BIG POKER STORIES.

THEIR TEXT THE REMARKABLE VAGARIES OF LUCK.

Senator Wolcott's Lucky Draw In the "Brace" Game—The Old Red Ear Story Retold In Condensed Form—The Personal Confession of One of "the Company."

"I suppose Senator Wolcott is one of the coolest men living when engaged in a game of chance," said Albert Watson of Denver. "Like most men whose early manhood has been spent on the frontier, he learned the value of a poker hand and the best way to keep cases as soon as he learned law, and he was known as a 'limit' player all over Colorado before his fame as a lawyer had spread outside of Denver. When playing faro, he always did and does yet bet as much on the turn of a card as the dealer will allow him to, and when he sits in a poker game the other people want to keep their eyes wide open and play their cards mighty close up to their chests.

"Wolcott once found himself in a game of poker where three of the other players were playing a sure game. They were professionals and were after a big bundle of money that he had in his possession as well as looking for that which the fifth player, a mining operator named Durkin, was known to have. Wolcott knew in 20 minutes after the first hand was dealt that the intention was to rob him and wearied his wits trying to find a way out of the game without making trouble, but he couldn't discover a means to save him. At last he was dealt a pat flush of diamonds made up of the 5, 7, 8, 9 and jack. He skinned these cards over and did a mighty piece of thinking. He felt in his bones that a flush would be no account in the world when it came to a showdown, but he chipped in and staid to draw cards. To his surprise, he wasn't raised before the draw.

"He looked over his bright red diamonds and concluded to draw a card, in order, if possible, to strengthen the sequence. He pondered a long time between discarding the 5 spot or the picture, and at last tossed away the jack and called for a card. The dealer looked surprised at his wanting any, but gave him the card. Wolcott picked it up and found he had got the 6 spot of diamonds. He never turned a hair. The betting began, and he nursed his sequence of diamonds and just staid along, letting the other fellows do the raising. At last it got down to Wolcott and one of the professionals. Finally there was a call, and the other man showed four queens. Wolcott laid down the 5, 6, 7, 8 and 9 of diamonds and swept in the pot. The game stopped right there. I reckon that was the greatest piece of luck that any man ever had in a poker game."

When Mr. Watson had concluded his interesting recital and the wonderful draw had been expatiated upon, one of his listeners remarked that he reckoned it was his deal. "This is a story of luck, too," he remarked, "but of a different character from that experienced by Senator Wolcott. A friend of mine who lives out in Maryland was playing in a little poker game not long ago. The paraphernalia of the game was primitive, consisting of a single well thumbed deck of steamboat cards, with grains of corn for chips. My friend was followed by a regular tempest of bad luck, and his corn was down to a very few grains. He agitated his mind for a minute or two and then suddenly announced that he had forgotten to give his horse water and would have to do it. He went out of the house, and being familiar with the premises made his way to the cornhouse, and patting in his hand in the dark got an ear of corn and put it in his pocket. Then he went to the stable, after making a big noise at the pump to let the fellows inside believe he was moistening his animal, and returned in a few minutes to the house. He sat down and proceeded to pull out the 'chips' he had placed in his pocket when he left, and which he had substantially added to meantime. You can imagine his consternation when he found that he drew forth his original dozen white 'chips,' with twice that many red. He had managed to find in the dark the only red ear in the cornhouse."

"I'll make a personal confession after that," said Henry Miller when the laugh subsided. "Some years ago I was prone now and then to indulge in the delights of draw, and there was a friend living near me, over in Georgetown, afflicted with intermittent insanity of the same sort that visited him at intervals coincident with my own. Consequently we usually hunted the animal together. One night we came over this side of the creek together and proceeded to a place on Ninth street, where a public game, with table stakes, was pretty popular. Along about 11 o'clock we both got broke and concluded to go home. The night had grown stormy, and it was sleeting like sin when we left the 'club,' as it was called. A search revealed that we had but one car ticket between us. The bobtail cars, without a conductor, were then used on the Metropolitan line, and we conceived the highly original idea of splitting that ticket in half and dropping the two pieces in the box. We boarded the last car over and carried out our scheme. You may knock me down if both pieces didn't fall in the box white side up. The driver glanced at them and then started to open the door, but we both made a break and got off the car. I made up my mind there that my luck was too utterly bad for a poker player, and walking home through that blizzard I determined to try no more poker, and I haven't touched a card in a money game since."—Washington Star.

Cheyenne is a word of doubtful origin. Some say that it is from the Indian sheyenne, meaning stranger; others that it is French, from chien—dog—and that the town in Wyoming of that name was called so from the prairie dog villages common on the plains.

A LOVE STRATAGEM.

And Bob Will Not Go Out of Nights With the Boys Any More.

He had married the girl of his heart, and she was all his fancy painted her, and more, too, and he should have been as happy as a clam at high water, but he wasn't. Somehow he had got in with the old fast set and took to spending his evenings away from home, running around town with the boys.

His wife remonstrated, made herself charming and agreeable, but failed to keep him at home in the society of herself and their friends. Things were going from bad to worse when she suddenly hit on a scheme to recall him to herself.

One night he was particularly requested to come home early. He, as usual, failed to comply, and it was midnight when he hurried up to his steps, opened the door with his latchkey and found his home a blaze of light and filled with a large company. He was met by his best man of a year before, who, in full evening dress, hurried him up stairs.

"Jump into your dress suit, Bob. The minister is here to marry you over again."

"Marry me over again?" gasped Bob, blinking about in the light. "What do you mean?"

"Oh, it's a custom of his to visit each couple he marries on the anniversary of their wedding day, and, after asking a lot of questions, to read the vows over and have them respond. He thinks it's a good idea, and so do we all."

"Where's Nellie?"

"Down stairs in her wedding dress, looking sweet as a peach, waiting for you."

When Bob entered the parlor, he looked like anything but a happy bridegroom. He was shamefaced and worried, but when he saw Nellie, as fair and lovely as she had looked at their nuptials, he braced up, and in a few minutes was listening to the "I charge ye" of the minister and feeling very much as if it were solemn as a funeral.

Then came congratulations and presents and social merrymaking, and when the company left Bob told them that he would begin a new honeymoon that should last as long as he lived.

And he kept his word. He says that if young married people could keep their anniversaries in that manner they would not forget the obligations binding upon them, and he gives his Nellie credit for having a long head as well as a loyal heart.—Detroit Free Press.

Photographing on Tissue.

From some unknown source the following unique method of photographing designs on tissues is reported: The tissues are first plunged in a bath of primuline, to which common salt has been added; they are then washed and afterward immersed for a quarter of a minute in a bath containing .25 per cent of nitrate of soda, strongly acidulated by nitric or hydrochloric acid. After another washing, and while the tissue is still moist, or after it has been dried in the dark, the photographic negative plates to be reproduced are applied above, and the whole exposed to the light, on a clear day and in brilliant sunlight half a minute exposure sufficing, but on a dull day 30 minutes being required. After the lapse of the necessary time, a small piece of tissue exposed being used as a test of the printing, the tissue is plunged into the developing bath; if not, it is placed in the dark, the development being carried out as for colors dyed in wool. As in the process of ordinary photograph printing, familiar to all, the color is developed in this method at the spots where the plates have prevented the action of the light, while it is not developed elsewhere, and interesting work is the result.—New York Sun.

Flowerpots.

All new flowerpots require to be soaked in water and allowed to dry thoroughly before being used. The soil does not hang well to the sides of garden pots unless so treated. Dirty pots are open to the same objection. Let any one try to put a plant with fresh soil into a pot which has been used before and left unwashed, and he will find in a few days, when the soil begins to dry, that it leaves a space and does not adhere as it should to the sides of it. No plant can possibly flourish under such circumstances. The roots of a plant draw to the sides of a pot naturally in search of moisture, and growth, of course, is checked if a current of air is allowed to pass between them and the sides. Some plants exhibit this tendency in such a remarkable degree that few roots are to be seen, except a network on the outside of the soil next the pot.—Florist.

To Clean Bronzes.

It is not a good plan to clean bronzes, as the polish is very easily spoiled, but if necessary nothing is better than cleaning them with water and ammonia, using a stiff brush like a nailbrush. Dry carefully after rinsing thoroughly. They should be carefully dusted every day with a soft cloth and a feather brush, and a little sweet oil may be rubbed on occasionally. To remove stains from bronze make the article very hot by dipping it in boiling water; then rub it with a piece of flannel dipped in suds made from yellow soap, rubbing clean with soft linen cloths.—Chicago Herald.

The Word "Boss."

The word "boss," so commonly applied by an inferior to one of higher grade in the United States, is not, as generally supposed, American in its origin. It comes from the Low German and is heard frequently in continental Europe. In Germany one often sees the sign "Schlaf-Baas," which, translated, means the boss of a lodging house.—Hardware.

The Mystery of It.

Mrs. Sniffwell—Why, Bridget, you have been eating onions!

Bridget—Shure, mum, you're a moind reader.—Quiver.

YOUNG WOMAN, BEWARE.

Be Sure You Can Support a Man Before Marrying Him.

Breach of promise suits brought by men against women are becoming common. Evidently the emancipated woman is not doing her duty by her weaker and less capable brother. She wins his affections and then casts him off on a cold world without any visible means of support. It is not uncommon for women to be rich in their own right nowadays. Many women earn fine incomes. These self supporting women have not yet developed, along with other things masculine, the old, fine, manly sense of responsibility toward the loving and dependent. Will woman be in all respects the equal of man until she learns this lesson?

In the good time coming a young woman will consider it dishonorable to enter into a matrimonial engagement with a young man whom she has not the ability to support. Some of the half emancipated girls are so thoughtless. They lure a youth on to propose, well knowing that their salaries are barely sufficient to gratify their own feminine fancies. Or even heiresses will wed a poor young man, only to grow tired of him presently, when his charms begin to fade. Then he is divorced and forced to return to the ribbon counter and work for a living.

They manage those things better on the continent. There the custom allows a poor but honest prince to compel the American millionairess to settle a suitable marriage portion on him before he consents to accept her hand. Our own men can make a similar custom here if they will be equally firm. They owe it to themselves to do so. Young love is very beautiful, no doubt, but no true woman will think of marrying until she is able to support a husband.—Buffalo Express.

MUSIC AND SNAKES.

Water Reptiles Become Demonstrative at the Sound of an Instrument.

Noises of every kind have a peculiar attraction for water snakes, and incidentally it may be stated that water moccasins of the Dismal swamp region are nearly or quite as deadly in their bite as the land family of moccasins. If a pistol be fired two or three times over a pond, creek or any still body of water, the reptiles will suddenly appear from every quarter, seeming to be evolved out of thin air, so rapid is their coming, and they swim about for several moments in great agitation. Sometimes their numbers will swell to several hundred, and it is believed by the natives that on such occasions they are especially dangerous. The same result is attained if any musical instrument be played along shore or in a boat, except that the reptiles are less demonstrative, remaining nearly still upon the surface or hanging around upon bushes that overlap the water's edge.

The multitude of snakes to be seen in certain localities is so great that verily no man can number them. This is especially true after heavy rains, when the swamps are overflowed, and they are driven to the higher places. Removed from their regular haunts, they appear to be gregarious, huddling and crowding together, sluggish and indifferent to everything, as though utterly overcome of homesickness. Yet they are easily aroused and excited at the approach of man, when, seemingly inspired of courage through numbers, they decline to get out of his path and will show fight if he attempts to molest them.—Chicago Tribune.

Manners Over the Telephone.

"You didn't know, did you, that manners can be conveyed by wire? I can tell by each one of the people who talk to me just what his disposition is," says the brunette "Central," "and how he treats his clerks and employees, or, if he is an employee, just what sort of fellow he is. The 'phone' sharpens most people's voices a little, I know, but I'm not meaning that. It is their way of talking. I don't mean, of course, that the slow man at the 'phone' is slow in his business. But I can always tell if he is a gentleman. People who would be polite to me if they saw me," continues this young empress of a clerk, who knows the dignity of her personality, "are not in this reckoning. They are talking to an unknown creature, and by the way they speak to it, at the other end of the wire, I get to know what sort of people they are."—Philadelphia Times.

The Trolley Riders In Boston.

A story, bogus on the face of it, has been going the newspaper rounds telling how a woman boarded a Cambridge car and asked the conductor on his return trip to "please step into Mr. Gaffey's drug store and tell him to go next door and ask the woman there to go over to my house and see if I put out my oil stove." This is poppycock, but a similar incident of which I am sure occurred in a Brookline car recently. The speaker was a young man, and he was asking the conductor to "go into the car stable when you get back and telephone up to my roommate to look in my other clothes and find 5 cents to pay you for my fare this trip, as I'm broke."—Boston Budget.

Crispi Bears No Malice.

Long and intimately as I have known him, in and out of office, I have never heard him speak one spiteful or malicious word of any man, and no matter what may have been his personal relations with men, if their views on public matters agree, co-operation is certain. The rancor and personality which form so discouraging an element in Italian politics have no place in Crispi's nature.—W. J. Stillman in Century.

How Quince Tastes.

A quince is about the most worthless thing we know anything about. It is not good raw, and when preserved has a taste that reminds you of an old maid's kiss. It is simply a suggestion of something good.—Atchison Globe.

He Probably Guessed It.

"No, I don't want it cut, and I don't want it trimmed," snarled the shaggy haired young man, seating himself in the chair and glaring savagely at the barber, "and I'm not a football player nor a pianist, and I haven't taken any vow not to have it cut. Perhaps that will save you the trouble of asking questions. All I want is a shave."

"Yes, sir."

The barber worked in silence for ten minutes.

"I have a brother," he remarked at last, "that's got a head shaped just like yours. He has to wear his hair the same way."—Chicago Tribune.

Wrecked.

"Is there any history attached to this ragged old hat?" asked the visitor. "It looks as if it had been in a powder mill explosion."

"No, it belonged to a Russian general," said the museum owner.

"Oh! And he tried to talk through it, eh?"—Cincinnati Tribune.

Not Permanent.

"Timmins says he is wedded to his art."

"You don't say! It is a wonder to me that he doesn't sue for divorce on the ground of nonsupport."—Cincinnati Tribune.

Popcorn pops because the essential oil in the corn is converted into gas by heat, and thus an explosion occurs which tears the kernel open and causes a singular inversion of its contents.

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NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR CHARTER OF CORPORATION.

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Governor of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania by B. E. Hoover, D. F. Robinson, Henry A. Reed, Ed. Gooder and G. M. McDonald, Esq., on the 10th day of January, 1895, under the provisions of an act of the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania entitled "An Act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of certain corporations," approved the 29th day of April, 1874, and the several supplements thereto for the charter of a corporation to be called "The Reynoldsville Novelty Manufacturing Company," the character and object of which is to manufacture and sell W. J. Weaver's Non-Such Dustless Blackboard Eraser and W. J. Weaver's Eureka Secret Ballot Box, and such other novelties, articles and inventions as may be selected for manufacture by said Corporation.

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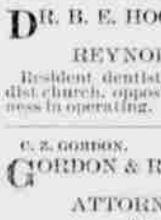

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Railroad Time Tables.

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

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

8:50 A. M.—Buffalo and Rochester mail—For Brockwayville, Ridgway, Johnsonburg, Mt. Jewett, Bradford, Salamanca, Buffalo and Rochester; connecting at Johnsonburg with P. & E. train 3, for Wilcox, Kane, Warren, Corry and Erie.

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

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

5:10 P. M.—Mail—For DuBois, Sykes, Big Run, Punxsutawney and Walston.

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. McIntyre, Agent, Falls Creek, Pa.

R. G. MATTHEWS, General Supt., Buffalo, N. Y. E. C. LAPEY, Gen. Pas. Agent, Rochester, N. Y.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

IN EFFECT NOV. 25, 1894.

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 6:50 p. m., New York, 9:38 p. m.; Baltimore, 6:45 p. m.; Washington, 7:50 p. m. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia.

3:30 P. M.—Train 6, daily except Sunday for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:50 A. M.; New York, 7:35 A. M. Pullman Sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:00 A. M.

9:35 P. M.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 6:52 A. M.; New York, 9:23 A. M. on week days and 9:35 A. M. on Sunday; Baltimore, 6:20 A. M.; Washington, 7:20 A. M. Pullman cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia. Passengers in sleeper for Baltimore and Washington will be transferred into Washington sleeper at Harrisburg. Passenger coaches from Erio to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore.

WESTWARD

7:26 A. M.—Train 1, daily except Sunday for Ridgway, DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations. Leaves Ridgway at 3:30 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.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR DRIFTWOOD FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

TRAIN 11 leaves Philadelphia 8:50 A. M.; Washington, 7.50 A. M.; Baltimore, 8:53 A. M.; Wilkesbarre, 10:15 A. M.; daily except Sunday, arriving at Driftwood at 6:27 P. M. with Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport.

TRAIN 3 leaves New York at 8 p. m.; Philadelphia, 11:20 p. m.; Washington, 10.40 a. m.; Baltimore, 11:50 p. m.; daily arriving at Driftwood 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.

TRAIN 1 leaves Renovo at 6:35 a. m., daily except Sunday, arriving at Driftwood 7:26 a. m.

JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD.

(Daily except Sunday.)

TRAIN 19 leaves Ridgway at 9:30 a. m.; Johnsonburg at 9:45 a. m., arriving at Clermont at 10:40 a. m.

TRAIN 20 leaves Clermont at 10:50 a. m. arriving at Johnsonburg at 11:44 a. m. and Ridgway at 12:00 a. m.

RIDGWAY & CLEARFIELD R. R.

DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.

SOUTHWARD.			NORTHWARD.	
P. M	A. M.	STATIONS.	A. M.	P. M.
12 10	9 40	Ridgway	1 30	6 30
12 18	9 48	Island Run	1 20	6 22
12 22	9 52	Mill Haven	1 15	6 15
12 31	10 02	Croyland	1 06	6 05
12 38	10 10	Shorts Mills	12 59	6 00
12 42	10 15	Blue Rock	12 54	5 54
12 44	10 17	Vineyard Run	12 52	5 51
12 46	10 20	Carrier	12 50	5 48
1 00	10 32	Brockwayville	12 38	5 36
1 10	10 42	McMinn Summit	12 30	5 25
1 14	10 48	Harveys Run	12 26	5 20
1 20	10 55	Falls Creek	12 20	5 15
1 45	11 05	DuBois	12 05	5 00

TRAINS LEAVE RIDGWAY.

Eastward.	Westward.
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, 7:35 p. m.	Train 11, 8:25 p. m.

S. M. PREVOST, Gen. Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen. Pass. Ag't.

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

EASTWARD.

STATIONS.	No. 1.	No. 5.	No. 9.	101	109
	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M
Red Bank	10 45	4 40			
Lawsonham	10 57	4 52			
New Bethlehem	11 30	5 25	5 12		
Oak Ridge	11 38	5 33	5 20		
Maysville	11 46	5 41	5 28		
Summerville	12 05	6 00	5 47		
Brookville	12 25	6 20	6 07		
Bell	12 31	6 26	6 13		
Fuller	12 43	6 38	6 25		
Reynoldsville	1 00	6 57	6 44		
Pancoast	1 08	7 05	6 52		
Falls Creek	1 26	7 23	7 00	10 55	1 35
DuBois	1 45	7 34	7 10	11 05	1 45
Sabula	1 48	7 47	7 23		
Winterburn	1 59	7 58	7 34		
Penfield	2 05	8 06	7 40		
Tyler	2 15	8 16	7 50		
Glen Fisher	2 26	8 27	8 01		
Benezette	2 43	8 44	8 18		
Grant	2 53	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 06		
Benezette	10 52	5 42	7 16		
Glen Fisher	11 00	5 50	7 23		
Tyler	11 20	6 10	7 44		
Penfield	11 30	6 20	7 54		
Winterburn	11 36	6 26	8 00		
Sabula	11 47	6 37	8 12		
DuBois	1 05	6 50	8 25	12 10	5 00
Falls Creek	1 25	7 20	8 32	12 20	5 10
Pancoast	1 34	7 28	8 40		
Reynoldsville	1 42	7 40	8 48		
Fuller	1 58	7 57	9 05		
Bell	2 10	8 09	9 17		
Brookville	2 20	8 19	9 25		
Summerville	2 39	8 38	9 44		
Maysville	2 58	8 57	10 04		
OakRidge	3 06	9 05	10 18		
New Bethlehem	3 15	9 13	10 25		
Lawsonham	3 47	9 47			
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.

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