HE LOVES THE BIRDS.

FRANÇOIS COPPEE AND HIS FRIENDS IN THE JARDIN DU LUXEMBOURG.

It Is a Touching Sight to Watch the Poet Feed His Pets In a Public Garden-A Man Who Is Loved by All and Is "Dear Master" to the Students.

Francois Coppee, the anthor of "For the King," has a great many friends in Paris, but none of them is more devoted shan the little birds that live in the Jay. din du Luxembourg. They know him as soon as they see him come in at one of the wide gates, his shoulders drooping, his head hanging forward, his face pale from ill health. They know in just which one of his pockets he carries the big piece of brend which he is going to divide into crumbs for their benefit, and they probably say in their, own special

'Ah, here is Friend Coppee, bless him!

They are not the only ones that know what Coppee has in his pocket. All the Latin quarter people who come and go through that corner of the Luxembourg garden which faces the Odeon know that the gentle author rarely misses a day in his devotion to the birds. And when he appears with a peculiar swollen appearce about one of his pockets they draw quietly off to a respectful distance to

As soon as the circle of spectatorsworkmen in blue blonses, students in corduroy and slouch bats, nursemaids with barelegged children-as soon as these elements, which might possibly be disturbing, have taken themselves for enough out of the way, the hirds close in around the poet until sometimes a hundred of them will baffuttering about his head or hopping about his feet. Then he takes out his piece of bread, and crumbling off one corner tosses a mersel up in the air. Instantly there is a flutter of wings, and two or three of the birds dart upward, and the most fortunate one catches the crumb in its flight and settles down again to his place in

One cramb after another is thrown out in this direction and that, and occasionally a few are scattered on the ground, so that the less adventurous and weaker spirits may have their share. Finally a good fat erumb is pinched off. but not thrown. It is held invitingly between the thumb and finger, while the poet looks at his birds as much as to

"Come, come. You know your friend Coppee. Give me a proof of your affect tion, as I am giving you a proof of

There is a great flatter then among the birds, a great cocking of pretty heads, much sharp glancing of bright Finally one particularly brave little creature makes a wide curve to ward the imprisoned crumb, but his courage deserts him on the way, and he circles back to his place without th prize. Coppes rubs the crumb a little, so that a tiny morsel of it falls to the ground, where it is quickly picked up. It is as if he said to his small flock:

'See, my little friends, it is a good Where is your confidence? Have

I ever betrayed you?"

As if ashamed of having hesitated so long, a bird makes a dart toward the ontstretched hand, poises with fluttering wings above it, picks daintily at the crumb and then bears it away triumphantly in its bill. After that it all goes merry as a marriage bell. Two or three birds will be eating from his hand at the same time. They light on his shoulder, on his arm, on his hat.

The spectators meanwhile are fall of breathless interest. A child whose loud cry of delight startled the birds into sudden flight is unceremoniously jerked back by his nurse with an emphatic "Tais-toi." The students talk in an undertone about the dear master, as they call Coppee.

Last winter, when there was un unusual amount of snow in Paris, Coppee was particularly attentive to the wants of his birds, which in their turn were more than ever appreciative of his good offices, for the snew made pretty poor picking for them. And on cold days it was no uncommon sight to see the students rush up to the poet after he had finished his dole and turn up his coat collar or tighten his muffler or button his overcoat.

"Dear master," they would say affect tionately, "you must be more careful of yourself. You know you are not strong, and it is cold, and we need you as much as the hirds do '

To the birds and the students he is always "the dear master." It was Copped who wrote and read the poem for the unveiling of the bust of Henri Murger in that same Jardin de Luxembourg. Murger's name is idolized by the whole Latin quarter, and it is doubtful if the students would have permitted any one of whom they did not approve to take part in the ceremonies at the unveiling of his monument.

Coppee is not married, although, in reach fashion, he has a friend to whom he makes mysterious references in his writings as one who is dear to him and in whose heart he knows he will leave inconsolable regret when he dies. How-ever that may be, he will be sure of plenty of sincere mourners—the students of the Latin quarter and the birds of the Jardin du Lexembourg.—New York

A farmer in the Kansas cyclone district was building a stone wall. He was putting it there to stay, building it 5 feet across the base and 4 feet high. A stranger came riding by, and seeing the care the farmer was taking said to him, care the farmer was taking said to him,
"You seem to be mighty careful about
that wall." "Yep," replied the farmer,
"I'm er building her to stay." "Tain't
no use," replied the stranger, "it'll
blow over just the same." "Waal, let
her blow over, she'll be a foot higher if
the does," replied the farmer, continuing his work.—gan Francisco ArgoMR. CARROLL'S GREAT IDEA.

It Puts a Man at His Best When He Is Held Up by a Robber.

Taylor Carroll is engaged in devising a formidable system of defense for lone pedestrians when they wander in dan-gerous places where police protection is ineffective and the risk of being "held up" is ever present. His plan is to convert the erect human body into a miniature revolving turret, armed at four points and capable of dealing death in front, rear or flank simultaneously or of sending four successive discharges

'n the same direction. Mr. Carroll's design is still in its rudimentary stage, with numberless minor details to be elaborated, but his central idea is well developed. He says he has not yet prepared diagrams or experimental apparatus, but has merely outlined it mentally.

"I would have a small storage bat-tery worn in a belt," he said, "with small copper wires running from it up through the sleeves and connected with each hand on the great or middle finger with a copper ring the thumb can reach in the palm of the hand. When the thumb touched the ring, an electrical current would discharge four batteries loaded with ball behind and in front. This discharge could take place when the hands were being held under the threat of an armed robber.

"The ring should be placed beyond the reach of the thumb except in cases of emergency, so the thumb will never discharge the battery accidentally.

Mr. Carroll is not a practical electrician or mechanic, being an actor by profession. He has not figured up the weight of the storage battery to be carried on the belt, nor is he adverse to considering the advisability of substi-

tuting a dry primary cell.

In his zeal for the application of scientific methods to the protection of the citizen the inventor has apparently left out of sight everything but the tactica advantage of the lonely pedestrian attacked in front by the bold marander or clasped from behind by the lurking gar roter. Thus he has not yet figured out how a slim young man is to avoid assuming Falstaffian dimensions when he braces storage batteries and arsenals

Nor does he forecast the possibly tragical consequences that might some day result from the clasp of a loving hand upon the thumb and palm that carried the potential copper appurtenances he describes, making inadvertent electrical contact and producing a catastrophe when only endearment was intended. -Chicago Tribune.

GENERAL GRANT'S FUNERAL

The Procession In New York Was Eight Miles In Length.

The procession, eight miles long, wended up Broadway between lines of old soldiers-flags veiled, drums muffled and arms reversed. The Grant family, except Mrs. Grant, who was unable to be present, followed in four carriages, succeeded by the general's old staff, his cabinet officers and detachments from Grand Army posts. Members of the Aztec club, survivors of the Mexican war, formed a group. President Cleveland rode with Secretary Bayard, and they were followed by the vice president and the cabinet, the supreme court justices. United States senators and a committee of the house. Governor Hill and his suit and a committee of the state legislature were of the cortege; also gentlemen who had occupied diplomatic and consular offices under Grant while president. Besides all these were official guests filling 150 carriages.

Over the ashes of the man who had said "Let us have pence" all bitter memories were forgotten. Speaker Carlisle and ex-Speaker Randall rode with smen Hiscock and Reed, Senator Morrill with Senator Cockrell, Sherman with Ransom, Ingalls with Harris. Famous Confederates, distinguishable by their gray silk sashes, fraternized with Federal chieftains. Generals Joe Johnston and Buckner officiated wit Sherman, Sheridan and Logan among the pallbearers. Three other gallant southerners, Wade Hampton, Fitzhugh Lee and Gordon, were also present at the funeral.—President E. Benjamin Andrews in Scribner's

Moving In the Bowery.

There was a moving in the Bowery a few days ago, and it was watched with interest by a score or so of passersby. A stout Italian bootblack was transfer ring his stand to some other part of the town. Just before the moving began the proprietor and his weasened little wife stood beside the stand. The little wife then put a dirty little pillow on her head and stooped a triffe. The husband thereupon picked up the stand with diffi-culty and balanced it on the little woman's head. Then he took the two chairs and placed them on the stand in such fashion as to secure them from falling.

The little wife, having straightened up under her burden and made sure of its equilibrium, started down the Bowery, and the stout husband followed at ease, puffing a cigarette, while the spec-tators looked on amazed to discover the assefulness of a wife as a beast of hur-den.—New York Sun.

Good News.

Cashier—Have you heard, sir, that John Jones is a bankrupt?

Banker—Well, that's good news. We'll now get a little of what he owes us, whereas, if he had remained in busipess, we'd never gende Blatter. , we'd never have got a cent.—Flie-

The sheets of steel for penmaking are, in their original condition, 8 feet long and 8 feet wide. From these strips are out wide enough to permit of the cutting of three or four pens.

The war with the bey of Tripoli began June 10, 1801, and ended June 4, 1805. The number of men engaged in the navel force against Tripoli was 3,880.

WHAT BECOMES OF OLD WHEELS! Once True and Stanch Friends Now Gone

Have you ever wondered what has

become of the thousands of old solid tire wheels that were in such universal use before pneumatics revolutionized things? A reporter put the question to a dealer the other day.
"A few were converted into pneu

matics and cushions and are still on the streets," he said, "and some were taken by the dealers as part payment on new chines, and are still stowed away their shops, there being no sale for solid tires. The secondhand dealers and repairers bought a great many of them up, dissected them, so to speak, and are nov ntilizing the parts in repair work. The balls, hubs, spokes, axles, bolts and nuts are all useful, and at the last the old frames and rims can be broken up and sold as serap iron.

Some have gone to the country, and Josh Hayseed may be seen complacently pedaling down to the mill for a bag of corn. Machinists use them for making models, occasionally a pushcart will be seen mounted on two rusty old wheels, and even the boys on the street take the small wheels for the making of express wagens. And the balance, I suppose you'll find stowed away in the cellars and wood sheds of their possessors. Once true and stanch friends, they are now of no use in the world. Abandoned to cobwebs and ashes, with no company but rats and mice, they dream away their few remaining days. Once again they stand in full suit of glittering nickel, admired, caressed and praised by all beholders. Again they are on the road, bearing their masters in safety down long rough hills and through sand and mud. Once again they see the smooth, hard track respond to the efforts of the riders as they throw every ounce of effort into the last sprint, and hear the shouts of the excited crowds as they whiz across the tape. Abandoned and alone, eating out their hearts with rust, they gradually drop to pieces, too proud of their vanished prestige to give one thought of envy to the modern pneu-matic."—Washington Star.

AN ANGEL IN DISGUISE.

A Burglar Conferred a Favor by Opening n Safe.

The proprietor of a large store on High street went to his place of business at an unusually early hour the other morning. In fact, the sun had not yet risen when he turned the key in the door. On entering he was surprised to find a man trying to open the door of his safe.

He stood and watched him for some time, apparently deeply interested in the proceedings, when finally the burglar swung open the door of the safe with a delighted chuckle, but happening to turn he saw that he was discovered and became very much alarmed. He jumped up and was about to make his escape through a back window when the merchant called to him:

"Don't be in a hurry, my friend. Come back and sit down awhile and smoke a cigar while I straighten things up a bit, and then come home to breakfast with me. You have done me a great favor.

"Why, how's that?" asked the burglar in great surprise.
"Well, you see, I had the combination

of the safe on a bit of paper, and last night I accidentally locked it in the safe and forgot how to work it. I spent most of the night trying to get the thing open and came in early this morning to have another try at it."—West Medford (Mass.) Windmill.

A Terrible Scene.

Strohschneider, the famous aeronaut, astonished the natives of Stockerau, ir Vienna, by carrying a rister on his back along a tight rope 80 meters in length fixed to the church stee ple. A few days later flaming posters appeared on the walls announcing that Strohschneider would effect a balloon ascent in the company of Herr Pramper the popular landlord of the White Rose.

Notwithstanding the fact that the po-lice had forbidden the landlord, who has a large family, from taking part in the performance, mine host entered the inclosure at the appointed time, to the no small delight of the assembled multitude. At a given signal the balloon rose in the air, Strobschneider and the landlord sitting on the trapeze beneath. Some of the spectators declare that the latter turned as pale as a sheet-during his upward flight, though he did not fail to wave his hat to the crowd. After reaching a dizzy height the two balloonists were observed to quarrel and actually come to blows.

All at once the landlord plunged headlong into space. A shout of horror arose from the spectators, who ran to the spot where they expected to find Pramper ly-ing with broken limbs. What was their astonishment at discovering, not a corpse, but a lay figure dressed in one of the landlord's suits. The mannikin was conveyed to Stockerau in triumph.-Herriedener Laubfrosch.

A certain lawyer's face was a puzzle the other day as he pored over a pamphlet. Finally he broke out with:

"What the dence they call this The
Law Bulletin for I can't see."

His companion shouted with langhter.

"It's The L. A. W. Bulletin, you

jay!" he cried, and then he chortled in his glee. - Worcester Gazette.

Falling From the Sun to the Earth. The philosophers have figured out ome queer problems since the time of Horatio, but none of them is more curions than that relating to the amount of time it would take for an object to fall time it would take for an object to fall from the sun or moon to our earth. It has been decided, after an immense amount of figuring, that if a bowlder weighing a ton should fall from the sun it would take it 99 years, 9 months, 7 days and 2 hours to reach the earth. The same bowlder could make the trip from the moon to the earth in 6½ days.—St. Louis Republic.

He wandered in the Harz and the Black forest, clad in wagoner's smock, mixing with the people-especially the miners-geologizing as he went, and making intellectual pilgrimages to Weimar and Wurtzburg. At Gottingen Ott-fried Muller and Heeren, the historian, seem to have influenced him most. At Berlin, whither he next went, he studied under Schleiermacher and Neander. to the latter of whom he was much at tracted, and whose teaching appears to have had much to do with broadening views that were of themselves already stretching far beyond their originally

restricted confines.

Neander once startled his disciple by remarking, "You have some Jewish notions in Scotland with regard to the observance of the Lord's day." Blackie, who still considered that "Scottish the ology and Christianity were convertible terms," was staggered by the assertion 'that one of the most significant observances of Scottish religiousness was not Christian, but Jewish." But the fourth commandment was too deeply imbedded in Blackie for him to be swayed by such reasoning. He continned to spend his Sundays after the Scotch fashion, and, says he, "I never had cause to regret my conscientionsness -'Whatsoever is not of faith is sin.' ! -Blackwood's Magazine

The Way to Est Candy.

I think much of the outery against candy is the result of wrong methods of use. It can often be safely taken at meal time with good results. Scientists say that the food value of sugar is very great. A pound of sugar contains much more energy and power to support animal life than a pound of meat. If candy is taken under such conditions that it will not derange the digestive apparatus. it is perfectly wise and rational to be a candy eater. - Annals of Hygiene.

Wanted.

Ladios and contlemen suffering with aread and long difficulties to call at our leng store for a bottle of Otto's Cure whilely we use distributing free of durge, and we can couldently recommored it as a superior remody for coughs, colds, branchitis, consumption and all diseases of the throat and lungs. It will stop a cough quicker than any known remedy. We will gonrantee it to cure you. If your children have eroup or whooping cough it is sure to give instant relief. Don't delay, but get a trial bottle free. Large sizes 50e. and 25e. Sold by W. B. Alexander,

made Plain.

Teacher-Tommy, you may define the difference between a while and a time. Tommy-Wy-wy-when paw says he is going down town for a while, maw says she'll bet he is going for a time. — Cincinnati Enquirer.

In 1880 there were 174,659 hands em ployed in the cotton mills in the United States. In 1890 the number had risen to

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

BEECH CREEK RAILROAD.

New York Central & Hudson River R. R. Co., Lessee CONDENSED TIME TABLE. READ UP EXP. Mail NOVEMBER 17, 1895. EXP. Mail No 37 No 33

P m 1 35 1 14		Westo	ver		n m	P m fa 30 3 52
12 50					15 00 5 20	4 15
12 06					5 30	4.52
11.58					D 37	4.58
11 53		Mow MI	liport		5 42	5.00
11 46	******	Ohn	ta	****		5.09
11 39	T. Care	Mitch	Linne	A	6 15	5 15
** ***	Area C	tent men	A SPECIAL	MATE .	100000	15.45
11 11	(LEARI	TELD.	5++>	6 25	16 10
11 00	Arru	learneld	June.	ve.	6.35	6 19
10 51		Wood!	and	17.51		6.20
10 44		Bigli	or	****		6 34
10 00		wallac	o Minor	2755		6 48
10 22	Lve	Muns	on	Arr.	7 15	6 57
9.55	Lvel	******		Arr	7 40	7 27
10 40	Arr	PHILE	SR.G.	Lve	6.55	6.35
10 17	Arr	Munse	2112)	ve.		7 00
9.52	*****	PEA	LE			7 25
9.90	*****	SNOW	SHOP.	****		7 10
5 24	13	EFCHC	REEK			8 44
						8 57
8 02		OCK IL	AVEN		9.07	9.00
7.53		Voung	dale		9 16	9 12
7 40	JERS	EY SHO	REJU	NO.	9 29	10 00
	Trans. A	THEFT	msr. r	VIL		p m
	Discour	6.00	mario T	-		
*0 58	Arry	TITIA	MSPT	Y.NO		*A 15
11 30	Lve	PHI	LA	Arr	5 08	7 11
					6 45	
\$7 30	Lv N.	Y. via	Phila.	Ar.		19 30
p m		-				n m
ly	t We	ek-days 1055 a m	Sunda	00 p	m Sur	days
	1 35 4 2 2 50 2 1 2 2 50 2 1 2 1 2 50 50 2 1 1 1 50 50 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1	1 35 Arr. 1 14 12 50 12 15 Lve 12 15 Lve 12 15 Lve 13 15 Arr 11 58 Arr 11 58 Arr 11 53 11 46 11 30 11 20 Lve 0 11 11 00 Arr U 10 51 10 30 Mr 10 32 Lve 10 30 Arr 10 32 Lve 10 30 Arr 10 32 Lve 10 30 Arr 10 32 Lve 10 40 Arr 10 7 Arr 10 52 Lve 10 40 Arr 10 17 Arr 10 52 Lve 10 40 Arr 10 17 Arr 10 52 Lve 10 40 Arr 10 17 Arr 10 52 Lve 10 40 Arr 10 17 Arr 10 52 Lve 10 40 JERS 17 65 Arr 17 40 JERS 18 4	1 35 Arr. PATT 114 Westo 12 50 MAHAF 12 15 Lve Kerrn 12 05 GAZZ 11 58 Arr Kerrm 11 03 Mew Mi 11 30 Mew Mi 11 30 Mew Mi 11 30 Lve Clearfield 10 51 Woodl 10 52 Morrisdal 10 22 Lve Muns 9 58 Lve PHIL-Ph 10 17 Arr Muns 9 58 Lve Gillint 10 40 Arr PHIL-Ph 10 17 Arr Muns 10 22 Kee Millint 10 40 Arr PHIL-Ph 10 17 Arr Muns 10 25 SNOW 18 24 BEECH C 18 50 Killint 19 50 SNOW 18 24 BEECH C 18 50 Killint 19 50 SNOW 18 24 BEECH C 18 50 Killint 19 50 SNOW 18 40 FRSEY SHO 17 66 Lve WILLIA 18 10 Lve PHI 19 10 Lve PHI 10 Lve PHI 10 Lve PHI 10 Lve V V via Ti 10 Lve V V via Ti 10 Lve V V via Ti 17 30 Lve V V via Ti 17 30 Lve V V via Ti 18 Veek-days	135 Arr. PATTON 114 Westover 1250 MAHAFFEY 1215 Lve Kerrmoor 1250 GAZZAM 1158 Arr Kerrmoor 1163 Mew Miliport 1163 Mew Miliport 1164 Olianta 1139 Lve Clearfield June. 1150 Lve Clearfield June. 1161 Woodland 1164 Woodland 1164 Woodland 1165 Woodland 1164 Bigler 1164 Bigler 1165 Woodland Woodland	33 Arr PATTON Lve. 14	13

CONNECTIONS.—At Williamsport with Philadelphia&Readingk.R. AtJersey Shore Junction with Fail Brook Railway. At Mill Hall with Central Railroad of Pennsylvania At Philipsburg with Pennsylvania Hailroad. At Clearfield with Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railway. At Mahaffey and Patton with Cambria & Clearfield Division of Pennsylvania Railroad. At Mahaffey with Pennsylvania & North-Western Railroad.

A. G. Palmer, F. E. Herreiman, Superintendent, Gen'l Pass. Act.

OF REYNOLDSVILLE.

CAPITAL \$50,000.00.

C. Mitchell, President;

Scott McClelland, Vice Pres.; John H. Kaucher, Cashier. Directors:

C. Mitchell, Scott McClelland, J. C. King, John H. Corbett, G. E. Brown, G. W. Fuller, J. H. Kaucher,

Does a general banking business and solicits he accounts of merchants, professional men, armers, mechanics, miners, lumbermen and thers, promising the most careful attention of the business of all persons.

Safe Deposit Boxes for rent.

First National Bank building, Nolan block

Fire Proof Vault.



To Methodists!

Sold by J. C. King & Co.

PATRONIZE - THE - BEST AND CHEAPEST.

The Pittsburg

CHRISTIAN - ADVOCATE. METABLISHED 1000.

Office 524 Penn Avenue. Organ of the Methodist Episcopal Church in Western Pennsylvania, East-ern Ohlo and West Virginia.

Rev. C. W. Smith D. D., Editor.

Able Articles

On all the live questions of the day. The contributors include some of

the most eminent writers of the church. The Weekly

Expositions of the Sunday School Les-son is pronounced by leading Sunday School workers to be unexcelled.

Interesting News From all the churches. Special at-tention paid to Young Folk's Dept.

Terms of Subscription \$1.50 per year in advance. All itin-erant ministers of the M. E. Church are agents, to whom subscriptions may be paid. Sample copies sent free. Mention this

paper. Address. J. A. MOORE,

Christian Advocate, PITTSBURG, PA

M. W. McDONALD.

ACCIDENT INSUPANCE.

I have a large line of Companies and am prepared to handle large or small lines of insurance. Prompt attention given to any business intrusted to my care. Office in Nolan Block, Reynoldsville, Pa.

Subscribe for

The * Star.

HALF A CENTURY OLD, DOWNS' ELIXIR Is a sure remedy for Coughs, Colde, Whooping Cough, and all Lung diseases when used in season. Fifty years ago, Elder Downs was given up by his playsicians to die with Consumption. Under these circumstances he compounded this Elizir, was cured, and lived to a good old age. You can try it for the price of one doctor's visit.

For sale everywhere. For sale everywhere. CURED ANNUALLY. For sale by H. Alex Stoke.

N. HANAI

Will Sell All

Ladies

MISSES'

and Ghildren's

Coats = Cost

This is a Great Saving for anybody wanting a Garment.

Come and see If you want the News. for yourself.

THE ONLY PICTORIAL PUBLICATION DEVOTED TO AFRICA:



Illustrated Africa:

ASSOCIATE EDITOR, HENRY M. STANLEY, who found Livingstone, explored Central Africa, created Congo State, and is the acknowledged authority on that

vast continent. Bishop Taylor's Africa Album, containing over TWO HUNDRED SELECTED PHOTO-GRAPHS, "the most attractive and interesting object connected with the great continent." For one year's subscription to Illustrated Africa, and one of the Africa Albums, remit \$1.50, in any form, to

Rev. ROSS TAYLOR, 150 Fifth Ave., New York City.

JOB WORKI≡

---THE----

Job Work Department --- OF---

The Star Office Is replete with the Latest Styles of Types.

Neat Work Done on Short Notice!

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE STAR

----AND GET ALL THE-

Local, Gounty and State News for \$1.50 a Year.



salary or commission. Send for Catalogue of Prices and Terms. NATIONAL OIL BURNER CO. CLEVELAND, ONIO