

### ENGLAND'S PATRON SAINT.

He Was Born in Palestine and Was Beheaded in 302.

St. George, the patron saint of England, was born at Lydda, but brought up in Cappadocia. He was a tribune in the reign of Diocletian and, being a man of great courage, was a favorite, but as he complained to the emperor of his severity toward the Christians and argued in their defense he was put in prison and beheaded April 23, 302. St. Jerome mentions him in one of his "Martyrologies," and in the following century there were many churches named to his honor. In regard to his connection with England, Ashmole, in his "History of the Order of the Garter," says that King Arthur in the sixth century placed the picture of St. George on his banners, and Selden tells us he was patron saint of England in the sixth century.

It is quite certain that the council of Oxford in 1222 commanded its festival to be observed in England as a holiday of lesser rank, and in 1330 he was adopted as the patron of the Order of the Garter. The dragon slain by St. George is simply a common allegory to express the triumph of the Christian hero over evil, which John the Evangelist beheld under the image of the dragon.

Gibbon, in his "Decline and Fall," asserts that the patron saint of England was George of Cappadocia, the turbulent Arian bishop of Alexandria, but the character of this assertion has been fully disproved by Papebroch, Milner and others.—Exchange.

### ARTIST AND ARTISAN.

What It Is That Measures the Difference Between Them.

"My son is going to be an artist," said a proud father. "He does not need to study a lot of scientific rubbish."

Perhaps this father does not know that what he calls "scientific rubbish" measures the difference between the artisan and an artist, the difference between mediocrity and excellence. It was what this man called "scientific rubbish" which made the difference between the works of Michael Angelo and those of a hundred other artists of his day who have gone into oblivion. It was this "scientific rubbish"—studying anatomy for a dozen years—that gave immortality to the statues of Moses and David and to his paintings the "Last Judgment" and "The Story of Creation."

Many an artist of real ability has failed to produce any great work of art because of his ignorance of just such "scientific rubbish." Of what good is an artistic temperament or genius to the sculptor who does not know the origin, the insertion and the contour of the various muscles, who is not thoroughly familiar with the human anatomy? Michael Angelo thought it worth while to spend a great deal of time upon the anatomy of a horse and upon abstruse mathematics.—Success.

### Years Didn't Count.

Napoleon in the course of his Italian campaign took a Hungarian battalion prisoner. The colonel, an old man, complained bitterly of the French mode of fighting, by rapid and desultory attacks on the flank, the rear, the lines of communication, etc., concluding by saying that he fought in the army of Maria Theresa. "You must be old," said Napoleon. "Yes, I am either sixty or seventy," was the reply.

"Why, colonel," remarked the Corsican, "you have certainly lived long enough to know how to count years a little more closely." "General," said the Hungarian, "I reckon my money, my shirts and my horses, but as for my years I know that nobody will want to steal them and that I shall never lose one of them."

### How Do You Approach a Difficulty?

It makes great difference how you approach a difficulty. Obstacles are like wild animals. They are cowards, but they will bluff you if they can. If they see you are afraid of them, if you stand and hesitate, if you take your eye from theirs, they are liable to spring upon you, but if you do not flinch, if you look them squarely in the eye, they will slink out of sight. So difficulties flee before absolute fearlessness, though they are very real and formidable to the timid and hesitating and grow larger and larger and more formidable with vacillating contemplation.—Orison Sweet Marden in Success.

### A Legend of Lace.

According to Melchior de Vogue, the legend of lace is as follows: A Venetian sailor gave his ladylove a frond of spreading seaweed to keep him in memory while at sea. But the girl found that the seaweed was rapidly drying up and disappearing. So she caught the fine branches and leaves of the plant with thread against a piece of linen and, working on, with her thoughts following her lover, invented lace.

**Must Have Outgrown It.** She (11:30 a. m.)—Do you know anything about baseball, Mr. Boren? He—Yes, indeed! I was considered the best amateur shortstop in the country a few years ago. She—Well, I never would have thought it.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

**Changed Their Minds.** "I understand you were going to call on Miss Pert this afternoon." "We changed our minds." "What caused you to do that?" "Why, we learned at the last moment that she was at home."—Houston Post.

Everybody exclaims against ingratitude. Are there so many benefactors?—Boulevard.

### The Shortest Twilight.

The period of twilight shortens toward the equator and lengthens toward the poles. In other words, the less the thickness of the air through which the rays of the setting sun have to pass the sooner darkness comes. From this it naturally follows that the region of the shortest twilight is the one which is situated nearest to the equator and at the greatest elevation.

These two conditions are combined in the region in which stands Quito, the capital of Ecuador. The plateau is 8,442 feet above the level of the sea. It is also surrounded by mountains, twenty peaks, eleven of which rise beyond the snow line, being visible from the streets of the city. Added to this, it is only fifteen miles south of the equator; hence it has a shorter twilight than any other spot on the equator partly because of the elevation and partly because the western mountains intercept the rays of the setting sun and so cause darkness to follow daylight with greater rapidity than at any other spot on earth.

### The Garden of Eden.

According to the best authorities, it was in Armenia that the "Garden of Eden" spoken of in the book of Genesis was planted. Most of the evidence in support of this theory is topographical. The Bible says that the garden was watered by a river running through it which afterward divided into four heads. The names of these are given as Pison, Gihon, Hiddekel and Euphrates. There is little difficulty about the latter, and Hiddekel is commonly identified with the Tigris, both of which rivers rise in the mountains of Armenia. The others are located by assuming them to be Aras and the Kur, streams which also rise in the Armenian hills. In old documents Armenia is often referred to as the "land of the four rivers" or "the cradle of the human race." Though Armenia does not go quite back to the time of Adam, the country's history is traced to its first ruler, Halg, the great grandson of Japheth.

### Some Query Definitions.

In the Bailey Dictionary of 1674 the word "colibus" is defined as follows: "Colibus—a humming bird, which makes a noise like a whirlwind, though it is no bigger than a fly. It feeds on dew, has an admirable beauty of feathers and a scent as sweet as that of musk or ambergris."

The same authority thus describes the loriot, or oriole: "Loriot—a bird that, being looked upon by one that has yellow jaundice, cures the person and dies itself."

### Dead Men's Food in Yucatan.

From remote times the natives of Yucatan have been accustomed to make offerings to the souls of the departed, particularly a certain pie that they call "fool of the soul." The crust must be of yellow corn, the interior tender chicken and small pieces of pork. These pies are wrapped in leaves of the banana tree and baked underground between hot stones. When done, they are placed on the graves or hung from trees close by. Sometimes, after leaving them there for an hour or two, the living take home the pies and enjoy them, saying that the souls have already drawn from them all the ethereal part of the substance.

### Where Latin Is Still Spoken.

In the central part of the Balkans, far up in the mountains between Bulgaria, Servia and Turkey, there is a community of mountaineers among whom strangers seldom go. During the ascendancy of the Roman empire a Roman colony was founded here and then forgotten on account of its remoteness. For the reason that the descendants of these ancient colonists have never mixed with the people about them they retain their original characteristics, even to the language. In several villages the Latin that the peasants speak is so plain that students of classic authors can understand them.

### Betrothed at Birth.

In some parts of west Africa the girls have long engagements. On the day of their birth they are betrothed to a baby boy a trifle older than themselves, and at the age of twenty they are married. The girls know of no other way of getting a husband, and so they are quite happy and satisfied. As wives they are patterns of obedience, and the marriages usually turn out a success.

### Aggravating the Offense.

"I've come to tell you, sir, that the photographs you took of us the other day are not at all satisfactory. Why, my husband looks like an ape!" "Well, madam, you should have thought of that before you had him taken."—Woman's Journal.

### No Too Blind.

"Prissey—I thought you were blind, Mendicant—Well, sir, times is so hard and competition is so great that even a blind man has to keep his eyes open nowadays if he wants to do any business at all.

### Mistaken Again.

"Our minister seems to be such an astringent," said Mrs. Oldcastle. "Is he?" replied her hostess. "I thought by the sound of his voice that he was a bass."—Chicago Tribune.

### Playing for the Future.

Mother—Johnny Jones, did you get that awful cold while out playing? Son—No, mother, I think I caught it washing my face yesterday morning.

### A TANTALIZING FISH.

The Ways of the Salmon Are Beyond Finding Out.

Who knows the way of the eagle in the air or of the salmon in the sea? Of all fish the most tantalizing, he has been the life study of thousands of men. Yet how little any one really knows about him, and how conflicting is the testimony as to what is known! If you want to get the idea that there is no such thing as abstract truth, you can form that opinion quickly by sitting in front of the fireplace in a fishing club some evening when the most experienced members are present and feel like talking. There is scarcely any proposition connected with the life history of this fish upon which any two men of forty or fifty years' experience in salmon fishing will agree. The biography of the fish is filled with puzzling blanks. You catch a glimpse of him in his infancy. He mysteriously disappears, returns during adolescence and then is gone again until, on his third appearance, the infant has grown to be fully mature. Who would think the childish smolt of a few ounces that slips quietly down river in the early spring could come back the same summer in the pride of youth as a three or four pound grilse? And the next time he goes upon what meat diet he feed that he jumps to maturity and then pounds weight? What ports does it visit while he is off on his deep sea cruise? Where does he keep the chart by which, after his far away wanderings, he unerringly returns to his birthplace? And why do many grilse come to some rivers and comparatively few or none to others? In Miramichi waters there are in August ten grilse to every full grown salmon. In the Tobique there are scarcely any grilse at all.—From "The Trout of the Nepliguit," by Frederic Ireland, in Scribner's.

The art of the ventriloquist consists merely in this: After drawing a long breath the performer breathes it out slowly and gradually, dexterously modifying and dimming the sound of the voice by the muscles of the larynx and the palate. Besides this, he moves his lips as little as possible and by various contrivances diversifies the attention of his audience.

### The Vital Element in Art.

Surely the vital question as to any creative work must be, What lasting effect does it have on him who has once come under its spell? That effect must always take the form of a more or less vivid and enduring impression stamped upon the memory by the greatest of artists, the imagination. Few may be able even to recall that hour of delicious terror, doubt and hope, whether in the actual theater or curled up with the folio in the cozy corner, while we really wondered breathlessly whether Juliet and Romeo would at last escape together through the tomb of the Capulets to some far land that does not sin against the rights of youth. But now what is it all to us save a single pathetic picture of love, despair and death? The end is, indeed, even while we watch the passing scene, always much nearer to us than the beginning. Mercutio, Paris, Romeo, are dying already, when they utter their first defiant jest or tender phrase.—Scribner's.

### GARTER SUPERSTITIONS.

Here are a few garter superstitions that still survive:

Gold garter buckles are "lucky" and silver ones the reverse. The girl who wears her garters below the knee will early lose her beauty.

To put on the left garter before the right on dressing in the morning will bring bad luck all day.

The marriage of a bride who wears any but white garters on her wedding day will have an untidy ending.

The luckless colors for garters are white, blue and black. The wearer of yellow garters will lose a friend within a year.

If a garter breaks in church the wearer's marriage will be happy, but if the accident happens at a dance it is a sign that the wearer's sweetheart is faithless to her.

### Didn't Need Washing.

The Alno, an uncivilized tribe on the island of Yesso, are not at all fond of bathing. Indeed, they share the Chinese idea that it is only dirty people who need continual washing. They do not regard themselves as dirty and therefore dispense with the uncleanly habit.

"You white people must be very dirty," said an Alno to a traveler as the latter was preparing to take a plunge into a limpid river, "as you tell me you bathe in the river every day." "And what about yourself?" was the question in turn.

"Oh," replied he, with an air of contempt, "I am very clean and have never needed washing!"

### A Shrewd Preacher.

A preacher advocating the support of a charitable object prefaced the circulation of the boxes with this address: "From the great sympathy I have witnessed in your countenances there is only one thing I am afraid of—that some of you may feel inclined to give too much. Now, it is my duty to inform you that justice should always be a prior virtue to generosity; therefore I wish to have it thoroughly understood that no person will think of putting anything into the box who cannot pay his debts."

### According to the Code.

The commanding officer had surprised the young lieutenant and his daughter trying to occupy the same chair. The lieutenant sprang to his feet and saluted.

"Sir," he said, "I have the honor to report an engagement at close quarters, in which I have been entirely victorious. It now merely remains for you to give your sanction to the terms of surrender."

### A Waste of Money.

"But," expostulated Jones, "if you'd only pay me what you owe me I could pay Smith what I owe him."

"I know it," said Robinson. "But Smith wouldn't pay me what he owes me. You and I would merely impoverish ourselves to enrich Smith."—Town Topics.

### Ominous.

"Is the boss going to give you the raise you asked for?"

"Well—er—I'm afraid to say. I told him I thought my pay should be commensurate with the amount of work I do, and he promptly agreed with me."—Philadelphia Press.

### They Loved Each Other So.

Ethel to Rose, who has just told her a funny story—But, my dear, that's an awfully old joke. Rose—Is it really, dear? Well, of course you ought to know.—New York Telegram.

### Back Pay.

"What did he get \$500 back pension for?"

"Why, he was shot between the shoulder blades."—Yonkers Herald.

### Ventriloquism.

Ventriloquism is but the peculiar method of vocalization which, differing from the ordinary colloquial way of making articulations forward in the mouth, alters the directions of these sounds by so managing the conformation of the mouth and lips as to keep back the vocalized sounds and cause their utterance to be so muffled and hollow as to appear like sounds more or less remote. It may be described as the art of speaking in such a way as to cause a hearer to believe that the sound comes not from the person speaking, but from a different source. The sounds are formed by the same organs as the emissions of sound commonly—the larynx, the palate, the tongue, the lips, etc.

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### Getting a Good Start.

"Miss Sophie," beloved benefactress of half the poor of New Orleans, sat at her desk writing when an elderly woman who had made many previous demands upon her was ushered in.

"Oh, Miss Sophie," she said breathlessly, "I want to borrow a dollar, please, right away."

"What do you need the money for, Ermagard?"

"Well, now, you see, I'm going to get married, and I need it for the license."

"But if the man you are to marry cannot pay for the license how is he going to support you?"

"That's just what I want to explain to you, Miss Sophie. You see, tomorrow is Thanksgiving, and we are coming to your free dinner. Then you always give us something to take home, and in the evening the King's Daughters are going to have a basket distribution, and we shall each get one. That will keep us a week easily, and by that time we'll be on our feet."

### Chauver's Face in a Stone.

In the geological branch of the British museum the visitor is shown a wonderful specimen of natural imitation in a small "ribbon jasper." This stone, the material of which is not unlike that of other banded agates, has upon its surface a perfect miniature portrait of the poet Chaucer. Every detail is startlingly correct. There are the white face, the putting lips, the broad, low forehead and even the whites of the slightly upturned eyes.

### The Butler's Pantry.

The modern term "butler's pantry" marks the coalescence of two offices formerly distinct, when the butler, or "boteler," presided over the buttery, or "boterie," and the "panter" or "pantler," over the pantry or bread closet. The duties of carver, sewer and cupbearer were held to be very honorable ones and could be discharged by men of high rank, and in great establishments the butler, the panter, the porter and the officers of all the several household departments had each his own contingent of grooms and yeomen.

### Marie Antoinette's Shawl.

Marie Antoinette's shawl, which she gave on the scaffold to her father confessor, the Abbe de l'Orme, is still in existence. The abbe, who emigrated, left it at his death to the Prelate Stroch in Breslau. It has since passed through the hands of two or three clergymen and was finally presented to the church at Neunedorf by Pastor Heinrichs.

### Where He Falls.

"It's too bad the average man can't be satisfied with a good living and not be hungering for more money."

### Quick Dispatch.

A bill was once stuck on the shop window of a tradesman in the Friedrichstrasse, Berlin, setting forth that these premises are temporarily closed owing to the marriage of the proprietor; to be reopened in twenty minutes.

### The Real Reason.

"How did that prima donna come to lose her voice?"

"Well," answered the impresario, "some people say she sang too much, but my personal opinion is that she lost it arguing about salary."—Washington Star.

### Not Very Often.

"You officeholders," sneered the man who was vainly trying to be one, "don't die very often, do you?"

"No," replied the man who was one as he smiled benignly, "only once."

### Cowards die many times before their death.

The fool and his money are the hope of Wall street.—Schoolmaster.

### THE USE OF CHARM.

Peculiar Amulet Which is Common Among the Koreans.

The people of all nations are superstitious, and a belief in charms and amulets prevails among people of every rank and grade, educated or ignorant, refined or vicious. When a man declares, "I have no superstition," continue the subject, and in a few minutes he will state, "While I am not superstitious, yet I must say I always did believe," etc., demonstrating that he is about as superstitious as the average of mankind. Charms and amulets are made of almost everything, from a repulsive collection of human fingers, human bones, frogs, toads, snakes, pieces of glass, stone, iron, dried blood, bottles of water, etc., to elegant and artistic combinations of gold and precious stones. For many centuries scraps of paper with quotations from the Bible, from the Koran and from the Vedas or combinations of letters or figures containing some mystic significance have been used all over the world.

The abracadabra of the ancients, the letters being repeated and placed in the form of a triangle, was in general use. Written on a sheet of paper, folded up and worn on the person, it was supposed to keep off fevers and bring good luck to the wearer. The Koreans have a most peculiar form of this kind of charm, consisting of the figures 1 to 9 inclusive placed in the form of a square, thus:

6	1	8
7	5	9
2	3	4

The sum of the figures in each vertical, horizontal or diagonal row, eight rows in all, is fifteen. It is supposed to be very efficacious in promoting health, happiness and prosperity and warding off evil influences. On rising in the morning these figures are written on a piece of paper, rolled up in a pellet and thrown away or rolled in a piece of bread and fed to the fishes, which is held to be the most efficacious way.

A highly educated Korean gentleman said that this form of charm is used among all classes of people in his native land. Speaking of it, he said: "My father, an educated, well informed gentleman, laughed at all superstitions, yet he would every morning write down the figures in a prescribed form on a piece of paper, roll it in a pellet, cover it with bread and feed it to the goldfish. He said that, while he did not believe in such nonsense, it always made him feel better."—Washington Post.

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### LOOKED LIKE A TRAP.

Clever Oriental Strategem That Was a Complete Success.

Many a man has failed to guess an easy riddle because the simple solution looked like a trap to him. Here is an instance in which this trait of human nature was cleverly played upon by a Japanese nobleman.

The old lord had been forced to flee with only 300 men before an enemy with 10,000 and barely had time to reach his castle ahead of his foes. There were no re-enforcements near at hand, and he knew that if an attempt was made to storm his defenses he and his men would be dead before help could come.

The enemy's force advanced rapidly, and scouts rode up near the castle to reconnoiter. To their amazement, they found the gates, doors and windows open and all the appearance of a holiday celebration. They rode hastily back to inform their master that the foe was dancing and that bands were playing music in the castle.

The powerful enemy was too wise a man to put his head into any such trap as that. The defenders of the castle must have some plan to slaughter his forces by wholesale or they would never invite him in that way. He drew back a safe distance and encamped to await developments.

Soon the re-enforcements for the castle came up behind, attacked him suddenly and defeated him, while the garrison which had risked all on its strategem, charged him on the other side.

### The Problem.

Walkerlong—What kind of a show have you got this season? Tietredder—Oh, it's a problem play. Walkerlong—What's the problem? Tietredder—As to whether we get our salaries or not.—Pittsburg Post.

### Brutally Tortured.

A case came to light that for persistent and unmerciful torture has perhaps never been equaled. Joo Golobek, of Colusa, Calif., writes: "For 15 years I endured insufferable pain from Rheumatism and nothing relieved me though I tried everything known. I came across Electric Bitters and it's the greatest medicine on earth for that trouble. A few bottles of it completely relieved and cured me." Just as good for Liver and Kidney troubles and general debility. Only 50c. Satisfaction guaranteed by H. Alex Stoke, Druggist.

### Healthy Mothers.

Mothers should always keep in good bodily health. They owe it to their children. Yet it is no unusual sight to see a mother, with babe in arms, coughing violently and exhibiting all the symptoms of a consumptive tendency. And why should this dangerous condition exist, dangerous alike to mother and child, when Dr. Boschee's German Syrup would put a stop to it at once? No mother should be without this old and tried remedy in the house—for its timely use will promptly cure any lung, throat or bronchial trouble in herself or her children. The worst cough or cold can be speedily cured by German Syrup; so can hoarseness and congestion of the bronchial tubes. It makes expectation easy, and gives instant relief and refreshing rest to the cough-racked consumptive. New trial bottles, 25c; large size, 75c. At all druggists. H. Alex Stoke.

### W. L. JOHNSTON,

### JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Office four doors from Ross House, West Reynoldsville, Pa.

### PRIESTER BROS.,

### UNDERTAKERS.

Black and white funeral cars. Main street, Reynoldsville, Pa.

### J. H. HUGHES,

### UNDERTAKING AND PICTURE FRAMING.

The U. S. Burial League has been tested and found all right. Oldest form of insurance, secure a contract. Woodward Building, Reynoldsville, Pa.

### "The Eldredge"



### For Thirty Years

The name Eldredge has stood for the BEST in the Sewing Machine