Mattrond Cime Cables.

DENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

IN EFFECT MAY 19, 1895.

Philadelphia & Eric Railroad Division Time

EASTWARD

EASTWARD

9:04 a m—Train 5, daily except Sunday for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:22 p. m., New York, 9:23 p. m.; Baltimore, 6:15 p. m.; Washington, 7:30 p. m. Pullman Parlor carfrom Williamsport and passenger conches from Kane to Philadelphia.

3:30 p. m.—Train 6, daily except Sunday for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:30 a. M.; New York, 7:33 A. M. Pullman Sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York, Philadelphia passengers, can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:00 a. M.

9:23 p. m.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 6:32 a. M.; New York, 9:33 A. M. on week days and 10:35 A. M. on Sunday; Baltimore, 6:29 a. M.; Washington, 7:30 A.S. Pullman cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia. Passenger coaches from Erie to Philadelphia and Washington will be transferred into Washington sleeper at Harrisburg. Passenger coaches from Erie to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore.

WESTWARD

7:25 a. m.—Train I, daily except Sunday for Ridgway, DuBois, Clermont and inter-mediate stations. Leaves Ridgway at 3:00 P. M. for Eric. 9:50 a. m.—Train 3, daily for Eric and inter-mediate scatter.

9:80 a. m.—Train it, daily except Sunday for mediate points. 6:27 p. m.—Train it, 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, 8:35 A. m. Washington, 7:50 A. m.; Baltimore, 8:35 A. m. Wilkesharre, 10:15 A. M.; daily except Sunday, arriving at Driftwood at 6:27 P. M. with Paliman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport.

TRAIN 3 leaves New York at 8 p. m.; Philadelphia, 11:29 p. m.; Washington, 10:40 a. m.; Baltimore, 11:50 p. m.; daily arriving at Driftwood at 9:50 a. m. Paliman sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Erle and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport and through passenger conches from Philadelphia to Eric 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 7:35

JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD

(Daily except Sunday.) TRAIN 19 leaves Ridgway at 9:30 a. m.; John-sonburg at 9:45 a. m., arriving at Clermont

TRAIN 20 leaves Clermont at 10:50 n. m. ar-riving at Johnsonburg at 11:44 n. m. and Ridgway at 12:00 n. m.

RIDGWAY & CLEARFIELD R. R. TATE OF PROPERTY STEEDAY

SOUTHWARD.		NORTHWAR				
P.M	A.M.	STATIONS.	A.M.	P. M		
12 10 12 18	9 30 9 38	Ridgway Island Run	1 35	6.3		
12 22	0.42	Mill Haven	1 21	61		

P. M	A.M.	STATIONS.	A. M.	(a)
12 10	9.30	Ridgway	1.35	- 6
12 18	9.38	Island Run	1.25	1
19.00	0.42	Mill Haven	1 21	
12 11	9.52	Croyland	111	- 6
19.38	10.00	Shorts Mills	1 02	- 6
10.40	10.05	Blue Rock	12 56	- 5
19.44	10 07	Vineyard Run	12.53	666555
12 40	10.10	Carrier	12.50	- 5
1.00	10 22	Brockwayville	12.38	- 5
1 10	10.02	McMinn Sommit	12 30	ň
1.14	10.08	Harveys Run	12.26	ď
1.20	10.45	Falls Creek	12 20	.5
1.45	10.55	DuBois	12 05	- 3
	TRA	INS LEAVE RIDGY	VAY.	
107	ALC: STATE OF	V	estward.	W

Train 3, 11:34 a. m. Train 1, 3:00 p. m. Train 11, 8:25 p. m. 8 M. PREVOST, Gen. Manager J. R. WOOD, Gen. Pass. Ag't

BUFFALO, ROCHESTER & PITTS-BURGH RAILWAY.

The short line between DuBois, Ridgway, Bradford, Salamanca, Buffalo, Rochester, Niagara Falls and points in the upper oil

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

lows:

1.20 p. m. and 5.30 p. m.—Accommodations from Punxsutawney and Rig Run.

8:50 a. m.—Roffalo 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,

with P. & E. train 2, for Wilcox, Kane, Warren, Corry and Erle.

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

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

5:10 p. m.—Mail—For DuBois, Sykes, Big Run, Punssutawney and Walston.

Tassengers are requested to purchase tickets before entering the cars. An excess charge of Ten Cents will be collected by conditional training the collected by conditional training the collecter by conditional training the collecter by the coll 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 COMPANY commencing Sunday May 26, 1895, Low Grade Division. EASTWARD.

STATIONS.	No. 1.	No.5.	No. 9.	101	109	l
Red Bank Lawsonham New Hethlehem Oak Ridge Maysville Rrookville Brookville Hell Brookville Bell Bell Bell Pancoast Falls Creek DuBots Sabula Winterburn Penfield Tyler Glen Flaher Benczette Grunt Driftwood	10 45 10 45 11 30 11 38 11 46 12 25 12 25 12 31 12 43 1 08 1 26 1 38 1 48 1 59 2 05 2 43 2 43 2 43 2 43 2 43 2 43 2 43 2 43	4 40 5 5 3 4 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	5 12 5 28 5 47 6 12 6 52 6 6 52 7 7 00 7 7 23 7 34 8 18 8 25 A . M.	10 55 11 05	P. M	
STATIONS.	No.2	No.6	No.10	106	110	ı
Driftwood Grant Benezette Gion Fisher Tyler Tyler Winterburn Sabula DuBols Falls Creek Falls Creek Reynoldsville Fuller Bell Brookville Summerville Maysville Oakhidge	10 42 10 53 11 09 11 20 11 36 11 47 1 05 1 26 1 34 1 42 1 58	5 000 5 422 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5	7 166 7 388 7 444 7 540 8 123 8 425 8 426 9 00 9 177 9 244 10 044		5.00	

ally except Sunday.
DAVID CCARGO, GEN'L. SUPT JAS. P. ANDERSON GEN'L. PASS. AGT

HOTEL MCCONNELL

REYNOLDSVILLE, PA. FRANK J. BLACK, Proprietor. The leading hotel of the town. Headquar-ters for commercial men. Steam heat, free bus, bath rooms and closets on every floor, sample rooms, billiard room, telephone con-nections &c.

HOTEL BELNAP,

REYNOLDSVILLE, PA. J. C. DILLMAN, Proprietor. First class in every particular. Located in the very centre of the business part of town. Free bus to and from trains and commodious sample rooms for commercial travelers.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.

BROOKVILLE, PA.,

PHIL P. CARRIER, Proprietor,
Sample rooms on the ground floor. House heated by natural gas. Omnibus to and from all trains.

MOORE'S WINDSOR HOTEL,

1217-29 FILBERT STREET. PHILADELPHIA, - PENN'A, PRESTON J. MOORE, Proprietor. 342 bed rooms. Rates \$2.00 per day American Plan, Usblock from P. R. R. Depot and block from New P. & R. R. Depot.

Mierellancone.

E. NEFF.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE And Real Estate Agent, Reynoldsville, Pa.

C. MITCHELL,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Office on West Main street, opposite the commercial Hotel, Reynoldsville, Pa.

DR. B. E. HOOVER,

REYNOLDSVILLE, PA. Resident dentist. In building near Methodist church, opposite Arnold block. Gentleness in operating.

GORDON & REED, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,

Brookville, Jefferson Co., Pa. Office in room formerly occupied by Gordon & Corbett West Main Street.

W. L. MCCRACKEN, G. M. MeDONALD, MCCRACKEN & McDONALD,

Attorneys and Counsellors-at-Law, Offices at Reynoldiville and Brookville.

REYNOLDSVILLE LAUNDRY.

WAH SING, Proprietor, Corner 4th street and Gordon alley. First-class work done at reasonable prices. Give the laundry a trial.

DR. R. E. HARBISON.

SURGEON DENTIST.

Reynoldsville, Pa Office in rooms formerly occupied by I. 8. McCreight.

Has brought the

Best and Lowest Prices

ever seen in this town. Come and see for yourself.

A Fine Line of

Summer Silks!

lain and figured. Silk that was sold t 40c., now 25; sold at 50c., now 37½; old at 55c., now 45. Fine line Henrietta that was sold for

Fine line of Dimity and Jaconat Duchess 10 and 124.

Dress Ginghams for 5c. A fine line of Ladies' Capes from \$2

Children's ready-made Eaton Suits, ge 4 to 12 years.

Fine assortment of Novelty Goods in he Ladies' Department.

Clothing - Department!

Suits that were sold for \$7, \$8,*\$10 and 12, now for \$5 and \$6.

Children's Suits for 90c.

Cheviot Shirts for 24c.

You will save money by calling and examining our stock before purchasing

N. Hanau.

WSIT TO THE ESCURIAL.

The Great Structure Erected by Order of Philip II of Spain.

The Escurial, built by Philip II between 1563 and 1584, was called "the eighth wonder of the world," says special correspondent of the Boston Her-ald. It was at once a temple, a palace, a treasury, a tomb and a museum. is to say, all these were included in the huge building which Philip erected on the slope of a spur of the Guadarama range, 32 miles northwest of Madrid. The builder's object was to carry out the will of his father, Charles V, by constructing a royal burial place, and also to fulfill a vow he had made during the battle of St. Quentin, when he implored the aid of St. Lorenzo, on whose day (Aug. 10, 1557) the battle was

The edifice stands about 3,000 feet above the sea, facing the mountains, with its back toward Madrid. It is a rectangular parallelogram, 740 feet from north to south, and 580 from east to west. On the east side is an advanced portico which breaks the facade. This gave rise to the vulgar impression that Philip's idea was to make the building in the shape of a gridiron, an allusion to the manner of St. Lorenzo's martyrdom, he having been broiled to death on a slow fire in the reign of the Roman Emperor Valentianus, A. D. 261. There seems to be no other ground for the fanciful invention.

The building covers 500,000 square feet of land, or nearly 12 acres. It has 16 courtyards, 86 staircases, 15 clois-ters, 88 fountains and 3,000 feet of painted fresco. The church, which occupies less than a sixth of the whole space, is 320 feet long, 230 feet wide and 320 feet high to the top of the cupola. The redeeming qualities of the enormous struc ture are size, simplicity and situation. It seems to be a part of the mountain on the slope of which it rises. It still looks grand even among mountain buttresses Otherwise, it disappoints. Its architecture has little in form or color to com mend it. It lacks the prestige of antiquity, and it does not express any religious sentiment. It might be a vast manufactory. Its cold granite walls, blue slates, leaden roofs and small windows

give it a commonplace appearance.

Of course it is now little more than a skeleton of what it was. The living monks who swarmed in its courts are here no longer. The revenues on which they lived have been taken away. The French soldiers stole and carried away many of its golden ornaments in 1808. Its best pictures have been removed to Madrid. The building has suffered from neglect, exposed to hurricanes and winter snows. Better care has been taken of it in later years. It is now used as a seminary, where about 200 youths receive a secular education.

PRAISE YOUR WIFE.

Say to Her the Pleasant Things You Say to Other Women.

"How do I look?" asked a young wife who stood before her husband dressed to attend a party with him.

He raised his eyes from the paper he was reading, looked at her critically "All right. You'll do."

Her heart sunk, and her lips quivered,

but he did not know it. She was concious of looking her best, and she wanted a word of praise, of admiration, from her husband, and she failed to re-Why was he so grudging of his praise?

Ask the average man who answers his wife in that way when she asks his opinion, as she invariably does, and he will tell you that she always looks well —dressed in good taste and above criticism. But why doesn't he say that to her, or rather why does he not make a little loverlike speech for such an occa-sion? Even the courteous remarks he would bestow on the costume of an ordinary acquaintance are withheld from his own wife. There was a husband-he is dead now

—who used to say to his wife, "My dear, you are looking charming this evening," or, "I love you best in that blue dress of yours." He was a poor stick of a man in the way of worldly success, but his widow canonized him for just those loving tributes, given to her with a lover's deference after many years of wedded life. "Oh," said a disappointed woman,

"I would like to be a man just to show what a good husband I could be."—Detroit Free Press.

Suggested by His Belpmate.

Mr. Billus—I've had a roaring in my head all day. I think I'll consult a doctor about it.

Mrs. Billus—Hadn't you better con-sult a wheelwright?—Chicago Tribune. Bishop Fleming.

In Lincolnshire, England, it is the current belief that Bishop Fleming, founder of Lincoln college, Oxford, died

while attempting to imitate the Sav-iour's miraculous fast of 49 days. Servia is thus called because it was originally inhabited by the Suedi, or Snevi, who located there, designing to

remain, but were driven out toward the

north by other tribes, and finally made

their way to Sweden. Fashion Change Mrs. Style-I want a hat, but it must

be in the latest style. Shopman-Kindly take a chair, madam, and wait a few minutes. The fash-ion is just changing.—London Tit-Bits.

INDIANS AND THE RAINBOW.

The Zunis Think the Heavenly Phenomenon Embodies the Form of a Demon.

Captain Trevitt W. Okey of Los Angeles, Cal., for many years stationed in Arizona and New Mexico with the regular army, told about the myths and superstitions of the Zuni Indians to a group of friends at a Broadway hotel

one evening.
"In the Zuni mind," said he, "the rainbow has ever been a deified animal, having the attributes of a human being and also the body and some of the functions of a measuring worm. Obviously the striped back and arched attitude of the measuring worm, its sudden appear ance and disappearance among the leaves of the plants which it inhabits, are the analogies upon which this personification is based. As the measuring worm consumes the herbage of the plants and causes them to dry up, so the rainbow, which appears only after the rain, is supposed by the simple minded Indian to cause a cessation of rain, and consequently to be the originator of droughts, under the influence of which plants wither away, as they do under the ravages of the measuring worms.

'It will be seen that the visible phenomenon called the rainbow gets by analogy the personality of the measuring worm, while from the worm in turn the rainbow gets its function as a god. Of this the cessation of the rain on the appearance of the rainbow is adduced as The fading of the flowers is attributed to the rainbow, which, consuming their imperceptible existences, thus derives his brilliant coloring, just as it is believed that the measuring worm gets his green, yellow and red stripes from the leaves and flowers which it devours.

"The influence of this union upon the Zuni mind is to place the rainbow among the malignant gods. It is frequently painted on war shields and made demon to be propitiated, yet shunned. When a rainbow appears in the sky, the Zuni Indians and those of many other tribes turn their backs upon the beautiful sight and covertly imprecate the unfriendly spirit."—New York World.

"THE BRACELET."

It Was Beautiful Until It Became a R minder of His Doubt.

"Here," he said, "is a bracelet. Wear it always, that like our love it may prove endless and unbroken in its And from a silken case, which the name of the goldsmith glistened, he drew the pledge of their new affections. She stood before him, radiantly palpitating, as it seemed to him in the ecstasy of his attention—perhaps with the pleasure of so rare a trinket. The diamonds lost their luster in the rapture which her flashing eyes conveyed. Holding her hand, he was adjusting the gift to the flexible wrist into which tapered her well rounded arm-its skin seemed whiter now, as if expressive of so much purity about to receive the binding earnest of his words.

"But," he said, hesitating suddenly, "I must tell you, and yet why should I? This bracelet, by the touch of some mysterions magic—so the jeweler tells me, and yet I can hardly believe it— shrinks about the wrist of her who proves untrue, and its wearer loses forever the use of her hand, which then perfidy."

"Surely," she answered, "you cannot wish to put me to such a test as this who need none. I should wear it were it not to me but an eternal reminder of your doubt, each diamond but an eye to watch-and it is much too gaudy. A plain ring will do for me."-Philadelphia Press.

Indignant.

There used to be an old porter at a certain Irish railway station who was more remarkable for independence of character than attention to his duties.

On one occasion two of the directors were traveling over the line and noticed that the name of this station was not called, the neglect being the more seri ons as it was a junction. This was made the subject of complaint, and old Charley, who was the delinquent, was promptly brought to book and reprimanded.

He was very wroth that any one should find fault with him and thirsted for revenge. So, keeping a lookout un-til he saw the directors on their return journey, he stood opposite their carriage and shouted in a stentorian voice:

"Cookstown Junction! Change here for Randalstown, Castledawson, Magherafelt, Moneymore and all stations on the Cookstown line, and don't say, ye blaggards, ye weren't towld!"—London Answers.

The Best Signal Light System.

The best night signal lights are those invented by Lieutenant Very of our na-vy, and named after him Very's signals. The consist of a white, a red and a green star, each fired into the air from a pistol, so that by firing one, two or three of them in quick succession and in different orders, with a pause between the groups, different letters or signal numbers can be made until a sentence is complete. They can be easily read from vessels 12 miles away. -St. Nicholas.

Poets and Poems.

"I begin to feel like my poems," sighed the poet to the cruel lady who had said nay to his gentle appeal.

"In what respect, pray?"
"I have been rejected so often."-Detroit Free Press.

CONSUMPTION.

Care of the Patient, That His Sufferings May He Lessened.

The successful treatment of consumption-and by this is meant making the sufferer better able to bear his burden, if not actually lifting it from his shoulders-is largely a question of nursing. If the disease has already gained a foothold medicine in most instances is of no avail except in postponing the evil day, and even if it were otherwise a few general rules would be just as essential to insure the comfort of the patient

while recovery is going on. In the first place, then, we must understand exactly the condition of the consumptive, not so much by ascertaining the location and extent of his disease as by familiarizing ourselves with his temperament, his likes and dislikes, and, above all, with his power of endurance and resistance

If we will bear these things in mind we may be able to do all that is possible for the sick one-namely, to enable him to withstand the onslaught of the disease until nature shall gain the controlling hand. So successful is this method of treatment that it often results in a complete or at least a temporary cure.

Consumption is one of the most de-vitalizing of diseases. Not only does it attack the lungs, but the action of the nervous system is sooner or later seriously interfered with, the digestion impaired, and the simplest form of excitement renders even the circulation of the blood dangerous from being overactive.

We shall come nearest to striking at the root of all these troubles if we direct our energies toward limiting the frequency and severity of the cough, and in this we have not only to follow the advice of the physician, taking care that his directions are exactly carried out, but we must give careful attention to nursing.

To prevent the first paroxysm of coughing, which is usually incited in the morning by the exertion of rising, a warm cup of tea or an eggnog should be taken before the patient leaves the bed.

A glass of something warm, like hot milk or gruel, should also be taken before retiring, and plenty of time should be allowed in preparing for the bed. The patient should sleep in blankets, and a glass of warm drink should be placed within reach in case, he should wake through the night.

If the presence of food in the stomach causes the reappearance of the cough after meals, some suitable preparation of pepsin should be used to hasten the digestion, and an hour or two's rest should be taken immediately after the meal. - Youth's Companion.

AN AVENUE OF IDOLS.

A Double Row of Japanese Buddhas Which Cannot Be Counted.

Close to this interesting pool is the avenue of images, representing the Amida Buddha. The idols vary in size, but are similar in design. There are several hundred of them altogether, and they sit facing one another in two long rows. We asked the little Jap who brought us to the place how many of them there were. In an awed whisper he replied, "Nobody knows." Then he told us how impossible it was to count them. Each image was made unsightly by having numbers of little bits of paper stuck on to it and chewed bits of paper which had been spat at it. The object of this disfiguration we failed to discover, though our friend Hojo informed us they were put on by the young priests, a part of whose novitinte it was to attempt to

count the Buddhas. There is evidently something wrong with these idols, for no one has ever been able to reckon them up the same twice over, in spite of sticking a piece of paper to tick each one off. Of course two unsuperstitions Englishmen were not to be humbugged by native stories, so M. (my traveling companion) and I, thinking the whole thing ridiculous, decided to count the mysterious images. We started on co-operative lines, each taking a side of the avenue. Our efforts, however, were fruitless, for we had not numbered off more than a dozen each, before M. (whose eyes were not so good as they had once been) shouted across to me: "I say, I saw one of them on your side moving. I'm certain I did. They're uncanny. Let's give it up." This inter-ruption of course upset all my calculations, but we soon came on the moving image, which turned out to be nothing more than one of the old Frenchmen. seated peacefully among the statues and looking in his white clothes for all the world like a jolly, fat, old Buddha.— Gentleman's Magazine.

4,000 Miles With a Wheelbarrow.

In 1878 Lyman Potter of New York state performed the prodigious task of pushing a common "paddy" wheelbarrow across the continent. He started from his home on Dane street, Albany, on the morning of April 10, 1878, and arrived in San Francisco on the afternoon of the same year, being almost actly 178 days (five hours and three minutes over) in performing the wearisome feat. Potter was a shoemaker, and the trip was the result of a wager made by some friends who be-lieved that such a trip would occupy at least 200 days. The wager was \$1,000, but Potter made between three and five times that sum advertising for different parties along the route. The wheelbarrow was made specially for the use to which it was put and weighed but 75 pounds. The distance traveled by Potter was exactly 4,085% miles

SOCIETY

I looked and saw a splendid pageantry
Of beautiful women and of lordly men
Taking their pleasure in a flowery plain
Where poppies and the red anemone
And many another leaf of cramolsy
Flickered about their feet and gave their

To heels of iron or satin, and the grain

Of silken garments floating far and free As in the dance they wove themselves

together or lightly smiled and

As in the dance they wove themselves or strayed
By twos together or lightly smiled and bowed
Or courtsided to each other or else played

At games of mirth and pastime, unafraid
In their delight, and all so high and proud
They seemed scarce of the earth whereon
they trod.

I looked again and saw that flowery space Stirring, as if alive, beneath the tread That rested now upon an old man's head And now upon a baby's gasping face Or mother's bosom or the rounding grace Of a girl's throat, and what had seemed the red

of a girl's throat, and what had seemed the red

Of flowers was blood in gouts and gushes shed
From hearts that broke under that frolie pace,
And now and then from out the dreadful floor
An arm or brow was lifted from the rest.
As if to strike in madness or implore
For merey, and anon some suffering breast
Heaved from the mass and sank, and as before
The revelers above them thronged and
pressed.

—William Dean Howells.

-William Dean Howells

Does the Eye See?

The question asked in the headline may sound odd to you if you have never taken the trouble to give the subject serious thought, but I venture the broad statement that you are not able to answer the question "offhand." It is an admitted fact, I must confess, that the eye is the "organ of vision," yet there is but little doubt, even in the minds of opticians and physiologists, that the phenomena of "seeing" is chiefly men-tal—in other words, that it is the mind and not the eye that "sees." How often have you seen a friend who seemingly was engaged in looking intently at some object on the table, at the opposite side of the room or at some picture, who on being aroused from his day dream would confess that he was "looking at nothing in particular." The explana-tion of the fact that he saw "nothing in particular" is plain enough if properly set forth. It is because his mind was

busy with other times and scenes.

Faces, bits of wayside scenery, etc., were being presented to view in the panorama of the mind, and the "mind's eve"-or mental vision-was engaged in eagerly scanning pictures of impressions made thereon months, years or scores of years before. Another test of this mind vision theory is to shut your eyes tightly and then ply the brain to the task of recalling faces and forms that have not been seen by the eye for years. And, again, if you want to know whether your companion looked at his watch with his brain or his eyes, ask him the time of day after he puts the timepiece in his pocket.-St. Louis Re-

Routed the Bull. A lumberman attached to John Crane's camp, up beyond the Katahdin Iron works in Maine, was tramping across to a pond late one November evening when he ran upon a bull moose.

The lumberman had no rifle, so he yelled and waved his arms, expecting that the broad antlered bull would dash fear stricken down the mountain. But it didn't. It rushed for the lumberman. He dodged about a tree and dropped his ax. For ten minutes he dodged, half scared to death. Then he climbed the

The bull butted the tree with its antlers until it swaved to and fro, and then walked away a few yards and rested. The lumberman yelled some more. When he could yell no longer, he set his wits to work. Just above him was a dead limb. He broke it off, and as the bull advanced again he set the wood aftre and dropped it on the bull's back. With a bellow it ran down the mountain. The half frozen lumberman made a line for

camp. - New York World. An Extraordinary Freak

A citizen of Tampa, Fla., is the owner of a wonderful curiosity in the shape of a pair of deer's horns in which one of the prongs ends in a startling malformation. Four inches from the place where it branches from the main horn this prong suddenly enlarges into a bulbous growth nearly as large as a man's fist, and it is in this excress that the wonder lies. The bulb is in the form of a hound's head, plainly showing ears, mouth, eyes, etc. It was "taken in the down," and were it other-wise it is impossible that it could be a work of art, owing to the enlargement necessary for the freak .- St. Louis Re-

A Rope Barometer.

In the office of the Des Moines Register is the best barometer in the state. It consists of an ordinary rope attached to the carrier box between the first and fourth floors, making it nearly 60 feet long. This rope is wonderfully sensitive to changes in the atmosphere. At least 24 hours before the average rain it begins to tighten by the absorption of moisture. Its predictions nearly always come true.

In skilled labor, such as that of the blacksmith, wagon maker, shoemaker and the like, the proportion of foreign to native labor in the United States is not so large as in unskilled labor.

Shiloh's cure, the great cough and croup cure, is in great demand. Pocket size contains twenty-five doses, only 25c. Children love it. Sold by J. C. King