A DINNER IN KOREA.

It is a Ceremonial That Extends Through the Entire Day.

"Korea, the country which caused al the trouble between China and Japan. has many queer social customs," saio J. A. Morrill, "and I remember going to a banquet given by a member of the foreign office there, which, in many respects, was quite unique. The guests arrived long before the dinner hour, for in Korea an affair of this kind lasts all day, and were ushered into a pavilion adjacent to the one in which the dinner was to be served. After several half hours had been whiled away in smoking and in conversation the dinner was at last annonnced, and we were summoned into the other hall.

"As soon as we had entered the officials began to divest themselves of some of their clothing, for parts of a native's wearing apparel seriously incommode him in taking food. We took our places at a large rectangular table, which was heaped with food of all kinds in brazen dishes of hemispherical shape. For the first course we had soup and sul, which is a kind of wine, and for the second the waiters handed around some of the oth er dishes which stood on the table. These contained meats of various kinds -beef, pork and fried fish cut in thin yellow slices. At this juncture there en tered several Korean singing girls, clad in the gaudiest costumes, and whose business it was to make themselves generally agreeable when at a banquet, for they constitute all the female society that there is in that country. Their singing was not what an American would call good, nor was their dancing, but their conversation and presence certainly added a zest to the occasion.

"Long as it is, a Korean banquet eventually comes to an end, and this one closed with a decoction of pear juice colored crimson and spiced with pine nuts. This we sipped at our leisure, while the attendants lighted pipes for us. After watching the performances of the singing girls we summoned our chairs and were carried to our various home, I at least feeling much wiser by having participated in one of the queer customs of a queer people."-St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

ROBBED BY PARROTS.

These Birds Flay a Part In Shaping the Destiny of America.

A flight of birds, coupled with a sailor's superstition, robbed Columbus of the honor of discovering the continent. It is a curious but historical fact. When Columbus sailed westward over the unknown Atlantic, he expected to reach Zipangu, Japan. After several days' sail from Gomera, one of the Canary islands, he became uneasy at not discov-ering Zipangu, which, according to his reckoning, should have been 216 nan-

tical miles more to the east. After a long discussion he yielded to the opinion of Martin Alonzo Pinzon, the opinion of Martin Alonzo Pinzon, the commander of the Pinta, and steered to the southwest. Pinzon was guided in his opinion solely by a flight of parrots, which took wing in that direction. It was good luck to follow in the wake of a flight of birds when engaged upon a voyage of discovery—a widespread su-perstition among Sparish scenario perstition among Spanish seamen of that day-and this change in the great navigator's course curiously exemplifies the influence of small and apparently trivial events in the world's history. If Columbus had held to his course,

he would have entered the gulf stream, have reached Florida and then probably have been carried to Cape Hatteras and Virginia. The result would probably have given the present United States a Roman Catholic Spanish population in-stead of a Protestant English one, a circumstance of immeasurable importance. "Never," wrote Humboldt, "had the flight of birds more important conse-quences."—Current Literature.

JOHN BROWN'S FARM.

Rate Field's Desire to Prove That There Is Poetle Justice In the Nineteenth Century. Poetle Justice in the Nineteenth Century. The mills of the gods grind slowly, but they grind. The time had come to carry out the dream of my girlhood, when, through Mr. Isaac H. Bailey, I appealed to the present owners of John Brown's farm to help me save it from the Oning to the present owners of succession. auction. Owing to the generous response of one woman and 18 men, the farm of 240 neres was bought, a good tenant se-cured, and when I visited the Adirondacks in 1893 our property had trobled in value. The house was in good repair, and John Brown's grave was the Mecca

of tourists. The subscribers to the John Brown fund were Mrs. R. C. Watterson, Boston, and Messrs, Isaao H. Bailey, John E. Williams, William H. Lee, George A. Robbins, George Cabot Ward, Henry Clews, D. Randolph Martin, Le Grand B. Cannon, Charles S. Smith, S. B. Chittenden, Isaac Sherman, Jackson S. Schultz, Elliott C. Cowdin, Thomas Murphy, Charles C. Judson, Salem H. Wales, Sinclair Tonsey and H. B. Claf-lin, all of New York city.

Of our 20 subscribers nine have already joined John Brown in his march of eternity. The last to go was Jackson S. Schultz, with whom I had serious talks about the disposition of the farm a few months before his death. Sint lair Tonsey, long our faithful secretary, wrote letters of warning when he felt the angel of death approaching. Both friends realized the necessity of putting this historic farm in such condition le-gally as to fulfill the original intention. Being the first subscriber, I had a de fined idea of what I wanted. My desire was that the farm should be held as sacred ground, to prove that even in the nineteenth century there is poetic justice. I wanted it to be the center of a great state park. Nature made the Adirondacks the sanitarium of New York no less than the storehouse of its waters. With more faith than ever in the ul

timate destiny of the north woods, I am more anxious than ever that John Brown's farm should be given to the state, to be held forever as a park for the people, every cars being taken to preserve the house intact. I know that Mr. Schultz, Mr. Tousey, Mr. Chitten-den and Mr. Cowdin would advocate immediate action could they speak from beyond the tomb. Mrs. Watterson has assigned to me her interest in the property. Mr. Bailey, Mr. Charles Stewart Smith, our secretary, Mr. Salem H. Wales and Colonel Le Grand B. Cannon cordially indorse the proposition of state ownership, the last named subscriber suggesting that a tablet be placed near the grave of John Brown to bear the names of the purchasers of the farm and the donors to the state of New York.

Mr. Henry Clews, who as trustee holds the deed of the estate, is ready to do our bidding. I therefore ask my colleagues or their representatives to give him the authority needed to accomplish the purpose for which John Brown's farm was saved from auction.—Kate Field.

A Long Life.

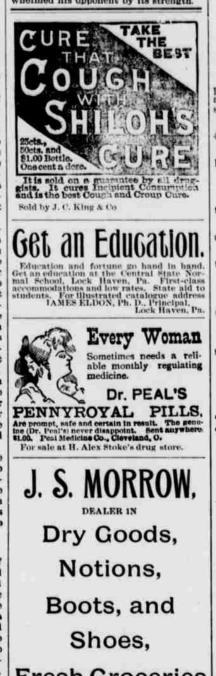
Sir Benjamin Richardson, M. D., of England, thinks that the normal period of human life is about 110 years, and that seven out of ten average people could live that long if they lived in the right way. They should cultivate a spirit of serene cheerfulness under all circumstances and should learn to like physical exercise in a scientific way. No man, he says, need be particularly abstemious in regard to any article of food, for the secret of long life does not lie there. A happy disposition, plenty of sleep, a temperate gratification of all the natural appetites, and the right kind of physical exercises, will insure longevity to most people.-New York A Bright Light Ahead For all those who have been wearing out their lives from the effects of dyspepsia, liver complaint, indigestion, We guarantee Bacon's Celery etc. King for the Nerves to cure you, and if you will call at our store, we will gladly give you a package free of charge of this infallible herbal health restorer. Bacon's Celery King for the Nerves cures costiveness, nervousness, sleeplessness and all diseases arising from derangement of the stomach, liver and Kidneps. Samples free. Large size 50c. at W. B. Alexanders, sole agent.

South Africa, but the bushman yet makes his own knife and with considerable ingenuity. They dig a little iron, find a broken hatchet or a hoop from a rum barrel, and out of these parts they form even axes, adzes, hammers and about everything they need in that line. These implements are of course very crude, but the native has much patience -Hardware.

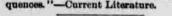
John Herschel could remember every figure of the long and abstruse mathe matical calculations made in his astronomical work. He often made a long calculation, then called his amanuensis and diotated the whole from memory.

Karl's Clover Root, the great blood purifier gives freshness and clearness to the complexion and cures constipation, 25cts., 50cts., \$1.00, Sold by J. C. King & Co.

tatorial voice. When excited in argu-ment, he raised his voice and overwhelmed his opponent by its strength.







A Haunted Lumber Camp.

Strange tales come from the Sourdnahunk region in regard to Jack Reed's depot camp on the road leading to Strickland's mountain. The camp is built over the grave of a man who was killed in some unknown way, and the woodsmen say the place is haunted. At any rate on every moonlight night a lis-tener outside the camp can hear the sound of rolling stones that apparently are grating, grinding, rattling, plunk-ing each other, as though sliding down a steep bank.

Diligent search has been made for the source of this strange noise, but so far no one has solved the mystery. Old lumbermen remember that the camp has seen considered to be haunted for years, and the sound of the rolling stones has been heard on many a moonlight night in the past. Many lumbermen who are on their way into the Sourdnahunk region preter to push by the depot camp and take a night tramp rather than sleep over that grave and hear those grinding, rolling stones. -Bangor

Nonsensical Name

It has been complained that foolish names are often bestowed on the materials in which we garb ourselves, and that it is nonsense to speak of "electric blue," "crushed strawberry" or "Loie Faller," but such titles are sensible and descriptive compared to many used to describe fashionable tints in vogue dur-ing the reign of Louis XIV. What should we think nowadays of "consoled widow," "expiring ape," "invalid Spaniard," "risen dead," "love's de-sire" and "baboon laughter?"--Chicago Post

Spell the Same Both Ways

dromes during the last three years and herewith present them for the curious to ponder over: Adda, Anna, bab, bib, bob, bub, civic, dad, deed, deified, de-

vived, dewed, did, dood, ecce, eve, ewe,

eye, gog, gig, gag, level, madam, Ma-ram, noon, non, Oito, pap, peep, pip, pop, pup, redder, refer, repaper, reviver, rotator, sees, selles, sexes, shahs, sis, siris, semes, stallets, tat, tenet, tit, toot, tot, tut, waw and welew.—St. Louis Baumblic

Republic.

I have collected the following palin-

Our Amayorugeon shoe is a world beater. Deemer & Co.

Full line ladies' summer vests at Deemer & Co's.

Men's working shoes at Deemer & Co's

CAUTION NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that I have pur-chased the following goods, property of J. S. Hibbard, at Constable sale and having left the goods in his possession, all persons are hereby warned not to meddle with the same; One bureau, 2 bedsteads, 3 kitchen chairs and other household goods too numerous to men-tion. WitLiaM MCDONALD. Reynoldsville, Pa., April 25, 1995.

