REYNOLDSVILLE, PENN'A., WEDNESDAY, JULY 31, 1895.

Battrond Cime Cables.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

IN EFFECT MAY 19, 1895.

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

EASTWARD

EASTWARD

EASTWARD

1004 a m-Train 8, daily except Sunday for Sunbury, Harrishurg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:22 p. m., New York, 9:23 p. m.; Baitimore, 6:15 p. m.; Washington, 7:29 p. m. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia.

1:39 p. m.—Train 6, daily except Sunday for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:30 A. M.; New York, 7:23 A. M. Pullman Sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York, 7:24 A. M. Pullman Sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York, Philadelphia, passengers can remain in sleeper undisturied until 7:30 A. M.; New York, 9:33 A. M. on week days and 19:55 A. M. on Sunday; Raisimore, 6:20 A. M.; Washington, 7:30 A. M. on week days and 19:55 A. M. on Sunday; Raisimore, 6:20 A. M.; Washington, 7:30 A. M. Pullman cars from Eric and Williams port 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

WESTWARD

7:26 a. m.—Train I. daily except Sunday for Ridgway, DuRois, Clermont and inter-mediate stations. Leaves Ridgway at 3:00 P. M. for Erle. 9:50 a. m.—Train 3, daily for Eric stad inter-mediate relate.

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 II leaves Philadelphia 8:59 A. m. Washington, 7:50 A. M.; Baltimore, 8:33 A. M.; Wilkesbarre, 10:15 A. M.; daily except Sunday, arriving at Driftwood at 2:27 P. M. with Pulima Partor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport.

Williamsport.

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

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. ar-riving at Johnsonburg at 11:44 a. m. and Ridgway at 12:00 a. m.

RIDGWAY & CLEARFIELD R. R.

sou	THWAI		EYCEPT SUNDAY. NORTHWARD					
P.M	A.M.	STATIONS.	A. M.	P.M				
12 10	9 30	Ridgway	1.35	63				
12 18	9.38	Island Run	1 25	6.2				
12 22	9.42	Mill Haven	1.21	61				
12 31	9.52	Croyland	111	6.0				
12.38	10 00	Shorts Mills	1.02	6.0				
12 42	10.05	Blue Rock	12.56	5.5				
12 44	10.07	Vineyard Run	12 50	5.5				
12 46	10 10	Carrier	12.50	5 4				
1 00	10.22	Brockwayville	12 38	53				
1 10	10 32	McMinn Summit	12 30	5 2				
1 14	10 38	Harveys Run	12 26	52				
1 20	10 45	Falls Creek	12 20	5.1				
1 45	10.53	DuRois	12.05	5.0				

145 10.55 DuBols 12.98 5.00
TRAINS LEAVE RIDGWAY.
Eastward. Westward.
Train 8, 7, 7 a. m. Train 1, 1, 34 a. m.
Train 4, 7, 55 p. m. Train 11, 8, 25 p. m. Enstward. Train 8, 7, 7a, m. Train 6, 1:45 p. m. Train 4, 7:55 p. m.

S 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 region.

On and after June 17th, 1894, passenger trains will arrive and depart from Falis 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, Hradford, 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 Rechtree, Brockwayville, Ellmont, Carmon, Ridgway, Johnsonburg, Mt. Jewett and Bradford.
5:10 p. m.—Mail—For DaBois, Sykes, Big Run Punxsutawney and Walston.
Passengers are requested to purchase tick.

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. McINTYUR. Avent. Falls areas.

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

	KAST	WARD			
STATIONS.	No. 1.	No.5.	No. 9.	101	109
Red Bank	A. M.		777.7	р. м.	P. X
Red Bank Lawsonham New Hethleher Oak Ridge Maysville Summerville Brookville Bell Fuller Reynoldsville Pancoast	. 10 57	4 52 5 25			
Oak Ridge	11 38	5 20	5 12		
Maysville	11 46	5 41	5 28		
Summerville	12 05	6 00	5 47		
Brookville	12 20	6 26			
Fuller	12 43	6 38	6 25		
Reynoldsville.	1 00	7 05		1 1	
Fuller Reynoldsville Pancoast Falls Creek DuBols Sabula Winterburn Penfield Tyler Glen Fisher Benezette Grant Driftwood	1 26	7 25	6 52 7 00 7 10 7 28 7 34	10 55	1 36
DuBols	. 1 35	7 34	7 10	11 05	1 45
Sabula	1 48	7 47	7 23 7 34 7 40 7 50		
Penfield	1 2 05	8 06	7 40	- 1	6 L
Tyler	2 15	8 10		i u li	
Glen Fisher	2 26	8 44	8 01 8 18		
Grant.	2 53	8 54	8 28		
Driftwood	3 20	9 25	8 55		-
	P. M.	STATE AND DESCRIPTION OF	1100	A. M.	P. M
		WARD	-		No IUUN
STATIONS.	No.2	No.0	No.10	106	110
Driftwood	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M
Grant	10 10	5 00	6 35 7 06		
Grant	10 52	5 42	7 16		
Glen Fisher	11 09	5 50			
Ponfield	11 20	6 10		100	
Winterburn	11 10	6 20			
Sabula	. 11 47	0 37	8 12	12000	200
		6 50	8 25 8 33	12 10 12 20	5 10
Falls Creek Pancoast	1 1 34	7 33	8 40	12 30	2 10
Reynoldsville.	1 42	7 40	8 48		
			9 05		
Bell Brookville Summerville	2 20	0.10	9 25		
Summerville	2 39	8 38	9 44	1	11 8
Mnysville OnkRidge New Bethleher	2 39	9 00	10 04 10 18		
Line Kildge	4 1 10	W (J)	10 15		

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

Dotele.

HOTEL MCCONNELL,

REYNOLDSVILLE, PA. FRANK J. BLACK, Proprietor.

The leading hotel of the town. Headquarters for commercial men. Steam heat, free bus, bath rooms and closets on every floor, sample rooms, billiard room, telephone connections &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 FILDERT STREET. PHILADELPHIA, - PENN'A, PRESTON J. MOORE, Proprietor. 342 bed rooms. Rates \$2.00 per day American Plan. 194block from P. R. R. Depot and by block from New P. &. R. Depot.

Miscellancous.

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, Keynoldsville, Pa.

DR. B. E. HOOVER,

REYNOLDSVILLE, PA. Resident dentist. In building near Metho-dist church, opposite Arnold block. Gentle-ness in operating.

C. Z. GORDON.

JOHN W. REED. 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. Breekville

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 J. S. McCreight.

Has brought the

Best and Lowest Prices

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

A Fine Line of

Summer Silks!

plain and figured. Silk that was sold at 40c., now 25; sold at 50c., now 37‡; sold at 55c., now 45.

Fine line Henrietta that was sold for

Fine line of Dimity and Jaconat Duchess 10 and 12. Dress Ginghams for 5c.

A fine line of Ladles' Capes from \$2 to \$18.

Children's ready-made Eaton Suits, age 4 to 12 years. Fine assortment of Novelty Goods in the 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

elsewhere.

WHEN SHE GOES BY.

When she goes by with head erect,
A springlide blossom fair and sweet,
I wonder if she can't suspect
How heads are turned along the street,
Or how I try to catch her eye
And win a smile when she goes by.

When she goes by with wind tossed curls
And cheeks where winter roses blow,
She quite eclipses all the girls
It's been my happiness to know.
Oh, how those fairy feet do fly,
No loitering, when she goes by.

When she goes by, gay, debonair,
With graceful swaying figure, though
To follow her I do not dare,
My heart is taken into tow,
And I can only long and sigh
And rail at fate when she goes by.
—Detroit Free Press.

CHEESE BOX MAKING. AN EXTENSIVE INDUSTRY OF WHICH

LITTLE IS KNOWN.

Half a Million Dollars' Worth of Case Turned Out Yearly by Expensive Ma chinery-How the Logs Are Cooked and Then Cut Into Unbroken Sheets.

An idea of the magnitude of the cheese industry in this country is given by the fact that the boxes in which the cheese is shipped represent a cost of nearly \$500,000 annually. It is not many years since cheese was shipped in any kind of barrel or box which would hold from one to half a dozen good sized forms, packed in straw to keep them from being bruised or broken in the handling. It was only factory made cheese that received such protection, while dairy cheese was sent to market destitute of any covering other than its own roughly bandaged rind, which in most cases proved invulnerable. Competition among manufacturers has changed all this, and at present the manufacture of boxes gives employment to a large number of hands and necessitates the use of powerful and expensive machinery.

It was customary in the early days of the business to saw the hoops, as the large body of the box is called, out of the log in planks about one-fifth of an inch in thickness. The waste of material was a most serious objection to this plan, fully 50 per cent of the timber going in sawdust. The invention of the rotary cutting machine has prevented this waste and at the same time produced a better hoop than the sawed article. The chief timber used in making ebox hoops is the common swamp elm. No other timber seems to posses the same qualities of lightness, toughness and elasticity so requisite for cheeseboxes as this once despised prod-uct of American forests. The logs, after being cut in the proper lengths, generally 5 feet for an ordinary cheese box of 15% or 16 inches diameter, are thrown into long vats filled with water, where they are boiled from 12 to 20 hours. The time required to soften the timber, or cook it, as the operation is called, varies according to the size of the timber and the season. Large logs require to be cooked longer than small ones, particularly when the logs are It is not uncommon to find the center of a log still frozen after 15 hours of boiling.

Experience is the best guide in this the timber is thoroughly cooked and not overdone is one of the things acquired only by constant observation. When sufficiently boiled the logs are lifted in iron grapples from the vats and laid on where the bark is removed. Then a log is lifted by a crane and swang in-to place in the machine, where it is held in a horizontal position by chacks or

in a horizontal position by chacks or dogs that center it at each end.

In this position the log revolves like a roll of paper in a printing press. The knife which does the cutting is very heavy and is bolted to a heavy head called a carriage, which is fed forward by screws toward the revolving log. In the most approved machines the knife has an end or oscillating as well as a forward motion. This reduces the strain forward motion. This reduces the strain on the machine and permits the cutting of soft, unsound and shaky hearted logs. As the knife comes in contact with the timber, the inequalities of the log are first shorn off and gradually the log becomes perfectly round and yields an un-broken sheet of lumber, like the unwinding of a roll of cloth. This sheet of wood is broken off in convenient lengths, which are passed under divid-ing knives that cut them into uniform widths corresponding with the required depth of the box.

If the boxes are to be made up at once the hoops are bent around iron cylinders to give them the form of the box, after which the bottom is pressed in and nailed in place. Comparatively few boxes are put together in the larger mills. In most cases the product is dried and shipped to the cheese manufactur-ing centers, where the boxes are completed. The boxes in the finished state are too bulky for economical handling. An ordinary freight car will not contain more than 500 complete boxes, while 5,000 can be carried if shipped in the bale.

The remnants which are not wide enough for hoops are used for the cover band and for the narrow band that goes around the bottom of the box. The boxaround the bottom of the box. The boxes vary in size both as regards depth
and diameter. The most common size
will hold a cheese of from 60 to 65
pounds. Such a box is 10 inches deep
and 15½ inches in diameter. This is
the size of cheese most in demand for
export. The size for home consumption
is as a rule much smaller and requires

a box from 5 to 6 inches deep, but of the

same diameter as the other. Various kinds of timber are used to form the heads of the box, but elm is the accepted material for the hoops Owing to peculiarities of the soil, the timber in some localities is inclined to be shaky, the checks or shakes running around the log and following the grain of the timber. Such timber was useless when the hoops were sawed, but in the rotary process much of it can be turned to good account. The bulk of the elm timber used in this business is brought

in from Canada. The western peninsula of Ontario ly-ing north of Lake Erie contained one of the largest tracts of elm timber on the continent. It has been greatly depleted in recent years. Logs are taken out in winter when the swamps are frozen and are skidded near the railways or on the lake The bulk of them are taken to the mills by water in tow of powerful steam tugs.—New York Sun.

HE WAS VERY HUNGRY.

How a Texan Got a Good Meal at a Gen

eral's Expense Mr. Goss, in his "Recollections of a Private," quotes the remarks of a Con-federate about two famous leaders under whom he had fought. This man said of Stonewall Jackson, "If you uns had some good general like him, I reckon you uns could lick we uns." When asked whether he had ever seen General Lee, he replied: "Yes; I was a sort of orderly for Uncle Robert for awhile He's a mighty calmlike man when a fight is going on."

This story is told of General John B. Magruder:

'Our General Magruder thinks a powerful heap of what he eats and wears He allers has a right smart of truck.

"There was a Texas feller one time who had straggled from his brigade, who had straggled from his brigade, and he were a pert one, he were, stranger. He were hungry enough to eat a general, buttons and all—that Texas feller were. He saw Magruder's table all spread, with a heap of good fixin's on it, and I'll be hanged if he didn't walk in, pert as you please, grabbed a knife and fork and opened fire all along the line on them fixin's

the line on them fixin's.
"Magrader heard something in his tent and hurried in and asked that Texas chap what brought him than. The Texan low. he were hungry. Then the general, stiff and grandlike, said, 'Do you know, sir, at whose table you are

"The Texas chap, he kept drivin in the pickets on them chick'ns, and he said to the gen'ral, said he, 'No, old hoss, and I ain't no ways partic'lar, nei-ther, since I've come solderin.' "
"What did Magruder do?" asked a

Yankee listener.

"Do? Why, he saw them chicken fix in's were spiled, and he jest put his arm under his coattail, pulled his hat over his eyes and walked out. And thet Texas hoss didn't leave anything on that thar table 'cept the plates—not even his

compliments. Who were he? Well, no matter. He hadn't no manners, he hadn't. He were powerful hungry, stranger, that chap

What Cosar Said.

A little girl lately asked her mother how to pronounce Casar's famou conic utterance. "I really don't know what to tell you," was the answer. "When I studied Latin, we said 'Veni, vidi, vici,' exactly as it is spelled. A few years later they began to use what was called the continental pronuncia-tion and said, 'Veene, veede, veeke.' Now I fancy your collegiate sister would tell us that it was Weene, weede, weeke." The collegian was appealed to accordingly and announced: "No; there is a later way still. We say, 'Wainee, weedee, wechee,' for the very latest."
As Lowell complained in his old age, who can pretend to keep up with the gibberish into which the classics are be-ing turned by modern teachers of them? —Philadelphia Press.

A Means of Disinfecting Wells. Heavy rains are apt to contaminate wells and spread disease; hence Dr. Franck has brought under the notice of the Polytechnic society of Berlin a means of disinfecting wells, which he employs with success. It consists in suspending in the mouth of the well an earthenware dish containing 50 to 100 grams (a gram is about 15 grains) of bromine, which, being volatile in air, forms a dense vapor that fills the well, and is absorbed by the water, thus disinfecting it. The water, it is true, has a slight taste of bromine for a time, but is whole some enough.—London Globe.

"And where's Sappeigh?" inquired the returned clubman, who was posting himself. "Is he still courting that bright western girl?"

"Oh, no," replied his friend. "She jollied him for six months or more and fooled him at last."

"Ah," with a sympathetic sigh, "she rejected him, did she?" "Not much. She married him."—Detroit Free Press.

The English Soldier.

An English soldier coming on duty was heard to say to his comrade, "Well, Jim, what's the orders at this post?"
Jim replied, "Why, the orders is you're never to leave it till you're killed, and if you see any other man leaving it you're to kill him."—"Recollections of a Military Life," General Sir John

A DELAYED BRIDE.

She Wouldn't Be Wedded Till the Conditions Were All Right.

The company waited, but the bride was not ready. A bridesmaid was sent to notify her that George Edward was in the oriel room and the band under the stairs waiting to strike up the first strains of the wedding march.

"I don't care," she pouted as she threw herself disconsolately on a divan, to the great danger of her veil: "I'm not going to be unlucky all my life if I can help it. Dear, dear, why didn't I remember it sooner."

"Remember what, dear?" inquired the perplexed bridesmaid
"Why, that everything I have on is
new. I did remember that if

"Married in white, You have chosen all right,

but I forgot the other: "Something old and something new, Or your choice you'll surely rue. Every stitch I have on is new, and I

just will not stir a step until I have something old added to my dress."
"Take r / handkerchief," suggested one of the girls.

"What could I do with it?" whined the poor thing. "Brides don't have pockets; neither do they carry handkechiefs in their hands. It would look as if I expected to cry."

"I have a happy thought," said the bridesmaid. "Exchange shoes with me." "They won't fit. My feet are two

"They won't lit. My feet are two sizes smaller than yours."
"Thanks, awfully. Haven't you a pair of your own Cinderellas?"
"Yes, I have," said the bride, jumping up in a hurry. "Your head is level, dear. Look in the pink box in the chiffonier, or in the blue one. Oh, the won't do, they're so awfully sailed!"

won't do, they're so awfully soiled!" "Get me some bread crumbs and a box of powder," said a practical soul in the party. "Quick! I'll have them white in a jiffy."

"You're just dear," said the grateful

bride. "Now I shall feel that I am properly married, and that everythin has been done to insure my future happiness. Just one thing more for luck:

"Hurtle a shoe After me-do."

When the bride descended the stairs leaning on the arm of George Edward. the sweet prenity of her face was a subject of favorable comment. Her friends felt that she was not entering unprepared upon the future awaiting her, and she felt that way herself.—Detroit Free Press.

A DOCTOR'S YARN.

It Is of Two Sisters Who Killed Their Grandfather to Ease His Pain.

This is a bit of a true story a physician told me the other day, and it struck me as being the text for a fascinating story of the Sherlock Holmes sort. We were talking of the advisability of putting hopelessly ill persons out of their misery as soon as possible. Dr. B. didn't believe in i .

"I was ... ked to do it once," he said. "Two sisters asked me to kill their grandfather, whom I was attending. He was old and could not recover. They seemed simply to pity his pain. I re-fused. Next morning when I called the man was dead. The nurse told me t sisters had sent her out on an errand. When she returned the windows of the sick room were open. There was a strong odor of chloroform in the room and the man was dead."

"And what did you do?" was asked. "Nothing. The elder sister is now under the care of a specialist in nervou diseases. She cannot sleep. She will not allow herself to be alone a moment, and she keeps the gas burning in her room all night. I think she will end in a madhouse."

Isn't that a priceless bit for some au-thor's notebook?—Washington Post.

"Speaking of fishing experiences," said the man in the negligee shirt, "I shall never forget the day when Bob White and I—you know Bob?—were trying our luck on Lake Squam. We hed fished for an hour or more and had caught only a few little fellows, when suddenly I had an awful bite"—
"And then you pulled in your line."

"And then you pulled in your lire, hand over hand, only to lose a ten pound pickerel just as you were about to land him," interrupted the fat man sitti...

on the flour barrel.
"I had an awful bite," the fisherman resumed, without noticing his interrupt-"and I mashed the fellow as flat as a doormat. It was the biggest mosquito I ever encountered."—Boston Tran-

The Tramp's Opportunity.

Queer things happen in this world. A tramp took refuge in an old graveyard in Georgia and prepared for a sound night's rest between two graves. About the hour when churchyards are supposed to "yawn" he was awakened by a strange noise, and on looking up he discovered an escaped convict in the act of filing his shackles. As the tramp stood up the convict, in superstitious terror, fell upon his knees, whereupon the tramp arrested him, delivered him over to the authorities at the camp near by and received a reward of \$20.—At-lanta Constitution.

Too Funny by Half.

"Do you keep bloomers to rent?" she asked as she sailed into a fashionable dressmaker's on Fulton street.
"No," said the polite salesman, "but
we keep materials for repairing rents in

bloomers. Have you' But she was gone.—Brooklyn Eagle. WHEN WOMAN IS NOT GRACEFUL

Conditions Under Which She Manages to Look Absurd.

Why is it that, notwithstanding the worship accorded to woman in the abstract, she generally manages to look absurd under conditions wherein men try to keep their dignity? Is it stereotyped convention which hampers our judgments, or are these things really facts? For instance, there is nothing remarkable in an old gentleman crossing a street or even walking in a gale of wind, but place an elderly woman, somewhat portly, in the same situation, and the result is a caricature. Her petticonts outline her shape absurdly, a vast expanse of stocking fills a doubtful gap, and her feet seem to straggle helplessly.

Few women can enter a carriage, mount the steps of a coach or harry into a hansom gracefully, while the spectacle of a woman getting into a boat is far from pleasing. A stout lady on a bi-cycle gives fair cause for ridicule, and yet fat people dance far more lightly and buoyantly than thin people. The slimmest girl cannot run prettily, and as for football, we have seen the re-

But, to leave the sphere of athletics, a dowager in a low dress is far from pleasing, while the multiplicity of objects carried by a woman when out shopping seems to hamper and render her movements awkward. She has none of the convenient pockets affected by men, she is always seeking for her pocket handkerchief or struggling to extract her purse from the black folds of her gown, or burdened with an umbrella, a parcel, a satchel or with her dress itself. On a journey she is hot and flustered and in a hurry and cumbered with many cares, while a man drops easily into his seat, unfolds his paper and smokes or thinks, impervious to fate. A woman is only really graceful when she is at rest, lolling in a carriage or sitting in a drawing room or else dancing, when she has the genius for it. -London Graphic.

The Toursiners.

The Tourainers themselves are comforting to behold—a stalwart, brown faced people, with contentment deep set in them. The women in their blue cotton gowns, white mutches and unwieldy wooden shoes, are picturesque enough for anything, if their dark, sloelike eyes and ready smiles be also taken into account. One sees fair faces among the younger girls-Madonnalike faces. It were easy to fancy that Agnes Sorel, "the fairest of the fair," resembled the best of them when she, too, was young and had not yet caught the eye of a king. As for the men, they are what one would expect them to be in such a natural garden-a hardworking class, prone to rejoice in all the festive leisure they can obtain.

They love their native province passionately; it is difficult to realize what they must have felt when, a quarter of a century ago, the Prussian soldiers trod their fields and vineyards under foot and burned their homesteads. "I do not believe," said one of them to me the oth-er day, "there can be any other country in the world better to live in than Touraine. We have so much sun even in winter. The climate is so mild and all things grow in it."—All the Yea Round

Got Their Money's Worth.

American naval officers who were in China during the late war tell of a day they spent ashere looking for sport. For a few yen, amounting to about 4 cents, they secured the services of two Chinese to fight for their entertainment. The first fight went on bravely, and as fights go in China, not being up to the American hippodrome style, one of the Chinese was whipped. But he was angry.

As he moved away from the scene of combat he found a stone, and, turning upon his late antagonist, struck him a blow that killed him. The murderer was speedily beheaded, but the authori-ties decided that it was no concern of the American officers if a murder result-ed from their plan of amusement. One of the younger officers remarked: "We not only got a fight, but a killing and an execution, all for 4 cents. You couldn't beat those rates."

Sentenced to Siberia.

A nobleman once entered into a conspiracy against the Russian emperor and was sentenced to Siberia. His eyes were bandaged, and he was put into a dark carriage, and for seven days and nights they traveled on and on, only stopping to take food. At last he felt they must have reached Siberia, and in the utmost anguish he perceived that the carriage had stopped, and the band-age was taken off his eyes, and—he was in his own home! He had been driven round and round St. Petersburg the whole time, but the fright cured him. -Young Ladies' Journal.

air to her whole dress by a well fancied suit of knots, as a judicious writer gives a spirit to a whole sentence by a single expression.—Gay.

A lady of genius will give a genteel

The Kentucky river had its name from an Indian expression, Kain-tuk-ee, "at the head of the river."

Captain Sweeney, U. S. A., San Diego, Cal., says: "Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy is the first medicine I have ever found that will do me any good." Price 50c. Sold by J. C. King & Co.