The ★ Star.

VOLUME 6. REYNOLDSVILLE, PENN'A., WEDNESDAY, MAY 5, 1897. NUMBER 1.

BEECH CREEK RAILROAD.

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

CONDENSED TIME TABLE.

READ UP Exp No 37	Mail No 33	Nov. 16, 1896.		READ DOWN Exp No 30	Mail No 38
p m	p m			a m	p m
	1 35	Arr....PATTON....	Lve		4 00
9 30	1 10	.....MAHAFFEY.....		5 09	4 40
9 05	12 45	Lve.....Kermoor....	Arr	5 25	5 05
8 55	12 25	.....GAZZAM.....		5 35	5 15
8 49	12 15	Arr.....Kermoor....	Lve	5 41	5 22
8 45	12 11	.....New Milport.....		5 46	5 27
8 39	12 05	.....Olanta.....		5 52	5 33
8 33	11 59	.....Mitchells.....		5 58	5 39
8 16	11 40	Lve.....Clearfield Junc.	Arr	6 15	5 57
8 08	11 31	.....CLEARFIELD.....		6 25	6 05
7 57	11 21	Arr.....Clearfield Junc.	Lve	6 35	6 39
7 48	11 12	.....Woodland.....		6 45	6 47
7 42	11 05	.....Riverview.....		6 52	6 53
7 37	10 58	.....Allport.....		6 57	6 59
7 28	10 50	.....Moshannon.....		7 06	7 07
7 20	10 41	Lve.....Beccaria.....	Arr	7 15	7 15
6 55	10 18	Lve.....Curwensville.....	Arr	7 40	7 40
7 40	11 01	Arr.....Clearfield.....	Lve	6 55	6 55
7 18	10 36	Arr.....Grampian.....	Lve	7 17	7 17
7 12	10 32	.....Heslett.....		7 22	7 22
6 48	10 12	.....Cresson.....		7 40	7 42
6 26	9 [illegible]	.....Gallitzin.....		7 57	8 01
[illegible]	[illegible]	.....Tipton.....		8 04	8 08
[illegible]	[illegible]	.....Williamsburg.....		8 48	8 57
[illegible]	[illegible]	.....Franklin Furnace.....		9 01	9 10
[illegible]	[illegible]	.....Kittanning Point.....		9 07	9 17
[illegible]	[illegible]	.....Skelp.....		9 16	9 27
[illegible]	[illegible]	.....Birmingham.....		9 29	9 40
4 30	7 35	.....Tyrone.....		9 30	9 45
4 05	+7 25	Lve.....Amsler.....	Arr	10 05	10 20
p m	a m			a m	p m
p m	a m	Phila. Sunbury & E. R.		a m	p m
*2 40	*9 55	Arr Williamsport Lve		*10 20	*1 30
*8 35	*11 30	Lve.....Philadelphia.....	Arr	3 05	7 10
*4 20		Lv N Y Williamsport Arr		6 00	
	‡7 30	Lv N. Y. Philadelphia Arr		7 25	9 30
a m	p m			p m	a m

* Daily. † Week days. ‡ 8 00 p m Sundays. ‡ 9 00 a m Sundays.

⇒ New York passengers can travel on this train via Philadelphia on 10 30 p m train from Williamsport, will change cars at Colombia Ave., Philadelphia.

CONNECTIONS.—At Williamsport with Philadelphia & Reading R.R. At Jersey Shore with Fall Brook Railway. At Mill Hall with Central Railroad of Pennsylvania. At Phillipsburg with Pennsylvania Railroad and Altoona & Philipsburg Connecting R. R. At Clearfield with Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railway. At Mahaffey and Patton with Cambria & Clearfield Division of Pennsylvania Railroad. At Wabaffey with Pennsylvania & North-Western Railroad.

A. G. PALMER, Superintendent. F. E. BOHRMAN, Gen'l Pass. Agt. Philadelphia, Pa.

RIDGWAY & CLEARFIELD R. R.

(DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.

SOUTHWARD. P. M.	A. M.	STATIONS.	NORTHWARD. P. M.	P. M.
2 10	9 25	Ridgway	2 00	6 30
2 17	9 33	Island Run	1 52	6 23
2 21	9 36	Mt. Haven	1 48	6 19
2 32	9 48	Croyland	1 37	6 09
2 35	9 52	Stratton Mills	1 34	6 04
2 39	9 57	Blue Rock	1 29	5 59
2 43	9 59	Vincent Run	1 27	5 57
2 [illegible]	10 01	Carrier	1 23	5 54
2 [illegible]	10 12	Bragg Valley	1 13	5 44
2 [illegible]	10 22	McMinn Summit	1 05	5 34
2 [illegible]	10 25	Hawleys Run	12 58	5 28
2 [illegible]	10 30	Faust Creek	12 54	5 20
2 [illegible]	10 45	DuBois	12 40	5 10

TRAINS LEAVE RIDGWAY.

Eastward. Train 8, 7:17 a. m. Train 10, 2:10 p. m. Train 4, 7:55 p. m.

Westward. Train 3, 11:56 a. m. Train 1, 3:40 p. m. Train 11, 7:25 p. m.

W. M. HUTCHINSON, Gen. Manager. J. H. WOODS, Gen. Pass. Ag't.

ALLEGHENY VALLEY RAILWAY COMPANY

(Commencing Sunday November 29, 1896. Low Grade Division.

STATIONS.	EASTWARD No. 5 A. M.	No. 9 P. M.	No. 103 A. M.	No. 109 P. M.
Red Bank	10 05	4 45		
Lawsonham	11 [illegible]	4 48		
New Bethlehem	11 [illegible]	5 20	5 20	
Oak Ridge	11 [illegible]	5 28	*5 27	
Maysville	11 [illegible]	5 36	*5 33	
Summerville	12 [illegible]	5 56	5 52	
Brookville	12 [illegible]	6 14	6 09	
Bell	*12 [illegible]	*6 29	*6 15	
Fuller	12 28	6 32	*6 27	
Reynoldsville	12 [illegible]	6 50	6 45	
Lancaster	*12 [illegible]	*6 58	*6 53	
Falls Creek	12 [illegible]	7 10	7 00	10 35
DuBois	12 [illegible]	7 20	7 12	10 45
Sabula	12 [illegible]	7 33	7 25	
Winterburn	12 [illegible]	7 43	7 35	
Penfield	3 [illegible]	7 49	7 41	
Tyler	3 [illegible]	7 58	7 50	
Benezette	3 [illegible]	8 07	8 17	
Grant	*3 [illegible]	*8 31	8 37	
Driftwood	3 [illegible]	9 05	8 55	
	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.

STATIONS.	WESTWARD No. 2 A. M.	No. 6 P. M.	No. 10 P. M.	106 A. M.	110 P. M.
Driftwood	10 10	5 30	5 30		
Grant	*10 38	*5 57	*5 59		
Benezette	10 48	6 05	6 06		
Tyler	11 17	6 34	6 39		
Penfield	11 26	6 43	6 49		
Winterburn	11 32	6 49	6 55		
Sabula	11 42	6 59	7 06		
DuBois	12 53	7 12	7 20	12 00	5 50
Falls Creek	1 25	7 25	7 35	12 0	5 30
Pancoast	*1 31	*7 31	*7 41		
Reynoldsville	1 40	7 40	7 50		
Fuller	1 56	7 57	*8 07		
Bell	*2 08	*8 09	*8 19		
Brookville	2 16	8 16	8 26		
Summerville	2 32	8 32	8 42		
Maysville	2 52	8 52	*9 02		
Oak Ridge	3 00	9 00	9 09		
New Bethlehem	3 10	9 10	9 20		
Lawsonham	3 42	9 42			
Red Bank	3 55	9 55			
	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.

Trains daily except Sunday.

DAVID McCARGO, GEN'L SUPT.

JAS. P. ANDERSON GEN'L PASS. AG'T.

BUFFALO, ROCHESTER & PITTSBURGH RAILWAY.

The short line between DuBois, Ridgway, Bradford, Salamanca, Buffalo, Rochester, Niagara Falls and points in the upper oil region.

On and after Nov. 15th, 1896, passenger trains will arrive and depart from Falls Creek station, daily, except Sunday, as follows:

7.25 a m and 1.[illegible] p m for Curwensville and Clearfield.

10.00 a m—Buffalo and Rochester mail—For Brockwayville, Ridgway, Johnsonburg, Mt. Jewett, Bradford, Salamanca, Buffalo 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.

10.28 a m—For Reynoldsville.

1.15 p m—Bradford Accommodation—For Beechtree, Brockwayville, Ellmont, Vermon, Ridgway, Johnsonburg, Mt. Jewett and Bradford.

1.25 p. m.—Accommodation for Punxsutawney and Big Run.

4.25 p. m.—Mail—For DuBois, Sykes, Big Run Punxsutawney and Walston.

7.40 p m—Accommodation for Big Run and Punxsutawney.

Passengers are requested to purchase tickets before entering the cars. An extra charge of Ten cents will be collected by conductors when fares are paid on trains, from stations where a ticket office is maintained.

Thousand mile tickets at two cents per mile, good for passage between all stations.

W. H. McINTYRE, Agent, Falls Creek, Pa.

J. LAPEY, Gen. Pas. Agent, Rochester N. Y.

Railroad Time Tables.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

IN EFFECT NOVEMBER 15, 1896.

Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division Time Table. Trains leave Driftwood.

EASTWARD

9:04 a. m—Train 8, daily except Sunday for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:23 p. m., New York, 9:23 p. m.; Baltimore, 6:00 p. m.; Washington, 7:15 p. m. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia.

3:58 p. m.—Train 6, daily except Sunday for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:30 A. M.; New York, 7:23 A. M. Pullman Sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:30 A. M.

9:35 p. m.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 6:52 A. M.; New York, 9:33 A. M. on week days and 10.38 A. M. on Sunday; Baltimore, 6:20 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 Erie to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore.

WESTWARD

7:21 a. m.—Train 1, daily except Sunday for Ridgway, DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations. Leaves Ridgway at 3:10 P. M. for Erie.

7:50 a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and intermediate points.

5:26 p. m.—Train 11, daily except Sunday for Kane and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR DRIFTWOOD FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

TRAIN 11 leaves Philadelphia 8:30 A. M.; Washington, 7.50 A. M.; Baltimore, 8:50 A. M.; Wilkesbarre, 10:15 A. M.; daily except Sundays, arriving at Driftwood at 5:26 P. M. with Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport.

TRAIN 3 leaves New York at 8 p. m.; Philadelphia, 11:36 p. m.; Washington, 10.40 p. 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 a. m.

JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD.

(Daily except Sunday.)

TRAIN 59 leaves Ridgway at 9:20 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. arriving at Johnsonburg at 11:41 a. m. and Ridgway at 12:00 a. m.

First National Bank

OF REYNOLDSVILLE.

CAPITAL $50,000.00.

G. Mitchell, President;
Scott McClelland, Vice Pres.;
John H. Kaucher, Cashier.

Directors:

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

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

Safe Deposit Boxes for rent.

First National Bank building, Nolan block

Fire Proof Vault.

WANTED—FAITHFUL MEN OR WOMEN to travel for responsible established house in Pennsylvania. Salary $780 and expenses. Position permanent. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The National Star Insurance Bldg., Chicago.

Hotels.

HOTEL McCONNELL,

REYNOLDSVILLE, PA.

FRANK J. BLACK, Proprietor.

The leading hotel of the town. Headquarters for commercial men. Steam heat, free bus, bath rooms and closets on every floor, sample rooms, billiard room, telephone connections &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.

Miscellaneous.

E. NEFF.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE

And Real Estate Agent, Reynoldsville, Pa.

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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

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C. Z. GORDON,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Brookville, Jefferson Co. Pa.

Office in room formerly occupied by Gordon & Corbett West Main Street.

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DR. B. E. HOOVER,

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SURGEON DENTIST,

Reynoldsville, Pa.

Office in rooms formerly occupied by J. S. McCreight.

DR. R. DeVERE KING,

DENTIST,

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

BEATRIX RANDOLPH

BY JULIAN HAWTHORNE.

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[CONTINUED.]

At this moment the overture came to an end, and the order was issued for the stage to be cleared. The prima donna found herself again in her dressing room, but not in the same mood as she had left it. She was warm, composed and happy. She looked in the tall mirror, and for the first time saw Marguerite reflected there. Then into her serene and awakened mind entered all the tenderness, simplicity and pathos of Gretchen's lovely story, and she felt the spirit of the German peasant maiden take possession of her. The appurtenances of the stage, the mechanism of the effects, the glare of the footlights, no longer had power to disturb her illusion. They seemed themselves an illusion, and only the story was real. And when the moment came that she stood before the mighty audience they were to her no longer a hostile and opposing presence, with which she must struggle in hopeless contest, but a vast reservoir of human sympathy, aiding her, supporting her, comprehending her, supplying her with life and inspiration, and responding a thousandfold to every chord she touched.

As her voice flowed out and abroad from her lips it seemed to owe its enchanted sweetness and resonance not to her, but to its echo in the hearts of her listeners. Whence, then, had come this marvelous change in the mutual relations between her audience and herself? She was conscious only of the joy of unrestrained expression; the audience, only of the delight of ear and eye; and Geoffrey Bellingham, sitting with folded arms and charmed pulses in the midst of the assemblage, had no suspicion that any part of this triumph of harmony and beauty was due to him. His eyes and all his senses were turned toward her, but how should he imagine that amid the crowd of that great amphitheatre her glances were conscious of no face but his, and that all the stupendous magnetism of their silence and their applause was centered and concentrated in him? He had even forgotten that his Marguerites were in her girdle.

As has already been intimated, however, it would be superfluous to give any account of this memorable performance from the audience's point of view. Competent judges, who attended many repetitions of the opera, have declared that Mlle. Marana never afterward surpassed the standard of excellence she attained on this first occasion. It was the topic of the time, and the fame of it spread all over the United States, and was spoken of next day in London and Paris. The public, which is so inhuman and tyrannical in its apathies and antipathies, is like a child and a slave in its favoritism and its homage. It idolized the incomparable Marana, and would have built her a house of gold, with jeweled windows, if she had demanded it. The unknown girl from the upper reaches of the Hudson was crowned queen of New York for the sake of two or three hours' sweet singing.

It is seldom that Adam, and even diviner Eve, in the days of their youth, are wholly insensible to the worship of their fellow creatures. They may say and believe that flattery cannot make them alter their own estimate of their merit; nevertheless, the eye that sees admiration in all other eyes involuntarily waxes brighter and more assured, and the presence before which others bow down, if it do not bear itself more commandingly, can at least scarcely avoid a graceful condescension. Doubtless it is not the merit but the homage which the merit causes that creates the elation. And by and by the suggestion will insinuate itself that there may, after all, be something exceptional in the nature gifted with such talents, apart from the talents themselves. From this point it is not far to the conclusion that exceptional natures demand exceptional treatment and consideration—should not be made accountable to ordinary rules; should be a law unto themselves. No position is more susceptible than this of being vindicated by plausible arguments, and a poor argument warmed by good will has always been worth a dozen better ones chilled and torpid from the breath of disinclination.

Now Mlle. Marana, though she could not estimate the influence upon others of the personal quality of her voice, could not help knowing that she sung in tune and correctly; but, inasmuch as many other women could do this, she was forced to infer that her being made queen of New York must be due to some personal quality, as aforesaid. This just persuasion gave her pleasure on more accounts than one; but one account was that it seemed to justify in some measure the deception which she was maintaining before the world. Though still chargeable with purloining Marana's name, she might, perhaps, acquit her conscience of damaging that lady in her musical reputation. If she were listened to with as great favor as the genuine Russian diva would have been, surely the latter could not complain of any very great practical injury. On the contrary she would have earned an American renown without being troubled to so much as open her lips. True, renown was all she would earn; but she had voluntarily given up the offer of other emoluments before the false Marana had ever been thought of. Of course a lie is a lie, after every excuse has been made for it; yet there may be cause for congratulation if a lie prove to contain no other mischief than the simple invasion of a truth.

In this opinion she was, it need scarcely be said, cordially supported by Hamilton Jocelyn and Mme. Beaux; nor was her father disinclined to take an optimistic view of the situation. The latter gentleman, by the way, seemed to have taken a fresh start in life since his troubles came to head, therein following the example of many prominent citizens of New York and other places who, when other sources of supply run dry, are accustomed to tap with golden success the unfailing spring of insolvency. Mr. Randolph had taken rooms in a small but elegant flat on Fifth avenue, and was living the life of a rejuvenated bachelor and man about town. The possession of a momentous secret flattered his sense of self importance, and the incumbency of a minor sinecure in the municipal government, which he had obtained through Gen. Inigo's friendly interest with the Democratic mayor, enabled him to assume the air of one who is on confidential terms with statesmen. He had been at considerable pains to devise ambiguous explanations of his possession of ready money and of the singular disappearance of his daughter, and had been somewhat disappointed to discover that no one seemed to be aware that he had ever lacked the former or owned the latter.

The world, Mr. Randolph thought, must be a barbarously large as well as a reprehensibly inattentive place, since it had failed to follow with solicitude the course of his domestic concerns. However, if there was neglect on one side of the account, it was balanced by convenience on the other, and the unsuspected father of the great prima donna made a virtue of impunity.

He visited his daughter twice or thrice a week, besides being present at her performances; but it afforded him a certain gratification to surround their interviews with an elaborate network of secrecy and intrigue, as if he were an enamored Montague seeking to commune at peril of their lives with a love-lorn Capulet. There was evidently a vein of romance in this old gentleman which, had it been properly cultivated in due season, might have considerably enlarged his character.

To return, however, to the prima donna's conscience. It would probably have subsided into a condition of comfortable acquiescence in destiny had it not been for the stimulus unconsciously applied to it by a gentleman of her acquaintance. She could never meet Geoffrey Bellingham without wishing that Mlle. Marana had never been born, or at least that she herself might have achieved her fame in some straightforward and unencumbered way. When a certain tender look and smile, very winning in one whose features were naturally severe, came into his face the pleasure it gave her was marred by the reflection, How would he look if he knew what I am? It is true that he believed her to be a woman whose moral character was currently supposed to be less immaculate than a good many aliases would render that of Beatrix Randolph; none the less she felt, when in his presence, that her one actual sin was more burdensome than all the vicarious naughtiness of the unknown Russian.

She told herself that Geoffrey had perhaps made up his mind to condone Marana's delinquencies, taking into account her foreign training, her temptations, and the loose standard of morals that prevailed in Europe, but that he never would forgive Beatrix for having deliberately misled him—she, an American girl, brought up amid all the enlightenment and fastidious rectitude of the great republic. This was the crumpled leaf in her bed of roses, and it chafed her relentlessly.

But persons whose perception of their value—social, artistic or other—is on the way to beguile them into making a golden calf of themselves in the wilderness, may have reason to be grateful for the implicit criticism of some severe eyed young lawgiver, whose exhortations are none the less effective because they happen to be the utterance of the silent voice of character.

CHAPTER IX.

HOW SHE WAS BETRAYED AND SLANDERED.

One forenoon, as Wallie Dinsmore was seated in his study, with his slippered feet pointed toward the fireplace, the newspaper across his knees and the African lemur munching a lump of sugar on his shoulder, he heard the door bell ring. He rubbed his forehead between his eyes and uncrossed and recrossed his extended legs by way of arousing himself, for his serenity during the last half hour had been gradually verging toward the soporific stage. A few moments afterward there was a knock at the study door, and Wallie, resting his chim on the apex of a triangle made by his elbows and joined hands, said, "Come in!"

The visitor entered, and coming up to Wallie's chair took the paw of the lemur in his hand and shook it. The lemur chattered and Wallie looked up.

"Hullo, Geoffrey," he said, "I was just thinking about a cottage at Newport. Sit down and let me tell you my idea. Have a cigarette—or a cigar?"

"Have you any smoking tobacco?" returned Geoffrey, taking a pipe from his pocket.

"I guess you'll find some Cavendish in the jar. You know where the matches are."

Geoffrey supplied himself, and then drew a chair to the other side of the fireplace and smoked for several minutes in silence. At length he said, "Were you at the opera last night?"

"No. What was it?"

"Semiramide."

"Good?"

"Yes."

"Your theatre seems to suit her," Wallie remarked. "By the way, there must be a column about last night in the paper. Yes; here it is. 'No such rendering of the music of this part has ever'—and so forth and so on. She's a big success."

"She deserves it, doesn't she?"

"She can sing, sir—she can—sing," replied Wallie, with the quiet slowness that was his only form of emphasis. "She puzzles me!"

"What's the puzzle?"

"If she's been through the wars, where are her scars? She looks fresh as a lily and sweet as new mown hay. Where's the cloven foot?"

"There is none," said Geoffrey, with a laconic conviction.

"So I'm inclined to think, and so I'm puzzled."

"There will be stories about any woman," rejoined Geoffrey; "mostly lies."

"But some of the European stories about Mlle. Marana—well, they would lead one to suppose that she had changed her nature, and everything else except her name, when she landed in this country."

"Well, since her name is the only thing she could change, it follows—And our opinion should be formed on what we see and know, not on hearsay."

"You are only quoting what I said to you when you didn't want to come to the dinner," said Wallie, with a chuckle. "To be sure, I hadn't seen her then."

"I thought you had seen her abroad."

"Well—I mean I hadn't seen her before in New York."

"There has been nothing against her since she came?"

"No; on the contrary I think she has had the opportunity of refusing several eligible offers, and she has done so for all the world like a true American girl."

"Who were the men?"

"That would be telling. Why do you ask?"

As Geoffrey made no reply, but smoked with a good deal of sternness, Wallie continued after a while, "I suppose your wisdom teeth are cut, young man?"

"She's a lady, and I—wish her treated as such, that's all!" said Geoffrey. "What were you saying about a cottage at Newport?"

Before this topic could be gone into the friends were interrupted by the entrance of another caller—Mr. Alexander Randolph.

"Who the devil is he?" demanded Geoffrey, knocking out his pipe.

"Never met him till this autumn. He won't hurt you. Sit still."

"Ah, good morning, Mr. Dinsmore," said Randolph, entering in state with his gray eyebrows and imperial; "I can remain but a moment." Here he caught sight of Bellingham. "Am I in the way?"

"In the way of making the acquaintance of Mr. Bellingham—Mr. Randolph," said Wallie. "Sit down, gentlemen. Have a cigar, Mr. Randolph?"

"I thank you—never before luncheon. To come to the point at once—I am of a committee of gentlemen to extend a complimentary breakfast to Gen. Inigo on the 14th of this month. Can we count upon your attendance?"

"The 14th? Let me see," said Wallie, opening a drawer in his desk and taking out a memorandum book. "Yes, there seems to be nothing on that day. Much obliged to you and the committee, Mr. Randolph."

"The hour is 1 o'clock," said Randolph.

"Gen. Inigo deserves a breakfast," Wallie remarked. "He deserves three meals a day. He has catered very well for us."

"That seems to be the general impression," said Randolph, giving a twist to his eyebrow.

"We were just discussing the prima donna," Wallie continued. "You know her, of course, Mr. Randolph?"

"I—ah—I have—that is, slightly. I have heard her sing; I may have met her socially; one meets so many people it is difficult to say."

He colored while he spoke and seemed a good deal confused.

"She's a very pretty woman, and seems to be as virtuous as she is pretty, strange to say," the other went on. "There's a discrepancy between her conduct and her history."

Mr. Randolph colored still more.

"I—I'm an old fashioned man, sir," he said, whisking a silk handkerchief out of his coat tail pocket and passing it over his forehead. "In my day we—we took the virtue of a lady for granted; and I must say I—of course, I have no right to be the champion of this lady, sir, but"—

He stopped, and Bellingham said, "Any man has a right to respect a woman he believes honest, and to make others do so in his presence. If that's old fashioned, Mr. Randolph, count me in!"

"Thank you, sir," returned the [illegible]. He rose and put back his handkerchief in his pocket.

"I must take leave of you, Mr. Dinsmore," he added. "A man like myself has a great many affairs on hand. We shall look for you on the 14th, then. Good morning; good morning, Mr.—ah—Bellingham."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Electric Light In Stage Setting.

The beauty of stage setting is being greatly enhanced by electric light devices. For instance, in a play founded on life on the Mississippi, a most realistic bit of scenic detail is introduced. In one of the scenes, which depicts a southern swamp, the air is thick with fireflies, which flit and glow with a most realistic phosphorescence. The secret of this effect is a net hung in front of the back scene, upon which are fastened innumerable small Gelsder tubes. These are connected with a battery situated by a keyboard, which can be operated at the will of the electrician by swinging the net gently backward and forward the motion of the fireflies is perfectly imitated.

In the weird opera of "The Flying Dutchman" an extraordinary effect is produced, as the phantom ship comes in sight, by the bursting forth from the topmasts and yards of St. Elmo's fire, the phenomenon which occurs in the tropics on account of the electrical tension between the earth and the clouds—and the streaks of bluish white fire wave like spectral banners high above the gloomy deck and the ghostly crew of man. This striking illusion is effected by placing on the top of each mast a 100 candle power arc lamp, which is operated individually from a keyboard.

Another Wagner opera, "Die Walkure," is indebted to a beautifully conceived combination of light and shade for one of its most important spectacular features. Clouds of steam are made effective in a stage picture on account of their susceptibility of taking the color of calcium or electric lights. A rock about 15 feet long, having half a dozen open slits in the top through which the steam escapes, is masked behind by a set piece of rock or shrubbery and connected at other end with steam pipes. As the clouds rise a row of white and blue incandescent lights from behind gives the appearance of sunlight sparkling on the mist of a waterfall, while to complete the fascination of the scene a rainbow is seen playing over the moving masses of steam cloud.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Worked the Two Actors.

Roland Reed tells the story: "Jefferson and I happened to be in New Orleans at the same time some years ago, and Mr. Jefferson was to deliver a lecture for an entertainment for the benefit for some hospital there. At his request I also made a few remarks, and afterward we stood together in the foyer, and Senator Jones, addressing to the people who presented themselves, Punch was flowing, and both Mr. Jefferson and myself were much taken with the handsome young woman who was serving it. We became so interested in her that we finally asked her if we could look at her before she went or two we were convinced that she was making herself very agreeable to us. She had with her a pack of cards and asked us if we wouldn't write our names on them. Autographs, she thought, at that time were delightful for her. We hardly looked at the cards. After we had written she said that it was for some charity, and, thus jarred, we took more careful look at the cards. We had promised to pay $5 each. Jefferson and I looked at each other, and his hand started down for his money. So did mine. We each paid our money and went home soon afterward. It was a clear case of 'worked.'"

Matthew Arnold.

When I was rector of Laleham, Westminster, Matthew Arnold, the inspector of my national schools, was always delightful to see and hear as he examined the little children. Many of them among the children of the poor—in grammar or reading—looked critically at the visitor, the little Annies and Marys from the back streets. He manifested a humanity by the uncomplaining patience and regularity with which for long years he discharged the relatively humble routine duties of inspector, which must have been very uncongenial and fatiguing. He ought to have been exempted by position or some form of natural pension. He used sometimes to say that where he was received with the loudest applause, "Gentlemen, you have before you a humble inspector of schools."—Dean Farrar in Temple Magazine.

Her Dowry.

It is said that a queen's mother gave as a dowry to her daughter who married a young barrister, a large sum and interest in a chance in a lottery, he himself had inherited from his father.

Fighting at the Break.

Sweet Thing—I had a row last night.

Dearest Girl—So you tried!—Detroit Free Press.