REYNOLDSVILLE, PENN'A., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 22, 1894.

Mailroad Cime Cables.

BUFFALO, ROCHESTER & PITTS-

The short line between DuBols, Ridgway, radford, Salamanca, Ruffalo, Rochoster, lagara Falls and points in the upper oil

region.

On and after June 17th, 1894, passenger trains will arrive and depart from Fulls Creek station, daily, except Sunday, as follows:

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

1.20 P. M. and 5.30 p. m.—Accommodations from Punasatianney and Big Rim.

8.50 A. M.—Burfalo and Rochester mail. For Brackwayville, Ridgway Johnsonburg, Mt. Jewett, Bradford, Salamanca, Bufalo and Rochester; commerling at Johnsonburg with P. & E. train J. for Wilcox, Kane, Warren, Corry and Erie.

10:53 A. M.—Accommodation—For Syles, Big Run and Punasatianney.

2:20 P. M.—Bradford Accummistation—For Beechtree, Brock wayville, Ellmont, Carmon, Ridgway, Johnsonburg, Mt. Jewett and Bradford.

5:10 P. M.—Mail—For DuBols, Syles, Big Run, Punasatianney and Waiston.

Passengers are requested to purchase the best before embering the cars. An excess charge of Ten Cents will be collected by conductors when fares are paid on trains, from all stations where a tecket office is maintained.

Thousand mile thekets at two cents per mile, good for pussane between all stations.

J. H. McIstryiu, Agont, Falls creek, Pa. R. G. Maynesse E. C. Lapey, General Supt. Gen. Pas. Agent. Buffalo, N. Y. Rochester N. Y.

DENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

IN EFFECT NOV. 19, 1893.

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

EASTWARD

9:04 A M.—Train 8, daily except Sunday for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:20 p.m., New York, 1978 p.m.; Brillimore, 7:20 p.m.; Washington, 8:36 p.m.; Pullman Parlor carfrom Williamsport and possenger conches from Rane to Philadelphia.

3:39 P. M.—Train 8, daily except Sunday for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 1:39 a. M.: New York, 7:31 a. M. Through coach from Bulkels to Williamsport. Pullman Steeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York, Philadelphia, Bassengers can remain in sleeping can be a seen of the stations arriving at Philadelphia and New York, Philadelphia, 4:30 a. M.; Washington, 7:30 a. M.; Baltimore, 6:30 a. M.; Washington, 7:30 a. M.; Baltimore and From Eric and Williamsport to Philadelphia. Passengers in sleeper for Baltimore and Washington will be transferred into Washington sleeper at Harrisburg. Passenger conches from Eric to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore. WESTWARD

7:32 A. M.—Train I, daily except Sinday for Ridgway, DuBols, Clermont and inter-mediate stations. Leaves Ridgway at 3:00 F. M. for Eric. 9:50 A. M.—Train 3, daily for Eric and inter-mediate points. 6:37 P. M.—Train II, daily except Sunday for Kane and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR DRIFTWOOD FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH

TRAIN II leaves Philadelphia 8:50 A. m.;
Washington, 7:59 A. M.; Baltimore, 8:44 A. M.;
Wilkesbarre, 19:15 A. M.; dally except Sunday, arriving at Driftwood at 9:27 F. M. with
Puliman 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.;
Baltimore, 11:40 p. m.; dally arriving at
Driftwood at 9:50 a. m. Pullman sleeping
cars from Philadelphia to Eric and from
Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport
and through passenger coaches from Pilladelphia to Eric and Baltimore to Williamsport
and to Dulbols.

TRAIN 1 leaves Removo at 6:35 a. m., daily

TRAIN 1 leaves Renovo at 6:35 a. m., daily except Sunday, arriving at Driftwood 7:20

JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD. (Daily except Sunday.)

TRAIN 19 feaves Ridgway at 9:40 a. m.; John-sonburg at 9:55 a. m., arriving at Clermon

sonburg at 9:55 a. m., arriving at Clermont at 19:45 a. m.

TRAIN 29 leaves Clermont at 19:55 a. m. ar-riving at Johnsonburg at 11:46 a. m. and Bidgway at 11:55 a. m.

RIDGWAY & CLEARFIELD R. R.

	TAA	LY EYCE	DOMESTING	10	
SOU	THWAI			RTHW	ARD.
P.M	A.M.	STAT	IONS.	A. M.	P.M.
12 10 12 18	9.40	Ridg		1.30	6, 307
12 25	9 142	Island Mill i	aven	1 16	6.15
12 11	10.02	Croy	and	1.06	6.03
12 38 12 42	10.15	Shorts Blue		12 54	8.00
12 44 12 46	10 17	Vineya		12.52	551
1 00	1032	Brockw	ayville	15.8	5.36
1 10	10.42	McMinn	Summit	12 30	5.25
1 20	10 55	Falls (rook	12 20	5.15
140		INS LEAV	iois E RIDGV	VAY.	5 00
	lastware	1.	V	Vestwar	
Trat	n 8, 7:17 n 6, 1:45	p. m.	Trair	a 3, 11:34 a 1, 3:00	p. m.
Trai	n 4, 7:35	p. m.	Trah	11, 8:25	p. m.
S M.	Gen. M		J. R. Ge	WOOD, n. Pass.	Λg't.

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

STATIONS.	No.1.	No.5.	No. 9.	101	109
Red Bank Lawsonham New Hethlehem Oak Ridge Maysville Brookville Brookville Beil Fuller Reynoldsville Pancoast Fails Creek DuBols Sabula Winterburn Penfield Tyler Glen Fisher Benezette Grann Oriftwood	11 30 11 38 11 46 12 25 12 31 12 43 1 12 43 1 12 43 1 1 26 1 1 26 1 1 26 1 2 2 3 1 3 2 3 3 3 3 3 3 4 3 4 3 5 3 5 3 5 3 5 3 5 3 5 3 5 3 5 3 5 3 5	4 40 4 52 5 25 5 33 5 41 6 00 6 26 6 38 6 57	5 12 5 20 5 28 5 47 6 07 6 13 6 25 6 6 52 7 00 7 123 7 34 7 40 8 18 8 18 8 25	P. M. 10 55 11 05	1 36 1 45
	WEST	WARD			
STATIONS.	No.2	No.6	No.10	106	110
Driftwood	10 42 10 52 11 09 11 20 11 36 11 47	5 00 5 32 5 42 5 59 6 10 6 26 6 36 6 37	6 33 7 06 7 16 7 18 7 44 7 54 8 00 8 12	P. M. 12 10 13 20	5.00

Trains daily except Sunday.

DAVID MCCARGO, GEN'L. SUPT. JAS. P. ANDERSON, GRE'L. PASS. AGT.

I ASKED HER AGE.

Insked her age. To crimson grew Her pearl white cheek—ah, then I knew What my attubility had lest. Her pretty head in anger toned, I had presumed beyond my due.

The atmosphere turned densely blue. I could not meet her wrath, could you? The amoot bees of our love was crossed

I asked her age. The lightning from her dark eyes flow.
To make amends what could I de?
I kissed her then, at any cost,
When stricken by the labial frost,
My heart was frozen through and through.
I asked her age.
—Dorothy D. in Detroit Free Press.

MONSTER OF ISSOIR.

MYSTERY OF THE FOURTEENTH AR-RONDISSEMENT OF PARIS.

Singular Disappearance of Many Inhabit ants of the Quarter Entleing Its Victims With Music -- Death of the Gigantic

For many years it is undeniably stated that in the fourteenth arrondissement of Paris-called the tomb of Isseir -a number of persons living in that quarter had mysteriously and periodic ally disappeared. The most careful researches, the most minute inquiries, the most skillful agents of the police had failed to discover the least trace of them

Every year successively some inhabitants of this quarter would suddenly disappear, leaving their friends over whelmed with grief and anxiety. It is also stated that these strange, inexpli cable facts always occurred in the carly spring—from the 20th to the last of March—and without regard to age or

First a notary disappeared. It was thought he had used his client's funds and fled to parts unknown. Then an old woman, returning late one night from market, was the next victim, then a laborer going home from work. The last victim had been a young girl-a flower maker out late delivering her goods From that time she had as completely disappeared as if the earth had opened and swallowed her up. Strange to say. no children bad been among the vic tims.

This peculiar fact was accounted for in this way. These mysterious disappearances always occurred late at night, when the children were at home asleep

As the time was drawing near for one these periodical mysteries the chief of police became very anxious and in stituted a strict surveillance, confiding the matter to a number of the most skill ful of his assistants, hoping the combined efforts of so many zealous agents would surely be crowned with success You will now see the result.

One night-this fact can be verified by applying to the office of the prefecture-a policeman about 3 o'clock in the morning heard a distant musical song. which seemed to come from the bowels of the earth. He listened and fancied the sounds came from an opening in the center of the street, at the foot of an enormous rock called the tomb of Issoir, or the Giant's cave.

It may be interesting to state that this rock derived its name from a legend many years before the Christian era, and this rock had been placed there to mark the tomb

Surprised at this strange discoveryfor the opening had never been noticed before—the policeman waited, listening to this peculiar song, when he suddenly saw a young man approaching. He knew from his costume that he was a countryman lately arrived in the city. This young man also seemed to hear the subterranean sounds, first walkings slowly with a peculiar wavering step, as if in cadence with this musical chant, then faster and faster as he drew near the fatal rock, until he ran with such velocity that in spite of the warning cries of the policeman he was swallowed up in this mysterious opening. Without taking a moment to consider the policeman recklessly followed, first firing his revolver and giving one or two vigorous blasts on his whistle.

At this signal several of his comrades quickly arrived. The musical chanting had ceased, but they could hear in the dark, cavernous depths the muffled sounds of a desperate struggle.

By the aid of ropes and ladders they succeeded in entering this mysterious chasm. The light of their lamps revealed a sickening sight.

The countryman was lying on his back writhing in the grasp of an unknown monster, whose horrible aspect froze the agents of police with terror.

It was as large as a full grown terrier, covered with wartlike protuberances and bristling with coarse brownish hair. Eight jointed legs, terminated by formidable claws, were buried in the body of the unfortunate victim. The face had already disappeared. Nothing could be seen but the top of the head. and the monster was now engaged in tearing and sucking the blood from his

horror and surprise a dozen balls struck the body of this sanguinary beast.

He raised up on his legs, a greenish. bloody liquid flowing from his wounds, and, with a frightful cry, expired

and, with a frightful cry, expired

The first policeman, who had given
the alarm, was lying unconscious in one
corner of the cavern, where he had fallen, a distance of 30 feet.

It was with great difficulty they succeeded in removing the two bodies and
the unknown monster from the cavern.

The poor countryman was dead, but the

policeman was soon restored to life.

The agents immediately sent for the commissioner of police, who summoned a naturalist in great haste.

The first established the identity of the victim; the second declared the creature lying before him was a gigantic spider. The species had been considered extinct for centuries-ever since the days before the deluge. It was called "Arachne gigans" and was said to have the power of enticing its victims by peculiar musical song. None had been seen or heard of for ages, but it is now believed some of these sanguifary beasts still exist in the deepest gal leries of the catacombs,

The dead body of the spider was emveyed to the Museum of Natural His tory, where it was carefully prepared and stuffed and is now on exhibition.— Once a Week.

BAKERS' BREAD.

A Few Facts About a Somewhat Familiar Article of Food.

Styles change in bread, as in everything else, and shapes that were more or less familiar 10 years ago are now not made at all. Every baker tries to have something distinctive about his output, and almost every baker thinks his bread is the best. So everybody who buys bakers' bread knows there is really a great difference in it in appearance and in taste. The housewife makes wheat bread of one kind of flour; the balle makes it generally of three-two brand of spring wheat flour and one of winter wheat, mixed, with the result of make ing a finer, whiter, smoother loaf. Bak ers do not all agree as to the exact proportions in which these flours should be mixed.

Graham flour is made of the entire grain of the wheat ground up together; gluten flour of that part of the wheat grain which contains the gluten. Rye graham flour is made of the entire grain of the rye; the rye flour used in the ordinary rye bread is usually mixed with wheat flour in proportions varying from a little wheat up to half wheat. Of the bread sold in American bakeries about 85 per cent is wheat, the remaining 15 per cent being divided about equally among graham, rye and gluten. In Ger-man bakeries the proportion of rye bread sold is very much greater.

Bakers are all the time getting up new shapes in bread, and there can scarcely be said to be any absolutely standard form, though there are some that are practically so-the oblong, the round, the long, round, French stick, Vienna stick and Vienna loaf. There are now about 15 shapes that are more or less commonly sold. And these breads are made of about as many different kinds of dough. For instance, there is a New England dough, a Vienna dough, and so on, each being composed of a different blend of materials and mixed and handled differently.

Perhaps as nearly standard as any of these shapes is the one known as New England. This is an oblong loaf with square corners. Almost all of these breads are made in different sizes. The New England is made in at least five, which are sold at 5 cents, 8 cents, 10 cents, 25 cents and 30 cents. Usually the 30 cent loaf is made to weigh a that a great giant had been buried there | trifle more than three 10 cent loaves could weigh. The smallest sized New England loaf is the one most sold, as is the case with all breads made in sizes, but the 8 cent and 10 cent loaves are in large demand, and there is a steady sale for the loaves at 25 and 30 cents. The larger of the two big loaves is sometimes cut in two and sold in halves. The big loaves are sold to boarding houses and to private families also. Some folks like a crust, and some like the inside. The big loaves are especially desirable for those who like the inside. They have proportionately to inside. They have proportionately to weight less crust than the smaller loaves, and they can be so cut as to be served in almost any form that may be desired, with crust or without.

Breads for hotels and restaurants are generally made in special shapes. They use a shape corresponding to New England, and many restaurants that don't want so much crust take a bread that is made in loaves about 18 inches in length, and not very wide, baked not separately, but laid close together, so that the loaves have crust on the ends only. Some hotels buy this kind of bread, but hotels generally use more French bread and Vienna sticks. Tak-Some hotels buy this kind of ing all the people together, old and young, it is probable that about threequarters like their bread crusty.—New York Sun.

The roots of the hair are each supplied with a blood vessel of its own and with proper nerves, though the latter do not extend into the hair itself. On the health of the roots of the hair the whole growth depends. On either side of the root and a little above it are two small glands, which secrete an oily substance that gives gloss to the hair, and the glands serve to protect the roots of the hair from becoming clogged with dust. Each separate hair is a hollow tube and through its length is conveyed the food essential to health and growth. -Pittsburg Dispatch.

What It Was.

"What is that gash on Pinder's

"Oh, that is a mark of respect." "A mark of respect?"
"Yes, he's got more respect now for the man that put it there than he had before."—Atlanta Constitution.

FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

A Junior Band.

There is a band of very young men visiting Atlanta which is in its way unique. It is the Chase Boys' band. The oldest of the boys is only 12 years of age. There are four of them, and the youngest is only 5 years of age, but to hear them play "The Marseillaise" or "After the Ball" one would think that



it was a Thomas orchestra. The boys are well up on musical matters. Mr Boyeson Chase plays the tenor. alto horn is played by Master Will Chase. The quartet consists of Messrs. George, Willie, Boyeson and Louis. They are sons of Professor George E. Chase of Columbus.

The boys play merely for their own amusement. As their father writes: "Our little boys are not accustomed to playing before large audiences, but in any way that their services can coptribute to the success of your enterprise we beg to offer them. There will be no charge at all."

The band played at the "Queen of Glitter" entertainment to an audience which was delighted with its performances. -Atlanta Constitution.



Out at the elbows and out at the toe.

But he can tell what a boy wants to know—
Where the speckled trout hide and the blusherries grow.

—Jessie B. McClure in St. Nicholas.

The Little King Ruled Well.

Another pretty little story is told of the young King Alphonso of Spain. The queen regent, as is natural to expect, has taken great pains to teach her little son her own native tongue, German, To accomplish this thoroughly and rapidly she herself compiled a grammar and primer for his use. Short poems take up a good part of the book. of these especially interested his little majesty, to the great delight of the queen. It was entitled "What One Should Do," and ends with the line, 'Kings must rule well."

Alphonso learned the poem by heart and easily, for he has a remarkable memory. One evening, when his mother had given him his good night kiss, he asked as usual, "Art thou content with me today?" When her majesty expressed her approval of his conduct, the little fellow's face brightened up for a moment, and he proudly said:

"Yes, I have in truth ruled well today."

> Questions at Bedtime. What makes the wind blow? Why don't the stars fall? What makes 'em wink so? What makes 'em be so small? What makes the clock tick? What makes the clock tick?
> What makes my top spin?
> What makes the blankets thick?
> What makes me have a skin?
> What makes my toes crease?
> Who broke the pretty moon?
> Where is the other piece?
> Can it be mended soon?
> When will I grow up big?
> What makes a mousey creep?
> Won't you sing "Little Pig."
> So I can go to sleep?
> —Youth's Companion.

Boys Who Abuse Animals,

In a recent book on "Pets and How to Care For Them" the writer finds out that reports have been got from prisons and reformatories showing that very few of the men who are prisoners in these places kept pets when they were boys or were taught kindness to the lower animals. So, you see, that the boy who robs birds' nests or kicks and hurts dogs and cats not only does an unkind and cruel thing to these crea-tures, but he also gives himself a little push on the wrong road in life.

Sunburned.

A little boy's papa made him a pair of stilts. He left them out in the rain

one night and the next morning found the nails coated with rust. He came running in with them, saying:
"Just look at the nails! They've got
all sunburned."

Mixed.

A little girl was heard singing, "Hurrah, hurrah, the flag that makes you cold!"

"Why, Dot, that isn't right!" "No, I guess it ain't. It's the flag that makes you freeze" (free),

REMARKABLE TREES.

Some of the More Striking Curiosities of

On the Canary island grows a fountain tree, a tree most needed in some parts of the island. It is said that the leaves constantly distill enough water to furnish drink to every living creature in Hiero, nature having provided this remedy for the drought of the island. Every morning near this part of the island a cloud or mist arises from the sea. which the winds force against the steep cliff on which the tree grows, and it is from the mist that the tree distills the water.

China, too, claims her remarkable tree. This is known as the tallow tree, so called from the fact of its producing a substance like tallow, and which serves the same purpose, is of the same consistence, color and smell. On the island of Loo-Choo grows a tree, about the size of a common cherry tree, which possesses the peculiarity of changing the color of its blossoms. At one time the flower assumes the tint of the lily, and again shortly takes the color of the rose. In Tibet there is a curious tree known as the tree of the thousand images. Its leaves are covered with well defined characters of the Tibetan alphabet. It is of great age and the only one of its kind known there.

The caobab tree is considered one of the most wonderful of the vegetable kingdom. It appears that nothing can kill this tree; hence it reaches an astonishing ege as well as enormous size. The natives make a strong cord from the fibers of the bark; hence the trees are continually barked, but without damage, as they soon put forth a new bark. It appears impervious to fire, and even the ax is resisted, as it continues to grow in length while it is lying on the ground.

In Mexico there is a plant known by the name of palo de leche. It belongs to the family of euphorbta. The Indians throw the leaves into the water, and the fish become stupefied and rise to the surface and are then caught by the natives. In this case the effect of the narcotic soon passes off. The milk of this plant thrown upon the fire gives out fumes that produce nausea and head-The milk taken internally is a deadly poison. It will produce death or insanity, according to the size of the dose. There is a popular belief among the lower class in Mexico that the insanity of the ex-Empress Carlotta was caused by this poison.—San Jose Mer-

NERVE ENOUGH FOR ANYTHING.

A Boy Who Could Not Be Frightened by a Displeased Corpse or a Professor's Tricks.

Dr. McTavish of Edinburgh was something of a ventriloquist, and it befell that he wanted a lad to assist in the surgery who must necessarily be of strong nerves. He received several applications, and when telling a lad what the duties were, in order to test his nerves, he would say, while pointing to a grinning skeleton standing upright in a corner, "Part of your work would be to feed the skeleton there, and while you are here you may as well try to do A few lads would consent to a trial

and received a basin of hot gruel and a spoon. While they were pouring the not mess into the skull the doctor would throw his voice so as to make it appear to proceed from the jaws of the bony customer and gurgle out, "Br-r-r-gr-uh, that's hot!" This was too much, and without ex-

ception the lads dropped the basin and bolted. The doctor began to despair of ever getting a suitable helpmate until a small boy came and was given the gruel

After the first spoonful the skeleton appeared to say, "Gr-r-r-uh-r-br, that's

Shoveling in the scalding gruel as fast as ever, the lad rapped the skull and impatiently retorted, "Well, blow it, carn't yer, yer ould bony!" The doctor sat down in his chair and fairly roared, but when he came to he

engaged the lad on the spot .- London Tit-Bits.

It is said that the came: is a lover of tobacco Let any one smoke a pipe or eigar in the camei compound, and the came: will follow the smoker about. place his nose close to the burning tobacco, inhale the fumes with a long sniff, swallow the smoke, then throwing his head up, with mouth agape and eyes upturned, showing the bloodshot whites, will grunt a sigh of ecstasy that would make the fortune of a low comedian in a love scene -Bow Bells.

Italy produces 28.4 per cent of the wine of the world, Spain 23.8 per cent and France 21 9 per cent, the three na-tions producing 61 9 per cent of the ag gregate output, amounting to 3,370,

Dwarfs live much longer than giants, the latter usually having weak consti-tutions and soft and brittle bones.

" HAD TO GIVE BONDS.

Delaware Marriage Formality That Struck Terror to One Bridegroom.

To get married seems an easy thing to the young man whose fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love, but when it comes to the actual ceremony there are a thousand and one terrors which sur-round and Treaten to overcome him. Marriago in some states is easy. In others it is difficult as obtaining a divorce.

A well known Philadelphian was about to be married to a beautiful young woman who lived in the state of Delaware. He had no idea that the marringe laws of that state were of an appalling nature. He had secured his license and thought that was all that was

"Have you filed your bond yet?" said some one to him the day before the wed-

"What?" gasped he.
"Your bond," repeated the question.
"You know every man who is married in this state has to file a bond for the protection of the state."

The bridegroom was rather dubious, but was finally persuaded that this was a fact.

"I'll see a lawyer about it in the morning," said he. So he went to a friend, who was a legal light, and said: "See here, They tell me I have to give a bond to the state when I get

"Certainly. Haven't you done so?" in a surprised way.
"No; I never heard of such a thing

before. What kind of bond is it?"
"Oh, any real estate will do."

"But I haven't any real estate." The lawyer looked at him a moment. Then he solemnly said:

"Haven't you any friends who own property?" None that I care to ask to bind it

up that way. I can't ask my bride's relatives, you know." His friend looked at him pityingly.

"You can't postpone the wedding, can you?" "What?" fairly shricked the unfor-

tunate. "Of course, of course not," said the legal light soothingly. But the poor bridegroom looked stricken.

"I'll tell you what I'll do, old man. I'll tend to the matter for you. Don't give yourself any more concern about it."

The young man about to be married grasped his hand. He could not speak for a moment, and then he poured forth his thanks. He picked up his hat in a relieved sort of way and walked to the

door. Then be turned. "By the way, I forgot to ask you how large is the amount of the bond required?"

"Fifty cents," said the lawyer .-Philadelphia Press.

It Meant Mutiny.

One morning a British man-of-war was seen entering Hongkong harbon with the ensign inverted, which is the usual sign of "mutiny on board." mediately this was noticed a couple of man-of-war cutters put out, full of bluejackets, and dashed across the harbor toward where the newcomer had anchored. Perhaps it was a little regatta enthusiasm, or perhaps it was purely the spirit of duty which stimulated them but anyhow a most exciting race ensued -in fact, there was a narrow escape of a bad smash as they reached the vessel. There the officers and some of the crew were at the taffrail, shouting themselves hoarse and beckoning to the two boats to come on faster. At last, half dead with their exertions, yet eager for the fray with the mutineers, the tars tumbled on board and were warmly complimented on their rowing pace. must have blown them badly.

they have a drink? "A what? Where is the mutiny?" gasped the senior officer in charge of the boarding party. "Mutiny! There's no mutiny in this ship. We are all the best of friends," was the reply. "Then why did you want us? You yelled loud enough." "We thought it was Hongkong regatta day and were cheering the winners." Staggered for a moment, the officer pointed inquiringly to the ensign, still flaunting its appeal for aid that was not required. "Oh, d-n the boy! He always puts it up wrong if we don't watch him-simply out of stupidity. Let's all go and punch his head."-St James Gazette.

Abraham Lincoln, after being a member of congress, desired to secure a clerk-ship in Washington, but he was defeat-ed by Justin Butterfield. He was disappointed, but had he not been defeated he would have spent his life in obscurity instead of becoming president of the United States.

Oliver Cromwell was once on board a ship bound for America, but he was taken back by a constable, and the re-sult was that he became one of the greatest men England ever knew.

Ulysses Grant would not have been a military man had it not been that his rival for a West Point cadetship had been found to have six toes on each foot

instead of five.

The great silver mine, the "Silver King," had been discovered by the lucky accident of a prospector throwing a piece of rock at a lazy mule.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

It is supposed that the fashion among women of reading the final pages of a novel first is due to their predilection for the last word.—Boston Transcript.