### **VOLUME 4.**

# Hailroad Cime Cables.

## DENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

IN EFFECT MAY 10, 1895.

Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division Tim-Table. Trains leave Driftwood.

EASTWARD EASTWARD 24 a m-Train 5, daily except Sunday for Sumbury, Harrishurg and Intermediate sta-long, arriving at Philadelphia 5:25 p. m. New York, 8:25 p. m.; Baltimore, 6:15 p. m. Washington, 7:30 p.m. Pullman Parlor cut from Williamsport and passenger conche-from Kane to Philadelphia.

trom Kane to Philadelphia.
31:30 p. m.—Train 6, daily except Sunday for Harrisburg and Intermediate stations, ar-riving 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 7:30 A. M.

sleeper undisturbed until 7:00 A. M.
 Biko p. m.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrishurg and intermediato stations, arriving an Philadelphia, 6:32 A. M.; New York, 9:33 A. M. on Week days and 10:33 A. M. on Sunday, Baltimore, 5:20 A. M.; Washington, 7:30 A. M. on Sunday, Baltimore, 5:20 A. M.; Washington, 7:30 A. M. on Sunday, Baltimore, 5:20 A. M.; Washington, 1:30 A. M. on Sunday, Baltimore, 5:20 A. M.; Washington, 1:30 A. M. on Sunday, Baltimore, 5:20 A. M.; Washington, 1:30 A. M. on Sunday, Baltimore, 5:20 A. M.; Washington, 1:30 A. M. on Sunday, Baltimore, 5:20 A. M.; Washington, 1:30 A. M. on Sunday, Baltimore, 5:20 A. M.; Washington, 1:30 A. M. on Sunday, Baltimore, 5:20 A. M.; Washington, 1:30 A. M. on Sunday, Baltimore, 5:20 A. M.; Washington, 5:30 A. M. on Sunday, Baltimore, 5:30 A. M. on Sunday, Sund

### WESTWARD

7:26 a. m.—Train I. daily except Sunday for Ridgway, DuRois, Clermont and Inter-mediate stations. Leaves Ridgway at 2:0 P. M. for Eric.
 P:30 a. m.—Train 3, daily for Eric and inter-

mediate points. 602 p. m.- Train 11, daily except Sunday for Kane and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR DRIFTWOOD FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

TRAIN 11 Jeaves Philadelphia 8:50 A. m. Washington, 7:50 A. M.; Baltimore, 8:53 A. M.; Wilkesbarre, 19:13 A. M.; daily except Sun-day, arriving at Driftwood at 6:27 P. M. with Philman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamport

Williamsport. TRAIN a leaves New York at 5 p. m.; Phila delphia, 11:30 p. m.; Washington, 10:40 a. m. Baltimore, 11:30 p. m.; daily arriving an Driftwood at 97:50 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Erie and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamspor and through passenger coaches from Phila delphia to Erie and Baltimore to Williamspor-met.

TRAIN I leaves Renovo at 6:35 a. m., daily except Sunday, arriving at Driftwood 7:55

# JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD.

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

at 19:00 a, m. TRAIN 29 leaves Clermont at 10:50 a. m. ar-rlying at Johnsonburg at 11:14 a. m. and Ridgway at 12:00 a. m.

# RIDGWAY & CLEARFIELD R. R.

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P.M	A. M.	STATI	ONS.	A. M.	P.M.	
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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 of

On and after June 17th, 1894, passen-er trains will arrive and depart from Falls reck station, dally, except Sunday, as fol-

10%8:
 1.20 p. m. and 5.30 p. m.—Accommodations from Punxeutawney and Big Run.
 8:50 a. m.—Buffalo and Rochester mail—For Brockwayville, Ridgway.Johnsonburg, Mt. Jewett, Hradford, Salamanca, Ruffalo and

# AN IMPECUNIOUS ONE.

The

#### THE BOLD GAME OF BLUFF HE PLAYED ON THE CONDUCTOR.

He Was Not a Gambler or a Drummer, but a Bank Clerk-According to the Man Who Tells the Story, He Ought to Be an Actor-Oh, It Was Wicked!

He sat in a hotel smoking room. The air was blue, but men were happyhappy and reminiscent. He stretched out his legs, thrust his hands deep into his pockets, and between the puffs spun this yarn :

"For dead cold, icy nerve I had always thought we traveling men took the cake. But the prettiest game of bloff I ever saw was put up by a man who was neither a drummer nor a reporter, but merely an overworked bank clerk who had applied for a leave of absence and gone south to recuperate. He had drawn a certain sum for the trip and resolved not to exceed it. Foolishly he had neglected to buy an excursion ticket, arguing that he might want to return by a different route. And then, as a matter of course, he found that he had spent his money not wisely but too well, so that he was hundreds of miles from home. ticketless and friendless and well nigh penniless. His checkbook was usele for no one knew him and he must be identified.

"All this I learned later on. My acquaintance with him began on the train of one of the southern roads, when he asked me to stake him enough to see him home. I had already been 'touched' several times that trip, so, expressing ev-ery confidence in his probity, I declined the honor he would do me. He tried several other passengers with a like result. Then he gave it up, but made us all promise not to interfere with any game he tried to play.

"Presently the conductor came along. The impecunious one, his hat cocked over one eye, was peacefully sleeping in one corner of his seat, leaning toward an open window. The conductor shook him, gently at first, so that he stirred, and his hat dropped farther over his eye, but he did not wake. Then more roughly, saying, 'Come, sir, your ticket, please.'

"At that the impecunious one awoke with a big start. His hat flew out of the window, and he flew into a great rage. He swore at the conductor and abused him up and down, him and his forefathers unto the third and fourth generation. What did he mean by waking him in that way? Didn't he know that rest was invaluable to an invalid? That such a sudden, rude awakening might be fatal to a weak heart? Were his nerves of no account? And now he had lost his hat and would catch cold. It was outrageous.

"The conductor bowed before the storm, and when it had somewhat abated offered to replace the hat at the first stopping place. 'And now, sir, let me

see your ticket, please.' "The impecunious one felt in all his pockets, went through them all again with a bewildered air. Finally he broke out: 'Why, you idiot, you, all my tick ets, not only on this road, but straight through to Chicago, were in the lining f my hat, and you knocked it out of the window. I'm in a pretty pickle now. I haven't enough with me to buy a fresh set. This piece of idiocy will cost you your job. I'll report you to the company and teach you to be more care ful how you startle a nervous man. "The conductor tried to soothe him, offered to take him through to the end of the division. But the impecanious one would not be appeased. Much good it would do him to be landed in some little nearby, one horse southern town hundreds of miles from nowhere. He wanted to get through to Chicago. He must get through. He had an appointment there that was worth thousands of dollars. Finally the conductor, by this dly frightened, promised to get time b him tickets or passes all the way through, and the impecunious one sub-sided. And to the end of that road the conductor, having replaced the dear de-parted hat, maintained an humbly apologetic tone that would have wrung tears of blood from a stone. "And it was only a bluff all so well carried out that the conductor was completely taken in, and the rest of us rubbed our eyes and wondered whether the impecunious one's attempt to touch us was not, after all, a dream. "Later on, traveling over that same road, I told the conductor how he had been worked And he said he knew it, been worked. And he said he knew it, for shortly after that trip he had receiv-ed a letter and a check, the former con-feasing the fraud, the latter paying him the full price of the passage. And he added: "That fellow was a genins. If he had made a fuss at first about his tick-ets, I'd have been on to him in a min-ute, but his tickets were forgotten. It was his nerves, his health, his heart, his hat that were of importance. And to think that he had no nerves, or health, or hat—or heart. Oh, it was wicked! But that man has missed His vocation. He ought to be on the stage." "-Chica-go Tribune.

#### Mrs. Billington. Students of the musical history of tim close of the eighteenth century are fi

REYNOLDSVILLE, PENN'A., WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1896.

miliar with the name of Mrs. Billion ton. For some 80 years, at a time w! the art of singing was perhaps at zenith, she reigned as one of the bri particular stars of the musical w Sir Joshua immortalized her as St. C. cilia, and in the fulsome fashion of the it was said that instead of represent day ing her as listening to the angels he should have painted the angels as silent before her. Michael Kelly, the pupil of Mozart, said of her, "I thought her an angel in beanty and the St. Cecilia of song," and Hayda naively recorded in his diary, "She is a great genius, and all the women hato her because she is beautiful." Her history is very enrious, and the brilliancy of her career as an artist is in strange contrast to the scandals which surrounded her from her very childhood.

The Georgian era was not a period remarkable for morality, on or off the stage, but making every allowance for the exaggeration of newspaper gossip, it is impossible to come to the conclusion that the life of Mrs. Billington was remarkable for its virtue, even if the darker accusations which were freely brought against her are untrue. It says much for her personal charm that she romained from first to last a favorite with the public, and her fascination as singer enabled her to triumph over difficulties which, even in those days, would have wrecked the career of a less popular artist .--- National Review.

#### How Much Do Dogs Know?

This is rather a difficult question to answer. A dog about 3 years old is no doubt wiser far than a child double that age. At 6 a dog is in his zenith, and be taught but little more, but by this time, although he cannot speak, except in a kind of dumb language, he knows everything that is said about him -that is, if he has been the constant companion of a kind master and mistress. We are too loath to admit that a dog can understand quite a deal that is spoken, especially if it concerns himself. I am sure that, like myself, many of my readers could send me anecdotes in proof of this. The following is sent me by a lady. It is worth reading : "My husband had at one time a very

fine collie, which seemed to understand conversation perfectly. On one occasion he told his housekeeper that he was go-ing to ride next day to his father's place, 30 miles away, and, turning to his dog, said, 'You will stay at home.' Next morning the dog was not to be seen, and when his master arrived at his destination the dog had got there first, and was peacefully resting under a table. The strangest thing was that the dog was taken to my husband's home by rail, and had never traveled on foot between the two places."-Edinburgh Scotchman

Carlyle's "Most Fool" Phrase

Where, how and when did Carlyle de clare that his countrymen were "mostly fools?" According to Mr. Justin Mc-Carthy, in an article in this paper, as also, rather curiously, according to Mr. Francis Espinasse is his recently reprinted articles from The Bookman, it was in an appeal (printed in The Spectator) to Lord John Russell, then premier, to do something for the industrial improvement of Ireland. According to fact, however, it was in the "Latter Day Pamphlets," in the chapter on parliaments. In the appeal to Lord John Russell Carlyle merely speaks of his countrymen as "twenty-seven millions, many of whom are fools;" in the "Lat-ter Day Pamphlets," in the chapter on parliaments, he says: "Consider, in fact, a body of 658 mis-cellaneor persons set to consult about business, with 27,000,000, mostly fools, assiduously listening to them and check ing and criticising them—was there ev-er since the world began, will there ever be till the world end, any business accomplished in these circumstances?"-Westminster Gazette.

#### THE OLDEST OBELISK. It Stands on the Banks of the Nile Not Far From Cairo.

The oldest of all the obelisks is the beautiful one of rosy granite which stands alone among the green fields on the banks of the Nile not far from Cairo. It is the gravestone of a great city which has vanished and left only this relic behind. That city was Bethshemes of Scripture, the famous On, which is memorable to all Bible readers as the residence of the priest of On, Potipherah, whose daughter Asenath Joseph married. The Greeks called it Heliopolis, the city of the sun, because there the worship of the sun had its chief center and its most sacred shrine. It was the seat of the most ancient university in the world, to which youthful students came from all parts of the world to learn the occult wisdom which

the priests of On alone could teach. Thales, Solon, Eudoxus, Pythagoras and Plato all studied there; perhaps Moses too. It was also the hirthplace of the sacred literature of Egypt, where were written on papyrus leaves the original chapter of the oldest book in the world, generally known as "The Book of the Dead," giving a most striking account of the conflicts and triamples of the life after death, a whole copy or fragment of which every Egyptian, rich or poor, wished to have buried with him in his coffin, and portions of which are found inscribed on every mummy case and on the walls of every tomb. In front of one of the principal temples of the sun in this magnificent city stood, along with a companion long since de stroyed, the solitary obelisk which we now behold on the spot. It alone has survived the wreck of all the glory of the place. It was constructed by User-tesen I, who is supposed to have reigned

2800 B. C., and has outlived all the dynastic changes of the land and still stands where it originally stood nearly 47 centuries ago. What appears of its shaft above ground is 68 feet in height, but its base is buried in the mud of the Nile, and year after year the inundation of the river deposits its film of soil around its foot and buries it still deeper in its sacred grave. - Pall Mall Gazette.

#### LONDON'S GREAT PARK.

# The Hum of the Metropolis Penetrates With Ever Varying Cadence.

The greatest attraction of Hyde park is one which Londoners and most visitors fail to discover and appreciate. It is a unique and subtle charm whose mean-ing only those can know who have fallen under its spell. Hyde park, be it remembered, is the only great plot of verdure in the world set in the very center of a great city. Boston Common is but a garden compared with it, Central park may soon be hemmed in by New York's teeming millions, but not yet. Hyde park is a grateful refuge of silence in the midst of turmoil. Only upon its outer borders does the restless mob infringe. Within, away from Rotten row, away from carriage drive and fashionable promenade, there is always rest, tranquillity, silence-no, not silence, but in its place the thing which

is the mysterious charm of the spot. Find a seat upon a bench in the midst of the wide, sweeping, open green where the eye sees only grass and trees, with no sign of the vast city on any side. Sit for a few moments and listen-listen, and there will come to your ears the most wonderful sound in all the world. It is the voice of Lordon-an even changing, inarticulate, pregnant solil-oquy. One day it will be the gentle murmur of a sea shell. Again it is the harsh grinding of the mill of the gods crushing human grain beneath its upper and nether millstones. The mighty but distant reverberation is sometimes a triumphant harmony, sometimes a minor note, melancholy and despairing. The myriad tongued voice which comes from the east is sullen, protesting, enduring; that from the west is a careless chorus of pleasure and prosperity; that from the north is a hopeful strain of patient progress; that from the south is a ca-dence of struggle and sorrow, and the whole is a symphony of human life, ma-

## Move Along.

Star.

The Indian's view of the way in which he has been treated by the white man in this country was well given in an anecdote related by Professor Elli-cott Evans of Hamilton college. The famons Indian chief Red Jacket once met Mr. Evans' granduncle, Joseph Ellicott, at Tonawanda, Niagara county. Mr. Ellicott at that time was agent of the Holland Land company, which owned most of the land in what was later known as the Eighth Judicial district of New York.

The two men shook hands and sat down on a convenient log, both being near the middle of it. After a short time spent in amicable conversation, Red Jacket said pleasantly, "Move along, Joe."

Mr. Ellicott did as he had been requested, and the chief moved up close to him. In a few minutes came a second request, "Move along, Joe." Again Mr. Ellicott complied, though

with considerable surprise, and again the chief followed him closely. Scarcely had this been done when Red Jacket again said, "Move along, Joe."

Mr. Ellicott was greatly annoyed, but willing to humor the chief he "moved once more, this time reaching along' the end of the log.

This was not sufficient to satisfy the chief, however, for a moment later came the fourth request, "Move along, Joe." "Why, man," cried the agent irritably, "I can't move any farther without getting off the log into the mud !'

"Ugh !" exclaimed Red Jacket contemptuously. "Just so white man. Want Indian move along-move along. Can't go no farther, but he say, 'Move along.'" along.

#### Cultivation of Violets.

Violets in frames require a great deal of attention during the dark winter months, and light and air must be given on every possible opportunity. It does no harm to leave the frames covered with snow for a couple of days in severe weather, but great damage is done if snow is allowed to remain for a week, when mold will spread with alarming rapidity. Even if sunlight can be ad-mitted for but three hours and a little ventilation given, it is surprising how the plants are benefited. There are very few days during the whole winter when we do not give both light and air. Violets resent coddling, and air should be given freely whenever the ontside tem-perature allows. If the thermometer registers several degrees below freezing, even in midwinter, the sun warms the frames sufficiently to permit a moderate amount of air being admitted. Violets in frames make much more work than when they are grown in houses, and the flowers are less convenient to pick, but the quality of blooms is as good in all kinds, and much better in some, particularly the single varieties. The flowering season, too, is a little longer than with those grown in artificial heat.--Garden and Forest.

# Private English Ghosts

The ghost of Knaresdale Hall, near Haltwhistle, in Northumberland, was a steady belief not very, very long ago. In this case a brother murdered an inconvenient sister by drowning her in a pond, and the lady revenged herself by walking from the house to the pond upon every occasion that a member of the family happened to be about after dark. But if one were to enumerate what may be termed the "private ghosts" of Eng land and Wales, the walking ladies and gentlemen who, having been nobodies during their lives, are determined that something more than the mere epitaphs over their graves shall keep their memories green, the limits of this paper would be very far exceeded. The very house in which the author of the paper is writing is well known by the villagers to have a white lady on its upper most stair landing, a discovery which very much unhinged some American visitors, who declared that if they had known it nothing would have induced them to sleep so soundly in rooms abut-ting on the said landing during three months. But who she was history sayeth not.-Chambers' Journal.

#### NUMBER 39.

#### Khabarofka, Siberia.

Khabarofka is a wretched looking little place, about a quarter the size of Vladivostok, although it is the capital of eastern Siberia and the residence of the governor general. It lies about 49 degrees latitude north, or 6 degrees north of Vladivostok. In the public garden is a bluff commanding a birdsaye view of the river, beach and steamers. Here is a monument, in brooze, to Governor General Adjutant General Nikolat Nikolaievitch Muravief, who took part in two exploring expeditions-1854, 1855-and gained the title "Amurski" for his services in the acquisition of this Amur region to Russia. The chief street in Khabarofka is called, after him, Muravief-Amurski. On the statne's pedestal are engraved the names of himself, his wife, about 26 military officers and seven scientific men, who "shared in the toils and dangers of his expeditions." Near the statue is a band stand, where a military band plays on Sunday evenings, and a little temple of the Blessed Virgin, the Bogoroditza, with painted pictures inside the walls. Further on is a pretty little wood, left for shade. Behind is the governor's house, a fine brick building, with sentries pacing before it. Past the wood a steep path leads to the bathing place, where one has the choice of wading in from the stony beach or diving from a regular bathing house at the end of a dilapidated wooden pier.-Fortnightly Review.

"E Pluribus Unum" on Our Coins.

According to the United States wint officials, the words, "E Pluribus Unum," as they appear on our coins, are there without the sanction of law. The legend first appeared upon a copper coin "struck" at the Newburg (N. Y.) mint in the year 1786. The United States was very young at that time and could not afford the luxury of a mint, so a private individual of the name of Brasher opened the Newburg coining establishment with the intention of turning out money of the realm for all comers. Exactly how the words "E Pluribus Unum" came to be used as a motto is not known, but one thing is certain, the Brasher copper coin bear-ing that legend and the date of 1786 is the most valuable metal disk ever minted on this continent, being worth about \$2,000, or twice as much as the famous rare dollar of 1804.

Some time after coining his famous copper with the odd Latin motto as above described Brasher tried his hand on a large sized goldpiece, producing the coin known to the numismatists as "Brasher's twenty." The Brasher "twenty" was not a \$20 goldpiece, however, for it lacked \$4 of weighing enough, but of late years it has become very scarce and valuable because of the fact that the legend inscribed upon it reads "Unum E Pluribus" instead of "E Pluribus Unum." This coin is now valued at \$1,500.—St. Louis Republic.

The Plea Might Do For the Lawyer. The attorney for the defense became

impressive. "Do you ask proof that my client is insane?" he asked. "Well, there is insane?" he asked. "Well, there is plenty of it. When he came to engage my services, he promised me \$10,000 if I would take the case, and yet he hasn't

Rochester: connecting at Johnsonburg with P. & E. train 3, for Wilcox, Kane, Warren, Corry and Eric. 53 a. m.—Accommodation—For Sykes, Big Run and Punxsutawney.

- 9:20 p. m.-Bradford Accommodation-For Beechtree, Brockwayville, Elimont, Car-mon, Ridgway, Johnsonburg, Mt. Jewett and Bradford.
- 5:10 p. m.-Mail-For DuRois, Sykes, Big Run Punxsutawney and Walston.

Passengers are requested to purchase tick-tis before entering the cars. An excess harge of Ten Cents will be collected by con-luctors when fares are paid on trains, from ill stations where a ticket office is maintained.

Thousand mile tickets at two cents per mile, good for passage between all stations a. Food for passage between it.
 J. H. MCINTYNB, Agent, Falls creck, Pa.
 L. G. MATRIWS, General Supt. Buffalo N. Y.
 Buffalo N. Y.
 Bochester N. Y R. G. MATREWS. General Supt. Buffalo N. Y.

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



"What makes the rhinoceros so walky today?" saked the gon. "Rame one told, him his clothes did so d is him," axplained the springbak. "Date mell And he is very anary at has? He is so this shuned."-Indian polis Journal.

#### A Practical Joke.

Numes of the Gaite theater in Paris one night played a trick on Roumain, his fellow actor, which created no little amusement. In one of the scenes in the third act of the "Charbonniere," Ronmain, after standing awhile in dnmb despair with his hands to his face, sud-denly turns toward the audience, displaying his pale, haggard features. To produce the degree of "pallidness" re-quired, Roumain carried in his pockets a quantity of white face powder, which he rubbed on the palms of his hands when the proper time had arrived. Now, Numes had secretly removed the white powder and substituted a hand-ful of charcoal dust. You can imagine the result. The spectators laughed till they were blue in the face. But Ron main swore vengeance—dire vengeance —and some of these days we may ex-pect to hear of another "pleasant even-ing," but at Nume's expense this time. —Libre Parole.

#### Chaflog Dish Outf

chafing dish outfit includes th dish itself, with stand and lamp, a round tray upon which the whole ar-rangement stands, the alcohol flagon, rangement stands, the alcohol flagon, whose long, curved spont permits the filling of the lamp without removing the blass, a service diab with cover, all of polished nickol. Two spoons are also in the list, one large one, of nickel with obony handle, a second smaller one of lacquared wood. Twelve dollars bays the outfit. --New York Times. jestic, inspiring, infinitely pathetic. Nowhere save in this spot does the greatness of London impress itself upon ne.-Boston Transcript.

#### A Genius For Farming

Miss Annie Dennis of Talbottom, Ga. is a fine looking young woman of 25, who seems to have a genius for farming. According to a Georgia paper, she owns a handsome estate of 1,000 acres, which she cultivates with great skill which and cultivates with great skill and success. Upon it she conducts a dairy, a stock farm, a cannery, a pre-serving establishment, a vineyard and wine distillery and a piggery. Each of these is prosperous to a high degree. The owner is public spirited and ex-hibits her products at every fair and hibits her products at every fair and exposition. She began this work in 1888 and in seven years has carried off nearly 100 prizes. She ascribes her success to a good education and careful reading. She makes a special study of the application of science, particularly chemistry, to her fields of industry and utilizes every new idea which appears.

The first manufacturing statistics, were collected by the government in 1850, when it was discovered that the capital invested was a little in excess of half a billion of dollars.

The iron pen mentioned by Job in the tok of that name in the Bible is sup-and to have been a steel gravir used and to have been a steel gravir used

#### A Pleasant Surprise

Even Saxon courtesy and readiness to oblige may be carried a little too far. When about to return from a Bohemian village to a frontier town in Saxony, the occupants of a sledge had their foot warmers carefully rinsed out and re-plenished with full bodied Hungarian pienianed with full bodied Hungarian wine. Thus they passed the guardpost without let or hindrance, to the merry jingling' of the sleighbells. Laughing and joking at the success of their little dodge, they called at a wayside inn for refreshments. On resuming their seats one of the party exclaimed: "Why, the foot warmers are quite hot!"

hot !"

Then the boots of the inn stepped for-ward, and said, with a friendly grin, "The foot warmers were quite cold, so, just to oblige you, I emptied them and filled them again with hot water."— Daheim-Kalender.

#### ive Bulle

Explosive Bullets. Explosive bullets were first used in India for hunting tigers and elephants. They were brought into use in Europe by their introduction into the Russian army in 1868. In 1868 an international convention declared their amployment in war to be inhuman and unnecessary.

At Hammerfest, in Norway, the po ht lasts from Nov. 18 to Jan. 88.

a cent. Is that the act of a same man?"

"Did you know that when you took the case?" asked the attorney for the prosecution.

"Certainly." "Well, I can't see that that helps

him in any way, but it would make a splendid plea for you if you were on trial "

#### And the court so ruled. -Chicago Post.

Short is the course of every lawless pleasure; grief, like a shade, on all its footsteps waits, scarce visible in joy's meridian height, but downward as its laze declining speeds, the dwarfish shadow to a giant spreads. - Milton.

#### Big 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 bealer and health renewer. If you have kidney, 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.

#### Is There Water In the Sun?

Professor Janasen, the astronomer, has recently made a visit to the observatory on the summit of Mont Blanc, to make sure that the new telescope which has been carried there is uninjured. He took the opportunity to search in the spec-trum of the sun for evidences of water in our smeat huminary. He found no in our great luminary. He found no such evidences. The very rare and dry air through which the observation was made, at the top of the mountain, gives this negative result much value. But it cannot be said that there is no water in the sun; only that none has yet been discovered in its constitution.

amboo pens have been used in India 1,000 years. They are made like dinary quill pen, and for a few rear writing are said to be very carvios the able.

Captain Sweeney, U. S. A., San Die-go, Cal., says: "Shiloh's Catarrh Rem-dy is the first medicine I have ever ound that will do me any good for. Sold by J. C. King & Co.