

VOLUME 4.

Mailroab Cime Cables. DENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

IN EPPECT MAY 18, 1895.

Philadelphia & Eric Baliroad Division Time Table. Teales leave Delfwood. DASTWARD

EARTWARD The main of the second seco

sheeper undistuitbed until 7:00 A. M. 235 p. m.— Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harris-burg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphin, 6539 A. M.: New York, 8537 A. M. on week days and 10.35 A. M. on Sun-day: Raltimore, 6539 A. M.: Washington, 7339 A.M. Pullman cuts from Este and Williams-port to Philadelphin. Passengers in sleeper for Baltimore and Washington will be transferred into Washington sleeper at Har-rishurg. Passenger coaches from Este to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Balti-more. WESTWARD

7:26 a. m.—Train I, daily except Sanday for Hidgway, Duffels, Clernoni and Inter-mediate stations, Leaves Bidgway at 3100 P, M. for Eric.
 9:30 a. m.—Train 3, daily for Eric and Inter-mediate points.

mediate points. 5:27 p. m.--Train II, daily except Sunday for Kane and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR DRIFTWOOD FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

TRAIN II leaves Philadelplon 8:50 A. m. Washington, 7:50 A. M.; Baltimore, 9:55 A. M.; Wilkesbarre, 10:15 A. M.; daily except Sim-day, arriving at Driftwood at 6:57 F. M. with Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport.

Williamsport. TRAIN 3 leaves New York at 8 p. m.; Phila-delphia, 11:29 p. m.; Washington, 10:49 a. m.; Baltimore, 11:39 p. m.; daily arriving a Driftwood at 5:56 a. m. Pullman sleeping ents, from Philadelphia to Erie and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport and through passenger conches from Phila-delphia to Erie and Baltimore to Williams-

TRAIN I leaves Remove at 6:35 n. m., daily except Sunday, arriving at Delftwood 7:30

JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD.

(Daily except Sunday.) TRAIN 19 leaves Ridgway at 9:30a. m.; John-sonburg at 9:45 a. m., arriving at Clermont at 10:40 a. m.

TRAIN 20 Jeaves 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.

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S M. PREVOST, Gen. Manager.			J. R. WOOD, Gen. Pass. Ag't		

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-trains will arrive and depart from Falls & station, dally, except Sunday, as fol-

Creek station, usily, except for the station of the station of the station of the state of the s

TETON AND TARTER.

TALE OF TWO GENTLEMEN OF THE FAR NORTHWEST.

The Fudgy Judge From Wyomley Tellas Buffalo Reporter About the Market Laks Gien Gang-Jackson is a Bad Man, and Bars Can't Bold Him.

He was white imited, blue eyed, fat and pudgy. He sat on one of the big sofas in the rotunda of the Iroquois, gently swaying his big felt hat to and fro in front of his face. He was down on the hotel register as hailing from Wyoming. The clerk had written "Judge" in front of his name.

"Yes," he seid, speaking very slow-ly, "I'm judge. Judge who? Read the register. You can't make it out? Then I'm just the judge. I've been reading your papers here. Powerfal lot of news you print. Seems to me such a busy people can't find time to read all you print. Murders and suicides and robberies. You have a fine streak of humanity here. It reminds me of the human nature of Teton Jackson. Who is Jackson? Well, well!

'Out in our country, " said the judge, after a moment's pause, "there's a fel-low called Teton Jackson. He was one of the worst outlaws and desperadoes I ever heard of. After a series of viola-tions of the law Jackson was caught in May seven years ago in the Big Horn May seven years ago in the Big Horn basin by Sheriff Canton of Johnson coun-ty, Wy. He was taken to Blackfoot, Ida., and given 14 years in the Idabo penitentiary. A sigh of relief floated over Wyoming, Utah, Montana and Idaho when he was landed.

"I tell you, sir, he was a corker. He led as bold and reckless a band of outlaws as ever rode through the shades of night. The haunts and headquarters of the band were in the innermost recesses of that great mountain watershed from which spring the waters of the Green, the Wind and the Snake rivers. On that continental divide is a series of deep and remote mountain basins. In these basins hid Jackson and his gang. High above them rose the towering peaks of the 'Three Tetons.' These peaks look over four states. Jackson's Hole, Market Lake Glen and Teton basins are well known as outlaw resorts. Jackson's Hole is where the outlaws hung out principally. In the midst of a vast morass that only the initiated can reach is a strong fortress of logs, palisaded, loopholed and provisioned. The gang always retreated there. "Market Lake Glen housed Bob Tar-

ter, the fence of the gang. Tarter took the stock they stole, changed the brands and kept the animals until they could be driven off and sold. Tarter himself was a notorious criminal. Nine times was he arrested, and nine times did his captors fail to hold him on account of lack of evidence. He and Teton were the closest friends.

"Teton's capture seven years ago was due to an expedition he and Tarter planned. With only one of his men, Blacky Marks, Teton rode down from the mountains and went deep into Idaho. On the limits of the Blackfoot In dian reservation the two men rounded up 45 head of mares and colts from the nges of Hines and Stout. They started with them for western Wyoming. Pursuit was prompt, and the trail was easy to follow. Along the route taken by Jackson and Marks the pursuers found the bodies of horses, strangled to death by the outlaws because they could not keep up with the other horses. The robbers reached the southern slopes of the Wind mountain before their pursuers, who lost the trail there and were forced to return to Blackfoot. "A couple of cattlemen, however, took up the hunt and guessed that the robbers would strike pretty close to Johnson county, Wy. They telegraphed to Sheriff Canton, who kept a lookout for the thieves, and, sure enough, they turned up in Johnson county. Canton set a redhot pace in the chase. Accom-panied by only one deputy, he ran the thieves to earth. In the dusk of an evening he surprised Teton in a hunters cabin of the Big Horn mountain, Jack son was secured, and Canton brought him and the stolen stock to Buffalo, the county seat of Johnson county. Blacky Marks had skipped away two days before, and was not caught. "At Buffalo, Canton turned Jackson over to Hosford, one of the two men who divined the outlaws' course. Hosford took Teton to Blackfoot, where his trial was wound up in short order. ton said at the trial that he would not serve his sentence, but would get out and do up Tarter, whom he accused of swindling him out of a share of the proceeds of a sale of stolen stock. While Teton was in custody a marshal and posse started for Jackson's Hole. Bill Thompson, Teton's lighterman Thompson, Teton's lieutenant, met them balf way with his gang, and drove them back like wind plays with chaff. They went back to Blackfoot, where they found a message from Thompson, saying he was still about and would like to see them. They didn't go back. "Teton kept his word. He slid from out the bars of the Boise City peniten-tiary like an eel through a sleeping darky's fingers. He soon let every one know he was at large. Tarter got it first, I think. Where are Tarter and Te-ton now? God and themselves alone know, sir. No citizen out home is ever going to try to find out."-Buffalo Ex-

An Experience in Telepathy. Smugglers' Tricks.

Some amusing anecdotes are related in connection with the recent discoveries of smugglers' tricks. A few years ago an individual in an occlesizatical costume used to cross the frontier from Switzerland into France every morning with a large breviary in his band. He was a man of dignified aspect and received every mark of deference from the customs officers, who sometimes accompanied him part of the way of his daily. stroll. At last a letter put the anthorities on the alert, and the presumed priest was found to be a professional smuggler, who had contrived to introduce into France at least 1,000 watches in his breviary, which on examination proved to be a tin box.

Very curious also was the experience of a former inspector general of customs here. During a visit to Geneva he bought a clock and instructed the vender to forward it only when he had informed him of his return to Paris, adding that he must be careful to pay the duty. One of the first things that he noticed on his arrival at his home was this identical timepiece in his drawing room, and in reply to his questions his coachman explained that the tradesman had himself stowed the clock away in his carriage. It is calculated that only one out of ten professional smugglers is ever caught. -London Telegraph.

A Competent Motorman.

The complete power which a thor-oughly practical and long experienced motorman has over his trolley car was clearly demonstrated by one of the em-ployees of the Hestonville line in Philadelphia the other day. It was dinner time, and several of the cars were at one end of the route. Included in the lunch of one of the motormen was a hard boiled egg. In a joking way he said to his neighbor, "I will bet \$4 that I can crack the shell of this egg without breaking the egg with the front dasher of my car." A pool was made and the mot rman reversed the current and backed his car a distance of several yards. One of his companions stood on the rear platform of the car in front and held the egg between his fingers, with one end against the rear dasher of the car. The maker of the bet started his car forward at a good rate of speed and then applied the brake, bringing the car to a dead standstill only when it had to come so close to the car ahead as to hold the egg supported by both cars. Then he again reversed the current, and the shell was found to be neatly cracked, but the meat of the egg unbroken.-Exchange.

Where They All Gargle.

A visitor to the French springs at Cauterets, whose sulphur waters are highly recommended for throat difficultion, writes thus;

"I strolled into the Therme and was immediately seized with astonishment at the gargling rooms. The solemn way in which people took their glasses of water and went to gargle was a source of wonder to one who was not accustomed to it. I will draw a veil over the gargling. It is not a beautiful sight, and the best looking woman can hardly look pretty when engaged in it. "Proficiency in gargling is much ad-

mired, and I overheard a group discuss-

Some few years ago I was a guest in the home of an intimate friend, whose unmarried sister, also an associate of my own, was away at the time. My hostess, whom I shall call Mrs. J., was taken suddenly and seriously ill. The family doctor was summoned, but, as he away, a strange physician was Was called, and he was in attendance upon Mrs. J. when, at midnight, her own don-tor arrived. Early on the following morning I received a telegram from the absent sister saying: "Is anything wrong at home? Answer immediately." I replied, and before the day was over, a letter addressed to me, and mailed when the telegram was sent, came from the absent sister, saying :

"I have had a peenliar and impressive dream of home. I saw A. lying on the bed as if very ill; while in the dressing room, as if in consultation, were two doctors-Dr. L. (the family physician) and a stranger-a tall, dark man, whom Dr. L. addressed as Dr. Rice. So impressed am I that something is wrong that I write to you in order to know as soon as possible the meaning of this strange vision."

Her dream was as vivid a portrayal of what was actually occurring at her home during the night as I, personally present, could have given. She was almost correct as to the name of the strange doctor, whom she heard ad-dressed as Dr. Riee, but whose name was Reed. It will be offered in explanation that she was anxions about home, and naturally dreamed of her sister. But this explanation will not enflice. for she was a girl much away from home; the married sister was never ill, and no member of the family had ever seen or heard of the strange physician. That the sick sister was thinking of the absent one, I know. She was a woman of determined will and of unusual magnetic power, as her success as a public speaker attests. May she not, through her desires, have unconsciously thrown upon the mind of the absent one certain photographic revelations of what was actually occurring ?-Metaphysical Magazine.

He Was Flattery Proof.

Howell Van Rensselaer Gibbon thoughtfully picked up the terrier which was reposing in his favorite chair and deposited it on the floor in a somewhat astonished condition. "As to taking flattery," he remarked, "most men are ten times as bad as women ; I'll admit that. It is actually amusing."

"Isn't it?" agreed the young lady in the shrimp pink waist cautiously, was not sure of Howell's point. She

"And because I recognize the fact," went on Mr. Gibbon, "I am in a measure protected and exempt. In fact, I think I am proof. It would take a pretty clever person to flatter me."

"Indeed it would !" chimed in the girl in the pink waist rapturously, for she had struck ground. "I've thought that of you for a long time. Isn't it strange?"

Howell beamed. "Have you?" he "It only shows how much in said. sympathy we are. I have my failings, of course, but susceptibility to flattery is not one of them."

"Everybody knows that," promptly acquiesced the girl in the pink waist.

The Harber's Question.

Old Mack is a messenger in one of the departments, has a good record as a soldier and for several years has been a faithful employee of the government. Like many of the war veterans, he can draw the long how when occasion requires. He was out in a terrible North Dakots blizzard once on a time, and when he recovered from the effects of the severe freeze, he was minus a small portion of such ear, and sometimes he gets very tired of the question his "ear bring out. Not long ago he was marks" in a barber shop down town having his hair cut, and the tonsorial artist had his curiosity aroused. "How did you lose part of your ear?" questioned the barber, as he was working the shears along carefully on the starboard side of Mack's head.

"Lost that under Grant in the Wilderness," Mack said, with a sober face. Pretty soon the shears were snipping on the other side, and another section of

"Hello! How did you lose this one?" the hairdresser asked, standing off and

viewing his workmanship. "Lost that one under Napoleon at Marengo," was the importurbable response.

The barber was silenced for awhile, but when he had received his fee, and was shaking out his cloth, he startled the old gentleman, who had put on his hat and had his hand on the doorknob, with:

'Did you lose anything when you were under Noah in the ark?"-Washington Star.

When Birds Are Frightened.

As the balloon neared Petersfield we entered a dense bank of clouds and ran in them for some three miles, emerging over the chalk downs and skimming about 150 feet over a windmill. Passing over a large rabbit warren, it was amusing to witness the alarm of the bannies as they dived into their burrows, which from above presented the appearance of hundreds of circular black spots.

Balloons have a terrifying effect on all birds. As one passes over a farmyard there is always a regular stampede of the fowls under cover, while ducks dash into the ponds and dive frantically to avoid the supposed danger. The effect of the diving is most absurd, as seen from above, for often, owing to the transparency of the water, the violent efforts of the ducks to hide themselves are plainly visible. Wild birds, especially game, are also much perturbed at the sight of the balloon, pheasants crowing londly and running off, while par-tridges which have been flushed drop like stones into a Leighboring hedge row. Sheep also seem much alarmed, but cattle and horses appear to take no interest in the matter.-Macmillan's Magazine.

Drydocked on an Iceberg.

The strange experience of being dry-docked on an iceberg is told of by Captain Chester of a Pacific coast fishing schooner. He says that he made fast to a big berg which was stranded off the coast of Alaska for the purpose of replenishing his stock of ice, and after getting some 30 tons of it on hoard, the berg suddenly careened over to the side opposite that on which the schoone made fast, and lifted her high and dry out of water, held fast in a groove. The men took the boats and went to a safe distance to watch the proceedings. The berg gradually settled more and more, lifting the schooner higher and higher, until her anchor cable caught the strain. Then, as the end of the berg went up. the anchor held and pulled the schooner off, bows first and unharmed. The rest of the ice was loaded by boats, and the schooner kept clear of the berg.

NUMBER 37.

Restift on Coloridge. In June, 1516, Coleridge published "Christabel," and in September the Edinburgh Review, by the hand of Han-"Christenhel Hit (as Coleridge asserted), made bitter fun of it through nine pages, the article winding up with the declaration that "the thing now before us is atterly destitute of value. It exhibits from beginning to end not a ray of genins," (Dykes Campbell, "Coleridge; a Narrative," page 222.) Coleridge, it must be admitted, had to a certain extent courted a personal treatment by declaring that "Kubla Khan" was published "not upon the ground of any poetic merit, but as a psychological curiosity," and by giving a detailed account in the preface of the circumstances and the anodyne under

which it was written. All that one can say is that Hazliti does not miss his opportunity. His refcrences to the "anodyne" are mingled nupleasantly with scornful innuepdo. "Persons in this poet's unhappy condi-tion generally feel the want of sleep as the worst of their ovils, but there are instances, too, in the history of the dis-anso of sleep being attended with new agony." "Upon the whole," he says, "we look upon this publication as one of the most notable pieces of impertinence of which the press has lately been guilty."

This of the poem which many persons regard as superior to the "Ancient Mariner" in imagination, and which every one with an ear for rhythm must regard as one of the most perfect speci-mens of subtle word music in the English language. But the worst of it was that Hazlitt knew all this, even if Coleridge exaggerated, when he said in the Biographia Literaria that he had "both in my presence and in my absence repentedly pronounced it the finest poem of its kind in the language."-Fortnightly Review.

The Moon.

In the opinion of Professor Asaph Hall, as recently expressed, the problem of the physical constitution of the moon is one that yet remains to be solved. Of the "craters," scattered all over her surface, the volcanic theory of formation fails, he thinks, to be satisfactory. Another notion to which he refers is that, ages ago, the moon was surrounded by swarms of "moonlets," which eventualwere precipitated upon the moon's surface, forming the craters now seen. Thus, the Mare Imbrium was created by the impact of a huge moonlet, 90 miles in diameter, which, in striking, was raised to such a high temperature as to melt its substance. An immense hole or crater being formed where it struck, the molten material of the moonlet spread in every direction for a vast distance, partly filling up other craters ; fragments flew to distances of a thousand miles, scoring out deep furrows, one of the latter, as now seen, being 187 miles long, 10 to 25 miles broad, and with a depth of 11,000 feet.

How Fast the Earth Moves.

Everybody knows that the earth makes one complete revolution on its axis once in each 24 hours. But few, however, have any idea of the high rate of speed at which such an immense ball must turn in order to accomplish the feat of making one revolution in a day and a night. A graphic idea of the terrific pace which the old earth keeps up year after year may be had by comparing its speed to that of a cannon ball fired from a modern high pressure gun. The highest velocity ever attained by such a missile has been estimated at 1,626 feet per second, which is equal to a mile in 3 2-10 seconds. The earth, in making one complete revolution in the short space of 24 hours, must turn with a velocity almost exactly equal to that of the cannon ball. In short, its rate of speed at the equator is exactly 1,507 feet per second. This is equal to a mile every 3 6-10 seconds, 17 miles a minnte.-St. Louis Republic.

REYNOLDSVILLE, PENN'A., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 29, 1896.

Star.

Jewett, Bradford, Salananca, Ruffalo and Rochester: connecting at Johnsonburg, With P. & E. Train J. for Wilcox, Kane, M. A. M. - Accommodation - For Sykes, B. A. M. - Accommodation - For Sykes, B. M. - Bradford Accommodation - For Benchtree, Brockwayville, Elimont, Car-mon, Bidgway, Johnsonburg, Mt. Jewett and Bradford.
3:10 p. m. - Mail-For DuBois, Sykes, Bir Run Punxsutawney and Walsten.
3:10 p. m. - Mail-For DuBois, Sykes, Bir Run Punxsutawney and Walsten.
Tassengers are requested to purchase tick-sis before entering the cars. An excess outcors when fares are paid on trains, from ultatations where a ticket office is maintained.
Tomand mile tickets at two cents per mile, good for passage between all stations. J. H. MCINTUR Agent, Falls creek, P.a. B. O Larger

G. MATHEWS	E. C. LAPEY, Gen. Pas. Agent
General Supt. Buffalo N. Y.	Rochester N.Y

REECH CREEK RAILROAD.

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CONTRACT.	TRONK At William	Incorte	with

Folite at first meant polished, a

ing a man who, they said, 'gargled merveille.' At the table d'hote later] was amused to hear a man ask a good looking girl if she gargled. 'Oh, yes. monsieur,' was the reply. 'Shall we gargle together tomorrow?' he asked, and she seemed quite pleased.''--Pearson's Weekly.

Two of a Kind.

A professor was waiting for a train at a railway station, and having nothing better with which to take up his mind began chaffing a half witted fellow who did odd jobs about the place. So says Scottish Nights, from which we borrow the story. "I say, Jamy," said the professor in

a tone intended to reach the ears of the bystanders, "were you over at college?"

"No, sir," answered Jamy, "but I've been at school."

"Indeed," said the witty professor. "And who had the honor to be your schoolmaster?"

"Maister Black."

"Why," said the wit, "he was my

schoolmaster too." "Do tell me!" exclaimed Jamy. "Man, who'd 'a' thought old Black could have turned out two like us?"

Goats In Baggage Cars.

Some years ago the baggage depart-ment of the Northern Pacific road issued an order that no goats should be trans ported in baggage cars. A peculiar inci-dent brought about the general order. A goat had been placed in a baggage car that was bound for the Pacific coast. During the trip the animal had eaten the leather straps that held the brass checks to the trunks. When Portland was reached, the checks were all on the floor of the car, and there was no way of identifying the trunks. It took nearly three months to straighten out the tangle, and the general order was issued.—Minneapolis Times.

Boston's Worship of the Bean

Beston's Worship of the Best. If baked beans were sold at \$1 a plate, terrapin wouldn't be in it, pate de fois gras would be given the go by and ca-viare would be turned from with loath-ing. There is no fruit that can compare with the sodactive bean, and Boston's glory will abide no other treatment than baking. --Boston Transcript.

Most men rather like it, and so we do it. But, now, I should never decam of trying to flatter you!" She finished with a little burst of confidence.

Mr. Gibbon appeared gratified. "I should hope so," he remarked. She let her eyes rest on him pensively, and when she spoke it was as though half to herself. "Ordinary men actually revel in the nice things we poor girls have to think up to say to them. You can't imagine what a relief it is to talk to a man with a broad and sensible mindto talk to you, Mr. Gibbon."

There was a seraphic peace on Howell's countenance as he said good night and went out through the hall with the firm and buoyant stride of a man who feels in his soul that he is an exception. The girl in the pink waist stood where he had left her, beside the big lamp, and appeared to be thinking. All at once she chuckled gleefully and softly.

amputation.

News.

But Howell never knew.-Chicago

Dr. A. Pearce Gould, one of the highest medical authorities in England, has recently said that surgeons amputate less frequently now than formerly. The science of medicine has made such progress that the knife is rarely used. old days of out and slash are over. Amputation, says Dr. Gould, is a confession of failure, a therapeutic tragedy. Dental science has also made long strides. I can remember a time when if a man had a single tooth ache the tooth was immediately yanked out. But nowa-days dental skill is concentrated in sav-ing every tooth in the head. The world moves, and you have to strike a good gait to keep up with it.-New York Herald.

A Pittsburg little girl, who was very fond of the inside of cream puffs, but who did not care for the crust, was care-fully removing the latter the other even-

"Peelin my oweam puff," was the reply.-Pittsburg Chronicle.

A Universal Debt.

There is not a man living who does not owe the world something. -Galves-

Intelligent Children.

A boy was told to come no "oratio-nem fecit," or some a phrase, by "made a harangue." He did as he was told, but stared so that his teacher said : 'Why, you know what a harangue is, don't you?" The boy said he thought it was a kind of monkey; on which the teacher stared, too, till "orang outang" came into his head.

I once asked a class why Adam and Eve were not ashamed when they were naked in paradise. I wanted, of course, some form of the theological answer that shame comes from sin, but all I got was : "Please, sir, there wasn't nobody to look at 'em !'' in a tone as if the child who answered was thinking,"How can you ask such a silly question?"-Notes and Queries.

Russian Distances.

One gets an idea of the magnificent distances of the czar's realm from learning that a Russian general who was in a hurry to get to St. Petersburg from Vladivostok found the time saving route was to go to Yokohama by ste thence by another steamer across the Pacific to San Francisco, by rail to New York and by steamer to Europe. The gap between the finished sections of the Transsiberian railroad is so many hun-dreds of miles in length that the general would have lost time in traversing the wilds of that vast country, where horses furnish all the transport.

Inconsistent

"Why are you looking so serions, Bobby?" asked the fond father.

"Thinkin about the preacher. He went and told us we should not covet other people's things and then tried to get all the pannies we had."-Cincin-

Rie Excitement in Town.

Over the remarkable cures by the grandest specific of the age, Bacon's Celery King, which acts as a natural laxative, stimulates the digestive organs, regulates the liver and kidneys and is nature's great healer and health renewer. If you have kidacy, liver and and blood disorder do not delay, but call at W. B. Alexander's drug store for a free trial package. Large sizes 50c. and 25c.

In the collecting of perfames two proc-esses are employed. In one, the grease process, boxes with glass bottoms are prepared, the bottom being covered with pure grease or suct, and the flowers, gathered fresh every day during the sea son, are laid on trays in the box, the grease being left to absorb the fra-grance. In the oil process the place of grease is taken by cotton batting samrated with oil, the process being sub-stantially the same. In both cases the vehicle becomes impregnated with the essential oil and odor of flowers.

A Ses Term

The meaning of A1 following the name of a ship signifies that she is per-fectly seaworthy and insured at Lloyds' for the lowest figure. After nine years, unless thoroughly repaired, she sinks in estimation and is removed from the first class.—Kansas City Star.

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

ing at dessert, when her mamma said : "What are you doing, dear?"

The Ready Answer.