

RAILROAD TIME TABLES

PENNA. R. R.

EAST.	WEST.
7:15 A. M.	9:15 A. M.
10:15 P. M.	12:15 P. M.
6:09	1:01

SUNDAYS.

10:17 A. M.	1:01 P. M.
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D. L. & W. R. R.

EAST.	WEST.
6:38 A. M.	9:09 A. M.
10:19	12:42
2:11 P. M.	4:35
6:10	8:29

SUNDAYS.

6:58 A. M.	12:17 P. M.
6:40 P. M.	8:29

PHILIA & READING R. R.

NORTH.	SOUTH.
7:42 A. M.	11:25 A. M.
4:00 P. M.	7:05 P. M.

BLOOM STREET.

7:41 A. M.	11:21 A. M.
4:02 P. M.	6:53 P. M.

DR. J. S. MCKINNEY,
SURGEON DENTIST.
 OFFICE: 1011 N. 10TH ST., OPPOSITE THE POST OFFICE.
 Operative and Mechanical Dentistry Carefully performed. Teeth positively extracted without pain. Gas, Nitrous Oxide and Chloroform. Treating and Filling Teeth Specially.

W. H. KANE WENT,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
 Office over Paul's Drug Store
 MONTGOMERY BUILDING,
 1111 N. 10TH ST., DANVILLE, PA.

J. J. BROWN,
THE EYE A SPECIALTY.
 Eyes tested, treated, fitted with glasses and artificial eyes supplied.
 311 Market Street, Bloomsburg, Pa.
 Hours—10 a. m. to 5 p. m.
 Telephone 1436.

WILD DASH DOWN MOUNTAIN.
Horses Took Fright and Coaching Party Escaped.
 Jersey City, Sept. 29.—Ten persons, seven of them women, members of a coaching party, who had been badly injured in a wild dash down a mountain side behind horses, escaped yesterday. A party of 12 had set out in the coach from the Twin Mountain House, Mapletown, N. H. Going down the mountain the horses took fright and ran away. They dashed down the steep road, the coach pitching from side to side until it caught in a ditch and was wrecked.

The party were Mr. and Mrs. Henry Muller, of No. 68 Freeman street, Newark; their daughters, Daisy, aged 17 years, and Ida, 14; Mr. and Mrs. Louis Borum, of Plainfield, N. J., and their children, Louis, Martha, Ida, and Anna. In the coach were also George McPherson, of Detroit, and John McPherson, his brother, of Howell, Mich.

Nearly all of the victims are suffering from fractured limbs or ribs, and many of them are internally injured. The two persons remained at the Twin Mountain House yesterday. The smashing of the coach landed the whole party in the ditch, the horses continuing their gallop down the hill, landing dead and mangled.

Mr. Muller was the only one of the party who was able after the accident to make his way back to the hotel. From there he chartered the special car house the injured persons. Mr. Muller was the only one of the party who was able after the accident to make his way back to the hotel. From there he chartered the special car house the injured persons.

All the injured were carried, some in stretchers and some in carriages, from where they were hurt to the hotel and thence to the Pullman car. Doctors and nurses accompanied the party in the car.

On the arrival of the train here the Pullman car was detached and taken to Newark by a special locomotive. There the members of the Muller family were removed to their home in ambulances. The car then proceeded to Plainfield with the Bersums.

THREE KILLED IN LABOR FIGHT.
Detective and Two Unionists Shot by Non-Union Men.
 Cleveland, Oct. 1.—A Detective William Faulk was shot and instantly killed Saturday while trying to put a stop to a shooting affray between union and non-union molders. A party of five or six non-union men were set upon by some union men. The former began shooting. Detectives Faulk and Parker, who were nearby, interfered. Faulk was shot through the heart, and Parker was shot in the arm. Two of the union men were shot and fatally wounded. They are Henry Cronenberg, who died at the hospital late Saturday night, and William A. Steffold, who died yesterday. Cronenberg was a union molder. Steffold was a union bricklayer, and had no part in the fight. Charles Peck, a non-union man, is under arrest, charged with the murder of Detective Faulk, and Paul Irving, Thomas Jennings, Edgar McIntyre and Willis Webster, also non-union men, were arrested on the charge of shooting with intent to kill.

THAT ASSAULT ON ROOSEVELT.
Colorado Democrats Denounce Reports as "Wholly Imaginary."
 Denver, Oct. 1.—At a large meeting at the Broadway theater, held under the auspices of the Arapahoe county Democracy, resolutions were introduced by Governor C. S. Thomas, and passed, concerning the alleged assault on Roosevelt. The resolutions were introduced by Governor C. S. Thomas, and passed, concerning the alleged assault on Roosevelt. The resolutions were introduced by Governor C. S. Thomas, and passed, concerning the alleged assault on Roosevelt.

THE PHILIPPINES TELEGRAPH SYSTEM.
 Washington, Sept. 29.—Lieut. Col. James Allen, chief signal officer in the Philippines, in submitting his report of the operations of the signal corps during the month of July, says he has under his command 250 men available for duty and 3,000 miles of telegraph lines and cable. During the month 208,055 messages were sent and received on the island of Luzon, besides a large amount of business transacted exclusively by telephone. The most notable feature of the month was the increased amount of line cutting, which kept men employed in repair work.

ONE ROBBER SEPARATED FROM THE BAIT.
 Boise, Idaho, Oct. 1.—The Ontario and Burns stage was held up yesterday 70 miles out of Ontario by a lone highlander. The robber stopped the stage by firing a shot across the road. He demanded the mail, which was thrown out. The stage was not further molested. It is not thought much of value was secured.

WHAT'S YOUR FACE WORK?
 Sometimes a fortune, but never, if you have a sallow complexion, a jaundiced look, moist patches and blotches on the skin—all signs of Liver Trouble. But Dr. King's New Life Pills cure Clear Skin, Rosy Cheeks, Rich Complexion. Only 25 cents at Paul's & Co's Drugstore.

WOMAN AND HOME.

MOTHER AND THREE DAUGHTERS ARE ALL LAWYERS.

The Creation of Woman—Women in the Civil War—The Thrifty Woman—Useful Knowledge—Eating Fruit at Breakfast.

A remarkable family is that of Mrs. Kate Pier and her three handsome daughters, all lawyers. The admission of Miss Kate H. Pier and Miss Harriet Pier on the application of Mrs. Kate Pier, their mother, to practice in the supreme court of the United States brought out the remarkable place which this interesting family has come to occupy in the business world of Wisconsin, their home, and of the country in general. Besides Mrs. Pier and the daughters named above, another daughter, Mrs. Caroline H. Pier-Roemer, is also a lawyer in regular practice in the Wisconsin courts.

The Pier family stock. The husband and father was also a lawyer. He was the late Colonel C. K. Pier, who had been called upon to handle the estate, and it was then that she learned the advantage of some legal knowledge to a woman, and particularly to one who has to deal with business affairs.

Her eldest daughter, on graduating from the high school at Fond du Lac, took up the study of law. The family moved to Milwaukee in 1885. The year previous both mother and daughter had been graduates of the law school of the University of Wisconsin, where they took a two year course in one year and acquitted themselves with the highest of honors.

When the family removed from Fond du Lac to Milwaukee, a law office was opened as soon as a home. Miss Kate H. Pier went into general civil practice, and her sister, Harriet, followed her.

They opened offices in Milwaukee, where they still conduct their business. They met with about the usual success which young men of the legal profession have until Miss Kate had her first case before the court. It was in 1889. This was a small railroad case and was easily won. After this success was assured.

The Creation of Woman.
 Heathen mythology cannot be assumed to be historically correct, although it is interesting. One of the myths of the Hindoos concerning the creation of woman is one of the most entertaining of myths that have been preserved through the ages. It relates that at the beginning of time the gods were sitting on a golden throne of more recent mythology, created the world. When he found that his work would be incomplete without woman, all his gods had been exhausted. There was not a single solid element remaining. Much perplexed, Twashti, after profound meditation, took the roundness of the moon, the undulations of the serpent, the twisting of the grass, the slenderness of the rose vine and the velvet of the flower, the lightness of the leaf and the gleance of the dew, the mystery of the sun's rays and the tears of the mist, the inconstancy of the wind and the timidity of the hare, the vanity of the peacock and the softness of the downy throat of the swallow, the hardness of the diamond, the sweet flavor of honey and the cruelty of the tiger, the warmth of the jet, the chill of snow, the chatter of the jay and the rattle of the rattle. He united all these and formed a woman. Then he made a present to her of man. Eight days later man came to Twashti and said:

"My lord, the creature you gave me poisons my existence. She chatters without rest, she takes all my time, she laments for nothing at all and is always crying for the woman again."
 But eight days later the man came again to the god and said: "My lord, life is very solitary since I returned this creature to you. I cannot get any pleasure. I beg of you relieve me of her."
 But Twashti cried, "Go your way and do your best." And the man cried, "I cannot get any pleasure, unless you live without her," replied Twashti.

And the man was sorrowful, murmuring: "Woe is me! I can neither live with nor without her."
 This is found in an English translation of a book of Hindoo legends recently discovered. The title of the book is "Of a Play of the Moon Reddened by the Setting Sun" and is the sixth part of a large work, "The Sizing of the Ocean of Time." It was written by Sanskrit and the original manuscript was given to an Englishman, Mr. Bain, by an old Brahmin dying of the plague. The other five parts are not translated.

Women in the Civil War.
 Mrs. Lucy Gaylord Pomeroy, a daughter of Chauncy Gaylord of Bristol, Conn., was one of the early settlers of Onondaga county, N. Y. She was prominent worker for the Union armies. Her father died when she was quite young, and her mother married Elihu Clark of Massachusetts, whose sons became noted for their contributions to literature and for their interest in educational matters. She married the Hon. Samuel C. Pomeroy, afterward United States senator from Kansas. He lived in Southampton, in this state, at the time of their marriage and was a member of the state legislature. She accompanied her husband to Washington when he entered the United States senate. The war had just aroused the nation, and she found ample opportunity to engage in the humanitarian projects for the soldiers. Her loved ones which large hearted people like herself had become interested in. After nearly two years of general service to the greatest of patriots, she returned to Washington for the freed orphans and destitute aged colored women whom the war and the proclamation of emancipation had thrown upon the care of the

A MINER'S ADVENTURE.

How He Feels to Be For an Hour or So Under a Gun.

"One day, about a year ago, Colorado mining camp," I went rambling around my state looking for coal that was supposed to exist, and after a long trip in a wagon I was nearing the railroad station. As I drove along the ridge of a wooded hill was suddenly brought up by a round bullet striking the top of the bushes and striking an ugly looking gun straight at me. The man told me to throw up my hands, and that is what I did. The man told me to move up the ridge and he did, and I did. This also did, his gun covering me all the time. Then he climbed into the wagon and sat on a box of mineral specimens. I was looking back to Denver with me. He never said a word after he told me to drive on when he had seated himself, and I didn't say anything at first, but it wasn't long until I could stand it, with him sitting there so close and behind me, so I ventured to speak.

"Excuse me, partner," said I as pleasantly as I could, "but I would like to say that I'm not a miner, and I couldn't possibly sit here on the seat with me. The old gun may go off, and it wouldn't make it any pleasant for me to get a bullet in the back of my head."
 "Huh!" he grunted. "Are you armed?"
 "I told him I was not, and he moved up and sat down beside me, keeping his gun on me. He said that he had topped the last rise in the road from where we last see the station about half a mile away he looked back at me. He said that he had topped the last rise in the road from where we last see the station about half a mile away he looked back at me. He said that he had topped the last rise in the road from where we last see the station about half a mile away he looked back at me.

"The Proper Way to Eat."
 At a meeting of medical men, Dr. F. A. Burrall spoke of the amount of mischief done by the very common habit of eating the meals rapidly, according to the doctor's motto of "Quick to eat and quick to eat." Through mastication was of the utmost importance, and of course, this presupposed a proper condition of the teeth. Gastric digestion was often weakened and much distress was caused by the ingestion of too much food with the food. Another factor in causing dyspepsia was the habit of eating food in silence or without that mirth and good fellowship so necessary to a proper condition to the normal action of the digestive organs. These little details might seem trite and unimportant, but it was through the careful physician to instruct his patients in regard to them. The long continued and free use of digestive agents served to make the digestive organs lazy and inactive.—Medical Record.

Care of China.
 The care of china is as simple as it appears. Some paste is so perfectly hard that it never "takes" dirt, other specimens are very absorbent. Of course, china must not be rubbed with anything very gritty or fine. It is best to use soap or at least scratched, rendering it more likely to be permanently impregnated with dirt or to have its pattern jeopardized. But what is the best way to clean china and soda with plenty of water, and the effects are charming, the china coming out of this mixed bath with a glistening complexion.

The Thrifty Woman.
 The woman who will take thought, and more especially forthright, in details of household management may save herself much in money and in wear of nerve and muscle which would be hers and her less prudent sisters. But plan she never so wisely, she is, after all, more or less at the mercy of those uncalculating ones.

The thrifty woman does not intend when she has a letter to dispatch in haste to be hindered by lack of writing materials or the final touch of postage stamp. But what is she to do when the high school at Fond du Lac, took up the study of law. The family moved to Milwaukee in 1885. The year previous both mother and daughter had been graduates of the law school of the University of Wisconsin, where they took a two year course in one year and acquitted themselves with the highest of honors.

The Great Preacher.
 It is reported that a young man, being called upon to preach at a church, was asked, "Under whose preaching were you converted?" "Under nobody's preaching," was the prompt reply. "But you were converted by the preaching," did any preacher ever utter so powerful a sermon as the young man embodied in those few words?

A southern housekeeper writes that it is better to boil a whole ham until it is about half done and then slice from it what is wanted for broiling or frying than to cook it in a pot. A trick of southern cooks is to rub the ham with a mixture of bacon that are to be kept on hand during summer with a thin coating of ashes from a stick of hickory. This will prevent mold or rust.

Wash and blanch a cupful of rice. Cook it slowly in a pot of milk, with a little sugar and vanilla, until quite tender. Melt four sheets of gelatin in a little milk and add it to the rice. Remove from the fire, allow it to cool, add a fill of whipped cream, pour into a mold and freeze for a few hours before turning out.

Bacon is good in dozens of ways for breakfast. It is a good deal in making of tomato omelet. Beef hash made from cold steak is much improved when a little orange juice is introduced as a flavor.

Overindulgence in Coffee.
 Coffee is a powerful irritant of the cerebral spinal nervous system. Recent tests have shown that it increases mental and bodily waste rather than retards it, as has been claimed. Coffee poisoning is sometimes mistaken for the troubles engendered by the use of alcohol. In both cases the stomach and nervous systems are suffering.

Useful Knowledge.
 Every housekeeper should know that when an article of food scorches in cooking, if the vessel containing it be immediately uncovered and set into a pan of cold water for a few minutes, the scorched portion will be removed from the vessel without stirring the food which has been scorched, it will not taste of the scorched. I have rescued delicate custards by this treatment. Vegetables which have been scorched in a kettle may be redeemed if one is careful to remove no part of that which is damaged.

When food boils over on the stove, if it is at once covered with salt, the disagreeable odor arising is immediately arrested, and the stove can be more easily cleaned than when the article is allowed to burn off.

If boiled or mashed potatoes must stand for a little while before serving, they may be kept palatable by laying three or four thicknesses of buttered cloth directly over them, then covering the kettle closely and setting it where it will keep warm, but not scorch. Setting a pan of hot water in which the potatoes are and is that employed by hotels and restaurants that must keep potatoes ready for serving for two or three hours at a time. The cloth absorbs the steam and prevents the potatoes from becoming heavy and soggy.

If a soft cloth is put into the steamer and the slices of bread or cake to be steamed are laid in this, the steam is folded up over them before the steamer is closely covered, it will absorb the moisture that collects in the steamer, and the slices will be fresh, light and perfectly free from soggetness.

Cold baked potatoes may be warmed up and be as palatable as freshly baked ones if they are dipped into hot water and then put into the oven, care being taken that they remain there only long enough to get perfectly heated, but long enough to become hard.—Housekeeper.

Eating Fruit at Breakfast.
 The business of breakfast is the most important one of the day. It is a source of battery with power for the day's work. A good breakfast gives a man staying qualities and equips him for almost any emergency likely to occur.

What are the essentials of a proper breakfast? The first, the most important, item is a preliminary meal of fruit, oranges, grapes, apples, cantaloupe, berries, seasonable fruit in its natural state, or an empty stomach, are converted into alkalis, keep the blood normally alkaline, preventing saturation of the system with uric acid and warding off the storms of suffering which such a condition provokes.

Fruit juices act as correctives to the digestive organs, whetting the appetite, increasing the secretion of the gastric juice and stimulating peristalsis. Where fruit is eaten every morning, digestion is satisfactory, the bowels are natural and regular, the head is clear and an agreeable feeling of general well being is experienced.

Too much emphasis cannot be laid upon this matter of a preliminary fruit breakfast. If accustomed to eating a small breakfast, you should lighten the noon lunch and 6 o'clock dinner. You will sleep better and rise in the morning. If the fruit does not appear to agree with you at first, try a small beginning. Take only an orange, drink the juice and reject the pulp. The juice is natural and adapts itself. Gradually add a bunch of grapes and an apple. You will be surprised at the far-reaching benefit derived from so simple a diet.

Great Men's Work.
 The love of a man for a normally reasonable and good looking woman is not determined by the woman's qualities, but absolutely springs from his capacity for loving, and in that respect a truly great man has either one heartless less or one hearting more than other men; he becomes either sublime or ridiculous.

Dr. Johnson's Love for a woman many years his senior and perfectly plain is to many people absurd. To me it is sublime. The woman in this instance has nothing to do with the matter. It is the capacity for uxoriousness which is so truly astonishing in a great man. A woman had probably not the remotest notion of the greatness of the man who loved her more than had Matilda Heine or Therese Levasseur or the wife of Luther, and in such instances great men's womankind are happier than the women of the world. They are conscious of the greatness of their

CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED.

T. A. Slocum, M. C., the Great Chemist and Scientist, Will Send Free, to the Afflicted, Three Bottles of his Newly Discovered Remedies to Cure Consumption and All Lung Troubles.

Nothing could be fairer, more philanthropic or carry more joy to the afflicted, than the offer of T. A. Slocum, M. C., of New York City.

Confident that he has discovered a reliable cure for consumption and all bronchial, throat and lung diseases, general decline and weakness, loss of flesh and all conditions wasting, and to make its great merits known, he will send, free, three bottles to any reader of the AMERICAN who may be suffering.

Already this "new scientific course of medicine" has permanently cured thousands of apparently hopeless cases.

The Doctor considers it his religious duty—a duty which he owes to humanity—to donate his infallible cure.

He has proved the dreaded consumption to be a curable disease beyond any doubt, and has on file in his American and European laboratories testimonials of experience from those benefited and cured, in all parts of the world.

Don't delay until it is too late. Consumption, uninterrupted, means speedy and certain death. Address T. A. Slocum, M. C., 98 Pine street, New York, and when writing the Doctor, give express and postoffice address, and please mention reading this article in the AMERICAN.

Not a Hat Terrier.
 Officer Ned Scarlett of the Second police district had a run on an electric car one morning, and as the car slowed up at a crossing to allow some passengers to alight a woman rushed out from a neighboring house screaming shrilly and beseeching the officer.

Scarlett jumped out of the car and hurried to the woman's assistance.

"What's the matter, ma'am?" asked Ned.

"Oh, officer," shrieked the distressed female, "there's a rat in my house! Won't you come and kill it?"

"This may be a little thing," said Scarlett, "but I'm afraid I can't do it for you. I'm a policeman, not a rat catcher."

"I suppose, doctor, you repeat the Lord's Prayer in some part of the service?"

"Aye, aye," replied Dr. Gliedrich quietly, "unless ye had a letter one of yer ain."

Celery.
 Celery is a native of Great Britain. It grows luxuriantly in ditches and brooks; but, like the others, wild celery is nasty, even poisonous. When the delicious variety is raised in a French garden, it is called French celery. It was introduced into this country by Field Marshal Tallard, whom Marlborough beat at Blenheim in 1704.

No Hope For Him.
 "Is there any hope?" asked the prospective heir.

"None," replied the physician. "Your poor little daughter, and her husband, are both incurable."—Philadelphia North American.

Encouraged to Hope.
 When the Empress Frederick, eldest daughter of Emperor Victoria, was a little girl, her disposition, to the great grief of the queen, was haughty and arrogant. One day when about to embark on the royal yacht Victoria and Albert, she was lifted across to the deck of the boat by one of the sailors, who, as he stepped on to the deck, said to her: "There you are, my little lady."

"I am not a 'little lady'; I am a princess!" was the prompt and indignant reply. The queen, who had overheard the conversation, detained the man with gesture, and, turning to her spouse, said: "Tell the kind sailor that you are most indebted to him for his civility and that, although you are not a 'little lady' yet, you confidently hope to merit the title before long."

Stepped Into Live Coals.
 "When a child I burned my foot frightfully," writes W. H. Eads, of Jonsville, Va., "which caused horrible leg sores for 50 years, but Bucklen's Arnica Salve wholly cured me after everything else failed." Infallible for Burns, Scalds, Cuts, Sores, Bruises and Piles. Sold by Paul's & Co. Dispensing

WIT A DEAD MAN.

A Story by Guy de Maupassant which Has Just Come to Light.

A very curious short story by Guy de Maupassant has just come to light and is published for the first time in Paris. For years the author astonished the world by his grim conceptions, but the world was not surprised when he became insane.

According to Maupassant's manuscript, the story was told to him by a German, who, with a friend, spent the night in Schopenhauer's funeral chamber.

The great German philosopher had died during the day, and his two admirers prepared to watch over his remains during the dark hours.

"Schopenhauer had just died, and we two had decided to stay in his room until morning. Two lights were burning on the table.

"At midnight our watch began, and after the two others who had remained with the body till that hour had gone away, we took up our position at the foot of the bed. The face of the dead man was unchanged.

"The wrinkles which we knew so well were firmly marked, and the countenance looked altogether so natural that it would not have surprised us if our dead friend had opened his eyes and laughed at us.

"Yet the memory of his profound thoughts weighed upon us, and we felt that he was reproaching us by the aspect of his grave. The body of such a man may be stilled by death, but the man remains, and not without fear can one remain in his presence. We spoke about him softly; we recalled those wonderful maxims of his which threw light upon many of the dark problems of life.

"I can almost fancy I hear him speak," whispered my companion, and the more thought we became still more uneasy, as we sat quite still, our eyes fixed on the motionless, smiling face.

"Suddenly we felt weak and as though something oppressed us. I stammered:

"I don't know what is the matter, but I assure you I am sick." Thereupon my companion suggested that we should go into the adjoining room, and he went to the door and took his hat as a sign. Taking with him one of the candles, he sat down at the farther end of the other room in such a manner that we had a full view of the bed and of the dead man.

"Still, however, strange uneasiness possessed us. It seemed as though we were wholly enthralled by the disembodied genius of the dead philosopher.

"All at once we heard a slight noise in the death chamber. We looked toward the body, and then quite distinctly both of us saw something white roll over the bed, fall on the carpet and vanish under a sofa.

"At the sight we sprang to our feet, terrified beyond measure. Our hearts beat wildly. I spoke first.

"Did you see it?"
 "Yes, I saw it."
 "Can you describe it, then?"
 "He must be!"
 "What are we to do?"
 "We must see what it means," was my companion's hesitating reply.

"I took our light, led the way into the death chamber and then cast a hasty look around. Nothing stirred, and in the gloom of the bed I detected a shadow, however, a great terror seized me, for I saw that Schopenhauer was no longer smiling.

"His face, on the contrary, presented a horrible appearance, for his lips were tightly pressed together, and in his closed eyes were two great hollows. I stammered:

"He is not dead! And I stood staring at him as though bereft of my senses.

"Thereupon my companion took the other candle and stooped down, and in a moment he too had touched the shadow, and he looked at me with a look of horror. He had not uttered a word. I looked where he pointed, and I saw on the ground beside the sofa something white that gleamed strangely on the dark carpet, and I saw at once what it was—it was Schopenhauer's false teeth, and they seemed to be in the act of biting. As the body had been supposed to be fastening that held the teeth in position had gradually become so loose that they dropped from the mouth and rolled from the bed on to the floor."—Exchange.

Restless Deep Water Baptism.
 "A little boy I knew of in the west," writes Rev. Cyrus Townsend Brady, in "The Ladies' Home Journal," "belonged to a family who had trained him in the deep water form of baptism, and was experimenting with the household tub and a bucket of water. The animal evidently did not believe in immersion, for she resisted, bit and scratched and used bad language—in the cat tongue, of course. Finally the little boy, with his hands covered with scratches and with tears in his eyes, gave up the effort to effect the regeneration of the cat. 'Doggone you!' he cried—notice the choice of epithets in the use of the word dog—and he an Episcopal cat if you want to!"

War and Weeds.
 Invading armies are great agents in the spread of plants. Naturalists 20 years hence writing on South African botany will date many a weed back to this year of war. Enormous quantities of seeds have been sent up country from Cape Town every day to the front. The hay comes largely from Canada as well as from England, and the seeds of which it is full will germinate and spread on the river banks and veldt.

Queen Emma's Diamonds.
 The ex-Queen Regent Emma of Holland can place herself on having a more beautiful collection of diamonds than any other of the crowned women of Europe. The piece of highest value is a remarkable diamond of diamonds and sapphires, some of which are of extraordinary size and produce the grandest effect by the way in which they are arranged. The sapphires are placed on the front band and the diamonds are set in a row on either side where a sapphire of the size of a walnut forms the apex. Below this sapphire there are three stones bearing three diamonds of the size of hazelnuts. These diamonds are like flowers from the midst of a crown of leaves.

Not less rich are a stream of 31 large brilliants and a necklace of three rows of pearls, with hooks of diamonds from which hang pearls of extraordinary size. There are also various brooches ornamented with diamonds and the royal crown of one represents the lion of the Netherlands in enamel and stones, and another has the initials of the royal couple. The effect is augmented by the great skill with which the stones are cut, enabling them to dart forth magnificent flashes of light.—Le Diamant.

For Female Complaints and diseases arising from an impure state of the blood, Lichy's Celery Nerve Compound is an invaluable specific. Sold by Rossman & Son's Pharmacy.

CRAZED THE JUROR.

HE HELD OUT FIFTEEN DAYS AGAINST A VERDICT OF MURDER.

The Awful Strain Dehomed His Reason, and in His Wild Delirium He Charged His Own Son with Having Committed the Crime.

An ill lawyer was talking about jurists the day before, and he declared that persecution in a jury room is not rare and said that usually it is only a question of time when the obstinate juror is bullied into acquiescence.

"One case that was decidedly dramatic, not to say tragic," he continued, "happened in Iowa about the time the war of the rebellion began. My father was the juror who was dragged into the work they were selected to do, and rarely would he consent to a disagreement.

"This was a murder trial. The victim was a harness maker who was kept in gold coin under his bed. The accused man was a traveling watchmaker. The juror was dragged into an exceptionally strong case of circumstantial evidence.

"The prisoner's counsel did the best he could. He made a brilliant conclusion when the juror went out what the verdict would be. The foreman of the jury was the owner of the principal store in the town, and he believed that the juror was late in the afternoon of the closing day of the trial when the juror started to deliberate upon its verdict.

"The spectators lingered in the courtroom, expecting to hear the verdict before supper time. It was in the summer, and the weather was intensely hot. Save Varum, all the jurors were farmers. They had their hats on their heads, and were driven with force, so it was to their interest to conclude their task and get home as quickly as possible.

"The juror who was dragged into the work they were selected to do, and rarely would he consent to a disagreement. This was a murder trial. The victim was a harness maker who was kept in gold coin under his bed. The accused man was a traveling watchmaker. The juror was dragged into an exceptionally strong case of circumstantial evidence.

"Eight days passed, and it began to be said that Varum was the man who was standing out for the acquittal of the prisoner. This was confirmed on the ninth day when the juror was dragged into the work they were selected to do, and rarely would he consent to a disagreement.

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