

## 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.

### BESIDE THE BAY OF MONTEREY.

Beside the bay of Monterey,  
When morn is on the mountains,  
What joy to hear and know not fear,  
The cry of seaborne fountains!

Across the bay of Monterey  
The sea fog, thinly drifting,  
The land reveals or shore conceals,  
Soft scenes, like magic, shifting.

Beside the bay of Monterey  
How sweet to walk at even,  
When softened dyes from sunset skies  
Steal up the sapphire heaven!

Along the reach of rocky beach  
Oh, joy it is to follow,  
Where blooms the sea anemone  
In every waveworn hollow.

On giant rock that fronts the shock  
The spray wet grasses glisten,  
Where breaks the wave on cliff and cave  
The flowers bend and listen.

I count the years by all my tears  
And all life's stormy weather,  
Since by the bay of Monterey  
We wandered, love, together.

I walk along the changing shore,  
Oh, sad and strange it seems!  
And if you hear the billows roar,  
You hear them but in dreams.

For you have slept now many a day  
Upon the shore of Monterey.  
—Sarah L. Stillwell in Overland Monthly.

### THE SIAMESE HAREM.

A COMPLETE CITY WHEREIN WOMAN'S REIGN IS ABSOLUTE.

Its Government, Amusements and Romances—The Elopement of a Beautiful Princess Leads to a Trial For Witchcraft. A Slave's Heroic Devotion.

Extremely interesting are the stories of harem life in Siam told by Mrs. A. H. Leonowens, an English woman who spent six years at the courts of the late king. She was employed as a governess for the king's children, 65 in number, the present king being one of her best pupils. Her description of the city of Nang Harm, or Veiled Women, is full of interest. The 9,000 inhabitants of this city, which is inclosed by the inner of two parallel walls around the royal palace, are all women and children. No man, save the king and the priests, dare ever enter its precincts. Here live the royal princesses, the wives, concubines and female relatives of the king, with their numerous slaves and attendants.

Connecting the city with the two palaces are covered entrances for the women. At the end of each of these passages is a bas-relief representing the head of a sphynx with a sword through his mouth and bearing this inscription, "Better that a sword be thrust through thy mouth than that thou utter a word against him who ruleth on high." Not far off are the barracks of the amazons, the women's hall of justice and the dungeons, where female justices daily administer justice to the inhabitants of this woman's city.

There is also a temple, a gymnasium and a theater, where the great ladies assemble in the afternoon to gossip, play games or watch the dancing girls. In this city live also the mechanical slaves, who ply their trades for the benefit of their mistresses. It is, in fact, a city. It has its own laws, its judges, police, guards, prisons, executioners, markets, merchants, brokers, teachers and mechanics. Every function is exercised by women and by women only.

The women of the harem amuse themselves in the early and late hours of the day by gathering flowers in the palace gardens, feeding the birds and goldfishes, twining garlands for the heads of the children, listening to reading by slaves and especially in bathing. When the heat is not oppressive, they plunge into the pretty, retired lakes, swimming and diving like flocks of brown water fowl. They play at chess, cards and dice, and some of them are decidedly skillful.

Mrs. Leonowens describes a trial for witchcraft which occurred while she was at the palace. It seems that during the king's absence a beautiful princess disappeared from the harem, and in her place remained only a deaf and dumb slave girl. The day of the trial three women, half stupefied by the foul air of the damp cell in which they had been imprisoned, were conducted to the great court hall of the temple, where the trial for witchcraft was to take place. A procession of astrologers, wizards and witches, who receive handsome salaries from the king, filed into the temple and took their places.

Then came the chief judge of the supreme court and his secretary to report the trial to the king. The prisoners, when brought in, proved to be May-Peah, who was the deaf and dumb changeling, and the two handmaidens of the princess. They were guarded by 50 amazons. The crowd, who looked upon May-Peah as a veritable witch, was breathless with expectation. Conch shells were now blown to summon the holy man of the woods, who soon appeared on the opposite bank of the river, plunged into it and came and took his place beside the prisoners. This strange mortal, who lived the life of an orang outang, had a remarkably fine, sensitive face and was always called to aid the court in its spiritual examinations.

At the command of the judge the two amazons who were on duty on the night of the abduction testified that a tall, dark figure, with a dagger in one hand and a ponderous bunch of keys in the other, had entered the hall. They saw her go to the cell of the princess, open it with one of the mysterious keys and lead her forth. As they were paralyzed and unable to move from the spot, the strange figure reappeared, passed by them quickly into the cell and closed the

door. To the questions of the wizards May-Peah returned no answer.

At a signal an alarm gong was struck immediately behind her, and being taken by surprise she turned to see whence the sound came. The wily judges then shouted, "It is plain that you can speak, for you are not deaf." She was forthwith condemned to all the tortures of the rack. The holy man of the woods on hearing this uttered a wild cry of "Yah" (forbear) and declared that she was powerless to speak because under the influence of witchcraft. One of the wise women suggested that some magic water should be poured into her mouth. On opening it they fell back with horror and cried: "Brahma! Brahma! An evil fiend has torn out her tongue."

Immediately the unhappy woman became the object of pity and even adoration. The ceremony of exorcism was gone through, and she and her companions were fully acquitted of any complicity with the devil, each receiving a sum of money and being set at liberty.

May-Peah's friends afterward told Mrs. Leonowens that it was she who had terrified the amazons, released the princess and led her to a boat in which were the lover prince and two friends. As there was not room for all, May-Peah refused to leave the companions of her beloved mistress, and, full of terror lest by the dreadful torture which she knew awaited her she might be forced to betray those who were dearer to her than her own life, she with one stroke of her dagger deprived herself of the power of ever uttering an intelligible sound.

### Novel Stage Effects.

Some new scientific stage effects were introduced into a recent performance of Wagner's "Die Walkure" at the Grand Opera House, Paris. The scene where the sons of Wotan, mounted on steeds and brandishing their lances, are seen in the clouds is described as very realistic. The foreground is wild and rocky, and the clouds are seen to scud across the sky. This effect is produced by projecting the image of a cloudy sky by an electric lantern on a curtain of translucent blue cloth.

The continuous movement of the clouds for half an hour is produced by painting them on the edge of the disk of glass 12 inches in diameter and rotating the edge past the lens of the lantern. Three lanterns are employed to blend the clouds. The wild cavalcade of Wotan's heroes is produced by a line of mechanical horses, full sized and carrying real performers. They are supported on a scaffold and drawn by means of a cable across the scene at a suitable elevation. The mounted men are strongly illuminated by the electric light, and thus rendered visible through the translucent curtain representing the heavens.

The scene terminates by a conflagration in which great flames run along the rocks, while thick fumes, reddened by Bengal fire, spread through the atmosphere. The flames are due to fulminating cotton placed in advance on the rocks and lit by the machinists. Lyceopodium powder is also blown through holes in the stage. Weird cloud effects are produced by steam.—Exchange.

### A Sad Awakening.

In one of Theodore Hook's stories the bridegroom, departing with his bride for their honeymoon, is disturbed by a continual tapping on the floor of the post chaise. It begins to bother him exceedingly. "What the deuce is that noise?" at last he mutters. "It is nothing, darling," answers the bride sweetly. "It is only my wooden leg." Only that, and nothing more. She had got accustomed to it from long use, but the information put him out exceedingly and caused a coolness which was permanent.—Argonaut.

### The Duchess of Cleveland.

The aged Duchess of Cleveland, the mother of Lord Rosebery, who is one of the last, if not the last, of the surviving ladies who officiated as bridesmaids to the queen at her majesty's marriage over 53 years ago, is a lady of great activity of mind and body. She is just about to set out on a journey to South Africa.—London Queen.

The greatest naval review of modern times was by Queen Victoria in 1854, at the beginning of the Crimean war. The fleet extended in an unbroken line for five miles and comprised 300 men-of-war, with twice that number of store and supply ships. The fleet was manned by 40,000 seamen.

It has been computed that in a single cubic foot of the ether which fills all space there are locked up 10,000 foot tons of energy which has hitherto escaped notice. To unlock this boundless store and subdue it to the service of man is a task that awaits the electrician of the future.

It is an old belief of native Hawaiians that the spirits of their warrior chiefs inhabit after death the bodies of their favorite horses. There is a fine white stallion in Honolulu in which, it is popularly believed, lives the spirit of Boki, who led a rebellion in Tahiti years ago.

A vine at Hampton Court, which was planted in 1768, is believed to be the largest in the world. Its branches extend over a space of 2,300 feet. It usually bears upward of 2,000 bunches of grapes annually.

The stock of paid notes for five years in the Bank of England is about 77,745,000 in number, and they fill 13,400 boxes, which, if placed side by side, would reach 2½ miles.

### COULDN'T FOOL THE ROOSTER.

The Farmer Tried to Stop His Crowing, but It Didn't Work.

When Charlie Trifles went out into the country for his health, he put up at Farmer Ellery Cranberry's place. Farmer Ellery was something of a poultry fancier and had one of those big, melodious, gamy cockerels of Buff Cochon extraction, with a voice that was a cross between the blowing of a geyser and the sound of a three tined whistle on a boiler factory. About 8 o'clock every morning the rooster would arise on his perch, and standing on his tiptoes make all the hens sick by letting go his voice like the sound of many waters.

It also broke up Charlie Trifles' slumbers, and he was unable to woo them back by cigarettes or philosophy. He made considerable complaint to Uncle Ellery, and the old gentleman hunted over his poultrybook and read as follows:

"There is one simple device by which a rooster can be reduced to complete and acceptable silence. The bird cannot crow unless he is able to stand erect and raise his head to the fullest extent. Now if a plank, or even a lath, be placed above his perch so that he cannot gain an upright position, he cannot possibly lift up his voice."

Here was the solution, and Uncle Ellery arranged laths above all the perches. In the early dawn before milking time Uncle Ellery crept out to the henery to see how the device worked. The cock had just awakened and was trying to get up to turn his lungs loose in his usual matutinal vociferation, but he was unable to raise his head. A hen opened one eye, and seeing his dilemma smiled and dropped off to sleep again. Uncle Ellery chuckled.

But the rooster was not to be foiled. Recognizing his dilemma, he dropped off the perch to the floor, got a good grip on an adjacent crack in the boards so as to take up the recoil of the crow, raised himself up on tiptoe and let out his lungs in a way that pulled Charlie Trifles out of bed and drove him to cigarettes. Then after a satisfied "cut, cut, cor-r-r-r-r." the rooster kicked a hen or two off the roost and dropped off into a contented slumber.—Minneapolis Journal.

### An Escape in the Sky.

Once in awhile a meteor plunging into the atmosphere of the earth is neither consumed by the heat developed through friction nor precipitated upon the surface of the globe, but pursues its way out into open space again.

Its brief career within human ken may be compared to that of a comet traveling in a parabolic orbit, which, as if yielding to a headlong curiosity, almost plunges into the sun and then hastens away again, never to return.

In July, 1892, one of these escaping meteors was seen in Austria and Italy. Careful computations based upon the observations which were made in various places have shown that it was visible along a track in the upper air about 680 miles in length. When at its nearest point to the earth, it was elevated 43 miles above the surface.

From this point it receded from the earth, its elevation when last seen being no less than 98 miles.

Although the resistance of the atmosphere was not sufficient to destroy the motion of this strange visitor, which contented itself with so brief a glimpse of our globe, yet it carried the effects of that resistance out into space with it and can never shake them off.

No matter what its previous course may have been, the retardation that it suffered during its passage through the air sufficed to turn it into a different direction and to send it along another path than that which it had been following.—Youth's Companion.

### Instantaneous Photography.

A recent improvement in photography enables the artist to overcome to a considerable extent the difficulty of preserving the natural expression of the sitter during the necessary period of exposure. It seems that, notwithstanding this period has been greatly shortened in various ways, particularly by the adoption to such an extent of the magnesium light, with its unique advantages, nervousness is so prevalent among those who sit before the camera that the operator has still found the interval too prolonged for the perfect accomplishment of his work.

Herr Haag of Stuttgart claims to meet and overcome the trouble in question by means of a change in the management of the magnesium light, making for this purpose what are called lightning cartridges, which cause a tremendous development of luminosity and are set alight in one-tenth of a second by means of electricity. The so called natural photographs taken by this process are said to preserve the mental expression and momentary play of the features with extraordinary clearness and exactitude, but the operation requires so much skill and practice that it is said to be carried on only by a single photographer in Berlin.—Berlin Letter.

### The Vanity of Sparrows.

A correspondent informs the London Spectator that his daughter writes to him from Bangalore that she is "obliged to cover up her looking glass with a towel, for the sparrows come in, sit on the frame and tap at themselves, making on both glass and dressing table a horrid mess. At first the towel kept them away, but they were always on the watch, and if any one threw back the towel they would be there in a minute. But now they hold back the towel with one claw, hold themselves on with the other and peck away at their images."

### Vegetation and Climate.

The time was when Florida was an immense sand bar, stretching into the gulf of Mexico, and probably as barren as can be conceived. But in the semitropical climate under which it exists, in the course of ages the seeds carried to its shore by the sea, and the winds, and the myriads of birds which find it a resting place have clothed it with luxuriant vegetation, interspersed with tracts of apparently barren sands.

Its main features illustrate the absurdity of the common notion that the landscapes of tropical and semitropical latitudes are superior in luxuriance of vegetable production to those of the temperate zones. The truth is that in the hot regions it is only where there is constant moisture that there is a strong and rank growth of plants. Generally aridity prevails, the hillsides are bereft of vegetation, and an air of parched up and suffering nature characterizes all that is seen.

It is only when we come north that our landscapes glow with universal vegetable profusion; that the forests stand out in bold relief on the hillsides; that the earth is carpeted with vernal green, and prodigality of vegetation reigns supreme. In the tropical landscape the abundance of flowers, which are supposed to be peculiar to warm climates, are exceptional phases.

They exist, but it is in the recesses of the swamp where the burning sun is checked in its effulgency. In these recesses, and favored by springs of water, we have in Florida the wildest effects. We have flowers and vines and strange leafings and gigantic trees as nowhere else to be seen; but they are always in hidden places. The open tropical landscape, we repeat, is arid and desolate.—Picturesque America.

### Leopard Shooting.

The first time that I saw a wild leopard in the jungle might have been easily also the last time for my seeing any wild leopards. I was creeping along under the trees on the slope of one of the little hills at Chittagong, just inside the tangled fringe of briars and grasses at the edge of the covert. I was stalking, or rather sneaking, after one of those beautiful pheasants which we used to call the mathoora (Euplocamus horsfieldi) and listening for its footfall on the dry leaves, for this pheasant rarely disregards the precaution of moving silently.

Suddenly there was a slight noise of a broken twig on the projecting branch of a tree almost overhead, in front of me. A glance showed to me a leopard stretched out along the branch and gazing earnestly into the bushes below it.

The leopard was hunting the mathoora after his fashion, hoping to pounce on it from the tree. He was so intent on his work that he seemed not to have heard or smelled or seen me. In a moment I raised my gun and fired a charge of No. 5 shot into his head just behind the ear. The leopard fell dead almost at my feet, nearly all the shot having penetrated the brain. But if I had not been so lucky as to see the leopard and also to kill it, it might perhaps have jumped down on me and broken my neck, or in its dying struggles it might have bitten and mauled me. It was great luck for me, but bad luck for the leopard.

It was a very handsome young beast, apparently full grown, though leopards vary so much in size and length that it is not easy to say when one of them has reached maturity. This adventure happened many years ago. I still have the animal's skin, but it looks rather dingy and dirty now.—Longman's Magazine.

### The World's Parliaments.

The British parliament compares favorably in size with those of other nations. With 670 members in the house of commons and over 538 in the upper house, it is far and away the largest in the world. France comes nearest with 584 in the chamber of deputies and 800 in the senate. Spain comes next with 431 in congress and 361 in the cortes. Then comes the Austrian reichsrath with 353 and 245 in the lower and upper houses respectively, followed by Germany with 327 in its reichstag and 58 in its bundesrath. The United States has 336 representatives in congress and 88 senators.—London Tit-Bits.

### Raphael.

Raphael experienced temptations to suicide. He himself says: "I tied the fisherman's cords which I found in the boat eight times around her body and mine, tightly as in a winding sheet. I raised her in my arms, which I had kept free in order to precipitate her with me into the waves. \* \* \* At the moment I was to leap to be swallowed forever with her, I felt her pallid head turn upon my shoulder like a dead weight and the body sink down upon my knees."—New York Times.

### The Truth Out.

Clara—There! I know it. He has proposed this evening and she has accepted. Dora—They are acting like other people. Merely polite, that's all. "That's only a blind. Look at her yawning cap." "It's on hind side before." "Yes. A man can't kiss a girl under one of those peaks."—New York Weekly.

### Women's Patents.

Among the patents recently taken out by women are ones for a new folding bath, folding dish, cup and glass holders for use on ships, improvements in artificial eyes, new method of sounding whistles and the like in combination with bellows, and a regulator for slow combustion fireplaces.