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PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

BUFFALO & ALLEGANY VALLEY DIVISION.

Low Grade Division.

In Effect May 25, 1902. (Eastern Standard Time.)

| STATIONS. | EASTWARD. | | | |
|---------------|-----------|--------|--------|--------|
| | No. 10 | No. 11 | No. 10 | No. 10 |
| Pittsburg | 8:00 | 8:15 | 8:30 | 8:45 |
| Red Bank | 8:25 | 8:40 | 8:55 | 9:10 |
| Lawsonham | 8:40 | 8:55 | 9:10 | 9:25 |
| New Bethlehem | 8:55 | 9:10 | 9:25 | 9:40 |
| Oak Ridge | 9:10 | 9:25 | 9:40 | 9:55 |
| Mayville | 9:25 | 9:40 | 9:55 | 10:10 |
| Summersville | 9:40 | 9:55 | 10:10 | 10:25 |
| Brookville | 9:55 | 10:10 | 10:25 | 10:40 |
| Iowa | 10:10 | 10:25 | 10:40 | 10:55 |
| Falls Creek | 10:25 | 10:40 | 10:55 | 11:10 |
| Reynoldsville | 10:40 | 10:55 | 11:10 | 11:25 |
| Fancoat | 10:55 | 11:10 | 11:25 | 11:40 |
| DuBois | 11:10 | 11:25 | 11:40 | 11:55 |
| Falls Creek | 11:25 | 11:40 | 11:55 | 12:10 |
| Waterbury | 11:40 | 11:55 | 12:10 | 12:25 |
| Pennfield | 11:55 | 12:10 | 12:25 | 12:40 |
| Tyler | 12:10 | 12:25 | 12:40 | 12:55 |
| Bennettsville | 12:25 | 12:40 | 12:55 | 1:10 |
| Grant | 12:40 | 12:55 | 1:10 | 1:25 |
| Driftwood | 12:55 | 1:10 | 1:25 | 1:40 |

Train 901 (Sunday) leaves Pittsburg 9:00 a. m., Red Bank 11:10, Brookville 12:41, Reynoldsville 1:14, Falls Creek 1:49, DuBois 2:15 p. m.

| STATIONS. | WESTWARD. | | | |
|---------------|-----------|--------|--------|--------|
| | No. 10 | No. 11 | No. 10 | No. 10 |
| Driftwood | 8:00 | 8:15 | 8:30 | 8:45 |
| Grant | 8:25 | 8:40 | 8:55 | 9:10 |
| Bennettsville | 8:40 | 8:55 | 9:10 | 9:25 |
| Tyler | 8:55 | 9:10 | 9:25 | 9:40 |
| Pennfield | 9:10 | 9:25 | 9:40 | 9:55 |
| Waterbury | 9:25 | 9:40 | 9:55 | 10:10 |
| Sabula | 9:40 | 9:55 | 10:10 | 10:25 |
| DuBois | 9:55 | 10:10 | 10:25 | 10:40 |
| Falls Creek | 10:10 | 10:25 | 10:40 | 10:55 |
| Fancoat | 10:25 | 10:40 | 10:55 | 11:10 |
| Reynoldsville | 10:40 | 10:55 | 11:10 | 11:25 |
| Fuller | 10:55 | 11:10 | 11:25 | 11:40 |
| Iowa | 11:10 | 11:25 | 11:40 | 11:55 |
| Brookville | 11:25 | 11:40 | 11:55 | 12:10 |
| Summersville | 11:40 | 11:55 | 12:10 | 12:25 |
| Mayville | 11:55 | 12:10 | 12:25 | 12:40 |
| Oak Ridge | 12:10 | 12:25 | 12:40 | 12:55 |
| New Bethlehem | 12:25 | 12:40 | 12:55 | 1:10 |
| Lawsonham | 12:40 | 12:55 | 1:10 | 1:25 |
| Red Bank | 12:55 | 1:10 | 1:25 | 1:40 |
| Pittsburg | 1:10 | 1:25 | 1:40 | 1:55 |

Train 902 (Sunday) leaves DuBois 4:10 p. m., Falls Creek 4:17, Reynoldsville 4:30, Brookville 4:43, Red Bank 4:56, Pittsburg 5:09 p. m.

Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division

In effect March 24th, 1902. Trains leave Driftwood as follows:

EASTWARD

9:04 a. m.—Train 12, weekdays, for Sunbury, Williamsport, Harrisburg, Potomac, Annapolis, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Washington, 7:15 p. m. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia, Harrisburg, Annapolis and Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington.

JOHNSBURG RAILROAD.

a. m. WEEKDAYS. a. m.

| | | |
|-------|----------------|-------|
| 10:45 | at Clermont | 11:00 |
| 10:55 | at Woodville | 11:10 |
| 11:05 | at Quilwick | 11:20 |
| 11:15 | at Smith's Run | 11:30 |
| 11:25 | at Instant | 11:40 |
| 11:35 | at Stralder | 11:50 |
| 11:45 | at Glen Hazel | 12:00 |
| 11:55 | at Johnsonburg | 12:10 |
| 12:05 | at Highway | 12:20 |

RIDGWAY & CLEARFIELD RAILROAD and Connections.

| | | | | | | |
|-------|------|-------|------------------|-------|-------|-------|
| 7:00 | 1:15 | 9:35 | at Ridgway | 7:00 | 12:10 | 4:10 |
| 7:15 | 1:30 | 9:50 | at Clearfield | 7:15 | 12:25 | 4:25 |
| 7:30 | 1:45 | 10:05 | at Croyleland | 7:30 | 12:40 | 4:40 |
| 7:45 | 2:00 | 10:20 | at Short's Mills | 7:45 | 12:55 | 4:55 |
| 8:00 | 2:15 | 10:35 | at Ring Neck | 8:00 | 1:10 | 5:10 |
| 8:15 | 2:30 | 10:50 | at Carrier | 8:15 | 1:25 | 5:25 |
| 8:30 | 2:45 | 11:05 | at Brockway | 8:30 | 1:40 | 5:40 |
| 8:45 | 3:00 | 11:20 | at Miller | 8:45 | 1:55 | 5:55 |
| 9:00 | 3:15 | 11:35 | at McMillan Smt | 9:00 | 2:10 | 6:10 |
| 9:15 | 3:30 | 11:50 | at McMillan Smt | 9:15 | 2:25 | 6:25 |
| 9:30 | 3:45 | 12:05 | at New Bethel | 9:30 | 2:40 | 6:40 |
| 9:45 | 4:00 | 12:20 | at New Bethel | 9:45 | 2:55 | 6:55 |
| 10:00 | 4:15 | 12:35 | at DuBois | 10:00 | 3:10 | 7:10 |
| 10:15 | 4:30 | 12:50 | at DuBois | 10:15 | 3:25 | 7:25 |
| 10:30 | 4:45 | 1:05 | at Clearfield | 10:30 | 3:40 | 7:40 |
| 10:45 | 5:00 | 1:20 | at Clearfield | 10:45 | 3:55 | 7:55 |
| 11:00 | 5:15 | 1:35 | at Clearfield | 11:00 | 4:10 | 8:10 |
| 11:15 | 5:30 | 1:50 | at Clearfield | 11:15 | 4:25 | 8:25 |
| 11:30 | 5:45 | 2:05 | at Clearfield | 11:30 | 4:40 | 8:40 |
| 11:45 | 6:00 | 2:20 | at Clearfield | 11:45 | 4:55 | 8:55 |
| 12:00 | 6:15 | 2:35 | at Clearfield | 12:00 | 5:10 | 9:10 |
| 12:15 | 6:30 | 2:50 | at Clearfield | 12:15 | 5:25 | 9:25 |
| 12:30 | 6:45 | 3:05 | at Clearfield | 12:30 | 5:40 | 9:40 |
| 12:45 | 7:00 | 3:20 | at Clearfield | 12:45 | 5:55 | 9:55 |
| 1:00 | 7:15 | 3:35 | at Clearfield | 1:00 | 6:10 | 10:10 |

J.B. HUTCHINSON J.B. WOOD
Gen. Manager Gen. Pass Agt

12:30 p. m.—Train 8, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:25 p. m., New York 10:25 p. m., Baltimore 7:30 p. m., Washington 8:30 p. m. Vestibule parlor cars and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

4:00 p. m.—Train 4, daily for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:25 a. m., New York 7:15 a. m., Baltimore 4:30 a. m., Washington 5:30 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars, Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper between Philadelphia and New York.

11:00 p. m.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:25 p. m., New York 10:25 p. m., Baltimore 7:30 p. m., Washington 8:30 p. m. Pullman sleeping cars, Harrisburg to Philadelphia, and Williamsport to Washington. Passenger coaches from Philadelphia, Harrisburg, and Williamsport to Baltimore.

12:30 p. m.—Train 14, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:25 p. m., New York 10:25 p. m., Baltimore 7:30 p. m., Washington 8:30 p. m. Vestibule parlor cars and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

WESTWARD

9:30 a. m.—Train 7, daily for Buffalo via Erie, Ridgway and Clearfield.

11:00 a. m.—Train 9, daily for Erie, Ridgway and Clearfield.

1:00 p. m.—Train 11, daily for Erie and intermediate stations.

3:00 p. m.—Train 13, daily for Buffalo via Erie, Ridgway and Clearfield.

5:00 p. m.—Train 15, weekdays for Kana and intermediate stations.

THE CANNIBAL TREE.

A Wonderful Plant Found in the Forests of Australia.

One of the most wonderful forest trees in the world is the "cannibal tree" of Australia, which grows up in the shape of a huge pineapple and seldom attains a height of more than eleven feet. It has a series of broad, bonelike leaves, growing in a fringe at the apex, which reminds one of a gigantic Central American agave. When standing erect, these broad, thick leaves hide a curious looking arrangement, which appears to perform the same functions as those of the petals in flowers. Naturally these bonelike leaves, which are from ten to twelve feet long in the smaller specimens and from fifteen to twenty in the larger, hang to the ground and are strong enough to bear a man's weight.

In old aboriginal times in the antipodean wilds the natives worshipped the cannibal tree under the name of the "devil tree," the chief part of the ceremony consisting of driving one of their number up the leaves of the tree to the apex. The instant the victim would touch the so-called "petals" of the monster the leaves would instantly fly together like a trap, squeezing the life out of the intruder. Early travelers declared that the tree held its victim until every particle of flesh disappeared. On this account it is called the "cannibal tree."

Misquotations.

In a letter to the Boston Transcript on the subject of misquotations a correspondent says: "I have in my scrapbook three notable examples from the Thanksgiving proclamations of the governors of different states. Governor Bell of Texas began his with: 'Now is the winter of our discontent made glorious summer, in the words of Holy Writ.'"

"I once attended a funeral in the country where the clergyman's opening remark was: 'My bereaved friends, you have loved and lost the dearest. It has been truly said: 'It is impossible to solve the biography of death.' That is, my bereaved friends, the only way for us to look at it!'"

"An acquaintance of mine tells me that Cyrus Burlingame, one of the well known writers of fifty years ago, told her that he had just come from a Quaker meeting where he saw a woman speaker rise and with a 'Quaker tone' say: 'A hoss, a hoss, my kingdom for a hoss.' Doubtless, my friends, the inspired psalmist, when he penned these words, meant a spiritual hoss. That was all she said, and she solemnly resumed her place on the high seats."

Long Distance Courtships.

Sketching one day in Burma, an English artist noticed a man a little distance off glaring fiercely straight ahead at him; at some object he could not see from his position. The man sat with the same fixed glare the whole afternoon and was at it again next morning. The artist had the curiosity to ask an English visitor what it meant. The reply was, "Oh, he is in love!"

The object of the man's attentive gaze was a girl in a neighboring bazaar. When a young man falls in love, he has to seat himself at a certain distance from his adored one and wait for her to do the rest. If she looks in his direction once or twice on the first or second day, he is wildly encouraged, and if on the third day she nods to him and smiles it is time to go to the parents with reference to the marriage settlements.—London Tit-Bits.

The Thoughtful Stork.

On a tree close to a house within a short distance to the river or canal there was a stork's nest with young ones. The roof of the house caught fire one day, and though the flames did not actually reach the tree, the heat became scorching. So the mother stork flew down to the water, got into it and drenched her breast; then, returning to her young, she spread the mass of cool, wet feathers all over them. This she repeated over and over again, flying to the river, going down into the water and returning, her plumage drenched with wet. And thus the nest was saved, and the tender nestlings were preserved alive until the safe had been got under control and all was safe. The truth of this remarkable story was vouched for by more than one eyewitness.

Starboard and Larboard.

The Italians derived "starboard" from quetta bords, "this side" and "larboard" from quaia bords, which means "that side." Abbreviated these two phrases appear as sta bords and la bords. Their close resemblance caused so many mistakes that the admiralty ordered the "larboard" to be discontinued and "port" substituted. "Port" for "larboard" is said to be first used in Arthur Pitt's "Voyages" in 1850.

Twitting on Facts.

"Van Wither made an unfortunate remark at Sumner's wedding yesterday."

"What did he say?"

"Congratulations him on the treasure he had won, and every one but Van knows Sumner married her for her money."

His Fear.

"It worries him to think how narrow chested he is."

"A'fraid of consumption, eh?"

"Oh, no. He's afraid his breast wop'd be big enough to hold all the medals he expects to win before he dies."

Eton college was founded in 1440. Next to Winchester, it is the oldest of England's great public schools. St. Paul's comes next, having been founded in 1524.

Ungrateful Queen Bess.

Her majesty's service was apt to be more plentifully supplied with kicks than with pence. Every one who ever did anything for Queen Bess seems to have been left with a bad debt on his books. So we find an unfortunate John Conley writing to Sir Robert Cecil that for the last two years he had been suitor for £100 for "beeves for the army," and complaining that "unless some order be taken I shall be undone." Sir Edward Hastings, after spending his life in serving the queen, had to pawn his wife's jewels and beg her majesty "to bestow something upon me in this my latter age."

So badly was the fleet that bent the armada provisioned that Francis Drake had to seize at Plymouth ninety bags of rice, and the unfortunate owner, after ten years' waiting, was refused payment, "rice being an extraordinary victual not allowed for the navy." Nor did common soldiers fare better. The chief anxiety of all Elizabeth's ministers ought, in her view, to have been how to save most money.—London Telegraph.

Strange Fishing Matches.

In the olden time in England lords and ladies sometimes invented queer amusements. They were always on the lookout for some novelty, and one of the strangest they discovered was fishing by a goose. A line with a baited hook attached having been fastened to the goose, tied to its leg, she was swung into the water from the boat in which were all the gay lords and ladies. Then, when a pike caught the bait, she was speared inland, and a royal battle between bird and fish, and all the time between the food splashing, wheelings and hammerings, the onlookers in the boat giving vent to their feelings in cheers, handclappings and handkerchief waving.

But the goose was usually the victor, and ended the struggle by landing its prisoner on the shore, where its quick, quick, as it cleared itself from the line and waddled away ended the scene. The lake of Monteth in the southwest of Perthshire was often the scene of such angling matches.

The Bible and Law.

A certain well known lawyer, whose wife is almost an invalid, is telling a story which illustrates the often pointed, if unconscious, wit of the dandy.

On one occasion, it seems, his wife was suffering intensely from a nervous headache and, thinking, perhaps, his voice might soothe her to sleep, asked him to read aloud to her, which he did as the colored maid went back and forth about the room setting things in order for the night.

Presently the maid quietly withdrew to the kitchen below, where the old cook, Aunt Phyllis, was making ready to lock up and depart.

"Mr. Alex sho' is a good man," said the maid, beginning, "He settin' up dar readin' de Bible to Miss Alice, an' she sick."

"Go on, child," answered Aunt Phyllis; "don't you know Mr. Alex ain' readin' no Bible? He's a lawyer!"—New York Herald.

Lived Up to Her Name.

Appropos of the eternal domestic question, an Englishwoman relates this experience: "I engaged a maid named Pearl, and as I simply couldn't ask a Pearl to fill the coal scuttle or to holy-stone the doorstep, I said: 'I would rather call you by some other name. Have you a second one?' 'Yes,' replied the damsel brightly, 'my second name is Opal.' So I stuck to Pearl. At one time I all but engaged a maid named Hermione, but upon asking her, 'Have you a black dress, white caps and aprons?' she replied acidly: 'Yes, I have; but I'm not going to wear 'em. Ma didn't christen me 'Ermione for to wear a livery.'"

Franks of the Tariff.

The following amusing details of the franks of the custom house are told in the Muncheur Zeitung: A German gentleman returning from southwest Africa brought with him a tiny monkey weighing about two pounds. From Tanga to Genoa the animal was conveyed gratis. Thence to the Swiss frontier 15s. was charged on it as "a bird." The St. Gothard railway officials, however, viewed it as "a dog," and charged 7s. while on the Eastern Swiss railway it became a mere "package," liable to 8d. Through Baden and Wurttemberg the animal was passed free, but at Stuttgart it again became "a dog" and cost another 17d.

Cockney Riddles.

"Why is a crane like a well known shellfish?" "Because it's an oyster" (a hoister).

It is stated that a well known riddle was written by a costermonger. The riddle in question is a charade and runs as follows:

My first's a little bird in 'ops,
My second's needful in 'ay crops,
My 'ole is good with mutton chops.

The answer, of course, is "sparrow-grass," which the learned Dr. Parr always insisted on using in preference to the politer "asparagus."—Notes and Queries.

Patient Waiters.

"Mary, what are you sitting out on that damp porch for? Don't you know it's 11 o'clock?"

"George and I are looking for the new comet, ma."

"But the new comet isn't due for several nights."

"Well, we are in no hurry, ma."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Not So Strange.

It doesn't seem so remarkable that a diamond will cut glass when you consider that it will even make an impression on a woman's heart.

The heart of a man is never as hard as his head.—Lamartine.

CORN BREAD.

Fond Recollections of the Days of the Hoeback and Flapjacks.

With good meal and a cook following the lessons and traditions of the old regime delicious bread may be baked of Indian meal. But we have grave doubts whether it can be baked as well in a stove as in an open fireplace; but, alas, of the latter only a few remain.

The ashcane, of course, must have ashes. They are indispensable. As well try to produce a mint julep without mint. On the other hand, "flapjacks" need only a well greased frying pan, but skill is required to turn them. That is done by pitching them out of the pan into the air and making them come down flap on the other side. The corn pone may be cooked in a stove or range.

The hoeback was originally cooked on a hoe in the fields and in the negro cabin. A skillet will do well enough for it, but must be well greased at the bottom. So, too, with respect to egg or butter bread. As for corn muffins, the appliances of a range are admirably adapted to them.

We wish some millionaire would fit up a Virginia country home in antebellum style and among other things have in it a big open fireplace, a black cook in a gingham dress, with a red bandanna on her head, and also have a half acre mint bed, an icehouse and an old time garden filled with raspberries and gooseberries, thyme, sage, currants and all the ordinary table vegetables.

When one of those old time homes and gardens and kitchens is restored and the food splashing, wheelings and hammerings, the onlookers in the boat giving vent to their feelings in cheers, handclappings and handkerchief waving.

But the goose was usually the victor, and ended the struggle by landing its prisoner on the shore, where its quick, quick, as it cleared itself from the line and waddled away ended the scene. The lake of Monteth in the southwest of Perthshire was often the scene of such angling matches.

THE COOKBOOK.

Put a pinch of bicarbonate of soda in the water when boiling salmon. This makes it a beautiful red color.

When roasting fowls, put them into an intensely hot oven until carefully browned; after that cook slowly, basting frequently.

When gravy is being made from roast veal, lamb, beef or chicken, use milk instead of water added to the brown drippings left in the pan after the fat has been poured off.

Before baking a bluefish the crock cooks pour over it a sauce made from fresh or canned tomatoes in which garlic is chopped. It is then baked until the flesh of the fish flakes, admitting the sauce.

For a quick cake beat until thick four eggs; add four tablespoonsful of sugar, half a cupful of flour, a little cinnamon and lemon rind; beat well and spread on a baking pan; bake in quick oven and cut at once.

Cooking teachers say that the ingredients for pancakes, fritters and the like should be mixed fully two hours before the batter is needed. This, they explain, gives the flour a chance to swell, and the batter is better and more wholesome.

A Clever Horse.

A great many horses are fed on the streets from "cans" drawn up over their noses and wabbling about in a manner which must make it very uncomfortable to eat one's dinner in that way. The Boston Herald tells of a bright horse down in "Pie Alley" which had nearly reached the bottom of his bag. It wobbled awfully, but the oats were sweet and he was hungry. In front of him stood a wagon, and the wagon had a wheel. Happy thought! He walked up to the wheel, rested his canvas bag on the top of it and finished his dinner to the last oat in a comfortable, leisurely fashion and with a twinkle in his eye. If that was not a triumph of mind over matter, what was it?

How to Keep Young.

One of the secrets of keeping young, vigorous and supple jointed is to continue to practice the activities of youth and to refuse to allow the mind to stiffen the muscles by its suggestion of age limitations. If men like Peter Cooper and William E. Gladstone, who kept up the vitalizing exercises of robust manhood when far into the eighties, had succumbed at forty to the thought of approaching age, how much of their valuable life-work would have remained undone!—Success.

A Sorety.

"Somehow," said the girl in blue, "I can't help wishing I had accepted him."

"Why, dear?" asked the girl in gray.

"Why, he swore that he'd never be happy again and I'm afraid he is."

"Ah, yes," commented the girl in gray reflectively. "As matters are now you can't be sure that he isn't, but if you'd married him you could make sure of it."—Chicago Post.

Depends on Circumstances.

She—Do you regard marriage as a necessity or a luxury?

He—Well, when a man marries a cross eyed girl who says silly things, whose nose turns up at the end and whose father is worth about \$2,000,000, I should say it was a necessity.—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Matter For Wonder.

Mrs. Peck (who has returned from Niagara)—I stood speechless.—
Mr. Peck—Wonderful, wonderful! (To himself)—I wonder how Niagara did it?—Detroit Free Press.

Notes in Your Chest.

The doctor hears some curious noises when he places the stethoscope against your chest. When the lungs are in a healthy condition, the medical gentleman hears a pleasant, breezy sound, soft in tone, as you draw in the breath and expel it. Should the instrument convey to his ear a gurgling or bubbling sound he makes a mental note of the fact that you are in what is known as the moist stage of bronchitis. In the dry stage of the same complaint the sound is a whistling, wheezy one.

One of the signs of pneumonia is the crackling note that comes through the stethoscope. It is not unlike the sound that can be heard when your finger and thumb have touched a sticky substance and you first place them together and then part them, holding them close to your ear.

Doctors occasionally hear a dripping sound, and that indicates that air and water have got into some part of the chest where they have no right to be. Blow across a bottle, and you will produce a sound which is actually to be heard in your chest. It is caused in the same way—that is, by air passing over a cavity.

The Lack of Reserve.

"He had no reserve." How often we hear this expression on "change or in the street when a firm has failed or when a business man has been pushed to the wall! It would make a fitting epitaph for the grave of many a failure. A man without reserve is like a condemned, leaky vessel. On a calm day it can be towed from port to port, but it would be utterly helpless in a storm.

Many fail from lack of reserve of education, of early training, of solid, ingrained habit. Others fail from lack of reserve of savings, of capital. Many have gone down from the lack of character reserve, of health reserve, of friendship reserve. It pays to store up reserve of every kind, to be prepared for every emergency. Too exhausting effort, too extravagant expenditure, too reckless daring or too much reliance on unknown factors leaves no margin or reserve, so that a slip would mean a certain fall.—Success.

A Scotch Superstition.

"In a recent visit I paid to friends abroad I came across a superstition that was new to me," said a traveler the other day. "One day at dinner somebody hit a glass, which began the ringing, jingling noise that is familiar when glassware is struck, and immediately another guest covered the piece with his hands so as to muffle the sound. Every one present said, 'That's right; stop the ringing.' I found out on inquiring that when one causes this ringing of a glass piece to cease it saves a human life from drowning. How the notion originated I can't explain, but these people I speak of were intelligent and not generally given to cherishing absurd notions. It is said to be a Scotch superstition, but none of my friends could throw light on its origin."

A Story of Charles James Fox.

A gambling story is told of Charles James Fox that rather reflects on his honor. He was one of the ardent admirers of Mrs. Crewe, a noted beauty of her day, and it is related that a gentleman lost a considerable sum to this lady at play and, being obliged to leave town suddenly, gave Mr. Fox the money to pay her, begging him to apologize to her for his not having paid the debt of honor in person. Fox lost every shilling of it before morning. Mrs. Crewe often met the supposed debtor afterward and, surprised that he never noticed the circumstances, at length delicately hinted the matter to him.

"Bless me!" said he, "I paid the money to Mr. Fox three months ago."

"Oh, did you, sir?" said Mrs. Crewe good naturedly. "Then probably he paid me and I forgot it."

A Witty Reply.

At a London dinner General Horace Porter was once referred to by the chairman in the following way: "We have here tonight General Horace Porter, and I call upon him for a speech. The gentleman is like a slot machine—you put in a dinner, and out comes a speech." The witty general rose and replied with a quick fire of satire: "The chairman has thought fit to liken me to a slot machine. May I return the compliment and say that he is like one also? He puts in a speech, and out comes a dinner."

SPEEDY TICKET SELLERS.

The Elevated Railroad Man and the Circus Man Work Alike.

New York ticket sellers for the elevated roads do their work with a celerity equaled only by the lightning change artist of a big circus. How do they manage it? Peep into one of the little ticket offices, and you will see that the methods of the man inside are identical with those of the circus man. There is only one way of selling tickets rapidly, whether at an "L" station or from the red wagon of a circus. When you hand in your money through the little opening, your coin or greenback goes to the ticket seller's left, and from that side comes the ticket, which he tears off from the long strip with his right hand. Almost simultaneously the same hand shoves out your change, for he has the exact change for your coin or bill ready, counted out and piled up. Close to his right hand, just inside the little window, are a lot of nickels for changing dimes. Next to these are nickels and dimes arranged with 20 cents in each pile, ready for the man with a quarter. Then there are a lot of forty-five cent piles and others containing 95 cents, so he doesn't need to stop to count out your change. If you call for two tickets and hand in a dollar, the ticket seller takes a nickel from one of the ninety-five cent piles and instantly has the change that you require, and whenever there is a lull in the stream of ticket buyers the man behind the window replenishes his piles of change, so that he is seldom caught without just the amount you need already counted out for you.—Detroit Free Press.

He Wasn't One of the Tree.

Once again: You are always complaining about your wife's bad temper, but you know it takes two to make a quarrel.

Harry—In this case the two are my wife and my wife's mother.—Boston Transcript.

Overplayed Themselves.

"Confound it!" exclaimed the sallow dyspeptic in the fifth row, under his breath. "We've overdone the applause. Instead of merely coming out and bowing her thanks, she's going to sing again!"—Chicago Tribune.

His Preference.

A man with an unusually large mouth has the habit of opening it on some occasions very wide.

His dentist the other day administered a mild rebuke:

"Not so wide, please. I prefer to stand outside and work."—Life.

J. H. HUGHES.

UNDERTAKING AND EMBALMING.

A full line of supplies constantly on hand. Picture framing a specialty. Office and ware room in rear of Miss Margaret Evans' racket store. Residence near cor. Grant and 5th sts.

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While in Reynoldsville call on W. H. Cumins, the Peoples' 5th street Blacksmith. He will shoe your horses, repair your wagons, buggys, carts and sleighs, and make you any kind of stone tools you may need. His price will be moderate