SHORT MISCELLANY

Education.

I consider a human soul without education like marble in a quarry, which shows none of its inherent beauties until the skill of the polisher fetches out the colors, makes the surface shine and discovers every ornamental cloud, spot and vein that runs throughout the body of it. Education, after the same manner, when it works upon a noble mind, draws out to view every latent virtue and perfection, which, without such helps, are never able to make their appearance and would otherwise be lost.—Selected.

A Partial Acquaintance.

Mrs. James, who is very tall, almost six feet, had called upon Mrs. Brown and, while sitting in her parlor, had made friendly overtures toward little Junior Brown. The child had gone out of the room before she arose to go. Meeting him in the street the next day, Mrs. James said, "Don't you know me, Junior?"

"I know your face," answered Junior, peering resolutely upward, "but not the rest of you. I—I didn't s'pose there was so much of you."—Woman's Home Companion.

Was Used to It.

On a very hot Sunday morning James was required to accompany his father to church.

That was contrary to the boy's inclination.

"Father," said the little chap, "why need people go to church when it is so hot?"

"My son," his father replied, "Satan is around as much in hot weather as at any time."

"Oh," said the boy, "but Satan doesn't mind hot weather!"—Public Ledger.

The Market in Cauls.

We believe that there is still some market for cauls among sailors, who retain their belief in the efficacy of the membranes as a protection against shipwreck and drowning. Notices of "Cauls For Sale Within" were to be seen recently in windows in the vicinity of the docks of both London and Liverpool, but it is some time since we have noticed an advertisement of a caul for sale in the daily press. It may be remarked that the sale of cauls, so far from being a very ancient custom, is a comparatively modern innovation. The witchcraft of the middle ages declared against the caul retaining any virtue whatever if parted with by gift or sale to any but a member of the child's kindred.—London Lancet.

Eating the Octopus.

At Atlantic City one day a fisherman caught an octopus, a rare fish in those waters. The octopus, which resembled a frayed and ruined football of brown leather, was carried home by the fisherman in a bucket of water.

"What am I going to do with it?" he said. "Why, I'm going to eat it. I'd almost as soon eat octopus as scallops. I am a traveler, and I learned in Italy and France the octopus' excellence. You can't give an Italian of the Riviera or a Frenchman of the northwest coast, where the fish abounds, a more welcome dish. What does it taste like? It tastes like scallops or like tripe and oysters."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

His Desserts.

They wanted an original closing episode for the great melodrama. Ordinarily the baffled villain walks away, with a flippant sneer, and the sheriff meets him at the left upper exit, but this was old and crude. So the playwright set his wits to work with the following result:

Just as the villain uttered his farewell curse the low comedy servant rushed forward and after smiting him over the head with a suet pudding violently pushed a custard pie in his face.

"Waste no sympathy on the wretch, my darling," the hero remarks to the rescued heroine. "He has received only his just desserts!"

Quick curtain.—Kansas City Independent.

Too Much For One.

"I am looking for my son," said a sharp featured woman recently entering an office building in Washington, where she found the janitor sitting at the entrance tipped back in a chair "Have you seen him? He's a tall, slim boy."

"Very tall, was he?" asked the janitor.

"Very and slender."

"I think I saw him here a minute ago."

"Where was he?" demanded the woman.

"Well, madam," replied the janitor, "as nearly as I could make out, he was on the first and second floors."—Lippincott's.

Immunity.

Satan had just ordered more coal thrown on the fire.

"By Tuminous," he cussed, "but that last arrival is a tough proposition. The more I try to roast him the more he smiles."

He called the chief stoker.

"Well, what luck?" asked Satan.

The stoker shook his head.

"He's still smiling," he answered.

"Where's he from?" cried Old Nick, out of patience.

"New York. He used to be a baseball umpire in"—

"Sulphurous serpents! Why didn't you say so before? Take him down; we can't feaze him."—Bohemian Magazine.

A Surprised Deputy.

A number of years ago the United States marshal of western Pennsylvania sent a warrant to one of his deputies, who was stationed in a back county, for the arrest of a counterfeiter. The deputy knew the man and treated him considerately. When they reached Pittsburg the necessary papers were not at hand to commit the prisoner to jail. The deputy would not take him to a hotel, because he would have to pay the bill out of his own pocket. So he took him to the marshal's office to pass the night there. The deputy was sleepy and the counterfeiter said he was. So the deputy handcuffed his prisoner to himself and lay down on the floor beside the steam register. As soon as the deputy was asleep the counterfeiter took his keys from his pocket, unlocked the manacle and fastened the loose end to the register. Then he took the deputy's watch and what money he had and departed.

"Where is your prisoner?" asked the marshal the next morning, awakening the deputy.

"Doesn't that beat all?" he replied as he tugged at his handcuff and bruised his wrist. "Darned if I don't believe he's gi' me the slip."

Why It Was Cheaper.

Two poorly clad women were proceeding homeward after the exhilarating gayeties of the mothers' meeting, and what more natural than that they should discuss domestic economy?

"Dae ye ken, Mrs. Brown, I'm due ten and nine for gas this quarter, and I dinna ken how I'll get it paid."

"Why not be like me," said Mrs. Green, "and use the penny in the slot meter?"

"But they say it's the dearest in the end. Ye get less gas for your penny, ye ken, than I get for mine."

"Aye, but, ye see, it's just this way wi' me—I never pit in nae more than a penny at a time, and, ye see, a lot o' folk comes tae my house at nicht, and whenever the gas begins to gae down I just let on I hinna got a copper, an' there is aye somebody ready to stump up the penny. Oh, yes; it's far cheaper in the end!"—London Express.

A Land Where Women Are Tyrants.

A missionary of long experience in Basutoland has declared that the men there are much more often ill used by their heathen wives than vice versa. The fact is that these women, by their labor in the fields and their domestic work, support the men; consequently the latter are dependent upon their wives instead of its being the other way about, as with us, and, the field work making them strong and vigorous, the women are usually quite able to hold their own if ill used—for instance, they sometimes bite off their husbands' ears! However, this does not make it any easier for a woman to become a Christian, because then she feels it wrong to assert herself and hit back, and thus she is at the mercy of her husband, and it is very little mercy she gets when she refuses to comply with heathen customs.—Missionary Review of the World.

Old Turkish Customs.

As long ago as 1613 Coryate visited Constantinople and has left a minute account of its manners and customs. Among other matters he notes that "it is the custom that whensoever any fire ariseth in the city to hang up him in whose house it beginneth, as now a cook in whose house it begun was hanged up presently after the fire ceased." The Turks themselves, it appears, were models of good breeding. "The Turk doth never at the saluting of his friend at any time of the day or when he drinketh to him at dinner or supper put off his turban, as we Christians do our hats one to another, but boweth his head and putteth his right hand upon his breast, so that he utterly disliketh the fashion that is used among us of putting off our hats. Therefore, when he wisheth any ill to his enemy he prayeth God to send him no more rest than a Christian's hat."

Gallows Work.

A curious note in "Pepys' Diary" refers to the unpopularity of hangmen in those days. Commissioner Pett, who had traveled, told Pepys "how despicable a thing it is to be a hangman in Poland, although it is a place of credit, and that in his time there were some repairs to be made of the gallows there, which was very fine, of stone, but nobody could be got to mend it till the burgomaster or mayor of the town, with all the companies of those trades which are necessary to be used about those repairs, did go in their habits with flags in solemn procession to the place, and there the burgomaster did give the first blow with the hammer upon the wooden work and the rest of the masters of the companies upon the works belonging to their trades that so workmen might not be ashamed to be employed upon doing of the gallows work."

Ancient Glassmaking.

When the council of ten ruled Venice they issued a decree regarding the art of glassmaking. It runs: "If a workman carry his art beyond the limits of his country to the detriment of the republic, he shall be desired to return. If he disobey, his nearest relatives shall be imprisoned. If, in spite of their imprisonment, he remain obstinate in his wish to live abroad, an emissary shall be told off to kill him."

Hymn 333.

A youth named Harry Jordan sat at an examination at one of the eastern colleges. When he learned the result he telegraphed to his people:

"Hymn 333, verse 5, last two lines. Harry."

The anxious father turned to his hymn book and read the comforting couplet:

"Sorrow vanquished, labor ended. Jordan passed."—Philadelphia Ledger.

A Curious Fish.

There is a fish with four eyes along the sandy shores of tropical American seas. It is the anableps and is unique among vertebrates on account of the division of the cornea into upper and lower halves by a dark horizontal stripe and the development of two pupils to each orbit. One pair of these appears to be looking upward, the other sidewise.

Cynical Jowett.

Professor Jowett's comments on the young men of Baliol often took the form of crushing sarcasms. "The college, Mr. X., thinks highly of you," he once said, "perhaps too highly, but not half so highly, I am sure, as you think of yourself." After a lengthy survey of one's person, as if one was some rare animal, he has been known to ask of the instructor, "Mr. A. is an intelligent young man, is he not, Mr. Y.?"

Not the Boy He Wanted.

"So you want a position as office boy?"

"Yes, sir."

"Are you perfectly truthful?"

"Yes, sir."

"Never tell lies, eh?"

"No, sir."

"Then you won't do. I want a boy who can say I'm not here when I am and get away with it."—Chicago Record-Herald.

The Sunflower.

In some countries, notably in the Russian provinces north of the Caucasus, the sunflower serves other purposes besides ornamenting gardens with its huge golden bosses. The seeds are used to make oil, which is employed both in the manufacture of soap and in cooking. The stems and leaves are burned and the ashes used to make potash.

Locking the Telephone.

The telephone began to ring in the lawyer's office. He unlocked the little padlock on it, answered the call, then carefully padlocked it again.

"I always do that now," said he, "on account of my friends. I didn't the first month I took the office. At the end of that month I had a bill of $53.95, telephone calls. Oh, yes; long distance and every other kind."—New York Press.

Rector—Susie, I was sorry not to see your father at church this morning. Susie—Please, no, sir. He went out walking in the woods. Rector—Ah, Susie, I'm afraid that your father does not fear the Lord. Susie—Guess he does too. He took his gun with him.—Nurse.

His Act.

"Father," said young Si Cornsilk, "I have long desired to go on the stage, and now, with your permission"—

Hosea Cornsilk thoughtfully stroked his flame colored chin beard.

"All the world's a stage, my son," he said gently. "Take that hoe and dig up the potatoes in the half acre field behind the hogpen."

The engagement lasted a week.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

History.

When Sir Robert Walpole retired into private life time hung heavy on his hands, and Horace exerted himself to amuse his father. One day he offered to read to him.

"What will you read, child?" asked Sir Robert wearily.

Horace suggested history.

"No, no," replied the veteran statesman; "not history, Horace; that can't be true."

Unhappy Hindoo Women.

The Hindoo holy books forbid a woman to see dancing, hear music, wear jewels, blacken her eyebrows, eat dainty food, sit at a window or view herself in a mirror during the absence of her husband and allow him to divorce her if she has no sons, injures his property, scolds him, quarrels with another woman or presumes to eat before he has finished his meal.—Liverpool Mercury.

Slightly Colder with Snow

When you see that kind of a weather forecast you know that rheumatism weather is at hand. Get ready for it now by getting a bottle of Ballard's Snow Liniment. Finest thing made for rheumatism, chilblains, frost bite, sore and stiff joints and muscles, all aches and pains. 25c, 50c and $1.00 per bottle at the Titusville Pharmacy and Banner Drug Store.

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LOCAL TIME CARD No. 75. IN EFFECT APRIL 14, 1908

No. 99 Daily	No. 29 Daily	MAIN LINE	No. 78 Daily	No. 96 Daily
5 10 pm	9 20 am	Lv.....Jacksonville.....Ar	7 25 pm	3 [illegible]
6 25 pm	10 35 am	Ar.....St. Augustine.....Lv	6 10 pm	7 50 am
7 32 pm	11 43 am	Lv.....East Palatka.....Lv	5 04 pm	6 23 am
9 12 pm	1 23 pm	Lv.....Ormond.....Lv	3 21 pm	4 44 am
9 25 pm	1 36 pm	Lv.....Daytona.....Lv	3 07 pm	4 30 am
10 10 pm	2 20 pm	Lv.....New Smyrna.....Lv	2 30 pm	3 55 am
11 18 pm	3 29 pm	Lv.....Titusville.....Lv	1 14 pm	2 36 am
12 00 nt	4 12 pm	Lv.....Cocoa.....Lv	12 32 pm	1 52 am
12 34 am	4 15 pm	Lv.....Rockledge.....Lv	12 28 pm	1 49 am
12 39 am	4 50 pm	Lv.....Eau Gallie.....Lv	11 54 am	1 14 am
12 49 am	5 00 pm	Lv.....Melbourne.....Lv	11 44 am	1 03 am
2 30 am	7 00 pm	Lv.....Ft. Pierce.....Lv	9 55 am	11 15 pm
5 00 am	9 04 pm	Ar.....West Palm Beach.....Lv	7 36 am	9 04 pm
6 36 am	10 46 pm	Lv.....Ft. Lauderdale.....Lv	5 59 am	7 21 pm
7 35 am	11 45 pm	Ar.....Miami.....Lv	5 00 am	6 20 pm
†10 00 am	*7 50 am	Lv.....Miami.....Ar	*5 10 pm	‡3 00 pm
†11 00 am	*10 50 am	Ar.....Homestead.....Lv	*2 10 pm	‡2 00 pm
†3 00 pm	.....	Ar.....Knight's Key Dock.....Lv	.....	‡10 00 am

*Daily except Sunday. †Sundays and Thursdays only. ‡Tuesdays and Saturdays only

PALATKA BRANCH

Leave East Palatka	EAST PALATKA TO PALATKA	Arrive Palatka	Leave Palatka	PALATKA TO EAST PALATKA	Arrive East Palatka
5 30 am	No. 46 Daily	5 50 am	5 55 am	No. 47 Daily	6 15 am
6 25 am	No. 48 Daily	6 45 am	8 00 am	No. 49 Daily	8 20 am
9 25 am	No. 50 Daily	9 45 am	11 15 am	No. 51 Daily	11 35 am
11 50 am	No. 52 Daily	12 10 pm	2 50 pm	No. 53 Daily	3 10 pm
4 35 pm	No. 54 Daily	4 25 pm	4 50 pm	No. 55 Daily	4 50 pm
5 05 pm	No. 56 Daily	5 25 pm	7 05 pm	No. 57 Daily	7 25 pm
7 35 pm	No. 58 Daily	7 55 pm	8 00 pm	No. 59 Daily	8 20 pm

SAN MATEO BRANCH

Leave East Palatka	EAST PALATKA TO SAN MATEO	Arrive San Mateo	Leave San Mateo	SAN MATEO TO EAST PALATKA	Arrive East Palatka
8 30 am	No. 49 Daily	8 50 am	9 00 am	No. 50 Daily	9 20 am
3 15 pm	No. 53 Daily	3 35 pm	3 40 pm	No. 54 Daily	4 00 pm

No. 21 Daily	No. 19 Daily	No. 17 Daily	MAYPORT BRANCH	No. 18 Daily	-	No. 22 Daily	No. 24 Daily
6 00 pm	2 00 pm	9 45 am	Lv...Jacksonville...Ar	7 00 am		12 20 pm	6 00 pm
6 [illegible] pm	2 10 pm	10 21 am	Lv...Pablo Beach...Lv	6 20 am		11 40 am	5 20 pm
6 55 pm	2 45 pm	10 28 am	Lv...Atlantic Beach...Lv	6 15 am		11 35 am	5 15 pm
7 10 pm	3 00 pm	10 45 am	Ar...Mayport...Lv	6 00 am		11 20 am	5 00 pm

No. 5 Daily ex. Sun.	No. 1 Daily ex. Sun.	Orange City Branch	No. 2 Daily ex. Sun.	No. 4 Daily ex. Sun.	No. 9 Daily ex. Sun.	Sanford Branch	No. 10 Daily ex. Sun.
2 [illegible] pm	9 00 am	Lv. New Smyrna Ar.	1 15 pm	6 00 pm	6 00 am	Lv Titusville Ar.	12 30 pm
3 05 pm	10 [illegible] am	Lv. Lake Helen Lv.	12 31 pm	4 31 pm	9 00 am	Ar. Sanford Lv.	9 30 am
3 05 pm	10 50 am	Lv. Orange City Lv.	12 20 pm	4 10 pm	.....	.....	.....
3 50 pm	11 00 am	Ar. Orange City Jc	12 15 pm	4 00 pm	.....	.....	.....

Connections made at Knights Key Dock for Key West and Havana.

These TIME TABLES show the times at which trains may be expected to arrive and depart from the several stations; but their arrival or departure at the times stated is not guaranteed, nor does the Company hold itself responsible for any delay or any consequence arising therefrom.

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J. D RAHNER, Assistant General Pass. Agt., ST. AUGUSTINE, FLORIDA

"Figures shown above for the Mayport branch and Orange City branch trains are not correct. Passengers should secure schedule information for these trains from an F. E. C. R'y. agent.