The ★ Star.

VOLUME 3. REYNOLDSVILLE, PENN'A., WEDNESDAY MAY 9, 1894.

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 Roc Lester 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 Accommoda t'n For Beechtree, Brockwayville, Ellmont, Carmen, 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 of agents before entering the cars. An excess charge of Ten Cents will be collected by conductors when fares are paid on trains from stations where a ticket office is maintained.

This rate applies to all points within two hundred miles and for passage in accordance with conditions.

A. W. McKnight, Agent, Falls Creek, Pa.

J. H. Pangborn, E. A. Lewis, General Agent, Gen'l Pass. Agent, Buffalo, N. Y. Rochester, N. Y.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

IN EFFECT NOV. 19, 1893.

Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Dayline Time Table. Trains leave Reynoldsville:

EASTWARD:

9:04 A. M.—Train 6, daily except Sunday, for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, Philadelphia, 6.50 A. M., New York, 9.50 A. M., Baltimore, 8.00 A. M., Washington, 9.00 A. M. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia.

3:50 P. M.—Train 8, daily except Sunday for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6.50 A. M., New York 9.50 A. M., Baltimore 8.00 A. M., Washington 9.00 A. M. Pullman parlor car from Buffalo, Emporium to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeping car until 7.00 A. M.

9:34 P. M.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, Arriving at Philadelphia, 6.50 A. M., New York, 9.50 A. M., Baltimore, 6.20 A. M., Washington, 7.20 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 8.10 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 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 A. M.; Washington, 7.50 A. M.; Baltimore, 8.45 A. M.; Williamsport, 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 9.20 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 4 leaves Renovo at 6.35 a. m., daily except Sunday, arriving at Driftwood 7.32 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 40 leaves Clermont at 11.35 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 40	9 20
12 13	9 43	Island Run	1 37	9 17
12 22	9 52	Mill Haven	1 28	9 08
12 31	10 02	Croyland	1 18	8 58
12 38	10 10	Shorts Mills	1 10	8 50
12 42	10 15	Blue Rock	1 05	8 45
12 47	10 17	Vineyard Run	1 03	8 41
12 48	10 20	Carrier	1 00	8 40
1 00	10 27	Brockwayville	12 53	8 33
1 10	10 42	McMinn Summit	12 40	8 23
1 14	10 48	Harveys Run	12 35	8 19
1 20	10 55	Falls Creek	12 30	8 15
1 40	11 05	DuBois	12 05	8 00

TRAINS LEAVE RIDGWAY.

Eastward.	Westward.
Train 8, 7.37 a. m.	Train 3, 11.34 a. m.
Train 6, 1.45 p. m.	Train 1, 2.00 p. m.
Train 4, 7.58 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 23	6 20	6 07		
Bell	12 31	6 26	6 15		
Fuller	12 47	6 38	6 23		
Reynoldsville	1 00	6 57	6 44		
Pancoast	1 08	7 05	6 52		
Falls Creek	1 20	7 13	7 00	10 55	1 30
DuBois	1 35	7 33	7 10	11 05	1 45
Sabula	1 47	7 48	7 23		
Winterburn	1 50	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 55	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 35		
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 23	8 00		
Sabula	11 47	6 37	8 12		
DuBois	1 05	6 50	8 25	12 10	5 00
Falls Creek	1 25	7 20	8 32	12 20	5 10
Pancoast	1 34	7 28	8 40		
Reynoldsville	1 42	7 40	8 48		
Fuller	1 56	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 05	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.

FIN DE SIECLE.

Oh, this is an end of the century tale,
Of the calm, analytical passion;
Of a man and a maiden who walked into love
In the end of the century fashion.

Now, perhaps you suppose that he read in her eyes
The sweet message that made him grow bolder,
Not at all! 'Twas expressed in the bend of her back
And disclosed in the set of her shoulder.

They talked about art and religion and cults
In a way condescending and airy,
They gave Mr. Kipling their qualified praise
And expressed their approval of Harris.

And when, on occasion, they talked of their love
They analyzed all their sensations,
Dissecting poor love very neatly, because
They wanted to make observations.

But the end! Were they wed in the usual way?
Did fate their lives cruelly sever?
Oh, this is an end of the century tale
And has no sort of ending whatever!

—Hilda Johnson in Vogue.

WOMEN IN BUSINESS.

THEY ARE TAKING UP MANY MASCULINE AVOCATIONS.

Large Commercial Enterprises Successfully Managed by the Gentler Sex—They Are Also Engaged at Callings Which Require Skill and Physical Endurance.

Women are found today in many an employment which until very recently was regarded as the exclusive privilege of man. For instance, one of the most successful ranch owners in Kansas is not a robust and ruddy-faced man, but a woman fair of face, petite in form and not more than 30 years old. Advertising is another business in which women are beginning to figure prominently. There are two very large advertising agencies in Boston, the members of both firms being women and all their employees women. They make their contracts and attend to the most intricate business problems themselves and have large contracts for entire railroads and street cars in the largest cities in the United States.

One woman in this city who had an excellent musical education in her youth took a thorough and systematic course in the theoretical study and practice of piano tuning and soon proved her capacity in excelling the male competitors in the establishment. She has now a very large number of patrons and comfortably supports herself and two children. The first woman railroad president in this country succeeded her husband on his death. He was the president of the Pennsboro and Harrisville railroad.

The First National bank of Lexington, Neb., has for its president Mrs. H. R. Temple and for vice president Miss Temple. The recent election of the wife of a senior member of a large New York firm of short line railway builders as president of the Hains Medina Valley Railroad company in Texas makes the second instance in this country of a woman appointed to fill this position. There is only one woman railroad engineer. There is a little stretch of road known as the Cairo Short Line, and on this the daughter of one of its chief owners rode to school daily, and at a very early age seemed deeply interested in machinery and always had the workings of the engine explained. Finally she manifested a greater interest in mechanical and railroad engineering, and as all things come to him (or her) who waits a chance arrived. The engineer of this narrow gauge road became ill, and during this illness the young woman in question took his place and made the runs without any mishap. Upon the death of the engineer she assumed charge of the train, which she is still running, to the entire satisfaction of all parties concerned.

In Texas there is a female contractor in the employ of the United States government. Her contract is for carrying the mail from Keith to White Hall. Georgia has a woman mail carrier who not only delivers the mail on her little black pony over a 40 mile route triweekly in a bleak and sparsely settled region, but manages a large farm as well, doing much of the manual labor and supporting her aged parents and crippled sister by her indefatigable industry and energy. She is but 22 years old.

In Cincinnati an excellent restaurant is in the Chamber of Commerce building and is patronized exclusively by the foremost business men in that city. It is run by three Scotchwomen and upon strictly temperance principles. Every one predicted their failure when it was announced that positively no liquor was procurable in their restaurant, and people scoffed to think they could not even get a glass of beer with their meals, but their predictions proved erroneous, for besides paying an annual rental of $5,000 for their magnificent premises they clear annually from $10,000 to $15,000.

The lady guide is an institution in London and an innovation now being introduced in American cities. In London these guides are for the express purpose of supplying women tourists with members of their own sex to pilot them safely over the well known tours of England and the British islands in general and in fact anywhere they wish to go on the continent. These guides are refined and cultivated, speak French and German fluently, else their application for this rather agreeable position will not be considered, and have excellent credentials as to character and sobriety. They are supposed to work eight hours a day, and their charge is but 10 shillings—equivalent to $2.50 of American money. When one considers the aggravations one is spared by having a guide, and the surety one feels of not having spent too much for anything purchased, it will be found that this amiable courier has saved her employer fully the amount of her salary.

In New Orleans one of the finest orchestras is composed entirely of women, and the leader and her corps of well trained musicians are seen at every entertainment of note in that gay city. In Astoria, N. Y., many of the largest hothouses are controlled and managed by women. In Gotham is a blacksmith's shop managed entirely by the three daughters of the blacksmith, who are intelligent young women. The father died some 12 years ago, and the mother took charge of the establishment, and looking to the future she had her girls instructed not only in the art of horseshoeing, but in everything pertaining to the trade. Since the mother's death one of the sisters married, and now the married sister and the two young girls employ five men, but personally superintend every horse that is shod. Among their patrons are numbered the wealthiest owners of horses in this city.—New York Tribune.

MEMORIES OF A FORMER LIFE.

Stories That Seem to Support the Theory of Reincarnation.

"I have a number of friends who have a shadowy recollection of a previous existence upon the earth," said a theosophist, supporting the doctrine of reincarnation.

"You doubtless have also had experiences which an indefinable vague remembrance of something, or somebody came to you, which puzzled you and made you say, 'I'm sure I've seen that before.' Yet you may know positively that as far as this present existence is concerned it was impossible for you to have received even an idea of the place or person. I have often met people with whom I became intimate at first sight. It seems, as I have often told them, that I had known them for years. It was only the other evening that I met a lady from San Francisco whose face had been in my mind for years. As soon as we met there seemed to be something that drew us together. We were as old friends.

"The most remarkable instance I ever heard is that of the daughter of Isaac Fulton. Twelve years ago he resided in Effingham county, Ills. While there he buried a daughter named Maria, who was taken away just as she was budding into womanhood. About a year later he removed to Dakota, where he still resides. About three years after his daughter's death he was blessed with another little girl, who was christened Nellie, it being the favorite name of his wife. When the little one became old enough to talk, she persisted in calling herself Maria. She became quite angry when told her name was Nellie. She said the name belonged to her, as her parents used to call her Maria. A matter of business took Mr. Fulton back to Effingham county, and for company he took Nellie along. The father was surprised at the intuitive knowledge the girl had of the place. She not only recognized the old home, but many people she had never seen whom the first daughter had been acquainted with. About a mile from the home was a schoolhouse where Maria had gone to school. Little Nellie had never seen the place, yet she gave an accurate description of it to her father and expressed a strong desire to visit it. Accordingly her father took her out to the schoolhouse. As soon as she was inside she marched straight up to the desk her sister had occupied and said, 'This is mine.' In telling the story Mr. Fulton said that it seemed as if the dead had come back from the grave, but her mother would not have it so. She says, if that is true, she had but one child, and God gave her two."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Kept Her Word.

Two young ladies were walking in the woods one day, when they were accosted by an old and much shriveled gypsy, who politely offered to show them their husband's faces in a brook which ran near by for a slight renumeration. So, paying the sum, they followed the hag to the brook, as they were very curious to see how she could do so wonderful a thing and also anxious to see their future husbands. But instead of beholding the faces of the men they so fondly hoped for they saw their own. "We can see nothing but our own faces," said one. "Very true, mem," replied the sagacious fortune teller, "but these will be your husband's faces when you are married."—Exchange.

A Modern Proposal.

Young de Style—Aw—congwatulate me, my deah fellah. I'm the happiest man outside of Lunnon.

Friend—Eh? Is it about the lovely Miss de Fashion?

Young de Style—That's it. I awsked her to share my twenty thousand a yeah, and she said she would.—New York Weekly.

The First European Almanac.

The first almanac printed in Europe, or in the world for that matter, was the "Kalendarium Novum," compiled by one Relimontanus and published at Buda, Hungary, in the year 1475. But one perfect copy is known to be in existence, and that is one in the British museum.—St. Louis Republic.

Singularly Inconsistent.

Another instance of the illogical working of the feminine mind is the fact that when a young woman was kissed by a stranger in a street in Providence she shouted "Murder!"—Boston Journal.

"THE GAME WORE ON."

The Evening Work Ended to the Entire Satisfaction of the Banker.

The game wore on.

The banker, who sat at the head of the table, was kept busy selling stacks of chips. The betting was heavy, and there were but two men who seemed to be winning anything.

The blue chips all came their way. It was simply a case of bullheaded luck. If a man held four kings, one of this pair would bob up with four aces or a straight flush or something of the kind and spoil all calculations. It was exasperating, but it couldn't be helped.

Meantime the two lucky players conversed cheerfully about their luck and what they intended to do with the money. "I shall," said one, "go down to a fur store and buy my wife that cape she has been wanting so long. I know it is rather late in the season, but this is an experience of a lifetime, and I don't think that it will spoil by the keeping."

"I shall," said the other, "take part of mine and get a new spring suit. With the rest of it I intend to take a trip to New York. I haven't been down there in a year, and I'm just about due for some fun."

The game continued to wear on, and the other players cursed their luck beneath their various breaths.

It came to be midnight, and 1 o'clock and 2 o'clock, and the game was still in progress. The two men were still winning. Nothing could stop them. At 3 o'clock everybody was tired, and it was decided to quit. The table in front of the two lucky men was covered with chips.

The banker pushed back his chair and said, "I am ready to settle, gentlemen."

It didn't take long to settle with the men who had not been lucky. Then it came to be the turn of the lucky ones. "How much have you got, Jim?" asked the banker.

"Three hundred and forty," replied Jim.

"And you, Bill?"

"An even 400."

The banker took a slip of paper and did some figuring. Then he dove down into one of his pockets and produced some thin white slips of paper. "Here's yours, Jim," he said, pushing two slips across the table, "and here's yours, Bill."

"What are these?" asked the two lucky men in concert.

"I. O. U.'s," the banker answered sententiously.

The two lucky men gasped. They looked at the papers and saw that the signatures were genuine. Then they tore them up and stalked out together.

"By George," said the banker, "I thought they would never get enough won to pay off those I. O. U.'s."

"What do you mean?" asked the stranger in the game.

"I mean," said the banker as he smoothed out a big wad of bills, "that it's dinged tiresome work dealing big hands to two jays like them just because they stuck you once with their paper."

And the stranger in the game saw a great light.—Buffalo Express.

Seeing Plants Grow.

In the laboratory the growth of a plant may be rendered visible by attaching a fine platinum wire to the stem or growing part. The other end of the wire, to which is fastened a pointed piece of charcoal, is pressed gently against a drum. The drum is covered with white paper and kept revolving by clockwork.

Of course if the growth is stationary a straight line is marked on the paper, but even the slightest increase is shown by the inclined tracing on the paper.

By a simple modification of this arrangement, the growth of a plant can be rendered audible. The drum must be covered by narrow strips of platinum foil, say one-eighth of an inch wide and one-eighth between each strip.

If the strips of platinum be made to complete the circuit of a galvanic battery to which an electric bell is coupled up, then the bell will continue ringing while the plant grows an eighth of an inch, followed by silence while the pointer is passing over the space between two strips, for the next growth of an eighth of an inch, and so on.

The growth of some very rapidly growing plants and the opening of some flowers, such as the compass plant, can be heard direct by means of the microphone. By the above means it has been proved that plants grow most rapidly between 4 and 6 a. m.—New York Journal.

Railroad English.

Teacher—Give a synonym for the word "reduce."

Bright Boy—Equalize.

"Wrong."

"Well, that's the word the railroads use when they reduce wages."

"Hum! Give a synonym for the word 'increase.'"

"Equalize."

"Nonsense!"

"Well, that's the word the railroads use when they increase rates."—Good News.

Buried In Old Point.

The late well known Miss Jane Clarke of Regent street, dealer in antique lace, historic fans, etc., desired in her will that she should be buried in old point. One is curious to know if her eccentric command was carried out to the letter. Again, when Jenny Lind was dying, she left directions that the Indian shawl given her by the queen and a quilt, the gift of some school children, should be buried with her.—Notes and Queries.

CHINA'S GREAT IMPERIAL SEAL.

How Anam Under French Protection Destroyed Her Badge of Servitude.

Among the many unique curiosities in M. Jules Patenotre's collection at the French legation at Washington is an imprint of the great Chinese imperial seal. The loss of the original die which the imprint represents was one of the greatest disappointments in the career of this clever diplomat. He wanted it for his collection, but the orientals were a little too many for him that time, and this is how it happened:

The French had been carrying on the war in Tonquin during the early part of 1884 and finally succeeded in forcing China to surrender her claim of suzerainty over the empire of Anam in favor of a French protectorate. All the state documents of the Anamite up to this period had not only borne the national seal, but likewise the imperial seal of China, as a mark of vassalage. When, on June 6, 1884, however, Patenotre obtained the signature to the treaty giving Anam over to the protection of France, the great Chinese seal was brought before the convention of Anamite statesmen and French officers and diplomats. M. Patenotre in his report to the home office described the scene as follows:

"We took out seats about a large table in the parlor of the French residence. There were naval officers from Admiral Courbet's fleet and several officers from the French garrison at Hue. The great seal was laid upon the table. It was 5 inches square and made of solid silver, weighing about 13 pounds. The handle represented a camel kneeling.

"The Anamite prime minister made a number of impressions from the seal, and while this was done servants were preparing a small charcoal furnace at one end of the room. The Anamites were preparing to destroy the seal. I leaned over to the prime minister and told him that it was not yet too late to save this interesting relic, and I begged him not to consign it to the crucible. He hesitated a moment and then held a brief consultation with Nguyen-Van-Tuong, the regent. The latter shook his head and said that the last token of Anam's servitude must be destroyed. Five minutes later the great seal was nothing but a mass of molten silver."

And that is why there is only an imprint of the seal in the French embassador's collection instead of the heavy silver, camel handled die.—New York Sun.

Mixed Juries.

It seems to me that in most cases the perfect jury would be one made up of men and women in equal numbers. The fundamental idea of the jury is that it affords a good average opinion on the case before it, and that this average is more likely to approximate justice than the decision of any number of legal experts. In view of the admitted differences between the mental operations of men and women, would not the introduction of the latter into the jury box give a juster average of human sentiment than is secured under the present system? There is another consideration, less important in theory, but probably of great practical value. Hunger and thirst and impatience of confinement often drive the masculine jury to decisions which must cause the goddess of the bandaged eyes to shed copious tears behind the voluminous folds which secure her impartiality. By her established indifference to creature comforts woman would raise the moral tone of juries and counsel decisions on abstract principles. When a protracted session was in prospect, she would first make up her mind and then take out her embroidery and wait for the other jurors to come around to her position.—Kate Field's Washington.

A Peculiar Fish.

"There is a species of fish in the Indian ocean which have a very remarkable peculiarity," said Thomas G. Talbot, a Philadelphia naturalist. "This fish is provided with a short snout, which it uses very much as a sportsman uses a gun. Swimming close beneath the surface of the water, it watches the flies flitting about directly overhead, and having selected one to its fancy suddenly thrusts its head out of the water and with unerring marksmanship discharges several drops of water at its victim. Confused, and with its wings drenched and rendered temporarily useless by the watery projectiles, the insect drops to the surface of the water, where it is immediately gobbled up by its voracious enemy. These fish are said to be able to bring down a fly in this manner from the height of two or three feet."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Not Distinguishable.

James Whitcomb Riley tells this story:

Three bosom friends started out one evening to have a good time, and when the time for going home came they were so drunk that walking was difficult. They finally reached the home of Brown and made noise enough to waken the neighborhood. A window was raised, and a feminine voice said:

"What on earth's wanted?"

In thickened accents came the answer:

"Will Mish Brown pleesh come down and pick out her husband?"—Indianapolis Sentinel.

The Interstate Corn Palace and Fair association has been organized at Sioux City, Ia., with $100,000 capital, to succeed the Corn Palace association.

Saved by

Elephants are extr horses, writes Major J "Travels In Assam." To owed the deliverance of h child from a terrible death. Wi he was traversing the jungle over exceedingly rough road through forest and grass jungle alternately. The way had to be cut as they advanced. I was in the lead on a large elephant in my howdah, with a good battery of guns, when about midday I heard behind me a general cry of alarm and hastily rode to the scene of danger. It seems that just after I had passed, with the coolies who cut down the jungle, a huge Mukna elephant rushed from the jungle in a terrible rage and pursued the little baggage elephant, which was just behind my wife and child. The little elephant screeched and fled for its life, straight ahead. Fortunately a pony was led beside the palkee, which contained my wife and child. The wild elephant was close upon them, and they closed their eyes in horror, expecting to be dragged from their places and trampled to death. At that moment the great beast caught sight of the pony. It stopped short, turned aside and fled back to the jungle as if pursued by an evil spirit. The men were filled with astonishment. Most of them had fled to the protection of shelter trees, leaving my wife and child alone.—Youth's Companion.

Extract From a Chicago Novel.

Spring had come, and as Gladys went to the door a gust of summer breeze, laden with sleet and snowflakes, blew in. She shuddered a little as she saw the November rain pouring on the heaped up snowbanks, above which June roses were blooming.

When evening had come and the moon poured a blinding flood of mellow light over the scene, she set out for a walk in the warm garden, her bare shoulders gleaming through a thin wrap of Spanish lace. Yes, Reginald de Mont-Courcy was there. But as she saw him she gave a shriek of horror, and with a convulsive gesture that threw her mantle to the ground murmured:

"Ah, Reginald, Reginald, why are you so rash, wearing that heavy sealskin cap on a night so hot as this and having nothing but thin slippers to protect your feet from the snow and ice of the sidewalks?"—Chicago Record.

An Obliging Young Man.

The young man's father had decided that he had led a life of idleness long enough, so he had him put to work in his store. Shortly afterward he asked of the manager of the business:

"How is Charley doing?"

"First rate."

"Is he industrious? Does he keep busy?"

"Well, you see, he's right considerate about that. Some young men in his position would jump in and try to do things. But he seems just as anxious as can be to keep out of the way."—Washington Star.

The Mourners.

"I never realized until today," said a young woman to me, "how true is that quotation, 'Man's inhumanity to man makes countless thousands mourn.'"

"What's the matter now?" I asked rather unsympathetically.

"Oh, nothing more than usual, but papa won't let Harry come to see me any more, and all the girls' fathers are the same." Then she sighed deeply and added dolefully, "We girls are the thousands who mourn."—Washington Post.

Following Directions.

Mr. Grogan—Oi tuk the powders, docther, but it is sicker Oi am than Oi was befoor Oi began.

Dr. Bowless—Did you follow the directions—as much as could be heaped on a 10 cent piece every three hours?

Mr. Grogan—Oi followed thim as near as Oi cud, docther. Oi had no tin cint piece in the house, so Oi tuk as much as Oi cud heap on a nickel every hour and a half.—Indianapolis Journal.

Europe's Flowers.

Of the 4,200 kinds of flowers growing in Europe, only 420 are odoriferous. Less than one-fifth of the white kinds—which number 1,194—are fragrant, 77 of the 951 yellow kinds, 84 of the 823 red kinds, 31 of the 594 blue kinds, 13 of the 308 violet blue kinds and 28 of the 240 kinds with combined colors.—Philadelphia Press.

Innocent mirth of every description inspires a sympathetic pleasure and works a good that is contagious. Wit and humor are among the great refreshments of life and are gifts in trust to those who possess them for the cheer and exhilaration of mankind.

Love is a bird of passage that women await with curiosity in youth, retain with pleasure in maturer years and allow to escape with regret when old age creeps upon them.

When you are on the street and wish to carry an umbrella under your arm, carry it with the handle behind you so that the lance end will point downward in front of you.

The harbor of Rio de Janeiro is one of the finest on the globe. It has 50 miles of anchorage, sufficient to float the navies of the world.

The casting of hollow ware was for a number of years a secret and was kept in one family for more than 50 years.