## REYNOLDSVILLE, PENN'A., WEDNESDAY, JULY 3, 1895.

# Railroad Cime Cables.

DENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

IN EFFECT MAY 19, 1895.

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

EASTWARD

6:04 a m-Train 8, daily except Sunday for Sunbury, Harrisbarg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:25 p. m., New York, 9:25 p. m.; Baltimore, 6:15 p. m.; Washington, 7:26 p. m. Pullman Paelor car from Williamsport and passenger coaches from Kan to Philadelphia.

3:39 p. m.-Train 8, daily except Sunday for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:30 A. M.; New York, 7:33 A. M. Fullman Sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York, Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:00 A. M.; Washington, 7:30 A. M.; Baltimore, 5:20 A. M.; Washington, 7:30 A.M.; Pullman ears from Eric and Williamsport to Philadelphia. Passengers in sleeper for Baltimore and Washington will be transferred into Washington sleeper at Harrisburg. Passenger coaches from Eric to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore.

#### WESTWARD

7:26 s. m.—Train 1, daily except Sunday for Ridgway, DuBois, Clermont and inter-mediate stations. Leaves Ridgway at 3:36 F. M. for Erie. 9:50 a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and inter-

mediate points.
6:27 p. m.--Train II, 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, 8:50 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.

Williamsport.

TRAIN 3 leaves New York at 8 p. m.; Philadelphia, 11:20 p. m.; Washington, 10:40 a. m.; Baftimore, 11:50 p. m.; daily arriving at Britwood at 9:50 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars, from Philadelphia to Eric and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport and through passenger conches from Philadelphia to Eric and Baltimore to Williamsport.

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

### JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD.

(Daily except Sunday.)

TRAIN 19 leaves Ridgway at 9:30 a. m.; John-sonburg at 9:45 a. m., arriving at Clermont at 10:46 a. m. TRAIN 20 leaves Clermont at 10:50 a. m. ar-riving at Johnsonburg at 11:44 a. m. and Ridgway at 12:00 a. m.

# RIDGWAY & CLEARFIELD R. R.

D 31	A.M.	STATIONS.	A.M.	D. M.
2 2 2 1	48 - 198 -		24. 144.	W 4 74P
12 10	9.30	Ridgway	1.35	41-790
12.18	11/28	Island Run	1.25	6.25
12 22	0.49	Mill Haven	1.121	6.1
12.31	41.59	Croyland	111	6.0
12 38	10.00	Shorts Mills	1.00	4.6
10 40	10.05	Blue Rock	10.54	5.5
12 17	100 000	Vineyard Run	407 707	8.8
12 44	10.00	Carrier	110 740	0.0
12 46	10.10		12 380	2.2
1.5M.	10.22	Brockwayville	135-386	0.0
1.10	10.32	McMinn Summit	132 310	3.2
1.14	10.38	Harveys Run	12 26	5.2
1.20	10 45	Falls Creek	12 20	5.1
1.45	10.55	DuBois	12.65	5.0

Westward. Train 3, 11:34 a. m. Train 1, 3:00 p. m. Train 11, 8:25 p. m.

# BUFFALO, ROCHESTER & PITTS-BURGH RAILWAY.

The short line between DuBots, Ridgway, Bradford, Salamanca, Buffalo, Rochester, Niggara Falls and points in the upper oil region.

On and after June 17th, 1894, passen-ger trains will arrive and depart from Falls Creek station, daily, except Sunday, as fol-lows:

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.—Buffaloand 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 Eric.

10:53 a. m.—Accommodation—For Sykes, Big Run and Punxsutawney.

2:20 p. m.—Bradford Accommodation—For Beechtree, Brockwayville, Ellmont, Carmon, Ridgway, Johnsonburg, Mt. Jewett and Bradford.

5:10 p. m.—Mail—For DuRois, 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

Thousand mile tickets at two cents per mile, good for passage between all stations. J. H. McIntyre. Agent, Falls creek, Pa.

R. G. MATHEWS,
General Supt.
Buffalo N. Y.

E. C. LAPEY,
Gen. Pas. Agent
Rochester N. Y

# A LLEGHENY VALLEY RAILWAY A COMPANY commencing Sunday May 26, 1895, Low Grade Division.

EASTWARD.

STATIONS.	No. 1.	No.5.	No. 9.	101	100
Red Bank Lawsonham New Bethlehem	A. M. 10 45	P. M. 4 40	A. M.	Р. М.	р. м
Lawsonham	10 57	4 52		6 6	
New Hethiehem Oak Ridge Mayaville Summerville Bell Brookville Hell Fuller Reynoldsville Panconst Falls Creek DuBols Sabula Winterburn Penfield Tyler Glen Fisher Benozette Grant Driftwood	11 38	5 25	5 12		
Mayaville	11 46	5 41	5 28		
Summerville	12 05	6 00	6 47		
Brookville	12 20	6 20	6 13		
Fuller	12 43	6 38	6 25		
Reynoldsville	1 00	6 57	6.44		
Panconst.	1 08	7 05	0.02	10 55	1 36
DuBols.	1 33	7 34	7 10	11 05	
Sabula	1 48	7 47	7.23		70.70
Winterburn	1 59	7 08	7 34		
Tyler	2 15	A 16	7 50		
Glen Fisher	2 26	8 27	8 01		
Benezette	2 43	8 44	8 18		
Delftward	2 56	8 54	8 25	9 1	
Drittwood	P. M.	P. M	A. M.	A. M.	P M
		WARD			
STATIONS.	No.2	No.6	No.10	106	110
-	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	Р. М.	P. M
Driftwood	10 10	5 00	6 35		
Benezette	10 52	5 49	2 16		
Glen Fisher	11 00	5 50	6 35 7 06 7 16 7 33 7 44		
Grant Benezette Glen Fisher. Tyler Penfield Winterburn Sabula. Drikols	11 20	6 10	7 44		
Penfield	11 30	6 20	8 00 8 12 8 25		
Sabula	11 47	6 37	3 14	ou s	
DuBols	1 00	6 50	8 25	12 10	5 00
Falls Creek	1 26	7 20	8 32 8 40	219 13/1	5 10
Pancoast.	1 34	7 38	8 40 8 48 9 05 9 17		
Fuller.	1 58	7 57	9 05		
Bell	2 10	8 00	9 17		
Brookville	2 20	8 10	9 25		
Margarille	3 (2)	8 38	10 04		
Oak Ridge.	3 66	0 05	10 18		Par.
Sabula. DuBots Falls Creek Pancoast Reynolds ville Fuller. Hell Brookville Summerville. Maysville. OakEidge Now Bethlehem Lawsonbain.	3 15	9 15	10 25		
Lawsonbam Red Bank	11 47	9 47			
Trees True Harrison		A. 34.			P. M.

Trains daily except Sunday.
DAVID CCARGO, GEN'L. SUPT JAS. P. ANDERSON GEN'L PASS. AQT

### LA BELLE DAME SANS MERCI.

My love is young, my love is fair, Sweet, true and amiable is she, With turkis eyes and topaz hair— Alas, my love is lost to me!

Her no crusades nor cranks confound, Nor Ibsenitish problems vex She has no theories to propound— I've never heard her mention sex

She down't smile on risque mots: Her taste in dress is quite divine; the's half an angel, goodness knows, But, ah, she never can be mine.

I keep she painted tambouring And pickle jars and copper bells, With flowers and storks and river scenes And moonlight views on scallop shells

She's painted photo frames galore— Wood, velvet, ivorine and brass; She paints the panels of the door; She has not spared the looking glass.

The plush are ned plaques upon her wall, Her limp art muslins everywhere. The floral drain pipe in her hall— They know the pangs I've had to bear.

And now the Rubicon is passed, The great abyse between us set The final blow has fall'n at last— I've said goodby to Amoret.

Goodby to bliss that might have been Goodby to happy hopes that were-

She's "draped" a Vernis-Martin screen And aspinalled an empire chair. —Pall Mail Gazette.

## THE RUSSIAN KNOUT

A BRUTAL PUNISHMENT INFLICTED IN THE CZAR'S DOMAIN.

Claim That Its Use In Some Respects Has Been Abolished-The Use of the Cruel Instrument Described by a Political Exile Who Has Suffered In Siberia.

One never knows for certain how much of the knout is left in modern Russia. The telegraph wire still at times carries the horrid whiz of it from remote Siberia, and only the other day I saw mention in news from St. Petersburg of a new imperial ukase, "abolishing the use of the knout for the punishment of offenses committed by the peasantry, which has hitherto been completely at the mercy of the local judges in this respect." I was under the impresthis respect." sion that the "local judges" had been deprived of their knout for 20 years or more, but the sender of this message adds that "statistics were submitted to the czar, showing that in ten years 3,000 persons, mostly guilty of thefts of produce, had died after punishment with the

Granted the infliction of the knowt, the 3,000 deaths are easily believed. The instrument itself, supposing this report to be true, evidently dies harder than its victims. But even in Russia, where the rod and its equivalents have had a more extended and bloody existence than in any other European state, the humaner spirit of the age has been felt, and one is disposed to regard as exaggerated the statements just quoted. Certainly we had been given to believe that the knout was abolished for all but the gravest offense as long ago as 1866. But Russia has never been governed wholly by its written laws, and there are regions of that empire where a ukase may be slow to reach the "local judges."

The merciful edict of 1866, however, stopped short at the confines of Siberia, was with the object of to what extent the knout is used in the Siberia of today that I sought an interview with a distinguished and very in teresting exile, M. Alexander Sochaczewski, on a visit to England. M. Sochaczewski, a Pole by birth, an artist by profession, and in England to arrange for the exhibition of a picture which will move the sympathics of every friend of the victims of the czar, was a political exile in Siberia at the age of 21 and suffered 4½ years in the mines, during 2½ of which he carried. night and day, chains of which marks are permanently graven on his ankles Twenty years in all were the days of his exile, and he counts himself happy that he did not, like so many of his comrades in oppression, perish under that cruel yoke. Indeed he speaks without bitterness and says that even in Si-

beria one may often forget oneself. M. Sochaczewski could say much about the knout. He had been many times a witness of its infliction. The knout, in fact, was in use in the mines during the whole of M. Sochaczewski's exile, and those who were condemned to it suffered

in public. At the present day M. Sochaezewski believed that it was practically abolished in 1898, but the governor retains a certain discretionary power, which may mean much in Siberia. Would M. Sochaczewski describe the punishment? He took a half sheet of note paper and a pen and made a rapid sketch. the knout," he said. A band of leather, as is well known, serves the execu-tioner for a handle, and the knout itself is a single thong of leather, rough and very hard, tapering toward the extremity, where it is weighted with a ball of lead. With this the executioner -who is generally a reprieved murderer-can inflict as great or as little suffering as he pleases

'Thus," said M. Sochaczewski, "the prisoners would sometimes give him a ruble to prove his skill, when he would strike one of them, apparently with full force, across the palm of the hand, but the blow would scarcely be felt and would not leave a scratch. With the same instrument he could kill at a single stroke, and was occasionally bribed by a condemned prisoner to do so, breaking the ribs and almost tearing out the

What number of strokes, I asked M

He replied that it was of no great consequence, inasmuch as punishment with the knout was generally regarded as a sentence of death. A man under sen-tence of 100 lashes might die at the third lash, in which case the remaining

Sochaczewski, were ordinarily inflicted?

97 would be given to the corpse. It was possible, if the executioner did not em ploy his whole art or strength, for the victim to escape death, but he would then inevitably be a cripple for the rest of his life. There were men in the hos pital in his time whom the knout had

maimed forever. I asked whether the knowt exhausted the resources of penal discipline in Siberia. "By no means," said M. So chaczewski.

He took up his pen again, and scratched me a picture of a whip called the plet, which has three tails of twisted leather, with bits of metal at the tips. It is a little less deadly than the knont, but an expert flogger can kill his victim at the fifth stroke. There is a difference in flogging with the knont and with the plet. The knout, like the English "cat," is laid across the back. The three tails of the plet score the back downward, from the nape of the neck to the loins and every stroke, properly given, carries away three strips of skin and bites well into the flesh. Yes. M. Sochaczewski had seen many comrades suffer under the plet. "Protest? To what end?" protest was to be tied up oneself. The very flogger ran the risk of being cut to pieces with knout or plet if he failed to kill or maim his victim. -St. Paul's.

#### The Large Flying Squirrel.

The large red flying squirrel is interesting, but not beautiful. It is wholly nocturnal, and, like most nocturnal an imals, is extremely surly and spiteful if disturbed in the daytime. It is as large as a cat, with a face like a rabbit's. Its coloring is extremely brilliant for a mammal, and in general appearance it resembles some curious monster in a Chinese painting. The fur is a rich and deep chestnut on its back, light chestnut below, its head white and its eye; dull pale gray.

The wide parachute membrane be tween its legs is covered with fur, and its tail is long, thickly furred and round. This squirrel does not "fly" the proper sense of the word, but in the forests its parachute membrane answer its purpose almost equally as well as It runs with a wonderful agility up the trunk of the tree, and to the end of a branch, and then takes a flying leap, with its limbs extended to the utmost and the wide flesh membrane stretched.

This "aerial slide" carries it forward and downward to a horizontal distance of perhaps 40 or 50 yards, and it is no ticed that, as in the case of birds when making use of their powers of descent with fixed pinious, the squirrel throws itself upward and ascends slightly at the close of the "flight," perching on the bough it aims at, with all the lightness of a pigeon descending from a tow er, to some point upon the roof below. -Spectator

# To Start the Story.

In writing a story there are authors who do not plan the course of events in advance because they do not know them, but they write on, certain that some ingenious complication will suggest itself-in short, the story is to write itself.

I confess I believe in and rather fol low this system, for the reason that the incidents seem more like real life where the unexpected so often happens, and where events turn up in a capricious way. However this may be, I have always found that everything depends on cetting well started-that is, started with such eagerness and enthusiasm that you could sit down then and there and write on and on to the end.

Others deliberate and potter, as it were, hover on the brink, besitating to make the plunge. The moment of de parture is put off and put off, and when at last a start is made it becomes a task and a drudgery and is virtually no start at all, because it is so labored and unin spired that you feel you have not begun. - "Memoirs of an Author," Percy Fitzgerald.

# Regret That Came Too Late.

The London Musical Herald tells a queer story about Jack Wilson's tomb in the Little Cloisters at Westminster abbey. Wilson was Shakespeare's tenor. He was probably the first to sing "Sigh No More, Ladies," and he died at the age of 78, in 1673. The inscription on tomb at the abbey was much oblit erated, and under the direction of an antiquary a man was employed to recut the letters. The antiquary stood looking over him, so that he should make no mistake, and to make the time go pleas antly he expatiated at great length to the workman upon the grandeur and merits of the deceased. The man eventually stopped his work, and looking up at the antiquary said, "I wish, sir, we had known that he was such a swell before we run that there drain pipe through him."

"Say," said the deputy, "I put No. 711 on the treadmill eight hours ago as a punishment, and I'll be dinged if he ain't goin on jist as chipper and happy as can be.

Why, of course," said the prison warden in tones of disgust. "Didn't you know the feller was sent here for bicycle stealing? That sort of thing is right in his line."—Indianapolis Journal.

#### QUEER LANGUAGE.

The "Camphor Tongue" of a Wild but In-offensive Race.

One of the queerest languages in the world, used for the queerest purposes, is the "camphor language" of Johore, a country of the Malay peninsula. It has lately been studied and reported upon by Mr. Lake, an English engineer in the service of the sultan of Johore. This language is called the "Pantang Kapor," or camphor language, and is used by the natives and all others who are ngaged in gathering the product of the Malayan camphor tree and only at that time. If they used either of the lan-guages of the region, the Malay or the aboriginal Jakun, the natives believe that they could not obtain any camphor. and for a most curious reason. The camphor tree, Dryoblanops camphora, grows abundantly in certain parts of the pe-ninsula, but only occasionally contains camphor crystals. The camphor is not the same as that obtained from the camphor laurel of Formosa and Japan, which is the source of the ordinary camphor of commerce. It is a sort very highly prized by the Chinese in the embalming of their dead, in incense and in medicine, and the gum brings much more than the common camphor.

The Malayans and other Johore na tives believe that each species of tree has a spirit or divinity that presides over its affairs. The spirit of the cam phor tree is known by the name of Bi-san-literally "a woman." Her resting place is near the trees, and when at night a peculiar noise is heard in the woods, resembling that of a cicada, the Bisan is believed to be singing, and camphor will surely be found in the neighborhood. But the spirit of the camphor tree seems to be jealous of the pre cious gum and must be propitiated, and if she knows that hunters are in quest of it she will endeavor to turn their steps aside. So it is necessary to speak in a tongue which she does not understand. For this purpose the "camphor language" has been invented. It consists of a mixture of Jakun and Malay words, but these are curiously altered and reversed, and the natives positively believe that the divinity of the camphor tree is completely confused. The Jakuns who hunt the camphor are one of the wildest of people, but inoffensive. They live together with monkeys, dogs, cats, innumerable fowls and perhaps a tame hornbill in perfect harmony under movable leaf shelters built on poles in the woods. —Boston Traveller.

## The Invincible Armada.

The invincible armada was a famous naval expedition sent by Philip II of Spain against England in 1588. It consisted of 130 vessels, 2,430 great guns, 4,575 quintals of powder, nearly 20,000 soldiers, above 8,000 sailors and more than 2,000 volunteers. It arrived in the English channel on July 19 and was defeated the next day by Admiral Howard, who was seconded by Drake, Haw-kins and Frobisher. Eight fire ships having been sent into the Spanish fleet, they bore off in great disorder. Profiting by the panie, the English fell upon them and captured or destroyed a number of their ships, and Admiral Howard maintained a running fight from July 21 to July 27, with such effect that the Spanish commander, despairing of success, resolved to return home, and as escape through the English channel was prevented by contrary winds he undertook to sail around the Orkneys, but the vessels which still remained to him were dispersed by storms or shipwrecked among the rocks and shallows on different parts of the Scottish and Irish coast and upward of 5,000 men were drown ed, killed or taken prisoners. Of the whole armada 53 ships only returned to Spain, and these in a wretched condi-The English lost but one ship .-Brooklyn Eagle.

# Animals That Commit Suicide.

Intelligent observers have testified to facts which appear to show that in certain circumstances the snake, scorpion and even some quadrupeds commit suicide. M. Henry, a clock manufacturer of Longuyon, France, has recently described an experiment of the kind which he made with a wasp. The wasp was imprisoned under a glass, and knowing that benzine asphyxiates insects he put some paper soaked in it beside the cap-tive. The wasp became uncomfortable, then angrily attacked the paper, but finding all its efforts unavailing it finally lay down on its back, and folding up its abdomen planted its sting thrice into its body. M. Henry was so curious to con-firm the fact that, in spite of his humane feelings, he repeated the experi-ment on three wasps with the like result. - London Globe.

# The Scholars of France.

As a sample of the payment of distin-guished scholars in this country it may be mentioned that M. Gaston Boissier, who was lately elected life secretary of the Academy, only received \$600 annually as rector of the College de France. In his new position he is entitled to \$1, 200, or double the sum paid him as head of the great educational establishment over which Ernest Renan ruled. The immortals, according to the foundation rules, are supposed to be paid \$300 year-ly, in addition to their fees for attending meetings. As a matter of fact, how ever, they only receive \$200 annually. The remainder of the sum forms a sink ing fund, out of which eight aged acad emicians get allowances, if their private annual income falls short of \$1,200.— Paris Letter.

# THE FIRST LOCOMOTIVE.

It Was Built by Oliver Evans, Who Couldn't Lay Up Money.

The real inventor of the locomotive never realized a cent from his invention. His name was Oliver Evans. He was born in Delaware in 1756 and spent all his life perfecting inventions which were destined to bring him nothing but more poverty. He was the original inventor of the high pressure engine used in locomotives, the only kind that could be employed to advantage in this form of transportation, but realized nothing for his idea.

His application of the notion to both land and water power was somewhat

In 1804 the municipality of Philadel phia called for bids for the dredging of the river and the cleaning of the docks. Evans put in a bid lower than any of his competitors, and when it was ac-cepted determined to build a steamboat to do the work.

He fitted out a scow with a steam engine, building both the engine and the seow in his own workshop.

When the boat was ready to be launch ed, Evans determined to give the people of Philadelphia an object lesson in mechanics, so he put the boat on wheels, fitted up a push wheel behind, set his engine to work and propelled the boat through the streets to the river in the midst of an open mouthed throng, not a few of whom had a dim idea that he ought to be arrested for witchcraft.

When the boat reached the bank of the river, the wheels and axles were tak en off, the craft was launched, fitted out with other wheels and made to do the work of dredging the harbor.

So far as the invention of mechanical devices went, Evans had a splendid genius, but when dollars and cents came up for consideration he was a mere child, and even allowed himself to be cheated out of the money that was due him for cleaning the Philadelphia harbor with his new fangled steamboat.-St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

# AMENDED HER LIST.

She Now Declares That Lawyers Com

A few evenings ago a lawyer living in West Philadelphia was visited at his residence by an indignant woman, who declared that she had come for legal advice, and in a businesslike manner deposited on his table a \$5 note as a re-taining fee. After pocketing the money the man of law politely requested her to proceed with her statement. She said she was continually afflicted with a series of nuisances which she desired the lawyer to have abolished.

She was annoyed by a neighbor on one side, she said, who is a music teacher and trainer of the voice. The constant thumping on the piano and the discordant notes of the vocal students made her very nervous. On the other side the neighbor kept chickens, which awoke her early in the morning by their crowing and annoyed her during the day by flying over the fence and invading her premises. Day and night she was made nervous by the noise of the trolley cars passing her door, organ grinders and peddlers made her life miserable, hucksters added to her misery w calling their wares to know what action she must take in he forgot to pay his bill.-New York order to be made free of such nuisances.

The lawyer reflected a few moments with compressed brow, and then said, 'Madam, you are decidedly unfortunate, and my advice to you is that you go to a real estate agent and engage him to secure for you a nice comfortable dwelling in the suburbs of some country village, where the nearest neighbor is a quarter of a mile away, organ grinders unknown, trolley cars unheard of, and where hucksters and peddlers do not come." Realizing that she was \$5 out, the woman replied, "I'll do as you say and include among the others that no lawyers must exist in the same countv. "-Philadelphia Record.

# Profit In Soda Fountains.

A New Orleans man named May told me that his yearly profits from his soda fountain were \$30,000. One Sanders, a Detroiter, who owns an \$8,000 fountain, the finest displayed at the World's fair, does a rushing business, and his sales run from \$300 to \$700 per day the year round. In Buffalo Stoddard Bros. employ 30 girls to handle ice cream soda, and it takes 3,000 glasses to accommodate their trade. sell it at 5 cents a glass, and there is a net profit of just 100 per cent. In Boston Thompson's Spa, the greatest soda resort at the Hub, easily clears for its owner \$50,000 a year. There are in the United States 100,000 fountains in operation, and manufacturers are getting more orders now than they ever got before. - Washington Post.

# Begonias For Garden Decoration

It is now getting to be well understood that many plants that it was thought could only be grown under glass do remarkably well in our climate under summer shade. The begonia is especially suited to this summer work. The writer came across a little piece of rockwork constructed under the shade of some large trees, in which the whole mass of rocks was completely covered with species of begonia. Every night, or nearly every night, water was showered on them through a hose from a hydrant. Nothing could exceed the beauty of this mass. - Mechan's Monthly.

The bear's head used in a Cambridge college in 1579 cost 10 shillings.

#### SPOONING PARTIES.

How These Commendable Aids to Matri-mony Should Be Conducted.

"Spooning" parties are popular in some quarters. They take their name from a good old English word which was intended to ridicule the alleged fantastic actions of a young man or a young woman who is in love. For some reason, which no one ever could explain, every body pokes fun at the lover. In fact, that unhappy character is never heroic in real life, no matter what great gobs of heroism are piled about him on the stage, and in all the romantic story books. The girl in love and the boy in love are said to be "spoony."

When a "spooning" party is given, the committee in charge of the event receives a spoon from each person who attends, or else presents each guest with a spoon. These spoons are fancifully dressed in male and female attire, and are mated either by the similarity of costume or by a distinguishing ribbon. The girls and boys whose spoons are mates are expected to take care of each other during the continuance of the social gathering.

Of course the distribution of the spoons is made with the greatest possible carefulness, the aim being to so place them as to properly fit the case of the young people to whom they are presented. The parties are usually given by the young people of some neighborhood where the personal preference of each spoony is well known, and they are the source of no end of fun. It is possible also that they serve as aids to matrimony as well, and are therefore commendable, since an avowal is made more easy to a diffident swain after he feels that his passion is not a secret, but that his weak ness for a "spoony" maiden is known to his friends and enemies on the committee which dispenses the spoons. It may be mentioned that after the spoons have been distributed among the guests, each couple retires for consultation regarding the reasons which caused the award of mated spoons in their case. This consultation is known by the name of "spooning."-St. Louis Republic.

### A Clever Way to Get a Dinner.

I happened to be one of a party of six dining the other night at an up town restaurant. Most of us were strangers to each other, having met only in the afternoon in the course of business. There were a banker, a politician, a lawyer, a theatrical manager and a something else, I do not yet know what, in the company. The something else made himself exceedingly agreeable. He was, in fact, the life of the party. He was politeness itself, and his wit and epigrams were fetching. After dinner he rather suddenly and mysteriously dropped out of sight and was missed.

"Who was the gentleman?" I asked of the theatrical manager.
"I'm sure I don't know," he replied.

"I thought he was a friend of yours. "No, I never saw him before. I sup-posed he was a friend of yours," I said. Then I put the same question to each of the others and found that the man was unknown to any of the party. He had simply invited himself to dine with us. behaved like a jolly good fellow and disappeared at the right moment. The

# Shakespeare's Name.

It has often been a puzzle to students of Shakespeare why his name is spelled in so many different ways. Shakespeare himself is said to have signed his name on different occasions "Shakspeare" and 'Shakespere,' and learned disquisitions have been written to prove which is the proper spelling. None perhaps was more amusing than the "weather" reason given in 1851 by Albert Smith, who averred that he had found it in the Harleian MSS. It was as follows:

How dyd Shakespeare spell hys name? Ye weatherre mayde ye change, we saye, So write it as ye please; When ye sonne shone he mayde hys A, When wetto he took hys E'es.

A resident of Cincinnati who knew Sousa, the bandmaster, when he was a boy in Washington, says: "His mother was a German and his father a Spaniard, and though they had other children Mrs. Sousa would always talk of 'my Chonny' as if he was the only one. Chonny had every whim gratified. He wanted a piano, and got it; a violin. and got it; a drum, got it; a horn, got it. His parlor was like a music store. He played everything with ease. He was at first a drummer boy in the army, but later got charge of the Marine band, whether by influence or merit I do not know. That gave him room to develop, and he did to an amazing extent."

The Mean Tune

Maude-Do you know Mr. Jinks fainted last night at the dance and would have fallen if I hadn't caught him in

Ethel (slightly jealous)-Yes; he told me that he'd been suffering from the effects of the grip. -Scribner'

I must have known life otherwise in epochs long since fled, for in my veins some orient blood is red, and through my thought are lotus blossoms blown .-T. B. Aldrich.

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