

THE GENTEEL POOR.

"OH, THE PITY OF IT!" ONE EXCLAIMS WHEN CONSIDERING THEM.

Striving to maintain a position beyond their means—An Anecdote About People Who Manage to Get Along and Get Along by Managing.

Do you know that there is a class of people who suffer and of whom the world never hears? I mean those whom we are apt to call the genteel poor. They are always with us. In my life I have listened to a great many queer stories about them, and they are really to be pitied. They are, many of them, single women of uncertain age, who are obliged to live on infinitesimal incomes and with an amount of style. They can't bring their ideas down to the level of their fortunes. They have always been used to certain things, and they must have or at least appear to have them. They can live only in a particular part of town, no matter if the rent consumes the biggest part of their funds, and they must do other things in just proportion. How do they do it? Why, with an amount of ingenuity that would be valuable in a better cause.

They "manage." That is the word. The genteel poor "manage" to get along and get along by "managing."

Take a case that I happen to know about. They were a pair of sisters who rented apartments.

I am not afraid to assert that they lived on samples. They went from one grocer to another and collected, little by little, almost all the things they needed for their meager ménage.

Sample cans of soup furnished their table at many a midday meal. Their cracker jar was a wonderful mixture of different brands. They did so like a variety, they said. Their bonbon dish was replenished in a way that seemed little short of stealing. They would make periodical calls at various confectioners and at each take a bit of candy from the piles that were exposed to view. Hidden in a bag, or in a muff if it was winter, the aggregate of this booty when taken home formed quite a dishful and helped out at their afternoon receptions, which, in accordance with their ideas of hospitality and the traditions of their family, they always gave during the season.

I used to wonder how they felt when they knelt on Sundays before that gorgeous shrine which they affected and gave the response to that solemn admonition, "Thou shalt not steal," but I fancy they thought it was perfectly legitimate.

They always dressed in black, and I am sure I don't know how they "managed" their wardrobes. I suppose the bargain counters helped them out, and I fancy their gowns were sometimes made by a very swell dressmaker whom years ago they employed as a seamstress and introduced to their wealthy friends. By this the woman was enabled to get a footing, and no doubt gratitude prompted her to give them some help in the reconstruction of their wardrobes.

But this was long ago. I wonder if the younger sister, who now occupies a position as the wife of a wealthy man, is aware that I know all about the gown she wore when she met the man who emancipated her from the thraldom of petty economy. I doubt it, but I do, and I am going to tell you.

The two women had been invited to a dinner given by a swell friend. The elder could not go on account of ill health, but the younger must. Then came the question of what to wear. Everything had been exhausted, and there was no money for a costume. At last, in despair, the younger woman opened a trunk filled with clothing from the rectory—their childhood's home.

She had it! Within its depths there was the black silk robe that her father had worn. It was heavy and of beautiful texture. Its ample folds would make a short skirt and part of a waist.

While in a quandary as to what would fill out the deficiency she saw beneath the velvet pall that had covered her father's coffin. It had been the last loving tribute of a sick parishioner. Here were the train and another part of the waist.

Did no thought of its association with the dead man or remembrance of the solemn service return to her, you ask? Not a bit of it. Beneath it, crumpled up in many creases, was the crape that had draped the altar. Behold what a costume was evolved! Along train of velvet over a skirt of heavy black silk trimmed with folds of crape, whose somber blackness served to make still whiter the neck displayed beneath the décolleté corsage. She was elegant indeed, and at the dinner she played her cards so well that she captured an extremely eligible bachelor, and her struggles were over.

But think of it! I know you'll say, "Oh, the pity of it!"

You have often heard the saying: "God help the rich. The poor can beg." I say the Lord's poor will be taken care of, but pity, oh, pity, the genteel poor!—Boston Herald.

A Real Swell.

The tramp had called at a house where there had been a party the night before and had been given a very good meal at the kitchen table, with the lady of the house superintending the feast. She was a good hearted woman, and thinking the wanderer might appreciate a dainty she had added a dish of ice-cream to the menu. She put a spoon beside it, and in a minute or two he was ready for it and she stood by to note his enjoyment.

"I beg your pardon, mum," he said as he picked up the spoon, "will you be kind enough to give me a fork to eat this cream with?" and the good woman almost collapsed.—Detroit Free Press.

Mis Planets.

A young gentleman was passing an examination in physics. He was asked, "What planets were known to the ancients?"

"Well, sir," he responded, "there were Venus and Jupiter, and"—after a pause—"I think the earth, but I am not quite certain."—London Punch.

Abrogating the Fees.

Mrs. Pigg, a very charming and vivacious widow, called recently on a legal friend of hers to consult him on a matter of interest to her.

"You know, sir," she said to him, "that when the late Mr. Pigg died he left me all his fortune, much to my satisfaction, of course, but he handicapped me with the name of Pigg, which I must say I don't like."

"Well," ventured the attorney, "I presume a handsome woman isn't especially complimented by being left a Pigg."

"I should say not," she laughed.

"Now, what I came to see you about was whether or not I must apply to the legislature to get it changed."

"Um—er," he hesitated as if wrestling with a great legal problem, "um—er—yes, but an easier way is to apply to a parson, and I'll pay all the expenses myself."

It was sudden, but a widow is never caught napping, and she appointed that evening for another consultation.—Detroit Free Press.

Royal German Dinners.

A characteristic of all dinners given to the court and military officials by the emperor and empress of Germany is that there is always provided a dish of sweetmeats, which holds as well pictures of the royal pair and their children, each bonbon having a likeness painted upon it. And when the hosts retire there is something approaching a scramble among the dignified officers and functionaries for one of these much valued souvenirs to take home to equally eager wives and daughters.—New York Times.

Under Officer (to new cavalry recruit)

—Never approach the horses from behind without speaking. If you do, they'll kick you on that thick head of yours, and the end of it will be we'll have nothing but lame horses in the squadron.

An old lady who claims "to know all about it" says the only way to prevent steamboat explosions is to make the engineers "bible their water on shore." In her opinion "all the bustin is done by cooking the steam on board the boat."

Must Pass in Hard Tack.

In examining men desirous of joining the royal marines recruiting officers are directed to pay special attention to the condition of the teeth of a candidate. Seven defective teeth, or even less if they impair the biting or grinding capacity, will render a candidate ineligible, and the examining medical officer is directed to take into special consideration the probability of the teeth lasting.—London Court Journal.

Overdone.

A correspondent writes to a medical review to claim that most of man's diseases are due to the clothing he wears. There may be something in that. The ballet girls never die.—Chicago Dispatch.



Blood Poison

THE BANE OF HUMAN LIFE,
Driven Out of the System by
the Use of

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

"For five years, I was a great sufferer from a most persistent blood disease, none of the various medicines I took being of any help whatever. Hoping that change of climate would benefit me, I went to Cuba, to Florida, and then to Saratoga Springs, where I remained some time drinking the waters. But all was no use. At last, being advised by several friends to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla, I began taking it, and very soon favorable results were manifest. To-day I consider myself a perfectly healthy man, with a good appetite and not the least trace of my former complaint. To all my friends, and especially young men like myself, I recommend Ayer's Sarsaparilla, if in need of a perfectly reliable blood-purifier."—JOS. A. ESCOBAR, proprietor Hotel Victoria, Key West, Fla.; residence, 332 W. 16th St., New York.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Admitted for Exhibition
AT THE WORLD'S FAIR

LISTEN!

Till I tell you of something that is of great interest to all. It must be remembered that J. C. Froehlich is the Popular Tailor of Reynoldsville, and that is what I am going to dwell on at this time. Never mind the World's Fair for a few moments, as his exhibit of goods is something in that scale. The tremendous display of seasonable suitings, especially the fall and winter assortment, should be seen to be appreciated. A larger line and assortment of fall and winter goods than ever. I ask and inspection of my goods by all gentlemen of Reynoldsville. All fits and workmanship guaranteed perfect.

Yours as in the past,

J. G. FROELICH,
Reynoldsville, Pa.

Next door to Hotel McConnell.

AUDITOR'S REPORT

Of Winslow Township, for year ending March 12th, 1894.

Poor Fund.
W. J. BOKER, Overseer.
DR.
To am't from Collector..... \$1,004 50
" " " other sources..... 42 00
" " " on hand from last yr. 351 37
..... \$1,397 87
CR.
By keeping paupers..... \$503 23
" services and expenses..... 53 50
" relief orders, counsel, &c..... 60 00
" medical attendance and medicine..... 80 85
By bills paid, funeral, &c..... 53 53
" am't paid Warren Hospital..... 30 00
" " G. W. Mohney..... 20 00
" balance on hand..... 507 23
..... \$1,397 86

G. W. MOHNEY, Overseer.
DR.
To am't from Collector..... \$535 74
" " " W. J. Boker..... 20 00
..... \$555 74
CR.
By keeping paupers..... \$240 56
" services and expenses..... 49 50
" bills paid, funeral..... 39 50
" medical attendance..... 8 80
" balance on hand..... 217 68
..... \$555 74

JOHN L. MARSHALL, Collector of Poor Funds.
DR.
To duplicate and percentage added..... \$1,114 35
CR.
By Overseers receipts..... \$964 28
" seated tax returns..... 31 19
" exonerations..... 25 51
" 5 per cent. deductions..... 23 08
" percentage..... 45 59
" Auditing expenses..... 25 00
..... \$1,114 35

Road Fund.
AMOS STROUSE, Supervisor.
DR.
To am't from Duplicate seated..... \$1,784 17
To am't from Duplicate unseated..... 106 23
To am't from Collector..... 410 30
" " Co. Treasurer..... 437 85
" balance..... 72 04
..... \$2,870 69

CR.
By am't returned..... \$ 195 91
" " vouchers redeemed..... 622 87
" " citizens labor..... 1,504 08
" time and expenses..... 238 00
" extra team work..... 29 73
" " other expenses..... 24 69
" exonerations..... 17 42
" said A. T. McClure..... 114 90
" from last settlement..... 33 16
..... \$2,870 69

JOHN L. MARSHALL, Collectors acc't on Roads.
DR.
To am't of duplicate..... \$1,110 60
CR.
By am't returned..... 31 19
" percentage..... 53 53
" am't receipts from Supervisor..... 903 57
By am't exonerations..... 25 51
" balance..... 95 10
..... \$1,110 60

A. T. McCLURE, Supervisor.
DR.
To duplicate..... \$1,735 55
" am't from A. Strouse..... 114 00
" " Collectors..... 235 90
" balance..... 7 50
..... \$2,092 95

CR.
By citizens labor..... \$1,244 25
" tax returned..... 32 95
" certificates redeemed..... 489 63
" am't from last settlement..... 24 03
" exonerations..... 44 79
" services..... 257 00
..... \$2,092 95

Resources..... \$ 394 08
Liabilities..... 1,701 81
Liabilities in excess..... \$1,307 73

W. J. HILLS, Auditor.
A. L. MAYHEW, Auditor.
T. J. BROADHEAD, Auditor.

Every Woman
Sometimes needs a medicine that will regulate the system.
Dr. PEAL'S
PINKETTES
SOLD BY H. Alex. Stoke, druggist.

First National Bank
OF REYNOLDSVILLE.
CAPITAL \$50,000.00.

C. Mitchell, President;
Scott McClelland, Vice Pres.;
John H. Kaucher, Cashier.

Directors:
C. Mitchell, Scott McClelland, J. C. King,
Joseph Strouse, Joseph Peterson,
G. W. Fuller, J. H. Kaucher.

Does a general banking business and solicits the accounts of merchants, professional men, farmers, mechanics, miners, lumbermen and others, promising the most careful attention to the business of all persons.
Safe Deposit Boxes for rent.
First National Bank building, Nolan block
Fire Proof Vault.

Public Sale!

The undersigned will sell at public sale, at his farm in Union township, near Corsica, Jefferson county, Pa., on

Saturday, April 21, 1894,

The following personal property, to-wit: 120 barrels of flour, 15,000 pounds of bran, middlings and chop, and 700 bushels of oats, at Jones' mill; sixty-five tons of hay and straw—20 tons oats straw, 15 tons wheat straw, and the balance hay, rye straw and corn fodder, all baled; 15 bushels of white beans, 200 bushels of potatoes, two barrels of pickled, 20 barrels of elder and vinegar, 1 Deering binder (latest improved pattern), 1 H-tube Buckeye drill, 1 wind mill, rolling screen, hay and corn fodder cutter and crusher, 1 new wagon, 2 pair hay ladders, 1 pair twin sleds, 1 sleigh, top buggy, heavy double harness (new), single buggy harness, harrows, plows, cultivators, etc., all new; also, the fine driving horse, Dan, (cost \$1,500), and numerous other articles.

TERMS—On bills of \$5.00, and over, six months, and of \$10.00, and over, one year's credit will be given, with approved security.

Any of the above enumerated articles will be sold at private sale prior to day of sale on same conditions. In my absence J. B. JONES will answer all inquiries, he being authorized to sell any of the property and settle by cash or note with the purchaser.

I also offer for sale my highly improved farm, one of the finest in Jefferson county. \$500 cash, and \$500 yearly until purchase money is paid.

Sale to commence at 2.00 o'clock P. M.

D. L. CORBETT & CO.,
DuBOIS, PA.

B. K. FISHER.

A Handsome Present!

A. Katzen, proprietor of the People's Bargain Store, has just returned from the east with an immense line of

Spring Goods
for ladies and gents.

With every sale of five dollars or over he will give away one set of Handsome Silver Tea Spoons, the value of which is \$1.25.

Call and see the fine line of Ladies' and Men's Furnishing Goods.

A. KATZEN,
Reynoldsville, Pa.

Royal Phosphoric Coffee!

Why You Should Use It.

Because

All that use one pound of it will use no other.

Physicians recommend it.

It changes a person's taste for something more delicious than ordinary coffee.

A trial proves it and it is cheaper than other coffee.

L. A. STILES,
Sole Agent for County.

Grocery Boomers

BUY WHERE YOU CAN GET ANYTHING YOU WANT.

FLOUR, Salt Meats, Smoked Meats, CANNED GOODS, TEAS, COFFEES
—AND ALL KINDS OF—

Country Produce

FRUITS, CONFECTIONERY, TOBACCO, AND CIGARS.

Everything in the line of **Fresh Groceries, Feed, Etc.**

Goods delivered free any place in town.
Call on us and get prices.

W. C. Schultz & Son

Reynoldsville Bi-Chloride of Gold Institute,
REYNOLDSVILLE, PA.
A. J. BOWSER, Secretary.
SOLOMON SHAFER, Physician in Charge.
"INEBRIETY IS A DISEASE, NOT A CRIME."
Bi-Chloride of Gold Cure for Inebriety.
the Morphine and the Tobacco Habits.

No suffering. All the comforts of a pleasant home. The most desperate cases of Inebriety and Morphineism permanently cured in four weeks. Less than 5 per cent. have relapsed of the more than 100,000 cases treated with the Gold Cure during the past twelve years. When a patient lapses, he does so deliberately, not through any craving or desire, but because he desires to live a dissipated life. For full particulars address the secretary. Correspondence confidential.

Important Notice!

—TO THE—

LADIES

of Reynoldsville and surrounding country.

We have added a

Millinery Department

to our store and have secured the services of Miss Hines, a fine and experienced trimmer. Our goods are all new, bought at the very lowest prices.

Hundreds of New Shapes to select from.

A large assortment of

Flowers, Lace and Jet

to select from.

Miss Hines has spent three weeks in New York among the best Millinery Houses. You will not need to send to the City for your

HATS AND BONNETS.

All we ask is to come and see our Elegant Line. It will do you good. Our assortment of

Dress Goods, Silks, Gingham, Challies, &c.,

has no equal. Come and See.