it I'll just telephone down we don't want the tickets. Home is good enough for me. —Chicago Inter Ocean.

### No Time to Waste.

Mrs. de Style—I should just like to know who that young man is that you seem to be encouraging.

Miss de Style—His family came over in the Mayflower, and among his ancestors are William the Conqueror, King Egbert, the—

Mrs. de Style—That will do. People with family trees like that are always too poor to marry. Dismiss him. —New York Weekly.

### THE WAY IT GOES.

When it's spring, you catch a cold;  
Summer time, you're melting;  
When it's winter, you'd be scarce—  
Sleet and snow a-pelting.

When you've got the cash in view,  
Plenty to behold your  
When you need a dime or two,  
Not a soul to lend you!

When you're on the mountain top,  
Telescopes to spy you;  
When into the ditch you drop,  
Whole world passes by you!

Ain't a bit o' use to fret—  
Take it as you find it;  
Best world that you've been in yet—  
Laugh and never mind it!

—Atlanta Constitution.

### Hopper Spins a "Pinafore" Yarn.

Some years ago, when the "Pinafore" cruise was at its height, the actor who impersonated Sir Joseph Porter during a production of that opera at the Varieties theater, New Orleans, had a make-up which transformed him into an exact facsimile of Admiral Murray of the United States navy, who was then stationed at New Orleans. One night an old salt of Murray's command was sitting in the front row of the gallery. When Sir Joseph Porter made his first entrance, he gazed upon him for a moment as if doubting the evidence of his senses, and then muttered to himself sotto voce, "I'm blest if that isn't old Murray."

Rising from his seat and making a sea scrape, he called out, "Good day, your honor." The special officer was going to eject him, but the manager of the house, who had observed him, forbade it and told the officer to let the old fellow enjoy himself to his heart's content so long as he did not become so boisterous as to disturb the performance.

Whenever Sir Joseph came on or went off the stage, the old salt would rise and honor him with a salute, and after the fall of the curtain he proposed and gave three cheers for Admiral Murray. A naval lieutenant who was present subsequently told me that when the old fellow went on board his ship next day he had to be put in irons for refusing to obey an order from his superior officer unless that functionary would follow the example of the gallant captain of the "Pinafore" and say, "If you please." —De Wolf Hopper in New York Herald.

### Bathing Suit of 1894.

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The neatest suits seen in the stores are made with full skirts and have knee tights and full tights to match. Sandals and old knitted or rubber caps come with these suits, which are made in black, navy, cardinal, maroon, gray and white. Black, white and red worsted braids in different widths are used as trimming, and this garniture can be put on in exceedingly pretty effects. Cuffs and sailor collar of red or white flannel on blue or black suits are very stylish, although some beautiful models are made with box plaited waist, with the skirt, wrists and down turn collar trimmed with two or three rows of narrow white or red worsted braid.

The best suits range in price from \$4.50 to \$7. These are for ladies, the suits for children costing between \$1 and \$6.25. —Philadelphia Record.

### Lightning Dissipators.

A good many years ago some one advanced the idea that a wire netting spread over the roof of a house and properly anchored in good conducting soil is an effectual bar to injury by lightning. The claim is that there is what is called a state of electrical stress. This is broken by the flash that descends through an electric air column that extends from the clouds to the earth. By the use of copper latticework, with upright points placed upon roofs, the electric current is attracted, carried through the metal conductors and safely conveyed into the earth without doing any injury whatever. It is, however, of the utmost importance that the anchorage be of the proper sort, as upon this depends the safety of the dwelling. —New York Ledger.

### In Sunday School.

Sunday School Teacher.—The Lord is our best friend, Johnny. Johnny, who is your best friend?

Johnny (who has not been listening). —Jerry Mulligan. —Hallo.

One of the most startling unanticipated replies on record was that of a young lady versed in all present day attainments, who, in reply to an address, "I want a person of some experience in the nursery—do you know much about children?" cheerfully retorted, "Oh, dear, yes; I've dissected a baby."

### Every Great Literary Work Has Been Followed by a Host of Imitations.

After the publication of the "Faerie Queen" the press was deluged with fairy stories, as after Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress" hundreds of similar works appeared.

When a man becomes indifferent to women, to children and young people, he may know that he is superannated and has withdrawn from whatsoever is sweetest and purest in human existence.

Since the beginning of the century 52 volcanic islands have risen out of the sea. Thirty-three of these still exist, and 10 are inhabited.