

VOLUME 4.

REYNOLDSVILLE, PENN'A., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 8, 1896.

NUMBER 34.

THE P WAT NOT THE PARTY OF THE

Hailrond Cime Cables.

DENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

IN EFFECT MAY 10, 1805.

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

EASTWARD 201 a m-Train 8, daily except Sunday for Sundary, Hartsbaurg and Intermediate sta-tions, arriving at Philadelphia 6:23 p.m., New York, 9:23 p.m.; Haltimore, 5:13 p.m.; Washington, 7:30 p.m. Pullman Parlor car from Willamsperi and passenger coaches from Kang to Philadelphia. 20 p.m.-Train 6, daily science Sundary for

from Kane to Philadelphia. 2:30 p. m. – Train 6, daily escept. Sunday for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, ar-riving at Philadelphia 4:30 A. M. New York, 7:33 A. B. Philadelphia and New York, Philadelphia passengers, can remain in slasper undisturbed until 7:00 A. M.

skeeper undisturbed until 7:00 A. M. 5:35 p. m. — Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harris-burg and intermediate statutions, arriving at Philadelphia, 6:52 A. M.: New York, 9:33 A. M. on week days and 10:35 A. M. on Sun-day: Baltimore, 5:50 A. M.: Washington, 7:30 A. M. Pullman cars from Eric and Williams-port to Philadelphia. Passengers in skeeper for Baltimore and Washington will be transferred into Washington sleeper 1 Har-risburg. Passenger conches from Eric to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Balti-more. WESTWARD

7:35 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 static statistics.

mediate points.
 6:27 p. m.--Train 11, daily except Sunday for Kane and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR DRIFTWOOD FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

TRAIN 11 leaves Philadelphia 8:50 A. m. Washington, 7:50 A. M. Baltimore, 8:53 A. M. Wilkesbarre, 10:15 A. M. daily except Sun-day, arriving at Driftwood at 6:37 P. M. with Pallman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport.

Williamsport. TRAIN 3 leaves New York at 8 p. m.; Phila-delphia, 11:20 p. m.; Washington, 10:40 a. m.; Raitimore, 11:30 p. m.; daily arriving ai th fitwood at 9:50 a. m. Puliman sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Erie and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport and through passenger coaches from Phila-delphia to Erie and Baltimore to Williams-nort.

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

B. M. JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD.

(Daily except Sunday.)

TRAIN 19 leaves Ridgway at 2:30 a. m.; John-sonburg 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.



STATI	ONS.	A. M.	P. M.
Ridgy	VAY	1.35	6.30
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		12.56	5.54
Vineyar	d Run	12.53	5 51
Carr	ier	12 50	5 48
Brockwa	yville	12.38	5 35
McMinn 5	summit	12 30	5.25
Harvey	a Run	12 26	5 20
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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, passen-ger trains will arrive and depart from Falls Creek station, daily, except Sunday, as fol-

lowsi
1.20 p. m. and 5.30 p. m.—Accommodations from Punxsutawney and Rig Run.
8:50 a. m.—Buffalo and Rochester mail—For Brockwayville, Ridgway, Johnsonburg, Mt. Jewett, Bradford, Salamanca, Buffalo and Rochester; connecting at Johnsonburg fith P. & E. train 3, for Wilcox, Kane, Warren, Corry and Erle.
9:53 a. m.—Accommodation—For Sykes.

YOU

The chief want in life is somebody who shall make us do the best we can.-Emerson. alto us do the best we can.—Emerson. A fissh! You came into my life, And, lo, adown the years, Rainbows of promise stretched across The sky grown gray with tears; By day you were my sun of gold, By night, my silver moon, I could not from the Father's hands Have asked a greater boon.

Life's turbid stream grew calm and clear, The cold winds sank to rest, Hand clauged with you, no bitter pain Found dwelling in my breast; I did not dread life's care and toll, Your love dispelled all gloom, And now on graves of buried hopes The sweetest violets bloom.

My every breath and every thought

My every breath and every thought Were pure because of you, I had not dreamed that heaven could be Bo close to mortal view: My hands and feet were swift to do The good that near them lay, And in my heart throughout the year The joy bird sang each day.

A flash! You passed out of my life-No, no! Your spirit still Is sun and moon and goiding star Through every cloud and il; As down the rainbowed years I go You still are at my side, And some day I shall stand with you Among the glorified. --Clarence Urmey in Youth's Companion.

A STORY OF SIBERIA.

SUPERSTITIOUS DREAD DISPLAYED BY THE VILLAGERS.

Refused to Sell Their Homes to Make Ro For the Construction of a Railway-Overpowered by the Soldiery, They Set Fire to Their Houses.

The following incident, described by a Russian writer and quoted in the magazine Nedelia, throws a vivid light on the ignorance and fanaticism still prevailing in parts of the empire and the difficulties with which the government has to contend in carrying out such enterprises as the present road across Siberia.

The drama occurred in one of the Siberian towns, through whose suburbs the railway was to go. The doomed por-tion was thickly settled by Raskolniks (dissenters), who decided to defend their patrimony to the last. "Is it a possible thing," said they, "that any one should agree to such a shameless sale, to be put out by forcz from his own house? Who can have the right to destroy the roof whose every thatch was laid by the hands of our ancestors?" "Holy saints," lamented the Widow Glazilikha, "how am I to sell for money not only the dust, but the soul of my father, that lives in my cellar?"

The guardians of the true faith pondered and puzzled whether it were pos-sible to leave the nests where they were born, but the more experienced among them reasoned thus: "There won't be any help for us late or early. The point is not that they need our land for their road-they could find another way-but They we ourselves are in their path. want to scatter us, to get at our souls. They must cut us out at the roots or dig up the earth where our ancestors' dust is buried, so that our children may grow up in a strange land, may come forth among the people of the world. That is how the true faith is to fall!" In this manner the fight against expropriation ned into the defense of th e true faiti A detachment of troops, the ispravnik (chief of police) and the employees of the railway put in an appearance. Long did the ispravnik argue, making use of all his official eloquence to get the rebels to end the matter peaceably and move out of their own accord, in which case he promised to postpone the moment of emigration. The Raskolniks yelled obstinately: "We won't agree! Neither now nor tomorrow will we agree!" "You won't agree? All right, I am sorry for your children. I had never thought you were disobedient." The ispravnik waited another moment, grunted and nodded to an under officer. bearded old man of gigantic stature, with sparkling eyes, stepped forward, and clearly and precisely, as if into a speaking trampet, shouted to the whole region: "Come out of your issues, all! They are going to destroy the roofs at once, and if you don't bring out your sick, your women, your children and your cattle, the soldiers will drag them out." In answer the whole region speaking trampet, shouted to the whole out." In answer the whole region groaned with a groan. The cries of the women, the screaming of children, the wailing of grandmothers, the bellowing of the cattle as they were led out, all mingled in the confused roar. The soldiers lined up in an instant They seized the shopkeepers and work-men running from the town and drove them to the very edge of the street, into spaces between the houses, and formed a hedge to the road on both sides. A crowd of policemen, under officers and railway employees struggled with the women, who fought with fury at their doors, planting themselves on the thresholds of their houses, defending their homes step by step, foot by foot. The work went on in every direction. The sick and children were carried out, the hands of the old men were dragge away from the steps of their houses, to which they clung with ories and weep-ing. Ladders were brought as if for a fire, some of the employees got quickly on to the roofs and fragments of the thatch came flying down. The expropriion had begun. In one way or another the inhabitants were becoming to understand that their last hope was gone. The majority began of themselves to carry out their proper-ty, and the inpravals moderated the

zeal of his men. But at that moment an incident took place that lightened the work of expropriation and served at same time as proof that the old faith had not grown weak. The widow Glazikha stepped forth to support it. "Fire! Fire!" should some one. "Fire! Fire !" exclaimed the whole crowd.

The ispravnik, the engineers and the troops looked around. A column of flame shot up from the chimney of Glazikha's tightly closed house, long flery tongues appeared through the crev-ices of the wooden beams, licking the cottage thatch, dried and inflammable from the July sun.

Glazikha rushed into her dwelling, barred the windows and doors from in side, then like a mad woman rushed into the kitchen, hauled out of it her whole stock of dried kindlings, lit it herself from her everburning sacred lamp, and seeing that the flame had caught she prostrated herself in prayer, falling on her knees before the holy icons and died in fanatical worship.

The troops had not succeeded in foreing their way into the house, when that of Zaiken, at the end of the street, blazed up. Next the blacksmith shop of Oreshkov, standing at the corner, caught, and soon the whole row of houses on the sides had become one glowing mass. The soldiers, policemen and employees, leaving the inhabitants of the suburb to fate, rushed to protect the police station, the stores of grain and other goods.

When the first sound of alarm brought the fire engines thundering from the town, there was nothing to save or take away. The fire in the suburb had died out. Fnding no more food, the street was burned up, and the houses were leveled with the ground. The expropriation was finished.

These Were Called Great

Abbas I of Persia was designated the Great. The same title has been borne by many sovereigns, among them Alexander of Macedon, Alfred of England, Alfonso III of Asturias, Boleslans I of Poland, Canute of England, Casimer III of Poland, Charlemagne, Constantine I, emperor of Rome; Ferdinand I of Cas tile, Frederick II of Prussia, Frederick William, the great elector; Gregory I, pope of Rome; Henri IV of France, Herod I, king of the Jews; Herod Agrip pa I, the tetrarch ; Hino-Wen-Tee of China, because of the fact that under his patronage agriculture was practiced to a greater extent in China than ever be fore; John III of Portugal, Justinian I, emperor of the east; Khusro of Persia, Leo I, Louis XIV of France, Ludwig of Hungary, Mohammed II of Turkey, Napoleon I of France, Nicholas I, pope of ame; Otto I of Germany, Pedro III of Aragon, Peter I of Russia, Sapor II of Persia, Sigismund I of Poland, Theodorie, king of the Ostrogoths; Theodosius I, emperor of Rome; Waldemar I of Dermark, Catharine of Russia.

Ate His Own Bake. "I remember," said a former surgeon in the Confederate army, "General Ma-hone as he appeared before Petersburg in 1864 and 1865. He was already famous throughout the army for his fighting qualities, for his peppery temper and for his many eccentricities.

"My duty as surgeon took me frequently past his headquarters, and one morning I saw Mahone pacing solemnly up and down in front of his tent, while a negro man sat in the doorway gorging himself with fresh baked bis turned to an officer who was looking on at some little distance and asked the meaning of the strange performance at Mahone's tent. Then came the explana-tion that the negro had baked a pan of sour and heavy biscuits for breakfast, and Mahone, by way of an object lesson, had set the cook down to cat all of his own product. The negro ate away as fast as possible, and Mahone kept up his patrol until the last biscuit disappeared. The performance was characteristic of the eccentric but determined little man who hit upon this strange method of punishment."

SWEET TOOTHED COONS. A Great Feast of Honey That Two of Them Unearthed.

"You remember those two coons I told you about that we had with the crow and the dog up in the Cumberland mountains during the war," said Ser-geant McGrew. "Well, those coons were about as much fun as the crow. A coon is protty fond of devilment himself, and when he has a crow to help him whoop things up and there are two coons and a crow the hilarity is pretty continuous. Sometimes we could hardly get any work out of the men for watching the menagerie. If we had just had a monkey to top off the collection with, I am satisfied no one would have worked any. We did get a cub bear after awhile, but he was eclipsed by the coons and the crow, though by himself a young pet bear is good company.

you know that coons love honey "De as well as a bear? Well, they do, for a fact. There was a great high tree where our camp was, so tall and big that it shaded our whole camp. I used to notice that the two coons would go up that tree and get out on one certain limb and lay there for hours. I couldn't account for this except it was that they were hiding from that infernal crow that never gave them any peace. One day I thought I saw a little hole in the underside of that limb right under the coons, and I fancied I saw something moving. I got a fieldglass, and then I saw bees going in and out. The coons had smelled it out. They couldn't get to it, being on the underside of the limb, but they laid as close to it as they could get, keeping up a mighty switching and occasionally running their paws into the hole. But they never got a taste.

"Well, I reported the bees' nest, and we held a council of war. Some opposed cutting the tree down because of the shade it gave us. Others wanted to postpone action, but as the enemy was lia-ble to chase us out any day, and I was as honey hungry as the coons, I objected. We decided to chop off the limb. It was so high up that the fall would have ruined the honey. We had a sailor chap, though, who could climb like a monkey, and he rigged up ropes so that when the limb was severed it was lowered gently down and never jarred the honey.

"Well, we split the limb. You never saw such a find of wild honey. There was about a barrelful, I should judge. When we had robbed it, we left the remains for the coons, and, Lord, what a time they had! They would cock their heads, run their paws down, lick off the honey, and an expression of real heavenly delight would creep into their faces. It was funny to watch them chew the comb till the honey was all gone, roll the wax up into a ball in their months and then remove it and dip down for more honey. And they seemed to recognize the service we had done them in cutting down the limb. They thought we had done it for their special benefit, and in coon language they showed their gratitude as plainly as could be as long as a speck of honey lasted. After that they returned to original sin and uninterrupted deviltry."-St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

The Treatment of Warts.

When one has to deal with isolated warts, they must be taken off with a

ENFORCEMENT OF THE LAW.

General Harrison Advocates Town Meet-ings Once or Twice a Year.

Ex-President Harrison, in a series of articles on "This Country of Ours" in The Ladies' Home Journal, writes vigoronaly of the great necessity of the people insisting upon the strict enforcement of the laws. Directly upon this point he says: "We need general assemblies of the people in the smaller civil subdivisions, to be held regularly once or twice a year, town meetings in which two questions only shall be considered : First, are the public officers faithfully and honestly transacting the public business? Second, are the laws-not this law nor that, but all laws-enforced and obeyed? All questions of law reform should be excluded, left to parties or societies organized to promote them. The enforcement of the law, whether we opposed or aided the making of it; the posed or model the making of 1c, the strict accountability of public officers, whether we opposed or aided their elec-tion, should be the objects and the lim-its of these meetings. There should be no distinction of persons.

"Our law and order movements are too apt to be confined to what we, not too accurately, call influential people. Every man and woman ought to have a chance to choose his side, without regard to station or wealth or race or color. There will be none too many. In some such movements it has seemed to me that many have been assigned to the wrong side who would have chosen the right. There is danger that such may accept the place they would not have chosen. Can any working plan be de-vised to maintain from day to day an effective watchful interest among the body of our citizens in the enforcement of the laws, and in a clean, honest administration of public affairs-small and great? Or are we to accept the hu-miliating conclusion that bad things cannot be made good, or even better, until they come to be persistently and utterly bad; or still worse, that when the river of popular indignation has cleaned the stable it is only to leave us without a supply of water for daily sanitation?"

Restitution by an Earthquake.

"It's an ill wind that blows nobody good" is a well known axiom which was verified once in a somewhat peculiar manner in the Philippine islands.

About 14 years ago the first class fron vessel Rhoodie, of 1,600 tons register, was souttled in Manilla bay, having caught fire when on the point of sailing with a full and valuable cargo of hemp, pearl, shell, gum copal, bar copper and other merchandise.

During the earthquake many months later she was thrown up by a tidal wave from where she lay in 13 fathoms of water to close inshore in two or three fathoms and was then purchased by an enterprising diving and salvage company just started in Singapore for the trifling sum of £14, when it transpired that her cargo had not suffered from her long submersion and was valued at about £60,000.-Pearson's Weekly.

The Ticking of the Clock.

"The ticking of a clock," says Mr. Bugleby, "is a sound so familiar that we take no thought of it till it ceases. Here are two or three of us sitting toscoop. A rather abundant hemorrhage gether talking. Suddenly we become dimly conscious that there is something missing; a moment later some one says, 'The clock has stopped.' Then we all listen. What a roomful of silence! Then we wind the clock and set it going. pleasant it is to hear it again, and how loud and plain it sounds at first, but soon it sinks to its accustomed note, and with normal conditions thus restored we esume our conversation."-New York Sun.

A NOVEL INDUSTRY.

How One Man Makes a Living by Hoying Canadian Money

All through that part of the country (northern Ohio) there is a discount of 20 cents on every Canadian dollar. Of course Canadian money is not as much in circulation as is the legal tender of the United States, but there was enough for his purpose. A man advertised in all surrounding country towns that he would redeem Canadian money for 90 cents on the dollar. It was some time before he had any results from this ad-vertising. It was like the man who stood on London bridge at midnight and offered to give away sovereigns. People langhed at him. The farmers were shy. They thought it was a swindling game of some kind and left him severely alone. One day a man came in with \$10 Canadian money. It was of all shapes and sizes from the 5 cent piece that looks like a dime to a dollar bill drawn on the Bank of Montreal. If he had spent it, he could have secured \$8 worth of goods for it. My man gave him nine big silver dollars in United States money for it. Before the week was out he had exchanged United States dollars for \$250 worth of Canadian money. This would give him a profit of \$25 wherever

Canada money is as good as our own. From that time on the business gradually increased, until today he averages about \$150 a week. Instead of having the farmers come to him he goes to them and buys their accumulated savings of Canada coin. They are all his customers and know him well in the five years they have done business together. 'Are you not afraid of competition in your business in case it becomes gener-ally known?" I asked. "No," said he, 'you see, it requires a comparatively large amount of money as a starting capital. Then I have to have men in the frontier cities who will give me United States money for my Canada currency. I generally take a trip twice a year to Detroit, Cleveland, Chicago and Buffalo, where I make these exchanges. All this requires years of preparation, and no outsider could step in and make ex-changes with my patrons, as they have all the money they can handle even at a 2 per cent commission on the dollar."-Buffalo Express.

General Miles,

A member of various social organizations, General Miles yet takes much more pleasure in home than in club life. He has the happy art of making strong and loyal friends. He has always enjoyed outdoor sports and athletic exercises and did not miss, you may be sure, being at the America's cup races in September. He is fond of horseback riding and appears to great advantage mounted, but has come to prefer the bicycle, and in his daily spins on the wheel his daughter or his son, a lad about to enter his teens, is often his companion. He likes to have pet animals about him, especially good dogs, "and his pets," as a friend once said, "are the pets of the whole family."

In manner the general is quiet and self controlled, but none the less affable and courteous, and it has been remarked that he never refuses to see anybody who calls upon him. Perhaps it is a systematic method in routine work, with a habit of beginning as soon as possible whatever has to be done, that gives him this abundant leisure for visitors. The members of his family have access to his library in his working hours and never seem to disturb him. He is free from affectations and presents no eccentricities or angularities with which to point 'character sketch. "-George E. Pond in McClure's Magazine.

953 a. m.-Accommodation-For Sykes, Big Run and Punxsutawney.

2:20 p. m.-Bradford Accommodation-For Beechtree, Brockwayville, Elimont, Car-mon, Ridgway, Johnsonburg, Mt. Jewett and Bradford.

5:10 p. m.-Mall-For DuBois, Sykes, Big Run Punxsutawney and Walston.

Ison Funxitiawney and waiston. Passengers are requested to purchase tick-is before entering the cars. An excess harge of Ten Cents will be collected by con-uctors when fares are paid on trains, from listations where a ticket office is maintained. Thousand mile tickets at two cents per mile, good for passage between all stations.

good for passage between an structure H. McINTYRE, Agent, Falls creek, Pa. J. Mathrws, E. C. Lapey, General Supt. Gen. Pas. Agent Buffalo N. Y. Rochester N. Y B. G. MATHEWS General Supt. Buffalo N. V.

A LLEGHENY VALLEY RAILWAY COMPANY commencing Sunday

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DAVID CCABGO, O ADE CROTT PAGE ACT.

Triumph of Science.

Beelzebub-Alas, young man, you have sinned away your day of grace, and we are rejoiced that we have the pleasure of dumping you into the new combination brimstone pit prepared for fin de siecle youths-Young Suckley-Whew! By George, ole man, this 's immense. Where'd ye with that brand?

strike that brand?

Beelzy-Aren't you frightened, you lost sinn

"Frightened? Nit! Say, could ye sell me a gross of them? What are theystraight cut, hand rolled?"

"Do you trifle with your soul at such time and place?"

Trifle nothing! A man who could make a smoking room smell like this on earth could corner the eigarette mar-ket for 100 years. By jocks, this is immense!"---Olevaland Post.

The Servant Question In Africa

The domestic servant at home is some times irritatingly exacting, but she is not a patch on her sister in South Africa. It is learned from the Johannesburg Times that the white domestic in that now populous center requires, like the navyy on the mines, several Kaffirs to wait on her. She insists on having every wart on her. She insists on having every evening to herself, and promptly gives notice if she is not granted the major portion of every Sunday in the year. She holds levees in her kitchen openly, and treats her many friends to the very best in the house, for no mistress in Jo-hannesburg dares to look the pantry or the ophoands.

follows, which may be arrested by compression or by cauterization. When warts exist in large numbers, this procedure is no longer applicable, particu-larly on account of the numerous cicatrices that follow its employment. In these cases the better way is to shrivel the excrescences with nitric acid. The tincture of thuja is also a very efficacious topical application.

In cases of condyloma the small tumors may be dusted with powdered re-sorein or salicylic acid. They may also be covered with a plaster containing these substances in the proportion of from 10 to 20 per cent. When the face is studded with a large number of these little warts, which often appear sudden ly, Dr. Kaposi covers them with a piece of fiannel with a layer of black scap. This is left on the warts for 24 ho and adheres to the skin, gradually be coming detached with the warts.

Another very good application is the following mixture: Flour of sulphur, 20 parts; glycerin, 50 parts; pure con-centrated acetic acid, 10 parts. The warts are painted with this mixture for

several days without taking off the first layer, and gradually the excressences dry up and become detached. For keratosis of the palms of the hands and the soles of the feet plasters of resorcin and salicylic acid are also acious. If the case is one of mollus cumlike nevus, it is better to employ electrolysis. The needle connected with the positive pole is plunged into the tu-mor, and a current is passed of from one to two milliamperes for about 30 sec-onds. This operation is repeated at the onds. This operation is repeated at the end of 8 and 15 days. When the nævus is very large, the galvano cautery is preferable.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A New Test.

A cycling philosopher remarks as fol-lows: "You can tell the nationality of a bicycle rider by the direction of his eyes. An Englishman looks at his feet. A German looks at the sky. A Spaniard looks straight ahead. A Frenchman al-ways looks behind him. This last rule is without exception."—Gaulois.

The attachments of mere mirth are but the shadows of that true friendship of which the sincere affections of the heart are the substance. —Barton.

Lombroso.

Professor Lombroso, the famous criminologist, is thus described by one who knows him well: "In appearance Lombroso is not distinguished. He is short and rather stont; a few silvery threads shine in his dark hair ; his mus tache is gray, his imperial entirely white. His conversation is simple and pleasing and rendered exceedingly interesting by his powerful memory and vast learning. Owing to his long residence in Turin, he uses many Piedmontese words and phrases."

A Bargain.

She-I bought you a beautiful box of oigars today. He-But I've got cigars to burn al-

ready. "Yes, but they were so cheap! The man told me the box alone was worth the price I paid."—Yonkers Statesman.

Gives Warning

Venomous snakes are slow in doing mischief. The cobra di capello, the toy of Indian jugglers, retains its fangs, but never uses them except to resent in-juries, and then, opening its creat and hissing violently, it darts on its victim, who has notice to escape.

It is only by labor that thought can be made healthy, and only by thought that labor can be made happy, and the two cannot be separated with impunity.—

In the value of stock the state of Iows stands first, having \$206,488,242 invest-ed; Illinois is second, with \$180,481,-669; Missouri is third, with \$188,701,-178

The state of Florida has a smaller valuation than most of the southern states, being estimated at only \$50,988,-

Carlyle Corrected.

At a Royal academy dinner in London some years ago several artists were ex-pressing their enthusiasm about Titian. Carlyle and Thackeray, it appears, were among the guests. Mrs. Annie C. Wil-son tells the story of what followed :

"His glorious coloring is a fact about Titian, " said one man, striking the table to give emphasis to the remark.

"And his glorious drawing is another fact about Titian !" cried another artist. And so they went on until Carlyle, who had been listening in silence to their rhspsodies, interrupted them by saying, with a slow deligeration which had its own impressive emphasis:

"And here I sit, a man made in the image of God, who knows nothing about Titian and cares nothing about Titian, and that's another fact about Titian."

Thackeray was sipping claret at the moment. He paused and bowed coarte-ously to Carlyle. "Pardon me," he said: "that appears to me to be not a fact about Titian, but a fact, and a lam-antable one, about Carlyle." entable one, about Carlyle.

Knew How It Would Be.

The simplicity of children is some-times hard to fathom. In the following case, for instance, reported by an ex-change, was the boy's innocence real or affected?

He had brought home his monthly school report, which made a poor show-

"This is very unsatisfactory," said his father as he looked it over. not at all pleased with it."

"I know you wouldn't be," answered the little boy. "I told the teacher so, but she said she couldn't chauge it."-Youth's Companion.

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