Maitrond Cime Cables.

ALO, ROCHESTER & PITTS-BURGH RAILWAY.

The short line between DuBols, Ridgway, Bradford, Salamanea, Ruffalo, Rochester, Niagara Falls and points in the upper oil egion.
On and after June 17th, 1891, passen-er trains will arrive and depart from Falls freek station, daily, except Sunday, as fol-

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

1.20 P. M. and 5.30 p. m.—Accommodations from Punysutawavey and Big Run.

8:50 A. M.—Buglalo and Rochesster math—For Brockwayville, Ridgway Johnsonburg, Mt. Jewett, Bradford, Salamanez, Buffulo and Rochester; connecting at Johnsonburg with P. & E. train 3, for Wilcox, Kane, Warren, Corry and Eric.

10:53 A. M.—Accommodation—For Sykes, Big Run and Punysutaway.

2:20 P. M.—Bradford Accommodation—For Becktree, Brockwayville, Elimont, Carmon, Ridgway, Johnsonburg, Mt. Jewett and Bradford.

5:10 P. M.—Mall—For DuBois, Sykes, Big Run, Punysutaway and Walston.

Passengers are requested to purchase tickets before untering the cars. An excess charge of Fen Cents will be collected by conductors when fares are paid on trains, from all stations where a ticket office is maintained. Thousand mile thekets at two cents per mile, good for passage between all stations.

3. H. McKrythe, Agent, Faths creek, Pa. R. G. Marnews E. C. Lapix, General Supt. Gen. Pas. Agent Buffalo, N. Y. Rochester N. Y.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

IN EFFECT NOV. 19, 1893.

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

EASTWARD

6:04 A M-Train 8, daily except Sunday for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:59 p. m., New York, 19:38 p. m. Pollman 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 4:39 a. M.: New York, 7:33 a. M. Through coach from DuRois to Williamsport. Pullman Sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York, Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:90 a. M.

9:35 P. M.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4:30 a. M.; Washington, 7:29 a. M.; Baltimore, 6:29 a. M.; Washington, 7:29 a. M.; Pullman cars from Eric and Williamsport to Philadelphia. Passengers in sleeper for Raltimore and Washington will be transferred into Washington sleeper at Harrisburg. Passenger coaches from Eric to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore.

WESTWARD

WESTWARD

7:32 A. M.—Train I. daily except Sanday for Ridgway, Dullois, Clermont and inter-mediate stations. Leaves Ridgway at 3:00 F. M. for Eric. 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, 8:43 A. m.; Wilkesbarre, 16:15 A. M.; duily except Sanday, arriving at Driftwood at 6:27 P. M. with Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport.

Williamsport.

TRAIN 3 leaves New York at 8 p. m.; Philadelphia, H:20 p. m.; Washington, 10:40 a. m.; Baltimore, 11:40 p. m.; daily arriving at Delitwood at 9:50 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Erie and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie and Baltimore to Williamsport and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie and Baltimore to Williamsport and to DuBols.

TRAIN I leaves Renovo at 6:35 a. m., daily except Sunday, arriving at Driftwood 7:32

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.

270.00		ACCOUNT NO.					
SOU	THWAL	PT SUND	NORTHWARD.				
P.M	A. M.	STAT	IONS.	A.M.	P.M.		
12 10	9.40	Itida	way:	1 30	6 00		
12 18	9.48	Istand	Run	1.20	6 22		
12 22 12 31	19 502	Mill H	aven	1.16	6.15		
12 31	10 02	Croy	and	1.06	6 65		
12.38	10.10	Shorts	Mills	12.59	6.00		
12,42	10 15	Blue		12 54	0.54		
12.44	10 17	Vineya	d Run	12 52	5.51		
12 46	10.20	Carr	ier	12.50	5 45		
1.00	10.32	Brockwi	avville	12.38	5 36		
1.10	10.42	McMinn	Summit	12 30 12 26	5 20 5 20		
1.14	10.48	Harvey	s Ron	12.26	5 20		
1 20	10 55	Fulls (rook	12.20	5 15		
1 20	11 05	Dall	lois	12 05	5 15		
Net ser	TRA	INS LEAV	ERIDGY	VAV.	(75.000		
E	astware			estwar	a.		
Train	n 8, 7:17	i. m.		3, 11:34			
Trati	n 6, 1:45	p. m.	Trends	1 3000	The Park		
Train	n 4, 7:55	p. m.	Trait	11, 8:25	p. m.		
S M. PREVOST.			J. R. WOOD,				
D 31.			J. K.	WOOD,	4.000		
	Gen. M	anager.	Ge	n. Pass.	Ag't.		

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

	EAST	WARD	ý. –		
STATIONS.	No.1.	No.5.	No. 9.		.00
Red Bank Lawsonham New Bethlehem Oak Ridge Maysville Summerville Brookvilles Beil Fuller Fuller Pancoast Palls Creek Du Bois Sabula Winterburn Penfield Tyler Glen Fisher Benezette Grant Oriftwood	10 45 10 57 11 38 11 46 12 05 12 25 12 25 12 25 12 43 1 08 1 48 1 59 2 25 2 25 2 25 2 25 2 25 2 25 2 25 2	4 45555 6 4 5 6 5 7 7 7 7 7 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8	5 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 8 8 8 8	10 55	1 36
CONTRACTOR OF THE PARTY OF THE	COUNTY.	WARD		A. M.	P. M.
STATIONS.	No.2	No.6	No.10	106	110
Driftwood Grant Benezette Glen Fisher Tyler Penfield Winterburn Sabula DuBots Falls Creek Pancoast Reynoldsville Fuller Beil Brookville Summerville Summerville OakRidge New Bethlohem	10 42 10 52 11 00 11 20 11 36 11 47 1 05 1 26 1 34 1 42	5 00 5 32 5 59 6 20 6 20 7 28 7 40	7 44 7 54 8 00 8 12	P. M. 12 10 12 20	5 00

Trains daily except Sunday.
DAVID McCARGO, GEN'L. SUFT. JAS. P. ANDERSON, GEN'L. PASS. AGT.

THE WHITE RUBBER GOAT.

Lord Byron looks with a haughty stare
Straight out from the shelf at me,
With the handsomest wave to his smooth
bisque hair
That an artist would care to see,
And the proudest cort to his aftent lip,
And the codiest and loftiest smile.
With his head set back at a lordly tip
Obstitute all the forms of the start of the set. O'er that collar of flaring style.

And down in the corner of that same shelf

And down in the corner of that same shelf
As meek as a goat might be.
A white rubber goat—ashatued of himself—
Stands wabbling his beard at me.
A white rubber goat that I impended to know
Has a wonderful whistle somewhere
Concealed in the region that's hid below
The wealth of his rubber hair.

The white rubber goat is a homely goat,

The white rubber goat is a homely goat,
With eyes that are bloodshot and red,
And lurney whiskers that hang from histhroat
In a bunch like a beard of lead,
And the voice that he shricks from his stomach
is shrill
And his figure is awkward and squat,
But I ween that that white rubber goat will
fulfill
An errand which Byron cannot,

Oh, Byron, look down with your cold, bisque

And scorn the white goat if you will! You never can quiet my baby's cry With that countenance haughty and chill. This critic of art with her rosy fist

Will pass you all scornfully by for the goat whose red mouth into white has been kissed or the goat whose reu been klosed been klosed
And whose voice is a squeeze whistle's cry.

—Ladies' Home Journal.

JOKES AND JOKERS.

SOME OF THE FUN AND FUNMAKERS OF BYGONE DAYS. From Diogenes to More Modern Men-The

English Furnish Rather a Heavy Class of Humor-Inexhaustible Supply of Irish

There is more real humor in a modern clodhopper than in an ancient phi-The jokes that have come losopher. down to us from Greece are mostly poor stuff, but college boys are glad to get any comfort at all from root grubbing. and therefore they laugh at Diogenes and Aristophanes. It is said that the old cynic begged a tub to live in and toted this about where he liked and squatted under it when he pleased. When Alexander called on him in this palatial residence, he asked what he could do for him. "Get out of my sunlight," said Diogenes. That was tolera-bly good, but uncivil. The nasty old with his tub could be duplicated by a thousand tramps in America any day, and many of them are doubtless nastier and smarter. Plato is said to have presched fatality. When a regue ran against him with a beam and excused himself as "fated to do it," "Yes, said Plato, "I see, but I also am fated to beat you for it," and gave the fellow a good caning. For sportiveness Horace was the most pleasing of the ancients, but his verses are very amatory and some of them more suggestive than a French play. Charles Lamb is worth 20 of him, only that Horace could be a poet when he chose of a different sort. Homer's picture of Thersites is the oldest burlesque that I remember A joke coming down from 1000 B. C. ought to be pretty good. Will M. Quad last as

English joking is generally heavy. Here is one told by James Payn. A witness in a slander case swore that Miss Iles was thrown over the wall a dozen times. "What," said the judge. "Who was Miss Iles, and why did they throw her over?" It was missiles. I cannot see anything so very funny in Sydney Smith's wishing he could, on a certain hot day, take off his flesh and sit in his bones. But Hood and Charley Lamb are a brace that no one ought ever to be without. I have given up trying to keep a complete set of either. They are bor-rowed and relished, and, I suppose, read

Hood was capital in every direction he turned, whether pathos, satire, pun or pure joking. His taking off of celebrated characters was as good as any-thing. You should first read Boswell's "Johnson" and then read Hood's "Johnsoniana." But does anybody read Boswell nowadays? Alas, for once famous books! Hood, says Johnson, was once consulted by a lady as to the degree of turpitude and spanking due her boy for robbing an orchard. "Madam," said the ponderous doctor, "it all hangs on the weight of the boy. I remember my school fellow, Davy Garrick, who was a little fellow, robbing a dozen orchards with impunity, but the very first time I climbed an apple tree, for I was always solid, the bough broke, and it was called a judgment on me. I suppose that is why justice is represented

with a pair of scales." Sheridan was the best of jokers, but half that is attributed to him is floating wit that needed a father. It is probably true that he asked his roistering but highborn crew one night whether they should drink like beasts or like men Some one said, "Men, of course," "Oh. " cried Sheridan, "we'll get aw-

ful drunk, for beasts only drink what they need." Irish wit is famous the world over. Part of it consists in the brogue, but it is rare that an Irishman has not surprises of speech, in which consists the rit of the highest order. Le Fanu, in his "Seventy Years of Irish Life," has collected a great deal that is delicious. A witness that was badgered by a lawyer was asked, "You're a nice fellow, now, ain't you?" Witness answered, "I am, sir, and if I were not on oath, sir, I'd say the same of you." Another witness was asked by a bullying counsel, "So you had a pistol?" "I had, sir." "Who did you intend to shoot?"

'I wan't intendin to shoot no one. "So you got it for nothing?" "No, I didn't." "Come, come! On your oath. what did you get that pistol for?" three and ninepence, sir, in Mr. Richardson's shop. '

The Irish bull is often better than any deliberate wit. Sir Richard Steele insisted these bulls were owing to the air of the country, "and, sir," he add ed, "if an Englishman was born here, I don't doubt he'd do the same." In a debate on taxation an Irish member of parliament insisted that "a tax on leather would press heavily on the barefoot-ed peasantry." Sir Boyle Roche replied they could "make the under leathers of wood." The same Sir Boyle urged the union of England and Ireland, so that 'the barren bills would become fertile valleys." In another debate he answer ed, "I boldly answer in the affirmative -No!" He was author of "You should refrain from throwing open the floodgates of democracy, lest you should pave the way for a general conflagra-At a race an Irishman was de lighted because he was "first at last." When they laughed, he added, "Sure, wasn't I behind before." One day a friend of Bishop Bramstone approached him with the remark that he wanted "a wife, young, rich and pretty," and he wanted the bishop to pick her out for him. "Tut, tut!" said the bishop. "My name is Bramstone, not Brimstone! I do not make matches!"—E. P. Powell

in St. Louis Globe-Democrat. A MODERN RALEIGH.

His Velvet Cleak Was Only a Bandann but His Spirit Was Right.

It is not true that manly chivalry is being starved out and replaced by mere politeness in these days. Some young men seem to have grown into a resemblance in usefulness and strength to the cigarettes that are ever present with them, and many young women are adopting the cutaway coat and man's necktie, but the spirit of Sir Walter Raleigh has not vanished from the earth, and dainty womanliness doth still inspire chivalry.

She was a fair West Philadelphian who had just returned from a shopping tour in the city. She carried three bundles-too precious to be left for a deliv ery wagon-and a mackintosh and two boxes of candy also balanced in uncertain equilibrium about her. He was a big, plain, everyday workingman, and his weapon was a pick, with which he waged successful war upon the cob-blestones and the dirt of a badly mutilated West Philadelphia street. Three little strips of wood were supposed to be enough at the point where she dismounted from the car to enable foot passengers to cross the muddy thoroughfare, but just as she came opposite the man a little tilt of the flimsy pontoon bridge sent one of her daintily shod feet up to the ankle into a fine yellow mudhole, and when she drew it out it was a sight to make one weep. could not go on without hopelessly soiling the edge of her skirt. She could not stoop for bundles. She stood in petri-fied perplexity. Then the spirit of Sir Walter Raleigh showed itself. The pick was dropped, and the man grabbed a little stick and said, "Wait, miss, an I'll clean yer shoe off." There seemed to be nothing else to do, so she waited. The rest of the gang leaned on their picks and shovels and watched the scene out of the corners of their eyes. When he had done all the execution he could with the stick and quite a respectable pile of clay had been scraped from the small shoe, he whisked out a red bandanna handkerchief, a sort of substitute for Raleigh's crimson cloak, and, still kneeling before her, notwithstanding her protest that he would get it dirty, proceeded to clean the shoe with that. She thanked him and walked down the street with a little blush on her cheek. He touched his well worn hat and gazed after her for a few moments, then stuffed the bandanna in his overalls pocket, saying, "It wasn't very clean anyhow, and was again a common laboring man -Philadelphia Press.

ODDITIES OF SCOTCHMEN.

Some Delightful Peculiarities Pointed Out

Some delightful oddities of Scotch character are given in Wilmot Harrison's new book, says The Scottish American.

Professor Adam Ferguson, the author of "Roman History," at whose house Burns and Scott met for the first and only time, eschewed wine and animal food, "but huge masses of milk and vegetables disappeared before him. In addition, his temperature was regulated by Fahrenheit, and often, when sitting quite comfortably, he would start up and put his wife and daughters in commotion because his eye had fallen on the instrument and he was a degree too hot or too cold." Yet at the age of 72 he started for Italy with but a single companion to prepare for a new edition of his "Roman History," nor did he die

till be had attained the age of 92. Another "character" is Dr. Alexander Adam, rector of the high school and author of a work on Roman antiquities and a man of extraordinary industry. When at college, he lived on oatmea and small beans, with an occasional penny loaf, in a lodging which cost him fourpence a week. In later life he de-voted himself absolutely to the work of voted himself absolutely to the work of teaching. In addition to his classes in the high school he appears to have had for his private pupils some of the most eminent Scotchmen of his day. Rev. Sir Henry Wellwood Moncreiff, a member of a Scottish family distin-

guished during several generations in connection both with church and state, appears to have given wonderful Sunday suppers. "This most admirable and somewhat old fashioned gentleman was one of those who always dined between sermons, probably without touching wine. He then walked back from his small house in the east end of Queen street to his church, with his bands, his little cocked hat, his tall cane and his cardinal air; preached, if it was his turn, a sensible, practical sermon, walked home in the same style, took tea about 5, spent some hours in his study, at 9 had family prayers, at which he was delighted to see the friends of his sons, after which the whole party sat down to roasted hares, goblets of wine and his powerful talk."

NOT A TRUE MURPHY.

He Had the Name and the Physique, but Lacked the Brogue.

A Boston scion of the great Celtic family of Murphy, while traveling in Ireland recently, came across a little village where the man who did not bear his natronymic was regarded as a cariosity. While wandering about this interesting hamlet he chanced to come upon a little tavern, and being athirst entered the taproom for beer. Be it here known that the traveler was considerably above the average in stature, and this was noticed by two old habitues sitting by the fire. One of these pres-ently remarked to his companion, "Mike, that gintleman is taller than Jerry Murphy, Oi think." "Ah, now," replied the other through the 2 inch stem of a T. D., "he's not"-with a rising reflection on the end of the sentence. "Yis, he is," retorted the first, with conviction. "Can't Oi see Jerry's

mark there on the dure?" The traveler's attention was then called to a doorpost whereon was marked the stature of four men, all over 6 feet 4 inches in height. The tallest was Jerry Murphy, and his mark was 6 feet inches. Accepting this challenge, the traveler stepped up to the doorpost and had his height marked, and, lo! it

was a full half inch above that of Jerry. When he had written his name over his mark, for he soticed that the others were so designated, and that they were all Murphys, some one present called out, "He's a Murphy too!" But one of the old fellows by the fire would not have it so and replied: "Indade he's not. He hasn't got the brogue!"-Bos ton Transcript.

Enameling Cast Iron. It is noted as a somewhat singular fact that there are not more than two processes for enameling cast iron, notwithstanding the amount of ingenious effort put forth in this direction. One of these is the hot process, in which the iron, heated to a vivid red, is powdered with a flux powder, borosilicate of lead distributed with a sieve, then heated, and when the flux fuses it is powdered afresh with glass more soluble, forming the glaze of the enamel, but this opera tion is attended with danger and is not adapted to large articles or for decoration. The second process, which meets the objections named, consists in dress ing or coating the article first with magnetic oxide, then dipping it in borosili cates of lead, colored by metallic oxides. to which is added a little pipe clay, in order to give rather more body. article thus covered cold, by dipping or with brushes, is put into the furnace, the enamel adhering and vitrifying at the usual furnace temperature used by enamelers, and by putting a coating of colored enamel with a brush on a first coat simply plain it is possible to make any decorations desired, which may be burnt in at one operation for outdoor vases, etc.—New York Sun.

Quarter Deck and Gangway.

Quarter deck originated from the arrangement that the portion of the deck so called was about one-fourth of the whole space. Fore or forward castle received its name as being the principal part of the ship in which the fighting took place, being raised much above the level of the other part of the deck and holding a commanding position Poop. the raised afterpart of the ship, set apar for officers, both in meaning and derivation, comes from the Latin.

Gangway has been handed down from the days of the ancient galleys of the Phoenicians, Carthagenians and Ro mans, it having been a board which ran along the whole length, serving as passage for the rowers to and from their seats. It was also utilized as a resting place for the mast and sail when not in use The term now denotes a place of exit or entrance from or so vessel, generally from the shore, by means of a long plank or platform.— Chambers' Journal

Every good cook is careful to dispose tt once of the water in which meat has been washed. Only a very few hours are necessary to change it into a foul smelling liquid if the temperature is This change is due to a little plant called Bacterium termo. A drop of this putrid material under the microscope reveals many thousands of them, acting under a peculiar vibratile motion

What we truly and earnestly aspire to be that in some sense we are. The mere aspiration, by changing the frame of the mind for the moment, realizes itself. - Mrs. Jameson.

The manuscripts of Fenelon show no changes. It is said there are not 10 crasures in a hundred pages.

THIS IS NEW YORK.

A Picture of the Metropolis as Drawn by an English Artist.

I regard with interest the custom house officer, the first American I have seen on native soil, and can scarcely swer his questions for staring. He is a handsome, weary man, exactly like one of Leech's volunteer officers of 1860, and he writes rapidly, holding the pen between the first and second fingers.

There's Bartholdi's gigantic statue at last, and there are the piers and swing of Brooklyn bridge. Sam has fastened up all my luggage, and we shake hands heartily. I shall never forget him and the oranges he brought me stuck on a fork

As I go down the gangway a crowd of faces look up at me from the dock. A twinkling Irishman darts at me with a telegraph form and a pencil. He leaves them with me, with a sweet, wistful smile, and rushes away after others. My luggage is all waiting for me un-der my initial in the huge shed. I have to open every trunk and bag and watch large, dirty hands play over my clean linen. Sam comes to shake hands with me again and gets me an Irishman and s truck to take my luggage to a fly. Irishman opens the door; an Irishman drives me. The first shop I see is Michael Feeney's saloon bar.

I drive jolting over tramway lines, under elevated railways, between piles of snow as high as the early walls of Rome. I see an unmistakable Irish policeman, in a helmet with a turned down brim, regarding with admiration a colored lady sauntering through the slush of the sidewalk in goloshes. are nearly smashed by a cable car slinking along, ringing a funereal clanging I see a disused lamppost, with a dark red letter box fastened to it; next, a tall, black, electric light pole. On the lamppost I read, on one side, Fifth avenue; on the other, East Twenty-sixth street. On the top of a huge building there's a huge sky sign advertising certain cigarettes. On the face of it three large clocks tell the time in London, New York and Denver. As we jolt past, up Fifth avenue, I read on a "Oh, Mamie, won't you take your honey boy to see Peter F. Dailey in 'A Country Sport?' ' This is New York.—Cornhill Magazine.

What Passed Between Them

Two men of more or less bibulosity who had always been friends got into a row one night which ended in one getting pretty badly battered and the other being arrested for assault and battery. On the trial one of the attorneys was quite anxious to know why two such friends had got into such trouble 'Will you state just how the diffi-culty originated?" he inquired of the

one on the stand The witness told a very much involv-

ed story. "That isn't what I want to know, said the attorney sharply

The witness made another try That's no clearer than the other," objected the attorney "Can't you tell just what passed between you and nothing more? The face of the witness showed a

light in it. "Oh." he said, 'is that what you want to know?"

'Of course it is. Tell that and no

Well, as near as I can remember, there were 10 beers, four whiskies, two gin fizzes, two Manhats, one brandy and one vermouth, one bottle of cham-

'That's enough, ' interrupted the attorney "All the rest is easily explained now."—Detroit Free Press.

Temperature of the Earth. Goldthwaite's Geographical Maga-

zine is authority for the statement that the temperature of the earth increases one degree on an average for each 55 feet of descent into its interior, basing its conclusions on observations made at the great shaft at Sperenberg, Germany, which is the deepest boring ever made by man-4,172 feet. At such a rate of increase the earth's temperature of only 200 miles is 18,000 degrees above the zero of Fahrenheit's thermometer. One curious point in this connection is that 18,000 degrees is Professor Rosetti's estimate of the probable temperature of the sun .- St. Louis Republic

Bewildering.

"What has become of that man who used to call here so often to see you?" asked Mrs. Eastside of her house servant, a rather good looking girl.

"He doesn't come any more to see me since he got married," was the sad re-

"Oh, he has got married, has he? Whom did he marry?" "Me."—Texas Siftings.

Condensed Correspondence

Many Philadephians upon arriving abroad make use of the cable code. The first message usually received by friends and the one that gives the most pleas-ure is that containing the word "ablution," which means arrived safe and well; good voyage.—Amelia.

It is estimated that of the 5,000,000 inhabitants in London over 1,000,000 are poor, living on less than \$5 a week for each family. Over 800,000 are in chronic poverty.

Nothing indeed but the possession of some power can with any certainty dis-cover what at the bottom is the true

SPONTANEOUS COMBUSTION.

Remarkable Cases of Its Occurrence In and Effect on Human Bodies. Medical literature of this country as

well as that of England and continental Europe relates many remarkable in-stances of the spontaneous combustion of the human body. In all such cases, which are the more interesting on ac count of their comparative rarity, the victim has been a person addicted to the immoderate use of spirituous liquors, either as a beverage or in the form of a bath. Little by little all the water and other liquids of the body are replaced by alcohol, and then all that is necessary to cause a catastrophe is to find some means of applying flame to the spiritous gases which are escaping from every pore. Occasionally the breath of the poor victim is fired while lighting a pipe or a eigar, or it may be that a flame comes in contact with and lights the alcoholic vapors which are escaping from some other portion of the body. When once the fire is applied, a bluish flame extends very rapidly to all parts of the body, leaving it a shapeless mass of charred flesh and calcined bones. In many instances attempts have been made to extinguish the flames with water, but always without success. When the affected parts of the victim are touched, a fatty matter attaches itself to the finger, still continuing to burn and giving off a very disagreeable odor, something similar to that which axises from burning a mixture of horn, hair and wool.

During all this time a thick black smoke arises from the body and attaches itself to the surface of all objects with which it comes in contact, the "settlings" from it being in the form of a sweat, unctuous to the touch and of an unbearable fetor. In the majority of such cases combustion is only arrested when the flesh has been reduced to cracklings and the bone to powder. Vincent, in his "Curiosities Respecting Man," says, "Commonly the feet and portion of the head are not burned, but usually when the combustion is finished it is difficult to believe that the incinerated mass is all that is left of a human body."-St. Louis Republic.

COMMERCIAL TRAVELERS.

The English Drummer Compared With His Fellow Salesman In America.

The commercial traveler in England is little different from his American brother, pursuing the same line of policy in "getting there" so far as securing trade is concerned. His invariable rule, however, is that his first price given to a local merchant is his last and only one. There is no going in the morning with an offer and then in the afternoon with an extra inducement to make the trade. This being the invariable rule, it saves much labor and apprehension in the mind of the buyer that he has not done so well as he could have done with more diplomacy.

Everything is done for the comfort of the traveler, and at the hotels a special apartment called the commercial room is set apart for his exclusive use. In this room smoking is prohibited until 9 p. m., a place being devoted to that purpose at other times. The traveler takes his meals in the commercial room, the dinner being a set affair in which all travelers in the house generally partici-The oldest man is at the head of the table and is called the president, while at the foot is the voungest man. and he is termed vice president. Selections of food are often made by vote, and two or three will club together for special dishes or wines, the president generally putting the question.

A dinner costs in this way from 50 to 75 cents and other meals in proportion. very good food and service being had throughout Great Britain and Ireland at these prices. At these dinners and inthe general conversation no introduction of one to the other, if strangers, is necessary, and all join in the general conversation and story telling, a trait common to the whole protherhood of commercial travelers, be they found in London New York or Kamchatka --Hardware.

A Careful Father.

"Look here," said the parent to the schoolteacher, "I see that one of the lines in my boy's copybook is, 'Less haste, more speed.' "

"And here's another that reads, "The longest way round is the shortest way "Yes."

"Well, I want it stopped. I don't want those moldy proverbs festooned around his intellect. I'm educating him for business, not the United States senate. "-Washington Star.

Right In His Line.

A man from the country heard some one talking about the Woman's Exchange. "Woman's Exchange?" he inquired, "what's that for?"

'For the exchange of women," said

a wag. "Golly," said the countryman, who looked as though he was henpecked, "I'll go around and see."—Kingston

What May Be.

Old Fashioned Passenger (awakening suddenly from a doze)—I beg your paron for not seeing you standing

don for not seeing you.

Please take my seat.

Woman Conductor (shaking him again)—Say, uncle, how much longer are you going to keep me waiting for your fare?—Chicago Tribune.