## Mattrond Cime Cables.

DENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

IN EFFECT MAY 17, 1896.

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

Poll a m.—Train 8, daily except Sunday for Sunbury, Harrisburg and Intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 8:23 p. m., New York, 8:24 p. m.; Baltimore, 8:26 p. m.; Washington, 7:15 p. m. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport and passenger conches from Kane to Philadelphia 1:30 p. m.—Train 6, daily except Sunday for Harrisburg and Intermediate Stations, arriving 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 7:00 A. M.

9:35 p. m.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 9:52 A. M.; New York, 9:35 A. M. on week days and 10:35 A. M. on Sunday; Haitimore, 6:29 A. M.; Washington, 7:40 A. M. Pullman cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia. Passengers in sleeper for Baltimore and Washington will be transferred into Washington sleeper at Harrisburg. Passenger coaches from Eric to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore.

WESTWARD

more.

WESTWARD

7-21 a. m.—Train 1, daily except Sunday for Ridgway, DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations. Leaves Ridgway at 3:00 p. M. for Erie.

5:50 a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and intermediate points.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR DRIFTWOOD FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

TRAIN II leaves Philadelphia 8:23 A. m.
Washington, 7:50 A. M.; Baitimore, 8:50 A. M.;
Wilkesbarre, 10:15 A. M.; daily except Sunday, arriving at Driftwood and 6:00 P. M. with
Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to
Williamsers.

Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport.

TRAIN 3 leaves New York at 8 p. m.; Philadelphia, Hr20 p. m.; Washington, 19,40 a. m.; Baltimore, 11,50 p. m.; daily arriving at Driftwood at 9:50 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Erie and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie and Baltimore to Williamsport.

TRAIN 1 leaves Renovo at 6:30 a. m., daily except Sunday, arriving at Driftwood 7:21

JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD.

(Daily except Sunday.)
TRAIN 19 leaves Ridgway at 9:39 a. m.; Johnsonburg at 9:38 a. m., arriving at Clermont at 10:35 a. m.

TRAIN 20 leaves Clermont at 10:45 a. m. ar-riving at Johnsonburg at 51:41 a. m. and Ridgway at 12:00 a. m.

## RIDGWAY & CLEARFIELD R. R.

DAILY EYCEPT SUNDAY.

P.M	A.M.	STATIONS.	A. M.	P.M.
12 10	9 30	Ridgway	1 35	6.30
12 18	9 38	Island Run	1.25	6.23
12 20	9 42	Mill Haven	1 21	6.17
12 32	9.53	Croving	110	6.04
12 38	10 00	Shorts Mills	1 62	6.00
12 42	10 05	Blue Rock	32.56	5.54
12 44	10 07	Vineyard Run	12.764	5.5
19 46	10 10	Carrier	12.50	5.4
1.00	10 22	Brockwayville	12.38	536
1 10	10.32	McMinn Summit	12 30	5 92
1 14	10.38	Harveys Run	12.26	5.90
1.20	10 45	Falls Creek	12.20	5.11
1.45	10 55	DuBots	12.06	5.0
1000		INS LEAVE RIDGY	LAV	-

Gen. Manager BUFFALO, ROCHESTER & PITTS.

BURGH RAILWAY. The short line between DuBois, Ridgway, Bradford, Salamasca, Buffalo, Rochester, Niagara Falls and points in the upper oil

On and after Nov. 10th, 1895, passen-ger trains will arrive and depart from Falls Creek station, daily, except Sunday, as fol-lows:

1:25 a. m. for Curwensville and Clearfield. 1:35 p. m.—Accommodation from Punxsu-tawney and Big Kun.

10:00 a.m.—Buffale and Rochester mail—For Brockwayville, Ridgway Johnsonburg, Mt. Jewett, Bradford, Salamanca, Buffale and Rochester; connecting at Johnsonburg with P. & E. train 3, for Wilcox, Kane, Warren, Corry and Erie.

10:27 a. m.—Accommodation—For Sykes, Big Run and Punxsutawney. 2:20 p. m.—Bradford Accommodation—For Beechtree, Brackwayville, Ellmont, Car-mon, Ridgway, Johnsonburg, Mt. Jewett and Bradford.

4:37 p. m.-Mail-For DuBols, Sykes, Big Run Punxsutawney and Walston. Passengers are requested to purchase tickets before entering the cars. An excess tharge of Ten Cents will be collected by conductors when fares are paid on trains, from all stations where a ticket office is maintained. Thousand mile tickets at two cents per mile, good for passage between all stations. J. H. MCINTYIE. Agent, Falls Creek, Pa. E. C. LAPEY, Gen. Pas. Agent.

Rochester N. Y.

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

VID A

4 00 10 00 P. M. A. M. P. M.

### ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER-

SAMUEL STATES Subject to the Democratic primary election held June 13, 1896. OF BELL TOWNSHIP.

# BEECH CREEK RAILROAD.

New York Central & Hudson River R. R. Co., Letson CONDENSED TIME TABLE.

	CON	MINSELL	TIME TAI	MARY.	
EXP.	Maii No Bi	MAY I	7, 1896.	Exp No 30	Mail
p.m	1 34	West	FONLo	W	D 10 (3.38 3.50
9.00	1 10 12 35 Lvi	MAHA	FFEY	*5 W	
8.50			AM		4.00
8.43					4.76
8 38	12 13	New M	liport Lv	5.46	
8 32	12 07	Ola	nta hells	5 50	
8.25	12.00	Mitel	hells	· (4.5)	
8.05	11 40 Lve	e.Clearfie	tá June. A	rr nr	
7.55	11:31	CLEAR	FIELD	0.20	104
7.43			id June La		
7 37			land		6.2
7.31	11 05	Big	ter	6.32	
2.23			ceton		
7 15			de Mines		
7.07			rsonA		
635	10 06 Lve	PHIL	esec \ L	rr 740	6.8
7.05	10 36 Arr	Mun	sonL	re 71	7.0
7.00	10 32	Wint	arne	· 24	7.0
6.40	10 12	PE	\LE	7.0	1 13
6 20	0.50	Gillin	town	7.0	
3 18	47 7546 444 4	A DESCRIPTION OF THE PARTY OF T	SHOE CREEK.	100	84
5.05	6 10	MIII	Hall	9.0	
4.58	8.95	LOCK I	Hall LAVEN	9.0	
4 47	S 15	Youn	gdale	9.10	
4.35	8 00 JE	RSEY SH	OREJUN	C: 9.2	9 9 1
4.30	7.55	JERSEY	SHORE	9.3	0 92
77.00	47 25 Lve	e WILLI	AMSP'T A	ar 10.0	5 115
p m	n m			18.70	11.10
p.m	a.m.Pa	ILA, & RI	EADING R.	R. an	
42.40	79 00 Am	WILL	AMSP'T L	ve tipp	
98 35			LA A		
14.08	ET NO L V	N.Y. via	ramayaa .	Ar 60	
78-203	D.100 L/S		OF KARAMATA	pm	
** 141	20.002			10.00	

\* Oaily 

\* Week-days 

10 50 a m Sanday

\* New York passengers traveling via Philadelphia on 10.20 a m train from Williamsport, will change cars at Columbia Ave., Philadelphia.

CONNECTIONS.—At Williamsport with Philiadelphia&BeadingR. R. At Jersey Shore with Fall Brook Railway. At Mill Hall with Central Radrond of Pennsylvania. At Philipsburg with Pennsylvania Railrond and Altooua & Philipsburg Connecting R. R. At Clearfield with Buffulo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railway. At Mahaffey and Patton with Cambria & Clearfield Division of Pennsylvania Railrond. At Mahaffey with Pennsylvania & North-Western Railrond. A. G. PALMER.

A. G. PALMER. F. E. HERBIMAN, Philadelphia, Pa.

HOTEL MCCONNELL. REYNOLDSVILLE, PA.

FRANK J. BLACK, Proprietor. The leading botel of the town. Headquar-ters for commercial men. Steam heat, free bus, bath rooms and closets on every goor, sample rooms, billiard room, telephone con-nections &c.

### HOTEL BELNAP.

REYNOLDSVILLE, PA. J. C. DILLMAN, Proprietor.

First class in every particular. Located in the very centre of the business part of town. Free bus to and from trains and commodious sample rooms for commercial travelers.

### MOORE'S WINDSOR HOTEL.

1217-29 FILBERT STREET, PHILADELPHIA, - PENN'A, PRESTON J. MOORE, Proprietor. 342 bed rooms. Rates \$2.00 per day American Plan. 1/5 block from P. R. R. Pepot and 1/5 block from New P. &. R. R. Depet.

### Miscellancous.

E. NEFF.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE And Real Estate Agent, Reynoldsville, Pa-

C. MITCHELL,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Office on West Main street, opposite the Commercial Hotel, Reynoldsville, Pa.

GORDON & REED,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Brookville, Jefferson Co., Pa Office in room formerly occupied by Gordon & Corbett West Main Street.

W. L. MECRACKEN. G. M. MaDONALD. Breekville. Reynoldsville.

MCCRACKEN & McDONALD, Attorneys and Counsellors-at-Law. Offices at Reynoldiville and Brookville

PRANCIS J. WEAKLEY,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Offices in Makoney building, Main Street, teynoldsville, Pa.

DR. B. E. HOOVER,

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

DR. R. E. HARBISON, SURGEON DENTIST, Office in rooms formerly occupied by I. S. o'Creight.

DR. R. DEVERE KING.

DENTIST, Office at the residence of 7. C. King, M. D., at corner of Main and Sixth streets, Reynolds-ville, Pa.

REYNOLDSVILLE LAUNDRY,

WAH SING. Proprietor,

### IN JOYFUL YUCATAN.

A TRAVELING GROCERY MAN WAXES ELOQUENT IN PRAISE.

He Talks of Bread That Grows In Nuts, Milk That Comes From Trees, Sirup That Gathers on Auts' Backs and Light That Shines From Leaves.

"Seems to me that I ought to be sorry went down there, now," said John Silbert, the traveling grocery man, who recently returned from a six weeks' stay in Yucatan. "I don't see how I can go ahead and resume the rounds that my business calls for without a sigh and a regret, that, go where I may in my native land, I will look in vain for the tree that in these tropical climes gave me light by night, for the tree that gave me my daily bread, and the one that gave me milk for my coffee, to say nothing of the pleasing and bulbous ant that gave me the sweetening for it. Time and cash customers may wear down and blunt the edge of this regret, but it is sharp now, and I really suppose that I ought to be sorry I went down

"I didn't know anything about these remarkable specimens of the vegetable and animal kingdoms when I first struck that country, but I noticed that the bread we had in camp was very good and the milk very choice and creamy, while the coffee was deliciously sweetened. One morning I heard the cook of our party hollering out orders to the Indian guides.

"'Here, you!' he hollered. 'Hurry up and pick some bread! And there ain't a bit of milk! Go bore for some right away! And say, you dago over yonder, what's the matter of straining some sugar out o' them ants?

"This was a little astonishing to me, and I asked for information. Then I found out all about it.

"The tree that gave the bread we ate down there doesn't look a bit as if it would do it. But I found out that looks are deceptive under the equator. The bread isn't bread exactly when it is first picked, but it is a nice, stiff dough inclosed in a nutshell about the size of a goose egg. They crack the shell, take out the dough, knead it a little, and it is ready for baking. By thinning it down to a batter with the milk they get from another tree, our camp cook used to make first rate pancakes out of it. The day I came away he strained the sweetening out of a quart of ants, mixed it up with a batch of the dough and made sweet cake that would have been good enough for anybody's folks to set

out before company. "The ants that supply the honey, or sirup, or whatever it might be called, are worth traveling all the way down there on a mule to see. They are about the size of a small peaunt, and on their back is a transparent sack that they distil honey into until they swell up as big as a good sized marble. You can scoop these ants up by the peck. They make this honey to feed their young on, but they are so good natured and so susceptible to familiarity that all one has to do is to tickle them under the fore shoulder and they will give you every drop of honey they have in stock and then go meekly off to fill up again.

"But this accommodating ant isn't one whit more curious than the tree that acts in the capacity of dairy down there. This tree has a big leaf, so tough and leathery that they use it for half soling shoes. When they want to milk one of the trees, they bore a hole in the trunk, and it lets down a sap as white and as sweet as any milk you over read about in summer hotel advertisements. To get sweet milk out of this vegetable cow, though, you must milk it early in the morning. After the sun has been up two or three hours the tree gives sour milk. They tell a weird tale down there about a vengeful snake and a foolhardy Indian. The snake is of the deadly venomous aphidian family familiar in the tropics by a queer Indian name which I can't remember and which I couldn't pronounce if I did remember it. In English it is bushman. This particular snake had a nest of young ones, and the Indian was foolhardy enough to steal them. The mother snake followed the Indian to his hut only to find the dead bodies of her offspring lying about with their heads smashed. The mother snake disappeared. Next morning the Indian went out and tapped his cow tree for milk, and returning drank it for his breakfast. He had scarcely swallowed it when he began to double up and howl. His eyes bulged out and his cheeks turned flery red and with a yell fell dead.
"The bushman! cried his wife. "The

bushman has stung him!" "He had all the symptoms that follow the bite of that cheerful serpent, but no where about him could the marks of the deadly fangs of one be found upon the dead Indian. Later they found the mother bushman lying dead in the bushes near the cow tree. In the trunk of the tree, deeply embedded, they discovered her poison fangs. Then the terrible truth was revealed. The snake, despoiled of her family, had avenged herself on the despoiler. She had minded gled her venom with the milk in the tree, and the Indian had drunk of it

feeply and met his awful fate.
"But the tree that gives light interested and amazed me more than the others. This tree doesn't grow more than 10 or 12 feet high, but three of them would light a pretty good sized house. If you rub its leaves smartly between your hands they will glow in the dark like a lightning bug. As soon as night

comes the leaves on this tree begin to shine as if they were so many electric lights. Looking off across country, one can see scores of the trees shining here and there in the darkness like beacon lights set in the hills. The Indians call it the witch tree, and I don't blame them. It gives the best light after it has been drenched with water, and so if the tree begins to grow a little dim all they have to do is to douse two or three pails of water over it, and it is just like giving the wick of a lamp a turn or two higher."-New York Sun.

### WHIPPING HIS WEIGHT.

The Champion Logger Overestimated 1.

In the logging camps of Michimight makes right and the many has whipped all comers in fair figh.

king of his camp.

One of these, said a logger to r porter, was very boastful of his c He had been the victor in a dem wage and no one cared to enter the lists t him, but every man in the camp hater the champion. Going into a saloon or lay he announced: "I'm tired of the babies in camp. I ain thad a good fight in Michigan. I can whip my weight in dogs, wildcats or anything that breathes

A meek looking man took the bet and arrangements for the fight were made. It was to take place in a closed room one week from the time the bet was

The day came and the champion called, "Bring on your animile." man who had bet against the king of the camp brought his antagonist in a large sack, which had been deposited behind the stove in the saloon where the match had been entered into, the weather just beginning to get cold. The gladiator entered the room, the sack was emptied and the people crowded at the window to see the contest. Out of the sack came three large hornet nests, the occupants of which had been revived by the heat.

They issued from the nests in swarms and lit all over the man. He fought them for a minute or two, then with a yell jumped through the window, carry ing sash and glass with him, never stopping until he reached the river, into which he jumped.

"Said he could whip his weight in anything that breathed," remarked the meek little man as he pocketed the stakes, "but about five pounds of hor-nets knocked him out in the first round."-Washington Star

### A BEETLE THAT GNAWS SHELLS.

And It Does Other Things Calculated to Make Its Prey Tremble.

Of all the insects the beetles are the most interesting. There is one that carries a cannen, which a naval man would call a stern chaser, and is loaded with a fluid. When pursued, the beetle fires it, and the other insect, usually a carniverous beetle, is blinded by the discharge of fine acid spray. Hence its name of bombardier. The latest thing that has been learned about beetles is that Dytiscus marginalis cuts its way through the shells of snails and mollusks and eats the inhabitants.

W. B. Tegetmeier writes to the London Field and tells about the curiosity of naturalists at finding shells manifestly gnawed by some insect or other and the final discovery of Dytiscus marginalis at work on the shell. Then he tells some things about the Dytiscus family.

Says he:
"I know of no more interesting animal in an aquarium than a Dytiscus, whe soon acquires the habit of following the fingers for food and amuses himself at night, if the aquarium is open, by flying round and round the room, and occasionally misses the way, and, being unable to return, is found There is on the floor in the morning. one drawback to the habits of this creature. He is a bloodthirsty tyrant of the aquarium, requiring the whole place to himself, for if kept with tadpoles, frogs, fish or any other animals, he quickly destroys them, even if many score times his own size,"

What hawks are to the other birds, cats are to other mammals, sharks are to other fish, the Dytiscus is to other in-

A Boston lady who had been recommended to go west on account of the ill health of herself and family wrote to the postmaster of a small town asking for information of various kinds regarding the healthfulness, cost of living, state of morality and church privileges in his town. His reply caused her to remark that she "preferred death in Boston," for he wrote:

Dere maddam, come on. This town is all rite. The general health can't be beat. If it wasn't for the little scraps of a Saturday night and when the cowboys come in to make us a little visit we'd have no need of a graveyard. Natural deths are unknown, and we ain't had but 14 funerals here in three months. Sowciety is away up. Free dances come off every night and on Sunday nights we have a grand free dance and sacred con-cert in the operry house. Don't go home till morning and joy rules the roost. All bad characters are lynched as soon as caught. One has just been caught, and I must shut up the postoffice and go up to what we call Lynchin hill and see the fun, so I can't rite no more at pres-ent. But you come on. Let me know when you'll git here, and I'll meet you at the depot with a brass band. Come rite on!"—Detroit Free Press.

### THE HORSELESS CARRIAGE.

The Perfect Vehicle Will Come Into Use Slowly but Surely.

A little reflection will convince any one that the use of motocycles, or, in other words, horseless carriages, will improve the roads. General Morin of France is authority for the statement that the deterioration of common roads, except that which is caused by the weather, is two-thirds due to the wear horses' feet and one-third due to the wheels of vehicles. This being the case, if the same amount as usual continue to be laid out upon the roads, and the continual damage decrease two-thirds, then the amount spent will go to increased and permanent improvement, and the roads will be "as smooth as a barn floor."

There are many questions to be solved, many difficulties to be surmounted, before the unexceptionable vehicle appears. It was a long time be-fore the difficulties of making sewing machines, revolvers, repeating rifles, typewriters and typesetters were over-come. Yet, examine them! It is all plain and simple, and not at all marvelous now, and we can hardly imagine how any mechanic could spend years of time studying over such easy problems. So it will be with the motocycles. The mountains of difficulty will sink into molehills, and the ingenuity displayed will be found to take the form of judicious application of ordinary mechanical appliances, approved by the final umpire, the common sense of mankind.

Those who build automobiles must not pern:it themselves to think that they were born with all the carriage makers' lore inherent in them. A man may be a first class theoretical and practical mechanic and not be able to make a good vehicle to run on wheels. The perfect carriage, as we know it today, is the aggregate of the years of exhaustive trial and experiment and the improvements on that experience made by 1,000 men of genius.

If the carriage builders bestow upon the new carriage all the art acquired in building the old, and the motocycle men learn the reasons of the convention-alities of the trade and adapt their improvements to them with reference to the opinions of those who are not prejudiced against innovation, they will both work together in harmony and with one purpose, and, so united, they will make rapid progress in the devel-opment of the inevitable vehicle of the future. - Cassier's Magazine.

### Should Plays Be Printed?

Moliere objected to the printing of his plays on the ground that they were meant to be acted on the stage, with the costumes, scenery and illusions pertaining thereto, and not to be read in the closet. It was also inferred that Shakespeare entertained the same notion as Moliere, seeing how indifferent he was as to the fate of his plays so long as they were popular on the stage. There is also the explicit declaration of Heywood in the following terms:

"It hath been no custom in me of all other men (courteous readers) to commit my plays to the press. The reason, some may attribute to my own insufficiency, I had rather subscribe in that to their severe censure than by seeking to avoid the imputation of weakness to incur greater suspicion of honsty, for, though some have used ble sale of their labors first to the stage and after to the press, I here proclaim myself ever faithful to the first and never guilty of the last."

The author of the most successful comedy of modern times exhibited the same indifference to, or rather dislike of, the printer. When "The School For Scandal" met with so brilliant a reception, from its first appearance on May 8, 1777, Ridgway, the publisher, agreed with Sheridan as to its publication, but he never succeeded in getting the manuscript. He applied to the author in vain, and at length got an answer. Sheridan said that he had been 19 years endeavoring to satisfy himself with the style of the play, but had not yet succeeded. The printing of the play was done independently of the author. He presented a manuscript copy of it to his married sister, Mrs. Lefanu, at Dublin, to be disposed of for her own advantage to the managers of the Dublin theater. This brought her 100 guineas and free admissions to the theater, and it was from the manuscript thus procured that the Dublin edition was printed.-Notes and Queries.

### His Musical Choice.

"Eothen" Kinglake was a great friend of Mme. Olga de Novikoff during her sojourn in England, where one feature of her entertainments was afternoon musicals to which none but dilettanti were invited. On one occasion Kinglake presented himself, and as an intimate of the house was admitted. He retired to a corner and listened attentively. Madame was surprised, but pleased, and approaching him said: "Which order of music do you prefer, my friend—classic, Italian or the Wagnerian school? I fancy you do not know our great Glinka?"
"I assuredly am fond of music," he answered, "but my taste is perhaps peculiar. As an instrument I prefer the drum." Madame took measures to pre-vent his being admitted to these assem-

Grace leads the right way. If you choose the wrong, take it and perish, but restrain your tongue. Charge not, with lights sufficient and left free, your willful suicide on God's decree. -

### FIRST LOVE.

There is beaven in the throbbing hearts of maiden and of youth
When there's not a songster in the land that sings a note of ruth!
It is when they meet in parity in first love's hallowed bliss,
Where the twillight and the darkness meet and kiss as lovers kiss!

There's a curse upon humanity, pronounced at Adam's fall— There's a period in an Edenland, however, for

And it's during love trysts of our youth, while feeling love's first bliss.

Where the darkness and the twilight meet and kiss as lovers kiss!

—Memphis Commercial.

### A QUESTION OF ENGINEERING.

### The French Statesman De Freycinet and His Argument With a Criminal.

A story is told of the French minis-ter, M. de Freycinet. In the midst of the trial of a man for high treeson he became deeply interested in an argument with the accused to the effect that his crime might have been committed much more easily and cheaply.

M. de Freycinet is a man of fine character and ability. Before he became a politician he was a skillful en-gineer. When he was president of the judicial council a man who was accused of helping to pull down the column Vendome in 1871 was brought before him.

The man confessed his guilt, but pleaded that he was young and fanatical at the time, and that he had been drawn into helping to pull down the column by his pride as an engineer in arranging scaffolds and ropes to accomplish the feat.

"You are a criminal," said the minister severely, "You insulted the history and the glory of the country in destroying that column. But," he reflected a moment, "how did you do it? As a question of engineering I would like to know"-

"Oh, it was very simple," replied the accused, and he sat down at the table, drew out a plan and calculated lines, curves and angles, while the minister bent over him, following the work with interest. As it went on, however, De Freycinet

shook his head, shrugged his shoulders and smiled, and when it was finished took paper and pencil and said: "That isn't bad, but you might have

done it much more easily and economic

ally. Then in his turn covering the paper with curves, angles and calculations he proved that twice as much time and money as were necessary had been ex-

pended. "However," he concluded severely, "you were guilty of high treason against the nation and must pay the penalty."

The engineer did not escape with a light sentence, but he had much satisfaction in replying:
"Ah, monsieur, but did you not just

# now say that it had cost me too much already?"—Savannah News.

A Corral of Bulls. In the Irish house of commons of 1795 during a debate on the leather tax the chancellor of the exchequer, Sir John Parnell, observed that "in the prosecution of the peasant war every one ought to be ready to give his last guinea to save the remainder of his fortune.' Vandeleur replied that "a tax on leather a press very footed peasantry of Ireland." The Post in 1812 made the following statement: 'We congratulate ourselves most on having torn off Cobbett's mask and revenled his cloven foot. It was high time that the hydra head of faction should be soundly rapped over the knuckles."

The present Duke of Leeds is reported to have accused the late government of making a direct attack on the brewers by means of a side wind. Only the other day I noticed, in The Standard, I believe, that Sir Francis Scott, reviewing the troops after the Ashanti expedition, said that they were no doubt disappoint ed at having no fighting, but if there had been "there would have been many absent faces here today." It was during the late administration that one of the Irish whips telegraphed to Dublin that "the silence of the Irish members would be heard in the house of commons no longer.

It was the celebrated Sergeant Arabin who, at the central criminal court, informed the prisoner before him that "if there was a clearer case of a man rob-bing his master, that case was this case," and after passing sentence concluded, "I therefore give you the opportunity of redeeming a character irre-trievably lost."—London Spectator.

### Numbering Thread

The questions, "Why is spool cotton numbered as it is; and why are figures not used in regular order?" are often asked. The explanation is this: The numbers on the spool express the num-ber of hanks which are required to wind a pound. The very finest spinning rarely exceeds 300 hanks to the pound. while in the very coarsest there is about a half pound in each hank. The more common qualities, however, those from which sewing thread is usually made, run from 10 to 50 hanks to the pound, and the spools on which it is wound are numbered 10 to 50 in accordance.

# Women of the Hour.

Bubby—Popper, what does the paper mean by the women of the hone? Mr. Ferry—I guess it means that wo-man who says she will be ready to start in 15 minutes. An hour is about as near as she comes to it usually. - Cincinnati