

Miscellaneous.
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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Office on West Main street, opposite the Commercial Hotel, Reynoldsville, Pa.

D. B. E. HOOVER,
REYNOLDSVILLE, PA.

Resident dentist. In building near Methodist church, opposite Arnold block. Gentleness in operating.

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HOTEL MCCONNELL,
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FRANK J. BLACK, Proprietor.

The leading hotel of the town. Headquarters for commercial men. Steam heat, free bus, bath rooms and closets on every floor, sample rooms, billiard room, telephone, connections, etc.

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First class in every particular. Located in the very centre of the business part of town. Free bus to and from trains and commodious sample rooms for commercial travelers.

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BROOKVILLE, PA.

BUFFINGTON & LONG, Prop's.

Omnibus to and from all trains. European restaurant. House heated and lighted by gas. Hot and cold water. Western Union Telegraph office in building. The hotel is fitted with all the modern conveniences.

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Sample rooms on the ground floor. House heated by natural gas. Omnibus to and from all trains.

BUFFALO, ROCHESTER & PITTSBURG RAILWAY.

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

On and after May 23d, 1892, passenger trains will arrive and depart from Falls Creek station, daily, except Sunday, as follows:

7:10 A. M.—Bradford Accommodation—For points North between Falls Creek and Bradford. 7:15 a. m. mixed train for Painesville.

10:05 A. M.—Buffalo and Rochester mail—For Brookwayville, Ridgway, Johnsonburg, Mt. Jewett, Hamford, Salamanca, Buffalo and Rochester, connecting at Johnsonburg with P. & E. train 3, for Wilcox, Kane, Warren, Corry and Erie.

10:55 A. M.—Accommodation—For DuBois, Sykes, Big Run and Painesville.

1:20 P. M.—Bradford Accommodation—For Rochester, Brookwayville, Elmont, Carmon, Ridgway, Johnsonburg, Mt. Jewett and Bradford.

4:50 P. M.—Mail—For DuBois, Sykes, Big Run, Painesville and Wilston.

7:15 P. M.—Accommodation—For DuBois, Big Run and Painesville.

Trains Arrive—7:10 A. M. Accommodation—Painesville; 10:05 A. M. Mail from Wilston and Painesville; 10:55 A. M. Accommodation from Bradford; 1:20 P. M. Accommodation from Painesville; 4:50 P. M. Mail from Buffalo and Rochester; 7:25 P. M. Accommodation from Bradford.

Thousand mile tickets at two cents per mile, good for passage between all stations.

J. H. MCINTYRE, Agent, Falls Creek, Pa. G. W. BARTLETT, J. S. THOMPSON, General Supt. Bradford, Pa. Rochester, N. Y.

ALLEGHENY VALLEY RAILWAY COMPANY commencing Sunday, June 30, 1891. Low Grade Division.

EASTWARD.

STATIONS.	No. 1.	No. 5.	No. 9.	117.	199.
Red Bank	10:54	4:44			
Lawsonham	11:28	5:18			
New Bethlehem	11:53	5:53			
Oak Ridge	12:25	6:14	6:15		
Millsville	12:39	6:28	6:29		
Maysville	12:43	6:32			
Summersville	12:05	5:55			
Brookville	12:25	6:14	6:15		
Falls Creek	1:00	6:50	6:52		
Painesville	1:09	6:58	7:02		
DuBois	1:20	7:13	7:17	11:05	1:46
Sabula	1:42		7:29		
Wintonburn	1:52		7:40		
Pennfield	1:57		7:45		
Tyler	2:06		7:53		
Glen Fisher	2:16		8:05		
Benezette	2:24		8:12		
Grant	2:44		8:32		
Draftwood	3:40		9:00		

WESTWARD.

STATIONS.	No. 2.	No. 6.	No. 10.	106.	110.
Draftwood	10:05		6:35		
Grant	10:15		6:45		
Benezette	10:43		7:13		
Glen Fisher	11:02		7:41		
Tyler	11:15		7:53		
Pennfield	11:25		8:07		
Wintonburn	11:31		8:13		
Sabula	11:43		8:27		
DuBois	1:17	7:00	8:46	11:30	4:00
Falls Creek	1:27	7:10	8:51	11:45	4:10
Painesville	1:34	7:18	8:59		
Brookville	1:42	7:26	9:08		
Falls Creek	1:50	7:34	9:15		
Brookville	2:21	8:08	9:45		
Summersville	2:30	8:28			
Maysville	2:56	8:53			
Millsville	3:02	8:59			
Oak Ridge	3:06	8:59			
New Bethlehem	3:15	9:10			
Lawsonham	3:47	9:45			
Red Bank	4:01	10:00			

Trains daily except Sunday.

DANIEL MCCARGO, GEN'L. SUPT., Painesville, Pa. JAS. P. ANDERSON, GEN'L. AGT., Painesville, Pa.

DO YOU NEED A NEW ATTIRE?

If so, and you want a good fitting and well made suit at a reasonable figure you will receive same by placing your order with

J. C. Froehlich,
THE ARTISTIC TAILOR.

Next door to Hotel McConnell, REYNOLDSVILLE, PA.

McKee & Warnick

HEADQUARTERS FOR fancy and Staple

GROCERIES,

Oil, Flour Feed.

PICKLES

An elegant line consisting of sour, sweet and mixed pickles, Onions, chow chow, olives, cauliflowers and others too numerous to mention.

CAKES and CRACKERS

An endless variety on hand; always fresh. Try our fruit and chocolate cakes.

FLOUR

"Washburn's Best" leads the list; it's a dandy. Try it. We have in stock, "Our Best," "Straight," "Imperial," "N. W. Patent," "Pilgrim" and others.

OIL

We have no oil wagon on the road but we deliver you a 5 gal. best 150° oil for 50 cents. Get our rates on oil by the barrel.

GOODS RECEIVED DAILY.

NO OLD GOODS FOR SALE.

McKee & Warnick,
The Grocers,
Cor. 5th and Main Sts.,
Reynoldsville, Penna.

IN OUR

Shoe Department

We carry only reliable makes, and we could fill the one side of this issue with testimonials in regard to the wearing qualities of our shoes. What is termed among shoe dealers as cheap shoes, "for instance," shoes that sell for one dollar a pair, we do not handle, for the simple reason that goods of that kind will not build up our shoe department. We buy no shoes from what is called "Jobbers," but place our orders three and four months in advance, with the best shoe manufacturers in the country.

Our dry goods department is full of spring fabrics, at prices lower than the lowest, and all we ask is that you give us a call and Compare Prices and Quality, don't forget the quality, as that goes a long ways as regards price. Quality first, price second.

J. B. ARNOLD.

DIET AND HEALTH.

A Man Could Live Hardly Longer Than a Week on Asparagus Alone.

Special interest attaches to Dr. Salisbury's food experiments. The half dozen sturdy fellows whom he put on a diet of baked beans and coffee exclusively, all showed symptoms of locomotor ataxia, or progressive paralysis, on the tenth day, and by the sixteenth day not one of them could walk straight without support; all had chronic diarrhoea, heart palpitation and oppressed breathing.

Four hearty, well men were put on oatmeal porridge—seasoned with butter, pepper and salt—with a pint of coffee containing sugar and milk at each meal. Constipation, flatulence, headache and dizziness were afflicting them all on the eighth day. In two days more these conditions had become violent; exertion produced heart palpitation, and they were full of wandering pains, with pricking in feet and hands.

These disorders grew more intense and painful—with neuralgia induced in three cases—until from the twenty-third to the twenty-fifth day, when diarrhoea set in, and the record is full of such entries as "Eyes wild, hearing impaired, head confused, memory poor, legs and feet numb, quite deaf and listless, heart palpitates and very irregular," up to the thirtieth day, when it was deemed imprudent and unsafe to carry the experiments further, and in four days more, by a meat diet and hot water, the men were restored to normal health. It may be well to observe here that in all cases men experimented upon were as thoroughly and quickly cured of their abnormal conditions by these means.

Violent chronic diarrhoea, such as often prevails in armies and is known as "camp diarrhoea," was produced in three hearty, strong men by feeding them exclusively upon army biscuit from nineteen to twenty-one days—a spell of constipation preceding—and microscopic examination proved that they were literally filled with yeast germs. Each had marked symptoms of locomotor ataxia and partly lost the use of his lower limbs.

Bread, rice, wheaton grits, hominy, sago, tapioca and potatoes were each fed to four or six men at a time for periods of from forty to forty-five days before serious diseases and symptoms were produced. Green peas and string beans ranked next in point of alimentary qualities. Green corn, turnips, beets and squash quickly produced unpleasant and grave derangements, but of all vegetables asparagus was found most injurious when lived upon alone. Seven days is about as long as it would be safe to persist on this plant, owing to the effect upon the kidneys.

Patients have lived exclusively on beef and mutton for from three to four years. Still, if one sticks to them too long they are liable to become monotonous, and may cause "meat dyspepsia," which is dangerous. People who live exclusively on vegetable food, as the Hindoos, are enabled to do so by inherited organic tendencies. Their stomachs are of little or no use to them. The pyloric valve being permanently paralyzed remains open, so that vegetable matter passes directly into the proper field of its digestion.—Ohio State Journal.

Germany's New Twin Guns.

The German emperor was present at some experiments conducted at Meppen, with a new twin gun against armor plates. The idea is that by firing the guns simultaneously at one object, the crushing force of the two projectiles will be such that the stoutest armor must give way before such a shock. In order that this may really happen, it is obviously necessary that, in the first place, the explosion in each gun should be effected at the same fraction of a second, that the charges should be exactly equal and burn exactly the same time, that the shots should be of exactly the same weight and that they should reach the object aimed at simultaneously. Such accuracy is extremely difficult to compass, and it is believed that very considerable trouble will be necessary before the object in view can be realized.—Vanity Fair.

Why Mr. Woodhead Was Absent.

There was once a Mr. Woodhead who got into parliament in 1886 for the Spen valley division of Yorkshire. Mr. Labouchere moved to abolish the house of lords, and Mr. Woodhead was absent from the division. Spen valley demanded an explanation from their errant member, and got it in the form of a letter setting forth that it was all Mr. Labouchere's fault, who spoke so flippantly on this important occasion that Mr. Woodhead, exhausted with a long day's work, seized the opportunity to go home to his tea, and when he returned the division was over. Owing to the amusing character of this explanation, coupled with the honorable gentleman's unfortunate name, this incident attracted a good deal of notice at the time.—London Cor.

Wellington's Sense of Duty.

A most interesting anecdote of Wellington, illustrating the high sense of duty in all things, is told on the authority of the duke's housekeeper at Walmer castle. The huge Blue Book of 800 pages on the studies and discipline of the University of Oxford had been sent to him as chancellor. He was engaged on it the night before his death; he was going to bed, as it was late. He left the Blue Book with his pencil in it, and said to Lord Charles Wellesley, who was with him, "I shall never get through it, Charles, but I must work on."—Leisure Hour.

Women One Man Hates.

One of the meaneast of conversational tricks is a favorite one with women. A fellow has something real nice and clever to say. He is rounding up nicely to it, when some chit of a woman takes a gasp and says, "Oh, yes! I know what you mean," and, by jingo, says it. Of course she gets all the credit. I do hate a woman like that. She is the kind of woman who says, "Ah, yes!" and then goes off into a poetic illustration of the fact you have announced—something nice and dreamy that she never could have said by herself. I hate that sort of woman, making herself seem so clever and bright and poetic and all that from your brains.

She laughs before you have got your funny story out and says, "Yes, isn't it funny?" It makes it so easy for you to go on, that does. Actually, sometimes she will finish it for you. That is the kind of woman I hate too. She is always coming in with a "Yes, but," and upsetting what you have said, or else hauling out another side of it that you didn't mean to have brought up. I hate women like that. I say let women learn to cook and sew first, not talk like idiots.—Washington Post.

Street Car Companies Not Responsible.

An incident of special interest in connection with the electric street car line of Halle, Germany, is that the German government stopped the running of the electric cars immediately after the opening ceremony, because they interfered with the proper working of the telegrams and telephones. The case came before the law courts and the judges decided in favor of the railroad company, stating that the streets of a city were intended for general traffic, and that their course could not be altered, but that the postal authorities could easily make any necessary deviation in the line of the telegraph and telephone wires so as to place them beyond the influence of the electric lines, which use the rails and earth for the return circuit.—New York Telegram.

Valuable Andirons.

Brass andirons, big and little, may be bought in the antique shops at from \$3.50 to \$40 a pair. The most highly prized irons are called Chippendale's. The characteristic of the Chippendale is a shaft in three parts, that nearest the feet being hexagonal, the next large and egg shaped and the top repeating the same egg form in about one-third the diameter.

Another favorite form is characterized by a small vase, like a Colonial sugar bowl, at the top; a long, slender shaft, with a Corinthian capital, on which the vase rests, and a base that often has three feet. Some of these have the rear horizontal bar crooked, so that a short leg may be held without bringing the vertical shafts too close together. Just at the bend usually rises a second and smaller shaft of brass.—New York Sun.

How Well Known Men Sleep.

Gladstone rarely takes less than seven hours' sleep. Whenever he is preparing for a great effort in the house of commons he always likes a short afternoon siesta. Bismarck has displayed a similar habit on the occasion of the most fierce parliamentary debates. When all night sittings were common Parnell would go to his hotel, seek his bed and leave instructions with one of his colleagues to have him aroused whenever a crucial point was reached. These are only a few examples of the great men who have shown their thorough appreciation of that great boon which 'keeps up the raveled sleeve of care.'—Interview in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Why Teak Wood Is Durable.

The teak, which has passed into proverb as the best material for shipbuilding, is superior to all other woods from the fact that it contains an essential oil which prevents spikes and nails driven into it from rusting. This property is not possessed by any other wood in the world, and furnishes an explanation of the fact that ships built of teak are practically indestructible. Some have been known to last for 150 years, and when broken up their beams were as sound as when first put together.—Philadelphia Ledger.

A Dakota Sandstorm.

Not longer ago than May, 1889, there was a duststorm in Dakota, during which the soil, to the depth of four or five inches, was torn up and scattered in all directions. Drifts of sand were formed, in favorable places several feet deep, packed precisely as snowdrifts are packed by a blizzard.—Goldswaite's Geographical Magazine.

At the Musicals.

Suffering Auditor—Will that girl at the piano never stop? She is making every one in the room miserable.

Girl at the Piano (sotto voce to gallant music tuner)—So good of you to say so? It is a pleasure to interpret melody. And it is so sweet to confer happiness upon others.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

Settling Her.

Mr. Richchapp—Miss Beanti does not seem to be a very warm friend of yours.

Miss Pretti—N-o, I believe she and my mother had some sort of a quarrel when they were girls.—New York Weekly.

Natural.

"We went bang into the iceberg and slid off to one side. The ship fairly shivered."

That was natural. I think I'd shiver, so close to an iceberg.—Harper's Bazar.

Myths of Ancient Mariners.

Sailors' yarns have always been celebrated for their imaginative character. Those of today, however, have no opportunity for favorable comparison with the stories told by mariners of antiquity. The latter were able to count upon an inexhaustible public credulity, nothing which they could possibly invent being too monstrous or unusual for belief. Their tales presumably did much to augment the fears of the sea which were commonly entertained in those days, giving birth to many of the myths of ocean. They told about the strange land inhabited by lotus eaters, who fed upon the fruit of forgetfulness and lost all memory of country and friends. Hey-ond was the terrible land of the one-eyed giants, called Cyclops, they said, while elsewhere were to be found the strange islands where the enchantresses Circe and Calypso lived. These islands were in the narrow western Mediterranean, and beyond was the Cimmerian land, where the people lived in darkness all ways, inhabiting gloomy caves.

There were the Sirens also, whose song was death. They were condemned to die when a man should pass them without stopping. Ulysses accomplished this by putting wax in his ears. So they were changed into rocks of Sorrento, where they still exist a terror to mariners. The Sirens typify the surf, whose harmonious murmurs are often the death music of the sailor. In like manner the Cyclops represent the Storm Fiend, as their names show. Brontes is the roll, Steropes the flash and Argis the whiteness of lightning.

Like-wise the snaky Gordons are thought to be figurative representations of the white capped and angry waves. Not less to be feared were the dreadful Symplegades—huge moving rocks which were fabled to crush ships passing between them. It has been surmised that the tradition respecting these rocks was derived from the floating icebergs, which during the glacial period must have issued from the Black sea; but this seems hardly likely.—Washington Star.

A Wonderful Rattle.

"I once knew an old unconstructed Confederate in Arkansas who had a colony of rattlesnakes that were trained to play 'Dixie' with their rattles to his intense edification," said Colonel J. S. Evans, of Meridian, Miss.

"The man belonged to my regiment during the war, and he had a rattlesnake that followed him all through the Louisiana campaign like a faithful dog. He didn't join the army until near the close of the trouble, and he brought his snake with him. When the reptile got tired on the march her master would coil her around his neck and trudge along with his pet until camp was struck. At night he put the snake in a circle formed with a hair rope, so as to keep her from crawling around to the dread of other soldiers. During battle that snake would dart in and out between the ranks of the fighting men until she found her master, when she would stick her tail straight into the air and rattle off the first few bars of 'Dixie' with pronounced distinctness and the most ecstatic delight. Her master had of course taught her to do it.

"After the war he took his snake back to the Arkansas farm, and in a little while her progeny was wonderful. When I went to see him fifteen years ago his barnyard was given over to rattlesnakes, and on a signal from him, by ringing a bell, the reptiles would dash to the center of the yard, and the clang of 'Dixie' that the swift movements of their tails produced was as deafening as it was inspiring."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Guillotine and Its Inventor.

One of the most widely disseminated of popular errors is that Dr. Guillotin invented the grim machine which still bears his name. The real inventor of this sinister contrivance was Dr. Louis, a well known medical man and permanent secretary of the Parisian School of Medicine, or Academie de Medicine.

Dr. Guillotin, who died in 1814, energetically but vainly protested against the use of his name in connection with this disagreeable subject—an evidence, if one were wanted, of the great difficulty there is of correcting a popular error. Needless to say that the legend that Dr. Guillotin was among the victims of his friend's ingenious and merciful instrument of destruction is wholly apocryphal. He died at a good old age, and in his bed, surrounded by his children who, however, obtained permission to change their name.—London Saturday Review.

The Difficulty with Chinese.

The difficulty of a foreigner learning the Chinese language may be inferred from the statement of an English traveler. He and his companion, previous to starting for China, had supplied themselves with a Chinese grammar. In a day or two the discovery was made that the single letter i had 145 ways of being pronounced, and that each pronunciation had an entirely different meaning. Then it dawned upon them that there was no poetry about the Chinese language, that it was not worth learning and their grammar was secretly consigned to the river mud by being dropped overboard.—Yankee Blade.

How English Statesmen Get Recreation.

Of present English celebrities Mr. Chamberlain is an amateur horticulturist; Sir John Lubbock passes the flying moments in studying his ants and bees; Mr. Black enjoys yachting among the Hebrides, and many of the nobility have a pronounced fancy for horse racing.—Hygiene.

UNDERSTOOD POLITICAL ECONOMY.

"It Takes a Woman to Scheme," She Said, as She Heard Him Snore.

When Fitzboole came home that night he sunk into a chair and said: "Maria, I have lost my job."

"Is it possible?" exclaimed the woman.

"It is, Maria, and with only ten dollars in cash things look pretty black."

"Yes," said the woman vaguely.

"It is the ten dollars I gave you this morning, Maria; you know I told you at the time it was all I had in the world. You are so good to me, Maria; you keep my money so well."

"Yes," she said feebly.

"I feel dreadful," he went on. "Do you know, as I passed the grocer's he glared at me like mad. We owe him thirteen dollars, and have promised to settle eleven times now."

"Oh, that's all right," said the woman, brightening. "Why, when I was in there at 5 o'clock he smiled and was so pleasant sugar wouldn't melt in his mouth. He told me to order a big bill of goods at any time."

"You are crazy, Maria! And then the doctor. Why, I ran plump into him as I turned the corner; he shot me a savage look as much as to say, 'Humph, I think it is about time you cashed up!' Maria, I am a ruined man!"

"Oh, no, Charlie. Why, when I met the doctor on the avenue at 3 o'clock he bowed like a prince and came over and shook my hand and said I never looked more charming in my life. I am sure we can stand him off another three months."

"You are clean mad, Maria. And then the landlord. How he snapped his teeth as I passed him in the hall leading to this flat only a few moments ago."

"Why, if you mean dear Mr. Trotter, the owner of the property, why, my dear fellow, he is as sweet and good as you could wish. Why, this afternoon he came in and said he would get us new curtains, fix up the cellar, repaper the halls and fix the plumbing in the kitchen. We can hold him off half the summer, I believe."

"You are clean crazy, woman! I never heard of such a thing. Give me that ten dollars till I go down and give half to the grocer and half!"

"I—I haven't it!"

"What?"

"I—I spent it!"

"Spent it? How dare you? And the last money I had in this world."

"Oh, cheer up, Charlie. I took the ten dollars and bought that lovely new hat you promised me. I wore it out on the avenue all afternoon. Everybody who saw me said: 'My stars! why, old Fitzboole must be making lots of cash, for there isn't his wife all togged out in the latest millinery, with gloves to match!' The effect was like a charm, Charlie. I knew you had lost your place, and I did it as an act of policy. When I called on the tradespeople they all acted the same as the people on the avenue. Now go to bed, dear, and never again say I do not know all about political economy!"

"Never," he said, falling into her arms.

"Oh, it takes a woman to scheme!" she ejaculated, as she heard him snoring half an hour later.—New York Recorder.

A Strange Animal.

A useful South American animal is the kinkajou, which, as the dictionary will tell you, is a procyoniform quadruped with a protrusible tongue and a prehensile tail. Under ordinary circumstances if you were to meet a kinkajou in the street you would look for an Italian with a hand organ, though I should be inclined to look for a policeman, because I know how unpleasant the animal can be, particularly in the fruit season, for the kinkajou loves fruit and eats all he can find. The chief reason for asserting that the kinkajou is useful is that in addition to his fondness for fruit he has a great liking for insects for lunch, and when tamed is a valuable assistance in southern homes, where fly-paper is unknown and where a mosquito net is more expensive than a silk dress.

It has always seemed strange to me that some enterprising person has not imported a few thousand of these insect eaters from South America for use in North American summer hotels. They could not cost more than \$100 a dozen, and many people would rather pay that amount than spend the night with a swarm of mosquitoes and unprovided with means of defense against them.—Harper's Young People.

A Competent Teacher.

The London Times once contained an advertisement for an assistant "capable of teaching the classics as far as Homer and Virgil." Among the answers received was this delightful specimen: "Sir—With reference to the advertisement which was inserted in the Times newspaper a few days since respecting a school assistant, I beg to state that I should be happy to fill that situation; but as most of my friends reside in London, and not knowing how far Homer and Virgil is from town, I beg to state that I should not like to engage to teach the classics farther than Hammersmith or Turnham Green, or at the very utmost distance farther than Brentford. Awaiting your reply, I am, sir, etc."

Thumb Rings.

In the Seventeenth century rings were frequently worn upon the thumb.

"When I was about thy years, Hal," says the Fat Knight, "I was not an eagle's talon in the waist—I could have crept into an alderman's thumb ring!" Thomas A. Beckett's thumb ring, given to him by the king of France, was graced with a ruby the size of a hen's egg.—Irish Times.