REYNOLDSVILLE, PENN'A., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 26, 1896.

Hallrond Cime Cables. DENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD. IN EFFECT JUNE 14, 1896.

Philadelphia & Erie Rallroad Division Time
Table. Trains leave Driftwood.
EASTWARD

101 a m—Train 8, daily except Sunday for
Sunbury, Harrisbury and Intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 8:23 p. m.,
New York, 9:23 p. m.; Baltimore, 5:20 p. m.;
Washington, 7:5 p. m. Pullman Parler car
from Williamsport and passenger coaches
from Kane to Philadelphia.
228 p. m.—Train 8, daily except Sunday for
Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:30 a. M.; New York,
1:33 A. M. Pullman Sleeping cars from
Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York,
Philadelphia passengers can remain in
sleeper undisturbed until 7:00 a. M.

1:35 p. m.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at
Philadelphia, 2:22 a. M.; New York, 9:33
a. M. on week days and 10:35 a M. on Sunday; Baltimore, 6:20 a. M.; Washington, 7:40
a. M. Pullman cars from Eric 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

WESTWARD

221 a. m.—Train 1, daily except Sunday for Ridgway, DuRois, Clermont, and inter-mediate stations. Leaves Ridgway at 3:12 P. N. for Eric.

7:50 a. m.—Train 3, daily for Eric and inter-mediate points. 5:26 p. m.--Train II, dally except Sunday for Kane and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR DRIFTWOOD FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH. TRAIN II leaves Philadelphia 8:23 A. m.; Washington, 7:50 A. M.; Baltimore, 8:50 A. M.; Wilkesbure, 10:15 A. M.; daily except Sun-day, arriving at Driftwood at 5:26 F. M. with Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport.

Williamsport.

TRAIN 3 leaves New York at 8 p. m.; Philadelphia, 11:20 p. m.; Washington, 10:40 p. m.; Raitimore, 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.

JOHNSONBURG RAULROAD,

(Daily except Sunday.) TRAIN 19 leaves Raigway at 9:30 a. m.; John-semburg 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 11:41 a. m. and Ridgway at 12:00 a. m.

RIDGWAY & CLEARFIELD R. R.

DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY

sou:	THWAR	ID. NO	NORTHWAR				
P.M	A.M.	STATIONS	P.M.	P.M			
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12 21 12 32	9 36 9 48	Croyland	1 48 1 37	61			
12 36 12 40	9 52 9 57	Shorts Mills Blue Rock	1 34	5.5			
12 45	10 01	Vineyard Run Carrier	1 25	5.5			
1 05	10 22	Brockwayville McMinn Summit Harveys Run	1 05	53			
1 15	10 30	Falls Creek	12.50	52			

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

BUFFALO, ROCHESTER & PITTS-

The short line between DuBois, Ridgway, radford, Salamanca, Buffalo, Rochester, ingara Falls and points in the upper oil gion.

On and after Nov. 10th, 1895, passen-trains will arrive and depart from Falls ek statien, dally, except Sunday, as fol-:25 a. m. for Curwensville and Clearfield.

1:35 p. m.—Accommodation from Punxse tawney and Rig Run.

Brockwayville, Ridgwey, Johnsonburg, Mt. Jewett, Hradford, Salamanca, Buffalo and Rochester: connecting at Johnsonburg with P. & E. train 3, for Wilcox, Kaue, Warren, Corry and Erie. 10:27 a. m.—Accommodation—For Sykes, Big Rue and Punxsutawney.

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

4:37 p. m.—Mail.—For DaBois, Sykes, Big Run Punxsutawney and Walston.

Passengers are requested to purchase tick-ets before entering the ears. An excess charge of Ten Cents will be collected by con-ductors when fares are paid on trains, from all stations where a ticket office is maintained.

Thousand rolle tickets, at two cents per Thousand mile tickets at two cents per mile, good for passage between all stations. J. H. McEstyre. Agent, Falls Creek, Pa. E. C. Lapur, Gen. Pas. Agent, Rochester N. Y.

A LLEGHENY VALLEY RAILWAY COMPANY commencing Sunday June 7, 1896, Low Grade Division.

STATIONS.		HAST	WARD	ú.		
Red Bank	STATIONS.	No.1.	No.5.	No. 9.	101	100
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DAVID MOCABO

REECH CREEK RAILROAD.

New York Central & Hudson River R. R. Co., Lesses

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CONNECTIONS.—At Williamsport with Philadelphia&ReadingR.R. At Jersey Shore with Fall Brook Railway, At Mill Hall with Central Railroad of Pennsylvania. At Philipsburg with Pennsylvania Railroad and Altoona & Philipsburg Connecting R. R. At Clearfield with Baffalo, 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. HERRIMAN, Superintendent. Gen'l Pass, Agt.

Cotele.

HOTEL MCCONNELL,

REYNOLDSVILLE, PA.

FRANK J. BLACK, Proprietor. The leading hetel of the town. Headquar-ters for commercial men. Steam heat, free bus, but rooms and closets on every fleer, 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 commedious 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. 13-block from P. R. R. Depot and 35 block from New P. & R. R. Depot.

Miecellancous.

E. NEFF.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE

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. G. M. MeDONALD. Beyneldeville. Brookville.

MCCRACKEN & MCDONALD, Attorneys and Counsellors-at-Law,

Offices at Reynoldiville and Brookville.

FRANCIS J. WEAKLEY,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Offices in Mahoney building, Main Street, Reynoldsville, Pa.

DR. B. E. HOOVER,

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

DR. R. E. HARBISON, SURGEON DENTIST,

Reynoldsville, Pa.
Office is rooms formerly occupied by I.S.

DR. R. DEVERE KING,

DENTIST, Office at the residence of J. C. King, M. D., at corner of Main and Sixth streets, Reynoldsville, Pa.

REYNOLDSVILLE LAUNDRY,

WAH SING, Proprietor, Corner 4th street and Gordon alley. First-lass work done at reasonable prices. Give he laundry a trial.

If you are troubled with a "hacking cough," Down's Elixir will give you relief at once. Warranted as recommended or money refunded. For sale by H. A. Stoke.

ANY WIFE TO ANY HUSBAND.

Today, if I were dead and could not feel Today, if I were dead and could not feel
Your kisses or your tears upon my face,
If all the world could give of woe or weal,
Could find within my heart no resting place,
You would not think of any bitter past.
You would not chide me for a careless word,
You could not be so cruel at the last
As to condemn me, unconfessed, unheard.

If I were lying wrapt about in white With flowers all around me, on my breast And in my hands, and on my face the light That angels shed upon their dead at rest-if I were lying thus, and one should say Such bitter things as you have said to me, With sternest anger you would drive away That one and swear 'twere all base calumny

I'll not rebuke you, though my heart be full.

I dare not calde. I, too, may be astray.

Experience yet may teach—a bitter school—
Me what to do and what, perchance, to say.
And yet I ask you, humbly, tenderly,
If I should answer nevermore your call.

Would you not grieve of all most bitterly
For words and deeds that are beyond recall?

—Pearson's Weekly

DREAM MYSTERIES.

MAY BE SHADOWY MEMORIES OF PRE VIOUS EXISTENCE.

Little Satisfaction Found In the Many Explanations Given For the Formation of the Phantasmagoria Which Come to Us as We Sleep

In a thoughtful, well written article on "Dreams and Their Mysteries," in The North American Review, Elizabeth Bisland reminds us that we are so familiar with the phenomena of sleep that the strangest dreams come as no surprise. She says, truly:

"Prove that you have the hypnotic power to make a man feel pain or pleasure without material cause; that you can force him to believe himself a soldier, say, or a woman, or that he is three feet high, or two persons at once, and he will gape upon this occult mastery with awe and wild surprise—he who every 24 hours of his life, with no more magic potion than healthy fatigue, with no greater wonder working weapon than a pillow, may create for kimself phantasmical delusions beside which all mesmeric suggestions are but the flat-

test of dull commonplace." Because people are afraid of being thought superstitions with regard to dreams there has been an unscientific avoidance of the whole topic, which is no less superstitious and puerile, the consequence of which foolish revulsion has been that one of the most curious functions of the brain is still in a period of universal investigation—left unex-amined and unexplained. Some dab-bling there has been in the matter, but so far no tenable explanation has been offered of those strange illusions of sleep with which all mankind is famil-The results up to this time of this dabbling are for the most part of little more value than the contents of the greasy, well thumbed dreambooks that formed the only and dearly beloved library of eighteenth century milkmaids and apprentices. The greater portion of such labor as has been bestowed on the subject has been mainly directed toward efforts to prove the extreme rapidity with which the dream passes through the mind, and that it is some trivial outward cause at the moment of rousing from slumber, such as a noise, a light or the like, which wakes the aginative creation.

The general conviction that dreams occur only at the instant of the awakening shows how little real attention has been bestowed upon the matter, since the most casual observation of "the dog that hunts in dreams" would show that he may be chasing the wild deer and following the roe in the gray kingdom of seeming without breaking his alumbers. He will start and twitch and give tongue after the phantom quarry he dreams himself pursuing. But given the truth of any one of these assertions, still the heart of the mystery has not yet bosn plucked out, since it is not explained why a noise or a gleam of light such as the senses are quite familiar with in waking consciousness—should at the moment of rousing cause the brain to create with inconceivable rapidity a series of phantasmagoria in order to explain to itself the familiar ena of light or sound.

It is broadly asserted by many that the memory retains each and every ex-perience which life has presented for its contemplation, but this is hardly true. It makes to a certain extent a choice and chooses oftentimes with apparent caprice. To demonstrate the truth of this, let one endeavor to recall the first impression retained by his childism mind, and it mailly process to be some

impression retained by his childish mind, and it usually proves to be something extremely trivial.

A lady, interrogated as to this, declared her first clear memory was a sense of the comfort to her tired little 3-year-old body of the clean lines sheets of the bed at the end of the most perilons and adventurers increase and of whom or the bed at the end of the most perilous and adventurous journey, and of whose startling incidents her memory had pre-served nothing. Again this capricious faculty will seize on some few high lights in a vivid picture and reject all the unimportant details. As a rule, however, it is the profound stirrings of the emotions which wake the memory to activity. A woman never forgets her to activity. A woman never forgets her first lover. A man to the end of his life

can recall his first triumph.

Miss Bisland believes that we inherit many of the memories that come to us, waking as well as sleeping. Every one has felt many times in his life a sense of familiarity with incidents that have had no place in his own experience and has found it impossible to offer any explanation for the feeling. Coming sud-

denly around a turn of a nin upon a fair and unknown landscape, his heart may bound with a keen sense of recognition of its unfamiliar outlines. In the midst of a tingling sense of emotion a sensation of the whole incident being a mere dull repetition will rob it of its joy or pain. A sentence begun by a friend is recognized as trite and old be-fore it is half done, though it refers to matters new to the hearer. A sound, a perfume, a sensation, will awaken feelings having no connection with the oc-

In sleep the brain is peculiarly active

in certain directions, not being distracted by the multitude of impressions constantly conveyed to it by the live senses, and experiments with hypnotic sleepers prove that some of its functions become in sleep abnormally acute and vigorous. Why not the function of memory? The possessions which during the waking hours were useless, and therefore re-jected by the will, surge up again, vivid and potent, and troop before the percep-tion unsummoned, motley and fantastic, serving no purpose more apparent than do the idle, disconnected recollections of one's waking moments of dreaminess, and yet it may hap, withal, that the tireless brain, forever turning over and over its heirlooms in the night, is seeking here an inspiration or there a memory to be used in that fierce and complex struggle called life.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

One Picture of the Raiser.

The German emperor must have been very much amused when he read the speech of one of the natives of the Cameroons in proposing the health of the kaiser at a recent festival. The speech was as follows: "The emperor is the wisest and most powerful man in the world. He sees the treasures in the mid-dle of the earth, and he has them brought forth. He spans the world with iron threads, and as soon as he touches them his words travel over space. He has steamships that sail on dry land. When a mountain stands in his way, he bores a hole through it. If a river bars his progress, he builds a street in the air. Though the emperor is the richest of all men, he has only one wife, and though his wife is the most beautiful woman on earth he had not anything to pay for her."-London Globe.

Major Shirts, of Course. Famous old Governor Henry A. Wise of Virginia was directly or indirectly the source of many a good story. Here is one that I do not think has found its way into print: One day at a political gathering he was approached by a well dressed individual, who shook hands warmly with him. The governor was a bit bothered and confessed he could not recall the hand shaker's name.

"Why, you must remember me, governor," said the latter. "I'm from Richmond. I made your shirts." "Why, of course," said the governor with all a politician's tact. "Gentlemen, this is my very excellent neighbor, Major Shirtz."—Washington Post.

A Question of Precedence

The various noble-orders of merit in Great Britain have the following precedence: Knights Grand Crosses of the Bath, Knights Grand Crosses of the Star of India, Knights of St. Patrick, Knights Grand Crosses of St. Michael and St. George, Knights Commanders of the Bath, Knights Commanders of the Star of India, Knights Commanders of St. Michael and St. George, and Knights Bachelors.

Longing For a Soaker.

Hobbs—Queer, isn't it, that it never rains when one wants it to.

Dobbs-Garden in need of rain Hobbs—No; it's myself. My wife gave me a new umbrella for a birthday resent, and it hasn't rained since." Detroit Free Press.

A Terrible Strain.

Son—If you think I can be a newspa-er writer like you, what is the use of

my taking up so many studies on sub-jects that newspapers never talk about? Father (a dramatic critic)—They are simply for mental discipline and the cultivation of the powers of memory,

analysis, etc. Son—What good will that do? Father—If you do not acquire great powers of concentration, combined with

wonderful penetration, backed by en mous retention, you will never be able to get the hang of the family history outlined by the servants in the first act of a new play.—London Answers.

"I see that the Brown-Jones-Thom son-Potters are going to give a party."
"H'm. Will there be any outside inritations?"—Detroit Free Press.

A foreign applicant for a patent in the United States must make the neces-sary caths and affidavits before a minister, consul or commercial agent of the United States.

A Great Medicine Given Away.

Reynolds Drug Store is now giving free to all a trial package of the great herbal remedy, Bacon's Celery King. If ladies suffering from nervous disorders and constipation will use this remedy they will soon be free from the headaches and backaches that have caused them so much suffering. It is a perfect regulator. It quickly oures billiousness, indigestion, eruptions of the skin and all blood diseases. Large size 25 cents and 50 cents. THE CLIFF RUINS OF COLORADO.

A Region of Especial Interest to Students of the Prehistoric.

The cliff rains of the San Juan and the Mancos have been the center of attraction, have been viewed from all sides, and their wonders have been told and retold to the world time and time again. Scientific men have visited the region, have penetrated southwesterz Colorado and have considered that section a place of especial interest, because the cliff and cave dwellings are probably the oldest in this strange land, being the first built in that mysterious journey southward of a great but unknown people. For 20 years the prospector has followed the San Juan river and gazed with careless unconcern on the rough

the archæologist. But the mind of the prospector has no room for curios, and he has no time for archæological investigation. He sees only the glitter of the gold in the sand, and thinks only of the time when he shall have made his stake. In November of 1892 hundreds of gold hunt-ers rushed madly into the canyon north of the Navajo mountain, traveled 800 miles over bleak, desert tablelands, suffering terribly from the cold, hunger and the long, wearisome journey. In a few days they had staked off all the available land for 50 miles up and down the river and then returned home without having obtained so much as a color of gold, and today have nothing to show for it but the stakes.

and broken walls, so full of interest to

It is one of the most wildly picturesque and beautiful regions in the world. The bleak old Navajo mountain rises abruptly and towers like a grim sentinel over the surrounding mesas, while in a canyon gorge more than 3,000 feet below its base the Rio San Juan appears like a silver thread. The canyon is several miles wide, and a descent can be made to the river only by a precipitous trail, but as the river approaches the great Colorado the canyon becomes more narrow and the wall more perpendicular, and when it merges into the Grand canyon it is scarcely more than a deep, dark channel.

A few miles from the Colorado river, where the canyon is not more than 800 or 1,000 feet from wall to wall, and where the walls are perpendicular and smooth, on the right wall are the pictures of seven warriors with bows drawn to the last notch, while across the river on the opposite side are the pictures of seven antelope, apparently in full run to escape the hunters. These pictures are well executed and are in the most inaccessible places. Evidently the artist had to be lowered from a ledge hundreds of feet above the picture and held suspended while he performed his tedious task. There are many places in the mystic southwest where such paintings are to be found. — Denver Field and Farm.

A Preparation For Padding.

Very many persons would like to know how to pad sheets of paper so as to make tablets, but do not understand the proper composition for putting on the edges. The following recipe is vouched for by competent authority: Glue, 4 pounds; glycerin, 2 pounds; linseed oil, one-half pound; sugar, onequarter pound; aniline dyes in suffisoftened by soaking it in a little cold water, then dissolved, together with the sugar, in the glycerin by aid of heat over a water bath. To this the dyes are added, after which the oil is well stirred. It is used hot. Another composition of a somewhat similar nature is prepared as follows: Glue, a pound; glycerin, 4 onnees; glucose sirup, about 2 tablespoonfuls; tannin, one-tenth onnee. Give the compositions an hour or more in which to dry or set before cutting or handling the pads.—New York Ledger.

A Trick of the Profession

As two eminent physicians were stroll-ing arm in arm along the boulevard one of them bowed to a lady who crossed their path.

"A patient, eh?" "Oh, not a serious case. I attended her lately for a pimple—a mere speck

"What did you prescribe?"
"Prescribe? Nothing at all, though I absolutely forbade her to play the

"The piano? For a pimple on the nose? I don't see that"

"Ah! I ought to tell you, perhaps, that my rooms are just below hers."

—La Libre Parole.

"Is it hard to learn to write short-

"No. Anybody can learn it. And after you have got so you can write it, why, all you have to do is to go to work and learn to read what you have writ-

ten. "—Chicago Tribune.

Infinite toil will not enable you to sweep away a mist, but by ascending a little you may often look over it alto-gether. So it is with our moral improveent. We wrestle flercely with a vicious habit, which could have no hold upon us if we ascended into a higher moral atmosphere.—Helps.

Men are the kind of husbands that their wives make them. No man was born a husband, it should be remember-ed. Men inherit disease, temper, warts and moles, but they don't inherit wives. —Atchison Globa.

FRIENDSHIP AND THE NURSE.

Why Two Neighbors Are Not on Very Good Terms With Each Other.

"Hattie and you do not seem to be friends any more," said the short, thin woman as she paid the fare. "Well, no, we are not," replied the tall, stout woman, slipping her dime back in her pocketbook. "You know the nurse she thought so much of came to

live with me last winter.' "Why, how did that happen?" asked

the short, thin woman. "M—vell, I suppose it was because she heard me say that I paid my nurse 50 cents mere a week than Hattie did and that I wanted one at the time. Of course I didn't say that to her, you know, but she heard me. Maybe I mentioned, too, that I give my nurse three evenings out a week. Girls will be girls, you know, and my husband can look after the children on those evenings as

well as she can."

"M'hm. It keeps a man from finding fault with his wife's management, too, if he's kept busy while he's at home."
"Yes, and I've noticed that by the time they are in bed he's too tired to think of going out. Well, as I was saying, that girl came to me the very next week. Oh, and the stories she told me about Hattie, even to the things she had said about me, you'd scarcely believe. The girl couldn't seem to remember any of them at first, but after I'd jogged her memory she told me lots. Hattie wanted to quarrel with me, I could see that, but she didn't quite dare. She knew how much that girl knew. Besides, I was as sweet as honey to her every time

we met."
"Then how comes it that you are not

friends now?' "Oh, didn't I tell you? The girl went back to her after a while." "Oh," said the short, thin woman.—

Chicago Times-Herald.

The "Autocrat" Hears a Preacher I heard this notorious preacher (Irv-ing) the other Sunday. He is a black, savage, saturnine, long haired Scotch-man, with a most Tyburn looking squint to him. He said nothing remarkable that I remember, and I should suppose owes much of his reputation to a voice of great force and compass, which he managed nearly as well as Macready. The charlatan he most resembles is Mr. -, whose yell is, however, instinct with a profounder expression of valgar-ity and insolence. Mr. Irving and his flock have given up the unknown tongue and confine themselves to rolling up their eyes so as to show the whites in a formidable manner. I would ask for no better picture than has been presented by these poor enthusiasts, drunk with their celestial influences and babbling paltry inanities -- 'Life of Oliver Wendell Holmes."

Jolly General Robeson.

The Philadelphia Record says: "Although 76 years have bowed the frame and silvered the hair of General Robeson, the ex-secretary of the navy, it has not dimmed the old man's intellect or blunted his appreciation of a joke. The general, who was in the city recently on legal business, told many laughable stories of the memorable campaigns in which he had taken part. Like all old people who are fond of reminiscencing. he is firmly of the opinion that in his day the women were prettier than now, the men braver and brainier and the humorists more brilliant. 'Why,' said he, 'do you remember how they used to soak me in the comic papers? They laid great stress upon the fact that I was not a fit appointment for secretary of the, because I knew nothing about shipbuilding. One of the funniest pictures I ever saw was on this subject. The cap-tion of the picture was "His First Visit," and it represented me on the deck of a warship peering down a hatchway. Underneath the picture was a-line which quoted me as saying, "Why, the d——d thing is hollow, ain't it?" At the remembrance of it the general laughed until his huge frame shook."

Loneliness of Arctic Icefields. On these inland hunting trips an om-inous silence reigned. We were then having alternate day and night, and the spirit of the approaching months of darkness seemed to hold the day in thrall. The weird desolation and loneliness of the great peaks, the interminable ice caps, lustrous and cold under the gray waste of cloud, the wide, moss stretches, thickset with irregular bowl-ders of many hues and thickly starred with white, pink, purple and yellow flowers, the absence of life, the wind-less hush—all these wove a web of awe about one's mental perceptions and made the world in which we walked seem a part of strange dreams.—Frank Wilbert Stokes in Century.

There is an ancient jest in Paris which originated with a waiter at the which originated with a waiter at the famous Tortoni's. A guest had ordered a dozen of oysters. "Only one dozen?" asked the waiter. "Yes, that will be enough." "You are not superstitious, then," said the water, with a curious smile, "Why?" "Because you are not afraid of being 13 at a table."

Adversity has been considered as the state in which a man most easily be-comes acquainted with himself, particu-larly being free from flatterers.—John-

Earls take precedence of the younger as of dukes of the blood royal.