The ★ Star.

VOLUME 2. REYNOLDSVILLE, PENN'A., WEDNESDAY APRIL 18, 1894. NUMBER 48.

Railroad Time Tables.

BUFFALO, ROCHESTER & PITTSBURGH RAILWAY.

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

On and after Nov. 19th, 1893, passenger trains will arrive and depart from Falls Creek station, daily, except Sunday, as follows:

7.10 A. M.; 1.20 p. m.; and 7.00 p. m. Accommodations from Punxsutawney and Big Run.

8:50 A. M. Buffalo and Rochester mail For Brockwayville, Ridgway, Johnsonburg, Mt. Jewett, Bradford, Salamanca, Buffalo and Rochester; connecting at Johnsonburg with P. & E. train 3, for Wilcox, Kane, Warren, Corry and Erie.

7:45 A. M.; 1.45 p. m.; and 7.30 p. m. Accommodation For Sykes, Big Run and Punxsutawney.

2:20 P. M. Bradford Accommod at 5:15 For Beechtree, Brockwayville, Ellmont, Carmon, Ridgway, Johnsonburg, Mt. Jewett and Bradford.

6:00 P. M. Mail For DuBois, Sykes, Big Run, Punxsutawney and Walston.

9:20 A. M. Sunday train For Brockwayville, Ridgway and Johnsonburg.

6:00 P.M. Sunday train For DuBois, Sykes, Big Run and Punxsutawney.

Passengers are requested to purchase tickets before entering the cars. An excess charge of Ten Cents will be collected by conductors when fares are paid on trains, from all stations where a ticket office is maintained. Thousand mile tickets at two cents per mile, good for passage between all stations.

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

J. H. BARRETT, General Supt., Buffalo, N. Y. E. C. LAPEY, Gen. Pas. Agent Rochester N. Y

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

IN EFFECT NOV. 19, 1893.

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

EASTWARD

9:04 A. M.—Train 8, daily except Sunday for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:50 p. m., New York, 10:08 p. m.; Baltimore, 9:20 p. m.; Washington, 8:32 p. m. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia.

3:29 P. M.—Train 6, daily except Sunday for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:50 A. M.; New York, 7:22 A. M. Through coach from DuBois to Williamsport. Pullman Sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:00 A. M.

9:05 P. M.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 6:50 A. M.; New York, 9:30 A. M.; Baltimore, 6:20 A. M.; Washington, 7:40 A. M. Pullman cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia. Passengers in sleeper for Baltimore and Washington will be transferred into Washington sleeper at Harrisburg. Passenger coaches from Erie to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore.

WESTWARD

7:32 A. M.—Train 1, daily except Sunday for Ridgway, DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations. Leaves Ridgway at 3:00 P. M. for Erie.

9:50 A. M.—Train 3, daily for Erie and intermediate points.

6:27 P. M.—Train 11, daily except Sunday for Kane and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR DRIFTWOOD FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

TRAIN 41 leaves Philadelphia 8:50 A. M.; Washington, 7.50 A. M.; Baltimore, 8:45 A. M.; Wilkesbarre, 10:15 A. M.; daily except Sunday, arriving at Driftwood at 6:27 P. M. with Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport.

TRAIN 3 leaves New York at 8 p. m.; Philadelphia, 11:20 p. m.; Washington, 10.40 a. m.; Baltimore, 11:40 p. m.; daily arriving at Driftwood at 9:50 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Erie and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie and Baltimore to Williamsport and to DuBois.

TRAIN 5 leaves Renovo at 6:55 a. m., daily except Sunday, arriving at Driftwood 7:52 a. m.

JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD.

(Daily except Sunday.)

TRAIN 39 leaves Ridgway at 9:40 a. m.; Johnsonburg at 9:55 a. m., arriving at Clermont at 10:45 a. m.

TRAIN 38 leaves Clermont at 10:55 a. m. arriving at Johnsonburg at 11:40 a. m. and Ridgway at 11:55 a. m.

RIDGWAY & CLEARFIELD R. R.

DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.

SOUTHWARD. P.M	SOUTHWARD. A.M.	STATIONS.	NORTHWARD. A.M.	NORTHWARD. P.M.
12 10	9 40	Ridgway	1 30	6 30
12 18	9 48	Island Run	1 20	6 22
12 22	9 52	Mill Haven	1 16	6 15
12 21	10 02	Croyland	1 06	6 05
12 38	10 10	Shorts Mills	12 59	6 00
12 42	10 15	Blue Rock	12 54	5 54
12 44	10 17	Vineyard Run	12 52	5 51
12 46	10 20	Carrier	12 50	5 48
1 00	10 32	Brockwayville	12 38	5 36
1 10	10 42	McMinn Summit	12 30	5 25
1 14	10 48	Harveys Run	12 26	5 20
1 20	10 55	Falls Creek	12 20	5 15
1 45	11 05	DuBois	12 05	5 00

TRAINS LEAVE RIDGWAY.

Eastward.	Westward.
Train 8, 7:17 a. m.	Train 3, 11:34 a. m.
Train 6, 1:45 p. m.	Train 1, 3:00 p. m.
Train 4, 7:55 p. m.	Train 11, 8:25 p. m.

S. M. PREVOST, Gen. Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen. Pass. Ag't.

ALLEGHENY VALLEY RAILWAY COMPANY commencing Sunday Dec. 24, 1893, Low Grade Division.

EASTWARD.

STATIONS.	No. 1. A. M.	No. 5. P. M.	No. 9. A. M.	101 P. M.	109 P. M
Red Bank	10 45	4 40			
Lawsonham	10 57	4 52			
New Bethlehem	11 30	5 25	5 12		
Oak Ridge	11 38	5 33	5 20		
Maysville	11 46	5 41	5 28		
Summerville	12 05	6 00	5 47		
Brookville	12 25	6 20	6 07		
Bell	12 31	6 26	6 13		
Fuller	12 43	6 38	6 25		
Reynoldsville	1 00	6 57	6 44		
Pancoast	1 08	7 05	6 52		
Falls Creek	1 25	7 13	7 00	10 55	1 36
DuBois	1 35	7 35	7 10	11 05	1 45
Sabula	1 47	7 48	7 23		
Winterburn	1 59	8 00	7 34		
Penfield	2 05	8 06	7 40		
Tyler	2 15	8 16	7 50		
Glen Fisher	2 25	8 26	8 01		
Benezette	2 42	8 44	8 18		
Grant	2 52	8 55	8 28		
Driftwood	3 20	9 25	8 55		
	P. M.	P. M	A. M.	A. M.	P. M

WESTWARD.

STATIONS.	No. 2 A. M.	No. 6 A. M.	No. 10 P. M.	106 P. M.	110 P. M
Driftwood	10 10	5 00	6 45		
Grant	10 42	5 30	7 05		
Benezette	10 53	5 41	7 16		
Glen Fisher	11 10	5 59	7 34		
Tyler	11 20	6 09	7 44		
Penfield	11 30	6 19	7 54		
Winterburn	11 35	6 25	8 00		
Sabula	11 47	6 37	8 12		
DuBois	1 05	6 50	8 25	12 10	5 00
Falls Creek	1 26	7 20	8 32	12 20	5 10
Pancoast	1 34	7 28	8 40		
Reynoldsville	1 42	7 40	8 48		
Fuller	1 58	7 57	9 05		
Bell	2 10	8 09	9 17		
Brookville	2 20	8 19	9 25		
Summerville	2 39	8 38	9 44		
Maysville	2 58	8 57	10 04		
Oak Ridge	3 06	9 05	10 18		
New Bethlehem	3 15	9 15	10 25		
Lawsonham	3 47	9 47			
Red Bank	4 00	10 00			
	A. M	A. M.	P. M.	A M.	P. M.

Trains daily except Sunday.

DAVID McCARGO, GEN'L. SUPT.

JAS. P. ANDERSON, GEN'L. PASS. AGT.

I WONDER WHY.

I wonder why hearts change so carelessly,
Forgetful of the fires they have set
Aglow in other hearts,
Forgetful of the trembling lips once wet
With dews of kisses.

I wonder why it comes—forgetfulness—
To steal away the loyalty and truth
That once were glorified,
Leaving alone a formless shadow—ruth
For those forgotten.

I wonder why we cannot earnestly
Command our loves as we command our lives
And prove it sweetly true
That love remains to him who truly strives
To grow in constancy.

I wonder why we never know ourselves—
Can never look into ourselves and see
The hidden springs that wait
A magic touch to burst forth mightily
And 'whelm our startled souls.

I wonder why once earnest vows enshrined
Within the inner temples of our love
Grow faint with lapsing time,
Like echoes from some whispering voice above
The faroff floating clouds—
I wonder why.

—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

WOMAN'S WORLD.

RAPID STRIDES OF THE EQUAL SUFFRAGE MOVEMENT.

Get Fashion's Consent—Miss Willard on a Wheel—Julia Ward Howe on Woman's Advance—One Washington Woman's Way—A Successful Corset Drummer.

It would not surprise some of us if at the beginning of 1900 every state in the Union admitted the justice of equal suffrage and passed laws placing women where they belong—on a political equality with men. Even the south, still cherishing the notion that women are exquisite infants, cannot much longer remain blind to the advantages to be derived from giving the ballot to educated women. Since the war these exquisite infants have been forced to earn their own living. Contact with the seamy side of the world knocks sentimentality out of women's heads and makes them realize the power of the ballot. That southern delegates to the recent woman's suffrage convention should have asked to have the next convention held in Atlanta and should have gained the victory over all rivals is a significant straw. I predict that the Atlanta convention will make more converts than any one convention ever yet made, and that when southern women go into politics their earnestness and enthusiasm will be unparalleled.

Whether New York heeds a petition signed by 1,000,000 women to be presented to the legislature some months hence is not sure, but certain it is that the most brazen politicians cannot much longer deny the outrage to American born women of taxation without representation, while newly arrived immigrants without a dollar's interest in the country and less than a dollar's knowledge of our language march to the polls and say how the unrepresented shall be taxed. The scandals of the ballot box are so many and so unrepublican as to make the advent of woman a foregone conclusion. Massachusetts has at last given up the contest, and her 60,000 women majority can hereafter exercise municipal suffrage. On them has fallen a tremendous responsibility, and it behooves them to give the rest of the country an intelligent object lesson.

Republican institutions have practically broken down in our cities. Let the housekeepers of the nation come to the rescue. If with the ballot in their hands women permit the old evils to go on undiminished, it will prove the truth of an eminent congressman's reply whenever asked whether he believes in woman suffrage: "Of course I am a howling suffragan. I believe in the equality of the sexes, and you can't have equality without equal suffrage. If you ask me whether the millennium will arrive when women vote, then I answer no. Women need suffrage to complete their education, but the Lord help the country while they are being educated!"

May the women of Massachusetts disappoint one of their best friends by demonstrating that their education is already completed and that they are prepared to clean out the Augean stables!—Kate Field's Washington.

Get Fashion's Consent.

All advocates of dress reform agree that it must be made fashionable before it can become popular. And it looks now as if woman's suffrage was to profit by the same principle. The open book at Sherry's is receiving signatures rapidly, and talks in Fifth avenue drawing rooms are furthering the cause at a wonderful rate. At one of these talks the other afternoon Mrs. C. A. Runkle, a representative woman of the very best social life of the city, answered before a large gathering of women some of the most common objections to the woman suffrage question.

Mrs. Runkle took up the points often raised that voting would unsex women; that going to the polls would be a most disagreeable experience, because of the rough element to be encountered; that voting women would quarrel with their husbands and the rest, which seem almost too absurd to be stated and yet which are arrayed as valid arguments against the movement very frequently.

In the speaker's hands these questions seemed more than puerile and were quickly and conclusively disposed of. As to the issue whether women could fight if war were proclaimed, this appeared to Mrs. Runkle almost too ridiculous to consider. By voting woman did not propose to enter the battlefield any more than she would think of usurping men's other arduous duties.

Following Mrs. Runkle, Mrs. Montgomery, a graduate from Wellesley, made an address. This speaker claimed that the time was ripe for suffrage; that theoretically it was right, from a logical and philosophical point it was right, and in accordance with the laws of evolution it was right. Being sure the theory is right and having it demonstrated in practice leaves nothing to do or say. Woman has reached a point that calls for this step, and as she has not lost her femininity in her progress, nor has her physical or mental caliber suffered by her pioneering in various fields, it can hardly be possible she will be the loser by thinking and acting politics.—New York Times.

Miss Willard on a Wheel.

There is one famous American in England whom the N. C. U. dares not refuse permission to ride. That person is Miss Frances E. Willard of Chicago, known the whole country over through her connections with the Woman's Christian Temperance union. This lady is visiting Lady Somerset, and the English cycling papers are just beginning to speak about her. In a recent issue Bicycling News prints the following interview:

"Counting up all the odd 10 minutes' turns, it has taken me 26 hours to learn to ride a bicycle. In October last I commenced, and in February I could ride quite alone. But I learned on the road and received hints and helps from young women friends who had but lately learned. I have been very cautious, for, you see, we older folks find our bones less pliable and more set than you younger ones. Therefore, if we fall, it is a much more serious business. I nearly broke my arm in turning a corner in the old tricycling days, and this has made me careful."

"What do you think about cycling as a pastime?"

"Why, I am enthusiastic over it and would think it a splendid thing if some of the royal ladies would take to it and thus bring it into fashion. But it will come gradually, for commercial men are realizing that it is profitable for them to make our safeties, and this urges men to advocate cycling for women in their own interests."

"How is dress reform in America?"

"Oh, we American women have more our own way than you English women, but not having such good roads as you have our dress reform as regards cycling may not come so soon, as cycling in England hath charms we cannot anticipate in America. But all women should be allowed freedom to dress in a workmanlike manner for whatever occupation they enter into, and in this we are not so handicapped as English women are, seeing that we generally do as we like in all these matters."

Mrs. Howe on Woman's Advance.

The wonderful advance in the condition of women which the last 20 years have brought about makes me a little diffident of my ability to prophesy concerning the future of the sex. At the beginning of the first of these decades few would have foretold the great extension of educational opportunities, the opening of the professions, the multiplication of profitable industrial pursuits, all of which have combined to place women before the world in the attitude of energetic, self supporting members of society.

Even the vexed suffrage question has made great progress during the time specified, pushing itself slowly and steadily forward until in three states in the Union it has attained an impregnable position, while in several others it has a partial efficiency and recognition.

The changes which I foresee are all further developments of the points already gained. I feel assured that in the near future the co-operation of women in municipal and in state affairs will be not only desired, but demanded by men of pure and worthy citizenship.

Mothers, wives, sisters will no longer stand as suppliants before the state legislatures, asking that they may become politically the equals of men who profess to treat them as superiors, but who really combine to keep them in a state of perpetual minority.

The true progress of civilization is from the assumption of privilege to the recognition of right. In our country this progress already embraces the whole of one sex. The laws of moral equilibrium will speedily place the other sex in an equal condition, exalting the dignities of domestic life and making the home altar rich with the gifts of true patriotism and wise public spirit.—Julia Ward Howe.

One Woman's Way.

When a woman lives alone in the city, as a great many clerks in the department do, there is one problem above all others with which she is confronted—namely, that of going about at night. It is not always that there are fellow clerks in the same boarding house who feel inclined to go to the theater or go calling at the same time, though "hen parties," as the exclusively female theater expeditions are facetiously termed, are a frequent makeshift. Of course there are a good many nice young men who would gladly serve as escorts, but they are not always wanted, and sometimes when they are wanted they are not to be had.

There is one woman at least who has solved the problem for herself in a way that is somewhat novel. A woman alone on the street at night in stylish clothes, such as most of the independent young women of the departments wear, is much more apt to be the subject of unfavorable attention than one not so distinguished. But the average girl does not want to wear all her old clothes for the sake of being inconspicuous, and the young lady in question has provided herself with a long, plain, black cloak and little close fitting widow's cap, with a bewitching white ruching inside it.

Thus armed and equipped she can sally forth with all her best finery protected beneath the Quakerish cloak, and there is not one man in 500 who would not respectfully give her the whole width of the sidewalk as she walks meekly forth to some merrymaking.—Washington Post.

A Woman Corset Drummer.

Mrs. Kate B. Henry of New York "drums" up trade for a corset manufacturer. Mrs. Henry's territory is across country from the Battery to Golden Gate. She carries a trunk with 75 samples, and when she is not in the factory getting special orders filled she is on the road. She is a pretty little woman, quick witted, intelligent, a good talker and very businesslike. She doesn't read books, but people. The trade is her study. When she starts out to get an order from a dealer, she succeeds, knowing at the start whether it is worth while giving her time to him. People want sympathy above everything else, and her plan is to supply it—with smiles and eloquent silence. The man who keeps the store pours out his troubles, feels better and full of gratitude and asks, "What have you got?" The women in trade have nerves, hired girls, babies and debts, and after hearing all about them the enterprising little drummer manages to sell something. Mrs. Henry is too shrewd to attempt any dress reforming. She finds out what the trade wants and talks it up, whether it is a double breasted corset, with a high neck and suspenders, made of jeans and loaded with steel and straw, or a low cut, short hip featherweight French design in fine coutille. Her sales are as large as any man's in the establishment. her bills of expense are smaller, she is well paid and highly thought of by her associates and customers.—New York World.

A Woman Dog Fancier.

A New York woman has recently turned her attention to the breeding of the tiny dogs which of late years have been so fashionable, and a recent bench show demonstrated her success beyond peradventure. She has sold a collie from her kennel for $300, and other sales of equal importance are now being negotiated. As a dog fancier she brings to bear all the intelligence of a man and more sympathy. The mothers of the wee doggies receive an amount of care at her hands that they have never known before, and the result is that the various breeds cannot help being improved. Why should not this field of labor suggest similar ones to women? Why may not those of gentler sex so inform themselves that they may successfully superintend the propagation of all classes of salable animals? Woman's native compassion and her conscientious attention to detail would fit her eminently for the performance of such tasks. It is to be hoped that the woman dog fancier's example will be followed.—Jenness Miller Monthly.

Quaker City Wheelwomen.

It is a remarkable thing on fair days to see how rapidly and with what skill as well as grace the women and the girl bicyclers (and there are a great many of them) go spinning along Broad street. It is especially odd to see them pass horse after horse, passing all sorts of vehicles by, until finally they are out of sight. Indeed a skillful girl cycler has been known to go from Broad and Spruce streets to the park on her wheel in nearly one-half the time it takes a horse at an ordinary jog trot to cover the same distance. The women and girls fond of this sport do not bother themselves much about clothing, and lots of the young girls may be seen any day riding in their usual everyday garb without any special accessories or "suits," such as in the early days of the sport were often considered requisite.—Philadelphia Times.

Women Stenographers.

Printers' Ink, commenting on the fact that the first woman to act as the official stenographer of the New York senate is Miss Mabel Randolph, says: "Women do this sort of work better than men. The woman stenographer is as correct, as rapid, more attentive to business and as capable of hard work and long hours. About the best thing that has happened for the business office in this generation is the introduction of the woman typewriter and stenographer. It has opened a new field for women's work and has made them more independent, more self respecting. They have lost nothing by the change, and by their presence offices have become more orderly, tidy, quiet, even more businesslike."

A Queen's Sentiment.

The queen of Portugal, having been asked to write a few lines for a national album to be published at the forthcoming fetes in celebration of the five hundredth anniversary of the birth of Prince Henry, the navigator, has sent the following contribution, "As a mother and as a queen my greatest ambition would be to endow my country, the Portuguese nation, with a group of children like those of Philippa of Lancaster, and that among them there should be one who should do great deeds for Portugal and for the world, like Prince Henry."—Lisbon Correspondent.

Mrs. Shaw's Decision.

Mrs. Quincy Shaw of Boston, the daughter of Agassiz, has announced that at the end of the school year in June she shall discontinue the free kindergarten which she has supported for so many years in Brookline, the town of her residence, and also the private school in Boston, one of the most fashionable and exclusive schools in the city, which has borne her name and been under her patronage since its establishment.—Boston Traveller.

A Woman's Age.

It is said that a woman is sometimes delicate about mentioning her age. Well, she needn't be delicate about mentioning this one, for this is the woman's age, and the world is recognizing the fact. There never was a time when our sex was so near the head of the procession as now.—Polly Pry in New York Recorder.

Wholesome Cosmetics.

These things will improve the complexion "suah as you live," as they say down Suwanee river: Sponge bath at 6 a. m., onion soup for breakfast, chocolate at noon and tea at 4 o'clock, three greens for dinner, warm bath and nine hours' sleep in a well ventilated room.—New York World.

At the last annual meeting of the British Association For the Advancement of Science it was decided that the medical section of the society would be thrown open to feminine membership.

Mme. Carnot, wife of the president of the French republic, is very dark, with magnificent black eyes, rather delicate looking and with an expression of great intelligence and kindness.

Of 166 women who have attended the medical college at Geneva and qualified as physicians, 9 have died, 129 are known to be in practice and 28 have given up their profession.

The Ancient Order of Foresters in England now admits women into its ranks, and there are already 17 courts of female Foresters.

Miss Jennie Forsyth of Boston has been appointed right worthy grand superintendent of the Juvenile Templars of the World.

The Equal Suffrage association of Memphis has grown from 20 to 50 members since February.

Safety Stepladders.

An English invention aims to provide security against liability to accident from the slipping of ladders. The remedy in this case is the introduction of a novel form of shoe suitably attached. It consists of a bracket which can be securely bolted to each side of the ladder, formed at its lower edge with a lug through which a hole is bored, a shoe being loosely jointed to this by means of a pin passing through it and the lug connection being so free that the shoe can easily swing. To the under side of the shoe a corrugated pad of rubber is fixed. The effect of this arrangement is that in whatever position the ladder is fixed there is always a grip upon the ground which prevents slipping, the freedom of the shoe enabling a ladder to be placed almost horizontally without incurring the least liability of slipping. When desired, shoes can be applied to the upper ends of a ladder, thus preventing any damage to the walls or the ornamental work.—New York Sun.

A Railroad of Curves.

The first railroad west of the Alleghanies was built from Lexington to Frankfort, Ky., in 1831. The road was laid out with as many curves as possible, the engineers declaring that this was an advantage. The cars were in two stories, the lower for women and children, the upper for men, four persons being seated in each compartment. The cars were at first drawn by mules, but after a time a locomotive was made by a Lexington mechanic. The tender was a big box for wood, and a hogshead was provided for water which was drawn in buckets from convenient wells. In place of a cowcatcher there were two poles in front fitted with hickory brooms for sweeping the track.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Her Consolation.

A woman was sentenced to imprisonment by a bench of magistrates, the presiding justice of which was a well known officer of militia, whose pride in his regiment was the subject of public comment. On receiving her sentence she thus addressed the bench: "Well, your worships, my father was lagged for life, and my husband is doing 10 years' 'hard,' and I have a brother and a sister that are two out and out bad ones, but I thank the Lord that made me that nobody belonging to me was ever connected wi' the 'milishy.'"—Sheffield (England) Telegraph and Star.

A Pleasant Arrangement.

Sarcastic Father—Julia, that young man Smiley has been here three nights in succession, and it has been nearly midnight when he left. Hadn't you better invite him to bring his trunk and make his home with us?

Innocent Daughter—Oh, papa, may I? It's just what he wanted, but he was too bashful to ask you. He'll be delighted when I tell him this evening.—Spare Moments.

The "Tomb of Cain."

The early traditions concerning the city of Damascus are curious and interesting, even though untrustworthy and contradictory. By some of the ancient writers it was maintained that the city stands on or near the site of the garden of Eden, and just outside there is a beautiful meadow of red earth from which, it is said, God took the material from which he created Adam. This field is called Ager Damascenus, and near its center there formerly stood a pillar which was said to mark the precise spot where our first parent was created. A few miles out there is an eminence called the Mountain of Abel, supposed by some to be the place where the first two brothers offered their sacrifices, also the spot where the first murder was committed. The most interesting spot pointed out, however, is about three leagues from the city, where an old ruin is shown which all the orient believe to be the tomb of Cain. The traditions respecting this famous spot are known to antedate the Christian era by several hundred years. Up to the time of Vespasian the interior of the tomb is said to have been lighted and warmed by one of the "ever burning" lamps so commonly used by the ancients.—St. Louis Republic.

Gold Separation.

What is claimed to be the most advantageous process for the separation of fine gold in placers comes from Montana. It is a dry process, designed especially for localities distant from sufficient water for other methods, the ore or gravel being run through a crusher or steam drier, after which it is dumped into the hopper of the separator. Dropping from this, it strikes a powerful blast of air, which carries it between two sets of slowly revolving copper cylinders coated with one-sixteenth of an inch of mercury.

These cylinders are placed in two lines of three each, one above the other, so that the dust, driven by the air blast, passes between them in a wavelike line. The ore first strikes a cylinder similar to the others, but revolving in an opposite direction, which catches the coarser gold and the nuggets. Then, passing between the other cylinders, all the gold is caught, however fine, and the waste is carried by the air blast to a conveyor, which bears it away. The mercury on the cylinders is constantly renewed, so that a fresh surface is always presented, and it is asserted that the process has been subjected to such various tests, and so successfully, as to demonstrate its peculiar adaptability to the class of work in question.—New York Sun.

All Snakes Do Not Hiss.

The popular idea that all snakes hiss is incorrect when anacondas are in question, if we may believe a close observer of the serpent family. The sound they make is more like a growl than a hiss and has been well described by a traveler as a "low, roaring noise." Their powers of deglutition are sufficiently wonderful to make exaggeration unnecessary, credible witnesses testifying to the fact that one has been known to swallow a horse, while bullocks are not infrequently attacked also. Few nonscientific readers, by the way, are aware that not only do the jaw hinges of the boa tribe become dislocated in the act of swallowing a large animal, subsequently resuming their proper position by means of the elastic connecting tendons, but that the skull bones separate centrally, so the whole constitutes a sort of quadrangular orifice with apparently indefinite powers of expansion.—Detroit Free Press.

A Luxury of the Rich.

A modern treatment of nervous prostration requires that the patient be put to bed in a quiet room and fed for weeks on enormous quantities of milk. He must take exercise, however, and this he does by proxy through the device of massage. He must do absolutely nothing for himself, and if his nose itches the nurse must scratch it. Patients under such treatment sometimes gain four or five pounds of flesh per week. It is of course a luxury of the rich.—Philadelphia Ledger.

English Women Agitating.

Mrs. Millicent Garret Fawcett lately addressed an audience of women at Bloomsbury, England, on the extension of the parliamentary franchise to women. The meeting closed with the carrying of a unanimous resolution in favor of woman suffrage, proposed by Mrs. Fawcett and seconded by Mrs. Ormiston Chant.

A Suggestion.

The Wooer (tall and lean)—Miss Bowser—Dorothy, I would fain speak what is in my heart, but I—I fear to—to let myself out.

Dorothy (calmly)—Don't do that! You are too long now. It would be better to take in a tuck or two.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

Described.

Public Library Official (tearing up card)—What chump let you have a book on that card? It expired a month ago.

Nearsighted Party—He was a sour looking, light complexioned young squirt with curly hair and—why, it was you!—Chicago Tribune.

Texans use rattlesnake skins for belts and for charms to prevent rheumatism. The negroes have become experts in killing the snakes by crushing the heads only, so that the skins shall not be injured.