HE COWED THE LION.

THE DARKY BELTED ALL THE FIGHT OUT OF MONARCH

Laughable Manner In Which the Big and Ugly Circus Animal Was Returned to the Showman After a Rattrond Smash Up.

"It's queer how animals will act in a railroad wreck," said the boss canvasman. "Now there wus th' Saberlee wreck. Six cars wus in th' ditch an half o' th' show's dens wus under 'em. There was one cage o' monkeys mashed flat that we knowed of, an a lot o' th' other animals had took t' th' woods, little animals, zebras an woives an deer an such like. Nothin t' do any harm exceptin th' big lion, Monarch. His den wus bottom up in a little puddle o' ditch water, with a hole stove in it big enough t' let out a cow, an Monarch himself was gone with the little animals

"Well, it was all off with makin th' stand that day, so we put up th' runs, got th' cookhouse outlit down on th' ground, had breakfast an started in t' dig th' stuff out o' th' ditch. Th' railroad company's wreckin crew come nlong t' help us, an we'd got purty well under way when a tall, black buck darky come out o' th' woods an stood round rubberin.

"Nobody paid any attention t' him fer awhile, but by'n'by Mack, th' chande-lier man, spoke t' him, kind o' kidded him about bein han'some, er some such guff. It wus Missouri, an he wus a real black buck. Didn't have anything t say back-didn't say anything at all, in fact, fer awhile. Jes' shuffled round in his cowhide boots from one foot t' th' other an grinned bashfullike. By'n'by when he saw we didn't roast him hard he kind o' took courage.

" 'Did any o' you gemmen losed a giraffe?' he says.

"Giraffe?' Mack says. 'No; we never owned no such thing with this trick. Why?

"Well, boss, Ah done foun' somethin up in mah 'tato patch this mawnhad caught on the twig where I found it. In any event, if that was not the in, an Ah 'lowed as maybe hit 'longed t' you all.' surely was there, and my wife is wear-

'Mack got interested. 'Wot does it look like?

" 'Lawdy, boss, hit's mos' monstrous. Nevah did see no sech ole thing befoh, sah. Big cat valuant, with valler eyes. an hlt done come a-snahlin an a-spittin at me soon as Ah got out o' baid.'

"Where is it?' says Mack. "'Oh, Ab cawt hit all righty. Done

put a rope roun' hits neck an tied hit t' mah cabin.' "Go an git it an fetch it down here,"

says Mack. Then th' wreckin crew got a tackle roun' another den, an we forgot all about th' darky.

"Maybe it wus 20 minutes, an maybe it wus half an hour when we heard a noise over on th' road amongst th' trees -a noise kinder like a nigger drivin a mule or like somethin bein driven. It come nearer an louder an louder an nearer. Everybody stopped work an listened, an th' ole man himself come out o' his car with his napkin hangin roun' his neck.

"'What is that?' he pipes up in his snappy way. 'Who is that out there? Go an see what that racket is, some o' you boys. Hurry up, now."

"Nobody paid any attention t' him. an th' noise got nearer an nearer. In couple o' minutes a cloud o' dust sailed out from behind th' trees. . When it got within a hundred yards o' th' track, it cleared up a bit, an there wus that big, black nigger with a rope in one mit an a piece o' fence rail in th' other. On th' other end o' th' rope wus

"Of all th' mean, sneakin, under-

A TRUE FISH STORY.

The Peculiar Adventure of a Wedding Ring.

consin, where I used to summer with

my family. One day my wife was out

In our boat with a party of friends.

She was letting her hand trail in the

shrinking effect, and when she finally

took her hand in her wedding ring was

gone. The lake was deep at that point,

and although we made considerable

effort to recover the ring it was not

"Naturally it worried her a good deal,

and the next year she would not go

back to the same place, not did we

go the following year, but the third

year we went there again, and one day

I was in the woods about a mile from

the lake with my boy, trying to get a

shot at some denizen of the forest or

other. As we went peering around

among the trees to get a squirrel we

had seen I noticed something shining

on a twig of a tree about 25 feet from

the ground. I sent my boy up after it.

and when he came back I was more

than astonished to find that the shining

"How it ever got there was a mys-

tery at first, but I was not a believer in

fairles and that sort of thing, so I be-

gan to investigate for material causes

The top of the tree had deadened, and

with a suspicion in my mind I sent my

boy up to see what signs might be

above the green boughs. He called

down to me presently that there were

remains of a fishhawk's nest in the

forks of the tree, and, putting this

and that together. I came to the conclu-

sion that the hawk had caught the fish

that had gobbled up my wife's ring in

the lake and had taken it to the nest

for the young hawks. They didn't

care for jewelry and had left that

part of the fish in the nest, from which

as the nest was blown to pieces by the

wind and beaten by the storms, the

ring had dropped out and by chance

way it got there, how did it? For M

FLOWER AND TREE.

A single leaf of the orange tree, care-

Seven-year-old tea plants yield four

New Zealand has in its edelweiss a

An oak tree at 100 years averages 41

inches in diameter, a larch 40 inches.

A white pine tree 20 years old ought

to be about 25 feet high, and at 30 or

40 years of age it ought to measure

The pest of British Columbia forests

is a plant called the devil's club. It

has spikes which, when they enter the

flesh, break off and produce poisoned

Wore His Old Hat Home.

"Men wear their bats too much," the

doctor was saying. "I have noticed

that a great many business men wear

them in their offices. The head should

"My partner always wear an old straw hat around the store," replied a Market

street merchant. "He wears this in

winter as well as in summer, or at least

he did until last winter, when he had

an experience that cured him of it.

kept bare as much as possible.'

They were talking about getting baid.

an elm 50 inches and a yew 9 inches.

plant differing but slightly from the

ounces of leaves aplece, or 700 pounds

fully planted, will often take root and

ing it today."-Exchange.

of tea to the acre.

about 60 feet.

famous Swiss variety.

wounds, which fester.

grow

thing was my wife's wedding ring.

found.

water, without thinking about

THE MOST DEADLY TRAP FOR SHIPS "About the queerest fish story IN ALL THE WORLD. know of," said a highly truthful looking man-indeed, he was a clergyman-"happened to me at a little lake in Wis-

Bare, Bleak and Treeless Quessant the Notorious Island of Terror, and the Awful Forests That Supply It

AN OCEAN CEMETERY.

With Wood In Plenty. Far out in the Atlantic ocean, off the northern French coast, almost due west from Brest, lies a great rocky island that is one of the most deadly traps for ships in all the world. It is the island of Quessant, the notorious He de l'Eponyante, the island of terror. Bare, without a tree to break its mo-

notony, it lies in the path of the ships seeking the English channel. If they steer too far north, the hundred shouls rents of the British coast open and their jaws for them. If they sail too fur south. Quessant reaches for their

Bleak and far away from any other land as the island of terror is, it still has its population. What mysterious thing is it which attracts that popula tion and makes it eling? The infrequent visitor sees funny flocks of little sheep, scarcely twice as large as hares He sees small herds of rough conted ponies almost as tiny as the sheep These are the only signs of productive industry to be seen. There is fishing, of course, but fishing can be prosecut ed better from the mainland, with less elsk and a more convenient market.

What is the mysterious attraction then? So asked Alexander Shuette, the traveler, when he made his way from the coast of Brittany to Ouessant. The answer came, at least in part, one evening when a great storm swept in from the Atlantic and beat at the shores with unexampled fury.

He says: "The daughter of my host ss led me up the narrow staircase to my room. As I ascended I noticed. without remarking the oddity of it at the time, that the staircase was of shining oak. I was ushered into my room, a large, low chamber, complete ly paneled from top to bottom. Put ting the lamp on a huge oak table that shone like a mirror, she said:

"If you should need more firewood monsieur, you will find it in the next room. Do not spare it. It is bitter cold, and there will be more than enough firewood in Quessant in two or three days. Good night.'

"I sat down before the blazing fire and prepared for a cozy evening. The storm raged in the parrow streets of the little village. The surges thundered against the granite breast of the coast like endless artillery fire, and sometimes I imagined that the very Island trembled under the onslaught

of the hundreds of millions of tons of water. "As I sat listening I gazed into the flames. The wood struck me as strange. And then I wondered. On the entire island there is not a single tree, and

yet I had been told not to snare firewood. "There will be more than enough in two or three days." "I arose and opened the door into the next room. That room was possibly 20 feet high and was filled almost to the top with timber. First with wonder, then with growing awe, I gazed

right, the little maid, when she said that one need not be economical with firewood on the island of Ouessant. There were timbers of every shapeplintered masts and spars, planks from decks and sides, remnants of a steering wheel, benches from the forecastle, yellow, black, brown, white and red woods, even two figureheads, some bright, as if they were new, some crusted with shells and hung with seaweeds.

PERFUMED CIGARS. The Ones General Roseerans Ones

Offered to a Friend. One of the stories told by old em-

ployees in the treasury department at Washington is of the time when General Rosecrans was register. The general never smoked and knew nothing about eights. He determined, however, to have a box of good eigars handy for the benefit of friends who might drop into the register's office. The general accordingly purchased a box of expensive eigars, put them in a drawer and forget all about them for some time Then, one day, when a friend was calling, the general remembered the cigars and brought them out. "I know nothing about cigars," said

Rosecrans, "but I am told that these are very fine."

His friend lighted a cigar, and a look of pain and horror instantly overspread his face. He tried to conceal his feelings and puffed manfully at the eigar for several seconds. Then Roscerans, noticing that he was growing pale, asked what was the trouble.

"General," said the visitor, "I don't want to be ungrateful, but I'm afraid it's this eight."

"Impossible!" exclaimed Rosecrans. 'Why, when I bought them I was told that they were the finest eigars on the market.

"Well, general, you were deceived. The cigar tastes and smells exactly as If it were made of campbor."

"Campbor"' stammered Rosecrans, looking chapfallen. "Why, I never thought, but perhaps campbor does in jure a cigar." And, reaching into the drawer, he brought to view several garments filled with campbor balls. "Do you suppose that can be the trouble?" he inquired.

SOME WISE DON'TS.

Don't confound hauteur with dignity or repose with stupidity. Don't "howl," "roar" or "explode." To laugh heartily is better.

Don't pose. Affectation is a bar to espect, let alone confidence. Don't groan over the wickedness of

the world, but mend your own. Don't boast. The illiterate and the

self conscious are thus made manifest. Don't use superlatives. Few things require them, and they weaken descrip tion.

Don't preach unless you have practiced. Deeds are tremendously convincing.

Don't think a foreigner can compre hend you any better if you shout into his ear.

Don't forget that pollteness is the foster sister of diplomacy and an essential tact.

Don't appraise a book at another's valuation. Critics are not censors absolute .- St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Rattrond Man's Story. "One of the worst starts I ever had." said an engineer the other day, "was

due to a large, lazy plg that had got on my mind. Nothing will slide a train more easily and destructively from the ralls than live pork. This particular

at the plies of wood. Truly she was

Row John Fell From Grace. Chinese servant stories are epidemic Here's one, and it's true;

A west side woman a few days area was boasting to a caller of the virtues of her Mongolian cook, and she emphasized the latter's systematic methods as his special strong point.

"John finishes his work at precisely the same minute every evening," said she proudly. "I always know exactly where he is and what he is doing at any time of the day."

"Well, what is he doing now?" was maked.

"Let me see. It is 7 o'clock. Well, he has just finished putting the dished away and at this moment is sweeping the kitchen. Come, let's go out and see if I'm not right."

They started through the dining room and found everything in its place, as prophesied. In the pantry the dishes were nearly arranged in their customplace. Then they opened the klitchen door.

There in the center of the room was John, and he was complacently washing himself in the dishpan!

The embarrassed mistress and her convulsed guest retired in haste, and he servant problem was dropped.-Milwaukee Sentinel. vidual liberty. - English Monthly Re-

Andersen's Childlike Vanity.

"Hans Christian Andersen," said one who saw him often, "was the most charming egotist I ever knew." When the Danish crown prince brought home his Swedish bride in the summer of 18(2), a great assemblage of people stood in the streets of Copenhagen to see the royal couple pass. In one group were several distin-

guished women and the great story teller, Hans Christian Andersen, The women occupied front seats at the window and received marked attention from the court dignitaries in the procession.

Some one in the company remarked that this particular window seemed to possess peculiar attractions.

"Oh, yes," said the aged poet, pleased and happy in his seat, where be had been seen by nobody. "Everybody knows me."

The quiet saille that went round the group had no trace of unkindness. His childish vanity was one of the amiable traits of the gentle old man. Every-

body knew and loved it.

The Population of Babylon.

Various attempts have been made, by comparing its area with that of modern cities, to estimate the population of Babylon. But on the lowest calculation it would be found, supposing it to have borne any considerable resemblance to one of our cities, to have had a population of 5,000,000, a supposition to which all but insuperable obstacles are opposed. The map of Aslatle Turkey shows that the extent of country around Babylon available for agricultural purposes must have been quite inadequate to supply the necessary demands for anything like such an immense population.

Perhaps, on the whole, we may estimate the population at from 1,000,000 to 1,200,000. This supposition derives support from the fact that Seleucia, specimen had a habit of burrowing with a population of 600,000 souls, is alongside the track, and it was a fair stated by Strabo and Pliny to have been about half the size of Babylon in presumption that sooner or later he the days of her greatest glory. would find something to interest him

between the rails and somebody would A Strange Method of Salutation. Of all the strange modes of saluta-"I was coming down a hill one day tion, the most extraordinary is the at high speed and craning my neck for "dance of ceremony" current in the a comforting sight of piggy in his acwest African kingdom of Dabomey. customed place when, as 1 popped Whenever any Dahoman chief or offiaround the curve, a bright red flag as cial of rank comes to pay you a visit saulted my anxious gaze. The conneche always opens the interview by tion between that flag and the pig was dancing around you with various queer only a bit of mental aberration on my contortions (extremely suggestive of part, but it was very vivid. I shut off his having just upse i a ket

The English Are Unmilliary. Partly from historical and partly per haps from racial causes the English are essentially unmilitary. They resent the control of soldiers. They distrust military ideals. No government that ever existed in this country was more

uppopular than that of Oliver Cromwell his major generals. Its unpopularity left an indelible mark on English institutions. For many years it made it impossible to have a standing army. Even when the course of events made it necessary to concede that much to the military necessities of the time it still remained a maxim for centuries with all politicians that as little power as possible must be granted to the soldiers; that their business was to fight our wars, and, this being done, that there was little or no place for them in the body polltie.

We do not think it necessary to defend this attitude of mind. Like most popular feelings, it is largely unjust, but also, like many popular feelings, it is based to some extent on a true con-

ception. Politically, using the word in its largest sense, the domination of the military idea in a state is calamitous. It tends, we believe, to destroy individuality and is a serious menace to indi-

view.

Paris Maria Da Paris The Third Handle. The best account of the origin of the loving cup comes from the late Lord Lyons, British embassador at Paris. Liro Ma Dal Henry IV of France while hunting became separated from his companions and, feeling thirsty, called at a wayside inn for a cup of wine. The serving

maid on handing it to him as he sat on horseback neglected to present the hanale. Some whee was spilled, and his majesty's white gauntlets were solled. While riding home he bethought him that a two handled cup would prevent

a recurrence of this, so his majesty had a two handled cup made at the royal potteries and sent it to the inn. On his next visit he called again for wine, when, to his astonishment, the mald, having received instructions from her mistress to be very careful of

the king's cup, presented it to him by holding it herself by each of its handles. At once the happy idea struck the king of a cup with three handles, which was promptly acted upon, as bis majesty quaintly said, "Surely, out of three handles I shall be able to get

one?" Hence the loving cup.

Spirits Above and Below.

"Many years ago," writes a New Hampshire elergyman in the Boston Journal, "It was the custom to store Equors in church cellars in Boston; not all of them, but many of them. As late as 1850, and probably later, the cellar of the stone church on Bowdoin square was used by the Trull distillery near by (Pitts street, if I am right) for the ripening in hogsheads of New England rum. Some one found a hymnbook in a new and copied in there the following verse:

"There are splitts above and solidis below,

The spirits of love and the spirits of work. The spirits above are the spirits of love; The spirits blow are the spirits of love; The spirits blow are the spirit divine; The spirits below are the spirit divine;

"I have myself frequently watched the men putting hogsheads of rum into the cellars or taking them out."

Four Perfect Women.

The prophet Mohammed is reported to have said that "among men there had been many perfect, but not more than four of the other sex bave attain ed perfection - to wit, Aslah, Mary, Khadijah and Fatima." Asiah was the wife of the pharaoh of the Exodus. She forsook the faith of her fathers, on account of which her husband subjected her to many cruelties. The Virgin Mary was the second perfect woman, Mohammed stating that "she had been

DENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

DIVISION

STATIONS

HUFFALO & ALLEGHANY VALLEY

No.101 No 108; No 107

Law Grade Division.

In Effect May 26, 1901. [Eastern Standard Time-1

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Frain 542 (Sunday) leaves Duffois 4.40 p. m. Its' cock 4.17, Reynolds ville 4.30, Brook ville 9, Red Ean's 6.30, Pittsburg 5.30 p. m. Frains marked 7 run milly: 5 duffy, covern uday; f flag station, where signals must be one. Train 542 (80

Phi adelphia & Ecie Railroad Division

In effect May 26th, 1901. Trains leave Driftwood as follows:

Driftword as follows: EASTWARD Wikesbarre, Harleton, Fotsville, Scranian, Harrishurg and the intermediate sta-lors, arriving an Thiladelphia 653 p. m., New York, 959 p. m. Buithner, 659 p. m., Washington, 7.55 p. m. Palline of the con-trom Williamsport to Philadelphia and pas-senser couches from Kane to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore and Wash-ington.

statistic results from Kane to Thilhdetpiha and Williamsport to Raitimore and Washington.
Beth is m. – Train 5 daily for Sunbury. Harrishing at Philadelphia 728 p. m. New York 023 p. m. Raitimore 728 p. m. Washington (2000).
Beth is m. – Train 6, daily for Sunbury. Harrishing at Philadelphia 728 p. m. New York 023 p. m. Yestington (2000).
Beth and Washington.
Beth and Humore 2.29 a. m.: Washington 4.05 A. M. Pulladelphia and New York.
Bath and Humore 2.29 a. m.: Washington 4.05 A. M. Pulladelphia and New York.
Philadelphia statistic conversion to seven and the second reserve the second statistic stations.
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Philadelphia and New York.
Philadelphia. 212 A. M. New York.

p. m. Train 15, daily for Buffalo via

porium. . m.-.Train 61, weekdays for Kane and consultate stations.

Type.

of

WEERDAYS.

Straight Glen Hazel

10/45 ar Clermont Iv 10/28 Woodvale 10/35 Quinwood 10/31 Snith's Ruo 10/25 Instanter 10/25 Instanter

9 40 Iv Ridgwayar

Washington, WESTWARD (2) a. m.-Train 7, daily for Buffalo via Emporium, 18 a. m.-Train 9, daily for Eris, Ridg-way, and work days for DuRois, Clermona and principal intermediate stations, 447a, m.-Train 3, daily for Eric and inter-

with a circus Monarch wus th' worst an a powerful fighter when he had any sort o' show. Sometimes we'd put out hands on th' canvas cover o' his cage when he had t' run over th' train, an never wus a time, day or night, that he hadn't a slap ready fer you.

"Well, that darky wus a-lammin him with his chunk o' fence an talkin mule talk t' him wuss than anything you ever saw in th' south.

'C'm on 'long heah, you valler eyed devil,' he wus sayin. 'Ah don' now what you is, but you ain' goin snahl ner spit at me, nohow. C'm on long theh, you blg sassy vahmint,' an with that he'd lam him with his piece o' fence an let drive with his cowhide ots.

"An you kin bet your life Monarch wus a-comin. I never saw a critter so cowed as he wus. Why, when that nigger brought him right in amougst us there wus nobody that took th' trouble t' open up a gangway, an I reckon any one could 'a' took him by th' cenff o' th' neck an turned him over on his back. He wus jest a great, overgrown pet tomcat, with all th' fight an ss walloped out o' him.

"We'd yanked his den up on to th' road bed with th' hole in th' end tted against a wagon. Th' door wus n, an when Monarch saw his happy home waitin there fer him h jerked th' rope out o' th' darky's hand an' bolted inside it. He couldn't get igh inside, either-went away in th' fur corner an tried t' hide. series shut th' door an spoke to him, rch wus th' worst whipped nimal you ever saw."-New York

Suppressing Cruelty. a man who would be ashamed o strike a brute beast with a bludgeon no shame in making a bludgeot tongue to strike human beings in ender places of their being-their sensibilities and their self escial sensibilities and their self es-em. Cracity in its gross and outward rms we have in good measure sup-mand, but the refined crucity of the ther word, the unloving consure, the pusive harangue; is not yet extinct, at us he as careful of man's inner in as of their outer.-Exchange.

One very cold afternoon he left the office early, and as he walked briskly through the street-he noticed in a rather absentminded way that he was attract ing considerable attention. People turned and looked after him and laughed. It was not until he had walked five or six blocks that he realized what it all meant. He met a lady of his acquaintance, and when he went to raise his hat he found that he was still wearing the old straw one having forgotten to change it when he left the office. Fortunately there was a hat store near by, and he went in and bought one more suitable to the season."-Philadelphia

The Gallant Cabman.

Record.

Nothing perhaps produces quite so much wit from a cabman as a sense of being underpaid, which in most cases means that he has been justly paid. A lady who had been guilty of this kind of justice experienced the usual sense of discomfort when her driver straightened the palm into which she had just dropped her shilling and looked at her speechlessly. She was weakly about to add another sixpence when the cabby's sense of humor prevailed. He transferred the shilling to his pocket and smiled sweetly down at his embarrassed fare. "Course, missy," he remark ed, "there was the pleasure o' drivin you!"-London Chronicle.

A Great Man.

I count him a great man who inhabits a higher sphere of thought, into which other men rise with labor and difficulty. He has but to open his eyes to see things in a true light and in large relations, while they must make painful corrections and keep a vigilant eye on many sources of error. * * * He is a great man who is what he is from nature and who never reminds us of others.-Emerson.

He Took It.

Host-So sorry you have to be going. Guest-Indeed, I am too. By the way, I'm not sure about my train. It's 9 thing, but-Host's Eldest-It's 9:32. Pa'snid he ed you'd take that one .- Philadel

In the entire room there was not a piece of wood that did not come from ome wreeked ship

"When I returned to my room I took the lamp and examined the place close ly. I noticed a strange, delicate, yet very insistent fragrance-sandalwood. Thick wooden pillars supported the ceiling. They were of a beautiful dull black-ebony, as I lived. The panels were rosewood, mahogany and cedar. Even an unpracticed eve could see that

all these precious woods once had ornamented the cabins of noble ships. The heavy curved chairs, the polished oaker table, even the bed in which I was to sleep, all came from shipwrecks. "New I understood the meaning of

the words 'stand rights.' In favor of onis island, far away from the world and murderous for the ships that tie the world together, Æolus, with his bride of the winds, is more fruitful than is Ceres to the mainlands with her harvest moon and her blessings of fruit. The blessings of Quessant come from the gale.

"The forests of Quessant! Are there such others in the entire world, so unique, so terrible? This forest, instead of trees, has the mighty masts of ships In that tremendous forest are the oaks and plues of Canada and Maine, the

cypress of Florida, the baobabs of Africa, the teak of Hindustan, the abony and sandalwood of South America. The awful forests of Quessant

form the visible apex of a vast cemetery that stretches from New York to Cape La Hague."

Before the Footlights.

"I understand that young man who calls on you." said old Mr. Straitlace, 'wants to become an actor." "Yes." replied his fair daughter, "he does think of appearing before the foot-

er went on with his story. lights," "Humph! The next time he calls you'd better warn him to think of dis-appearing before the foot lights."-"And if an irresistible force meets an immovable body?" suggested his Catholic Standard and Times.

"The Way to Win a Woman," The first thing, a woman wants to be The first foling, a woman wants to be well treated; once in awhile she wants to be petted; the third thing, she wants to be admired; the fourth, she never wants to be contradicted.--Dr. Popper.

and grabbed the whistle cord, but before I could even screech for brakes I aw that the flag was only a red flan-

nel shirt which the good woman of the shanty to which the pig belonged had hung on an improvised clothesline beween the telegraph poles.

go down the bank.

"That may not sound like much of a scare, but it represents a type that turns the railroad man's hair to a delicate ash color."

When Herrings Were Plenty,

In former days herrings were so abundant in Newfoundland waters that the most wanton slaughter of them was permitted without any restriction whatever. Scines were allowed to retain 1,000 or 2,000 barrels of the fish until they perished, and then the net was freed, and the whole contents fell to the bottom to pollute the ocean for miles around. When a poaching smack was captured, the herrings it had on board were all thrown into the sea, and

frequently boats when chased resorted to the same means to get rid of incriminating evidence. The fish then fetched only 50 cents a barrel of 500 herrings. or ten for a cent.-Cleveland Plain Denler.

Making It Clear.

signification synonymous with synop-

Having made this simple and clear

The Diplomat's Solution.

children

friend.

ing water over his knees), which you are bound to imitate as closely as possible.

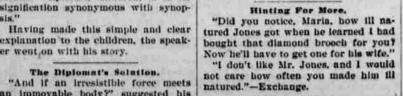
of the prophet, "a prin It is even reported-with what truth men." I cannot say-that one of the native med, was the fourth ministers of the terrible King Gezu she being his beloved owed his rapid rise at the Dahoman court wholly to his superior skill in cutting these strange capers and that he thus literally as well as figuratively said the doctor. jumped to preferment.

"The American Type."

Those who direct the state, who administer the cities, control the legislapossible child. tures, the financiers, merchants, professors, journalists, men of lettersknow that an impossil those whom I met in society-are nearably never wittler than ly all of American birth and of marked sion of somebody beit American type, 1 rarely heard a foreign accent or saw a foreign counte nance. The American world is practically "run" by genuine Americans. Foreigners are more in evidence in London or Manchester, it seemed to me, than they are in New York, Philadelphia or Boston .- Frederic Harrison in Nineteenth Century,

Tuning Forks.

The tuning fork was the invention of John Stone, royal trumpeter, in 1811. Though the pitch of forks varies slight-The London Spectator tells a funny ly with changes of the temperature or story of a definition given by a well by rust, they are the most accurate known public speaker in an address to means of determining pitch. Tuning forks are capable of being made of any "Now, children," he said, "I propose pitch within certain limits, but those to give you on the present occasion an rommonly used are the notes A and C. epitome of the life of St. Paul. Pergiving the sounds represented by the haps some of you are too young to unsecond and third spaces in the treble derstand what the word 'epitome' means. 'Epitome,' children, is in its stave.



Baby's Diet.

"The situation, indeed, would be crit-1 remember on one occasion remon ical," admitted the eminent diplomat; strating with an east end mother for "but, with mutual restraint and reagiving a baby pork and bitter beer, but the reply was, "Bless you, sir, she always takes the same as ourselves, the little denr!"-London Post. conable concessions, I see no reason to pair of an amicable settlement."-

exalted above all the women of the	
world." Khadijah was the first wife of the prophet, "a princess among wo- men." Fatima, according to Moham- med, was the fourth perfect woman, she being his beloved daughter.	p.m. p.m. p.m. p.m. p.m. p.m. p.m. 7 30 2 15 9 35 ar Ridzway iv 7 00 15 0 4 15 7 31 2 06 9 38 Island Kun 7 05 16 0 4 15 7 06 1 54 9 15 Carmin Truster 7 13 12 30 4 35 7 06 1 54 9 15 Carmin Truster 7 13 12 30 4 35 7 06 1 54 9 15 Carmin Truster 7 13 12 30 4 35 7 06 1 54 9 15 Carmin Ruster 7 33 12 33 4 35 7 06 1 54 9 15 Chrythold 7 31 12 30 4 35 7 06 1 54 9 16 Chrythold 7 31 12 30 4 34 9 057 1 43 9 05 Carrier 7 33 12 30 4 34 6 37 1 43 8 35 Encekway v 7 43 1 30 4 34
The Bill Would Grow.	6 43 1 28 8 47 Januas Mills 7 47 12 54 4 30
"I've brought you a little brother."	6 15 1 19 8 19 Harveys Rin 7 51 1 1 5 50
	6 30 1 15 8 33 by Falls Char son 1 in 5 1
said the doctor.	6 30 1 45 8 35 Iv Fatis C'kar 8 00 1 10 5 45 6 10 1 05 8 25 Iv Duffols ar 8 15 1 25 5 30
"No," said the impossible child; "the	
stork brought my little brother."	6 50 1 13 6 58 ar Falis C'k Iv 8 19 1 20 5 17 6 12 13 57 5 41 Reynoldsville 8 21 1 32 5 50
"Well, I'm the stork," said the doctor.	6 13 13 57 5 41 Reynoldsville 8 34 1 32 5 30 5 33 12 24 6 10 Brookville 8 50 1 59 6 60
"But where is your bill?" said the im-	4 50 10 47 New BethFin 9 30 2 38 6 45
possible child.	4 05 11 00 Red Bank 10 10 3 20 7 25 1 30 9 00 iv Pittsburgar 12 35 6 30 10 15
It is claimed by those who should	For time tables and additional information
know that an impossible child is prob-	consult ticket agents,
ably never wittler than upon the occa-	J. B. HUTCHINSON J. R. WOOD,
sion of somebody being born into the	Gon Manager Gen. Pass. Agr.
family Detroit Journal.	

