

## The Unparalleled SUCCESS!

Of our sales for Summer of

## Men's and Boy's Suits



Is due wholly to the fact that we give you one hundred cents' worth of value. Why does everyone say that Bells are always doing something? Because we have the Goods and give you Good, New, Fresh Goods always. No old, second hand stuff on our counters



We have a few more

## MEN'S SUITS

we are selling for the sum of

\$7, 7.50 and \$8.50,

actual values \$10, \$12, and \$14, so if you care to secure one of these Gems and at the same time save \$3 to \$5 in cash you will have to come at once.

## SCHOOL SUITS,

\$2.



\$2.

Reduced from \$2.50 and \$3.00.

School will soon commence again and many a boy will be in need of new clothes. We will offer 1,000 Boys' Good, Durable and Stylish Cassimere, Cheviot and Jersey Suits, sizes 4 to 14, in all different new styles (see above cut) at the unequalled low price of Two Dollars.

## BELL BROS.,

Clothiers, - Tailors - and - Hatters,

REYNOLDSVILLE, PA.

### Remarkable Cures by Faith.

At the Christian alliance camp meeting nearly 200 persons personally testified to having been cured by faith, and twice as many more stood up at the close of the meeting when their leader, Dr. Simpson, asked all in the audience who had been healed by divine power to arise. Mrs. Welcome of Yarmouth was one of those who claimed to have been cured of lung disease without the aid of a physician. Mrs. W. M. Davis of Bonny Eagle had been relieved of a spinal trouble of long standing; Mrs. M. J. Ames of Portland neuralgia of the heart and pleurisy; Miss J. O. Thompson of Portland has been cured of a tumor, and Miss Jennie M. Benwick of the same city had seven teeth extracted without suffering any pain. Mrs. F. C. Clark of Tyngsboro, Mass., who suffered paralysis of the optic nerve, which nearly robbed her of her eyesight, was led to the camp ground, became anointed and her sight was restored. Mrs. C. F. Uran of Lowell, Mass., was cured of an internal cancer.

H. K. Smith of New Britain, Conn., said that he had been cured of a cancer without the aid of a physician. Mrs. M. J. Clark of New York gave testimony that a few years ago she fell in a church door and broke her wrist. Neither medicine nor bandage was applied, but the Lord united the broken bones. Another New York lady said she was thrown from a carriage not long ago, and her right ankle was dislocated. The Lord set the dislocated bone. The Rev. A. S. Orne of Haverhill, Mass., said that for seven years he had employed no physician in his family. In that time one child had been cured of the croup and another of pneumonia without the use of medicine. An infant had died, but Mr. Orne declared that its death was due to a broken heart.—Old Orchard Cor. New York World.

### Marrying in Hard Times.

Question—Would The Sun advise an engaged couple to get married in these hard times.

Answer—If there be no other bar to the marriage than the hardness of the times, it ought not to be forbidden. Of course the bachelor who desires to become a husband should be able to earn a living or should otherwise have the means of life at his command, so that he shall be able to provide for the woman who is willing to become his wife, and that thus the twin may enjoy wedded bliss without undue anxiety about the morrow. We notice by the municipal record of marriages that just about as many people get married here in hard times as in better times; when work is slack and money tight as when both are plentiful. We could not give advice in an individual case like that which is presented to us, because we know nothing about the parties, but we know that the love which laughs at locksmiths can often act very boldly without ever having cause to regret the action. We are not prepared to say that the engaged couple should shrink from a serious duty or postpone the day of wedlock merely because the times are not so good as they have been or as they will be after awhile.—New York Sun.

### Did Mr. Kelly Do Right?

Did Mr. John Kelly do the right thing, or did he do the wrong thing, yet the only thing possible under the circumstances? According to his story he was dining in a restaurant with a woman when the latter complained of the too manifest admiration of two elderly men who sat at a table near. Kelly was about to remonstrate when, so he says, they got up and, on pretense of looking at a picture which hung over the table, one of them addressed a remark to his companion. Mr. Kelly smote the intruder between the eyes, breaking his glasses, and was arrested. It is a repetition of "The Coward" over again, except that Mr. Kelly was courageous. But what was he to do? A cat may look at a king, says the proverb. Yet if the way of looking was objectionable, what was Mr. Kelly to do?—New York Evening Sun.

### This Happened in Chicago.

A little Chicago 5-year-old (everything happens in Chicago this summer) was, according to a raconteur on a suburban piazza last week, at one time bidden by her mother to be very good on a certain evening when the pastor and his wife were to take tea with her parents. "You must not speak unless you are spoken to; if you really want anything you must ask for it very prettily and properly," was the oft repeated injunction of the mother, and the child sat down at the table with a crushing sense of the importance of the occasion.

As the meal progressed she found herself in need of something. The minister sat next her, and after due consideration she decided to appeal to him. "Mr. A.," she began, raising her grave blue eyes to his face, "will you please, for Christ's sake, to pass me the butter?"—New York Times.

### An Industrious Python.

A Danbury (Conn.) man has a large collection of snakes, including a pair of African pythons, a male and a female. One day last week the female python commenced to lay, and up to the present time has deposited over 100 eggs. They vary in size and shape, but on an average are larger than goose eggs. It is something unusual for pythons to lay when in captivity. It is generally reported that the only other instance recorded was in 1841, when a python in the Paris zoological garden laid three dozen eggs.—Philadelphia Ledger.

### Colonel Auchmuty's Training Schools.

If ever there was an American in spirit and purpose, of that high type of patriotism of which the pride is not merely in what the country is but in trying to make it what it ought to be, it was Colonel Richard T. Auchmuty, who died at his home in Lenox on the 18th of July. Beginning his service to his country by four years in the army of the Union, a gallant, faithful and intelligent officer, he devoted many years of his later life to the foundation and development of his now famous trade schools in New York city. The original and constant aim of these schools was to give to young men of American birth the chance to earn a living by an honest trade.

In Colonel Auchmuty's schools all the building trades and tailoring as well as taught, not for nothing, for they are not a charity, but at moderate rates and in a thorough scientific and practical manner. And the system is gradually extending to other cities, enlisting the support of intelligent employers and slowly of the trades unions. To this work Colonel Auchmuty gave nearly all his time and strength and large sums of money, though he was not a man of great wealth. Happily, by an endowment of \$500,000 by Mr. Pierpont Morgan added to the previous gifts of Colonel Auchmuty and his wife, the schools are now permanently established. It was a very noble work, nobly and modestly done.—Harper's Weekly.

### The Trouble Between France and Siam.

The trouble between France and Siam had been brewing for months, and the active hostilities date back to the early part of the present year.

They grew out of the disputes over the border line between Siam and Annam, over which latter country France has a protectorate. At one of the border towns in the spring a force of Anamites and Frenchmen was attacked and routed by Siamese troops. For this France demanded reparation, as well as a settlement of the boundary difficulties, and sent a gunboat to Bangkok.

The Siamese government immediately began to act on the defensive and sunk a number of scows on the Menam river to prevent the near approach of French vessels to Bangkok, the capital of Siam.

Siam has a population of about 7,000,000, which in lower Siam is clustered about the rivers and canals. The Portuguese were the first Europeans to establish an intercourse with Siam. This was in 1511. English traders were in Siam early in the seventeenth century. The treaty of 1856 with England practically gave Europeans free admittance to Siam, and the English, owing to the nearness of their Indian dependencies, have had a strong diplomatic influence in the affairs of the country. So strong has this been that many believe that a war with France will ultimately result in an English protectorate.—Boston Advertiser.

### An Artistic Romance.

Here is a romance. It is not so long ago that we have forgotten when Dennis Bunker, the young artist who had just begun to taste the sweets of appreciation, married Miss Eleanor Hardy, the daughter of Mr. Alpheus Hardy of Boston. About the same time, Mr. Charles Platt, the etcher and painter, and Mr. Bunker's chosen friend, married Miss Harper. Mr. Bunker's death occurred cruelly soon after his marriage. Not long after Mrs. Platt died. Their mutual griefs drew Mr. Platt and Mrs. Bunker into sympathy. This lost no force through lapse of time, and the other day they were married. Mrs. Platt is a lovely woman of 24. Mr. Platt is the author and artist of the two numbers "Old Italian Gardens" in the July and August numbers of Harper's Magazine. The two have joined the artistic colony in Vermont, where they will spend their honeymoon.—Boston Letter.

### An Economical Woman.

An unmarried woman possessed of considerable wealth who died last week in a town in Pennsylvania was buried in a grave that was dug 19 years ago. Her father was buried in it originally, and after two years his body was exhumed and placed in a vault. It was a principle of the family never to spend money uselessly, and the daughter, realizing that she herself would need a grave some time, decided that filling up the grave would be a waste of good money and gave orders that it be kept open for her. When the not too long delayed day came (she was then 81 years of age), the grave was found to be half a dozen inches too short. It was lengthened, and the interment was made.—Exchange.

### Where the Duke Showed Sense.

Complaint arises from certain quarters because the Duke of Veragua sailed away home without inditing an open letter of thanks to this country for its entertainment of him. We think that he did the sensible thing. The infants indited a letter of that kind, and it made everybody laugh. We have a good deal of respect even for a commonplace intellect that is just bright enough not to make a public circus of its weaknesses.—Chicago News-Record.

### Tried to Buy the Car Horse.

It is sometimes not difficult to make a street car driver mad. The most exasperated one lately heard from operates in Portland, Me. A countryman visited the town the other day to buy a span of horses to help him out in his haying, and seeing a pair he liked the looks of hauling a street car he stopped them, examined their teeth and tried to dicker with the driver for their purchase.

### Washouts in Arizona.

The last place on earth from which one would expect to hear of railroad washouts, especially at this season of the year, is Arizona. That region has a reputation for aridity that is unequalled on the continent. It is generally considered a land of perpetual drought. It scarcely ever rains there at any season, and in the summer time rain is regarded as something unnatural.

But it has been raining like fury during the last few days in Arizona. The downpour has extended to New Mexico, and there have even been heavy showers on the Mohave desert in California. In Arizona the freshets have been so violent that numerous washouts have occurred along the line of the Southern Pacific. Between Gila Bend and Lordsburg, N. M., track, trestles, embankments and bridge approaches have been carried away.

Three engines have been ditched and temporarily disabled. In consequence of these mishaps trains are delayed and traffic generally interrupted. Yesterday General Superintendent Fillmore was principally occupied in reading telegrams informing him of fresh damages and anathematizing Arizona for being such an infernally contrary country.

As usually happens in arid lands, the recent rains in the desert region between Yuma and Deming have partaken of the nature of cloudbursts. The tempest breaks with sudden fury, and the rain falls in torrents, swelling every dry ravine into the proportions of rushing streams.—San Francisco Chronicle.

### Getting Fun Out of Politics.

The truth is, people must either fight or laugh, and we prefer to laugh. Once in awhile partisans get into a hot debate and break the furniture, but as a general thing we take matters good humoredly, and if a reporter is really witty we smile as broadly as circumstances permit. It is very interesting, therefore, to read the comments of our contemporaries. Here is The Tribune, for instance, with a choice variety of four line squibs every morning full of ridicule of the other fellow. It has a specialist who extracts all the wasp stings that can be found and furnishes a daily dish drowned in pepper sauce. Some of them make delicious reading, not because they are true, but because they are bright.

Then comes The Sun, sly old orb, with a wink in its left eye and a simulated expression of unappeasable indignation, and pokes the enemy under the fifth rib in such a way that the rib is of no further use. The Evening Post is always on horseback, and seldom a day passes that it doesn't plant its iron hoof on some one, and The Commercial Advertiser thinks that day lost "whose low descending sun" does not look back on some Democrat whom it has jabbed.

All this is agreeable, instructive and interesting to everybody, except the political victims. The people read and grin and enjoy a perfect picnic whenever there is a party struggle on the carpet.—New York Telegram.

### His Carriage Driven by Naphtha.

C. L. Simonds of Lynn has made a steam carriage for his own use that will make 10 miles an hour. The carriage weighs only 400 pounds and can carry two persons at a time. It has the appearance of an ordinary carriage in front, except there are no provisions made for a horse. The wheels are of cycle make and are four in number. The hind wheels are 48 inches, and the front wheels are 39 inches, with rubber tires. The boiler and engine are just in the rear of the seat and give the carriage the appearance of a fire engine. The steam generates in what is called a porcupine boiler, which weighs 100 pounds. The steam is made by naphtha flames from three jets. The naphtha is kept in a cylinder, enough to last for seven hours, and there is a water tank that will hold 10 gallons. The steering part consists of a crank wheel on the footboard, so that the engineer can steer and attend to the engine at the same time.—Boston Letter.

### Escaped Lion Caught by an Elephant.

An exciting and remarkable scene occurred yesterday at Barnsey, where Day's menagerie is being exhibited. The manager states that about 4 o'clock Bartlett, the keeper, accidentally left the door of a cage containing young lions unfastened. Bartlett was afterward surprised to see one of the lions loose. Happily no spectators were in the show at the time. The keeper immediately armed himself and sent for aid. Blank cartridges were fired to keep the lion at bay. Luckily, it came within reach of a powerful elephant named Jumbo II, who was fenced off by means of ropes and stakes in one corner of the show. The elephant seized the lion with his trunk round the body, and placing his foot upon him held him down. The keepers, who had secured ropes, noosed them, and putting them on the lion's legs secured and dragged him into the cage.—Westminster Gazette.

### Dr. Walker's Diamond Pin.

When Dr. Mary Walker discovered that she had lost a scarfpin from her necktie in a Boston store the other day, she made a speech to those about her in which she stated that whoever possessed the pin would die suddenly within three days. She evidently expected that the thief would just tumble over himself in his haste to give back the pin, but he didn't. She is now reading the obituary notices in the daily papers in the hope of finding his name among the list of the dead.—New York Telegram.

### A Singular State of Affairs.

Doubtless it is in the interest of the welfare of all our people that banks, the doors of which are open for business and which are ready to receive deposits, have flatly refused to honor the checks of their depositors notwithstanding they have the money with which to pay them, but it is a most singular state of affairs, and the docility with which the depositors have accepted the situation is surprising.

The contract between the bank and the depositor provides that the bank will take charge of the depositor's funds and pay them out on the depositor's check. The assumption that the bank may at any time, in the exercise of its own discretion, forcibly withhold the depositor's property from him is not contemplated by the terms of the contract usually made between the parties. The depositor has not authorized the bank to do more or anything else than care for his money and pay it out on his check.

Under ordinary circumstances the refusal of a bank to honor the check of its depositor when it admits that the money is in its possession and belongs to the depositor, would be accepted as an evidence that the bank is itself bankrupt. This method of preventing a run on the bank is certainly quite effective.

The good spirit in which the depositor accepts the inconvenience to which he is thus subjected is a strong evidence of that public spirit which may save the community from irreparable disaster. At the same time it is worthy of remark that no pugnacious crank has as yet asked the intervention of the courts to compel the bank to give him his money.—New York Advertiser.

### The Horn Fly.

Kansas farmers are complaining of a new pest known as the horn fly—so called from its habit of resting on the horns of cattle—from whence it moves to various parts of the body, piercing the skin with its serrated proboscis and sucking the animal's blood. Its habits are not only annoying, but exceedingly harmful. The pest was unknown here a year ago, but is now one of the most abundant and hurtful of the fly species. Professor Kellogg of the state university says it is a native of Europe, and was probably introduced into America with a shipment of cattle from France. It was first observed in New Jersey in September, 1887. In October, 1888, it was in Maryland. In 1889 it had traveled south and west over Delaware, Maryland and Virginia, and in 1890 it was wonderfully active, appearing in Kentucky. By the end of 1891 it got as far as New York and west to Ohio, south to Florida and Mississippi. In 1892 it was noticed in Illinois and is now found in Kansas and other western states. An effort will be made to prevent a farther spread of the pest by the same process now used in exterminating chinch bugs.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

### Poor People's Gardens.

Until he saw it with his own eyes, the east end of London was, to M. Francisque Sarcey, the region of Jack the Ripper. He had been led to expect in it a hideous blot on creation and a place which it would be unsafe for him to explore except under police protection. He came away from it agreeably disillusioned. Had he remained long enough in London to see the window gardening exhibition, opened at St. George's parish church yesterday, he would have said that the east enders were people of taste as well as of comparative comfort and of respect for law and order. Window gardening in eastern London has reached the dignity of a fine art. It is making a great and steady progress, and this year's exhibition is pronounced to be superior to the five that have preceded it. Most of the 300 plants exhibited have been cultivated by young people living in Shadwell and its neighboring districts.—London News.

### Bending the Knee to Foreigners.

A clever New York woman of assured social position frankly admitted to a horrified Frenchman of rank that nothing of a lower grade than the imperial or republican head of a great nation, in his representative capacity, could win from her a bend of the knee. The princelets, male and female, were but everyday folk in her eyes, quite without social "divinity," and to them she refused to make obeisance. The lady's distinction is self respecting and truly American, and as a rule of conduct it is commended as an antidote for the indiscriminate courtesy craze.—Vogue.

### Oysters Beginning to Bud.

Some oyster shells have been dredged up that, when examined under the microscope, revealed what seemed to be a heavy set, although the oysters are about the size of the head of a pin. The weather is perfect for a good set, and there is no apparent reason why this should not be a good year for the oystermen.—New Haven Palladium.

### Such Warm Work.

"Johnny," called a Seventh street mother out of the window to her hopeful, "do stop playing with that Willie Bricktop. It's too warm today to play with a red headed boy."—Philadelphia Record.

The first real railway tunnel in Finland will be the one on the new Helsinki-Abo coast line, which will pass through a mountain between Ekens and Fjalks.

A boy at Linn Creek, Mo., fell into the cistern and would have drowned had not his ingenious mother hauled him out with fishing tackle.