

A PIONEER SKETCH.

A TOUCHING TALE OF A BURIAL IN THE WILDERNESS.

The Lonely Grave of Little Ruth, Which Was Cared For by Some Kindly Hand For Thirty-five Years—A Mother's Awful Grief Almost Alone in the Forest.

In the year 1899 a steady stream of immigration was flowing into the territory of Michigan. The ever restless people of the east had heard wonderful stories of the abundance of game and great fertility of soil to be found in the new territory, and the sturdy, adventure-loving farmers of rocky New England were pushing their way westward, with the hope of finding the El Dorado of their dreams.

Detroit, at this time, was a sight to behold. Its streets were thronged with the covered wagons of the immigrants. Hunters and Indians, half breeds and soldiers were mingled in a chaotic mass. Among the great throng of homeseekers that left Detroit on the 24 day of May, 1829, were James Harris, his wife and year old baby. Young Harris had put all of his earthly possessions into a covered wagon, and bidding goodby to friends and relatives had joined that endless stream of homeseekers that were pushing their way into the wilderness of Michigan, hoping by their energy and perseverance to build up a home for themselves and an inheritance for their children.

The road westward from Detroit followed an old Indian trail, and by constant travel the mud had become so deep that it was almost impassable. Many of the pioneers left the old road and struck off into the wilderness, making roads for themselves.

Among this number was James Harris, and all went well for a few days. After camping one night the wind suddenly shifted to the northwest, and a cold rain set in. This was the eighth day after leaving Detroit. The company that they had begun their journey with had gradually dropped off, and for two days they had traveled alone, alone in the great wilderness, unprotected save what protection the canvas covered wagons gave them. Was it any wonder that as they listened to the howl of the wolf and the hoot of the owl they became a little homesick? Harris had made a great fire of dry brush, and while it was burning brightly the family had gone to sleep. From this sleep the young mother was aroused by a sharp, hoarse cough from her baby. She immediately awoke her husband, fresh fuel was thrown on the fire, and as it blazed up the young mother peered anxiously into the face of baby Ruth. One glance at the little drawn face resting on her arm, and the mother knew that the baby had that dread disease, the croup. Everything was done for the little sufferer that the distracted parents could do. They were young and inexperienced, and all night long they fought for the life of their little one, but all in vain. Just as the first glimmer of light appeared in the east the spirit of baby Ruth took its flight. The young mother, wild with grief, pressed the form of her darling to her breast, moaning and saying over and over again, "Baby is dead!" She refused to let her husband take the little one from her. She would never give it up; no, never! All that day they remained in camp. Toward evening the wife became calmer, and standing near the wagon with the babe in her arms she saw her husband dig the little grave, and when it was finished a rude box was made, and she tenderly laid her baby to rest, with her own hands placing it in the grave, and as the dirt rattled down on the lid she fell senseless into her husband's arms.

After filling the grave the young father took two little sprouts of Lombardy poplar that he had in the wagon, setting one at each end of the grave, and cutting the words "Baby Ruth" on a piece of board he placed it at the head of the little mound, and then they resumed their journey. Years passed, and a road was laid near the spot. The poplars grew and became a living monument. The piece of board that had told the little one's name was annually replaced by some kind hand.

Time passed quickly, and May 10 had come and gone 85 times since baby Ruth was laid to rest in the wilderness; the poplars had grown to be trees and stood in a cleared field near the roadside; the surrounding forest had long since disappeared. A board was nailed to the trees with the words "Baby Ruth" painted on it. A carriage was passing by when the driver, an elderly man, glanced toward the trees and saw the inscription. He looked at the trees and at the sign, hitched his horse, made inquiry of a farmer near by as to the meaning of the sign and was told that when he came to the country he found the little grave marked with a rude board, and that he had spared the trees and nailed up a new board. His informant wondered at the emotion of the stranger, who staid with him overnight, but his wonder ceased when he was told the story of baby Ruth as I have written it. The wife and mother had died some two years before. Other children had come to bless her, but she never forgot her firstborn and the little grave in the wilderness. A beautiful monument now marks the spot where sleeps baby Ruth.—Van Buren County Republican.

A Year's Work of the Pasteur Institute.
The annuals of the Pasteur Institute for the year 1898 have just been published. They show that last year 1,648 persons were treated for hydrophobia, and that only six of them died of that disease. Of the number mentioned, there were 1,470 French people and 178 foreigners. Among the foreigners were 48 Spaniards, 85 Greeks, 28 English, 22 Belgians, 18 Egyptians, 14 British subjects from India, 9 Swiss, 9 Dutch and 6 Portuguese. Since M. Pasteur commenced to practice his inoculations against hydrophobia 14,480 persons have been treated by his method, and 78 have died of the disease.—London Standard.

WHY PEOPLE BLUSH.

Fear is the True Cause, and Old People Rarely Do It.

Why do people blush? Certain emotions cause a kind of syncope. The heart stops for an instant, and regaining strength immediately it acts in a stronger manner and sends the blood racing into the arteries. So much for the physiological portion of the question, but we wish to know what causes these emotions.

Darwin explained this by saying that when we perceive or fancy that we are being criticised or closely observed our whole attention is forcibly directed to ourselves and is especially concentrated upon our countenance. When a particular part of the body becomes the object of such concentrated attention, its working is greatly modified. We see a good example of this in the immediate effect produced upon the saliva by thinking of a lemon. Our face reddens on the same principle. The veins relax and are filled with arterial blood.

This explanation is not quite satisfactory, and other theories have been put forward with more or less success. The latest is that of Mr. Mellinard, which is at least original. We blush through modesty, timidity, bashfulness and confusion. Praise makes us blush—that is modesty. Now, what takes place within us? Something very simple. This praise pleases us, but we do not wish that fact to be perceived. Take a case of timidity. A schoolboy is asked a question which he cannot answer. He wishes to hide his ignorance, which may expose him to punishment or the gibes of his fellow scholars. He turns red.

It is the same with confusions. We have done something which we wish to hide, and we are afraid that it will become known. In short, the moral state is identical in all cases. We redden because we feel that people are finding out something which we wish to hide.

M. Mellinard endeavors to demonstrate the correctness of his theory by showing that when the fear of being "unmasked" is removed there is no blushing. In the case of lovers, we find at first that they blush when they meet because they are desirous to hide their sentiment. Afterward there is no sign of a blush because each knows that the other is aware of his or her sentiments and is no longer afraid of their being known.

A child does not blush. That is because he has no idea of hiding anything. As soon as he becomes old enough to understand that it may be to his interest not to tell all that he has done or all that passes in his mind he begins to redden. It is the same with idiots. The fear of being unmasked does not exist, and there is no blushing.

Fear, then, is the cause of this change of countenance, according to M. Mellinard. We are more likely to turn red in front of a number of people than when we are face to face with one or two only. Old people blush very seldom because they are not troubled with the fear that other people will find them out. This is a novel theory, with some good points, but there are several objections to it. It is a fact that we blush involuntarily; we blush when we have nothing at all to hide in the presence of people concerning whom we are quite indifferent.

Girls and boys will sometimes turn red when one inquires about the health of their father, mother or little brother. That old people do not blush much is owing not to the fact that they have nothing to hide, but because they know better how to dissimulate.

According to M. Mellinard's theory, all old people must be paragons of virtue and all young ones just the opposite, which we beg leave to doubt. Nevertheless there is some truth in this new theory, and a study of this in connection with the Darwinian theory mentioned above will lead to some positive explanation of the psychology of blushing.—Atlanta Constitution.

Slave Catching in Tonquin.

While in most parts of the world, except Africa, slave catching is becoming a thing of the past, the practice is still carried on to some extent in Tonquin in spite of the efforts of the French to put an end to it. The practice of exporting them as slaves came about in this way:

In 1885 the Chinese soldiers who invaded Tonquin, which was in revolt against China, found themselves outnumbered by prisoners, but at last decided to ship them to China and see if they could not sell them. It was at this time that emigration agencies were recruiting in China thousands of workmen to toil on the guano islands of Chile. The hundreds of male prisoners were easily disposed of to these emigration agents, and the women and children who were among the unfortunates were sold to well to do Chinese.

This opened a new trade, although at first it was not easy to sell the women, because wealthy families did not wish to have servants with black teeth, caused by their practice of chewing the betel nut. So small a price was asked for them, however, that all the women were finally sold. Today these women are in demand in some parts of western China. As servants they are gentle, obedient and laborious and are so highly esteemed that they command a good price.—Exchange.

A Mathematical Wonder.

Rube Field, the Warrensburg (Pa.) mathematical wonder, is an imbecile and does not know one figure from another. His pastime is to give off handed answers to problems like this: "What will 520 1/2 yards of calico amount to at 5 1/2 cents per yard, with a discount of 5 and 2 1/2 per cent." It takes but a moment for him to answer such questions, and the reply is said to be invariably correct.

The First Hoopskirts.

Hoopskirts first appeared in 1530. An iron cage was prepared, and the skirts were stretched over it. The cage was tipped to one side, the lady crawled underneath, and the cage was fastened to her waist by a strong leather belt. The contrivance often weighed as much as 40 pounds.—Yankee Blade.

Lavender.

Our fashions are French, but the new color is, as a rule, our own. Last year it was that puzzling pink magenta which Mr. Sargent painted in a lady's silk dress in the New gallery. This color has been revived for 1894, and in a mitigated form, less voyant, with a good deal of the virulence of it reduced, it will be very popular. But still it won't be the color, which is never a revival, but always a novelty. The new color promises to be an aggressive shade of lavender, very sharp, very pronounced, a little cry-d-d, something of the color of a Michaelmas daisy. It again is a color for the brunette, so that we shall probably have dark hair come into fashion.—Westminster Gazette.

An Indian Girl Orator.
At the recent oratorical contest at the Methodist church for the Demorest gold medal the prize was won by Miss Emma Vanderhulst, a young Sioux Indian girl from Sisseton agency. There were six contestants who had previously won silver medals in similar contests.—Milbank (S. D.) Correspondent St. Paul Globe.



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, 352 W. 16th St., New York.

Ayer's Only Sarsaparilla
Admitted for Exhibition
AT THE WORLD'S FAIR

I wish to call the
ATTENTION
of the public to the fact that
I have received my
Spring - and - Summer
Suitings,
and that the cloth is the latest and best. My prices are made to suit the times and my workmanship is guaranteed to be perfect.

Yours for best dealing to all,
J. G. Froehlich, the Tailor,
Reynoldsville, Pa.
Next door to Hotel McConnell.

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS.

Pursuant to an Act of Assembly, I will attend at the following times and places to receive County and State Taxes for the year 1894, to-wit:

Worthville borough, Tuesday, June 12, at the house of E. H. Goble, in the afternoon.
Ginsburg township, Wednesday, June 13, at the hotel in Kittanning, in the forenoon.
Porter township, Wednesday, June 13, at the store at Porter, in the forenoon.
Perry township, Thursday, June 14, at the store at Perryville, in the forenoon, in the afternoon at the store at Freshburg.
Piquette township, Friday, June 15, at the Hotel Pantall.
Young township, Saturday, June 16, at Hotel Pantall.
Clayville borough, Monday, June 18, at the office of W. W. Crissman, Esq.
Bell township, Tuesday, June 19, at the house of Henry Brown, in the forenoon.
Gaskill township, Tuesday, June 19, at the store of Gibson, in the afternoon.
Big Run borough, Wednesday, June 20, at the McClure House.
Henderson township, Thursday, June 21, at the house of Andrew Hoyer, in the forenoon.
McClintock township, Thursday, June 21, at the house of Curt North, in the afternoon.
Oliver township, Friday, June 22, at the store in Olivetown, in the forenoon, and at the hotel in Cool Spring, in the afternoon.
Reynoldsville borough, Saturday, June 23, at Hotel Belnap.
Winslow township, East, Monday, June 25, at the Hotel in Eastwood, in the forenoon.
West Winslow and West Reynoldsville, Monday, June 25, at the Ross House, in the afternoon.
Washington township, Tuesday, June 26, at Rockdale, in the forenoon, and at the Washington Hotel, in the afternoon.
 Snyder township and Brockwayville borough, Wednesday, June 27, at the Logan House.
Brookville borough, Friday, June 29, at the Treasurers Office.
Bell Township, Saturday, June 30, at the Treasurers Office.

Parties paying taxes at the above times and places will save ten percent at that amount will be added when placed in the hands of the collector.

Unpaid licenses will be collected at all places visited and all licenses remaining unpaid after the first of July, will be placed in the hands of the proper officers for collection.

JOHN WATTS,
Treasurer's Office,
County Treasurer,
Brookville, Pa., May 7, 1894.

Hotels.

HOTEL MCCONNELL,
REYNOLDSVILLE, PA.
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.

HOTEL BELNAP,
REYNOLDSVILLE, PA.
GREEN & CONSER, Proprietors.
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.

COMMERCIAL HOTELS,
BROOKVILLE, PA.
PHIL F. CARLIER, Proprietor.
Sample rooms on the ground floor. House heated by natural gas. Omnibus to and from all trains.

Miscellaneous.
E. NEFF,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE
And Real Estate Agent, Reynoldsville, Pa.

C. MITCHELL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Office on West Main street, opposite the Commercial Hotel, Reynoldsville, Pa.

DR. R. E. HOOVER,
REYNOLDSVILLE, PA.
Resident dentist. In building near Methodist church, opposite Arnold block. Gentleness, beauty of natural gas. Omnibus to and from all trains.

GORDON & REED,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
Brookville, Jefferson Co., Pa.
Office in room formerly occupied by Gordon & Corbett, West Main Street.

W. L. MCCRACKEN, G. M. McDONALD,
MCCRACKEN & McDONALD,
Attorneys and Counsellors-at-Law,
Offices at Reynoldsville and Brookville.

ADMINISTRATRIX'S NOTICE.
ESTATE OF JOHN H. MULLHOLLAN, DECEASED.

Letters of administration on the estate of John F. Mullhollan, late of Reynoldsville borough, Jefferson county, Pa., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified, to make immediate payment to the administratrix, and those having claims against it will present them properly authenticated, for settlement.
Mrs. H. J. MULLHOLLAN,
Administratrix of John F. Mullhollan, dec'd.

What?
WHAT?
Another Plumber
in town?

YES!
Who is it?
G. M. RHOADS

Is now prepared to do all kinds of Sanitary Plumbing. Call once, call again.
Good Work and Fair Prices Guaranteed.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT OF WINSLOW SCHOOL DISTRICT, FOR THE FISCAL YEAR ENDING JUNE 30, 1894.

Whole number of Schools.....	23
Number of Teachers Employed.....	25
No. of Pupils Enrolled in all the Schools.....	1,160
Average Daily Attendance.....	815
Am't of Tax Levied for School Purposes.....	\$4,963 28
Am't of Tax Levied for Building Purposes.....	\$1,110 00
TREASURER'S ACCT.—MONEY RECEIVED.	
Received from State Appropriation.....	\$3,477 25
From Collector, including Taxes of all kinds.....	5,142 05
From Dog Tax.....	132 58
Total Receipts.....	\$8,751 88
TREASURER'S ACCT.—MONEY PAID OUT.	
For Purchasing Grounds.....	\$ 40 00
For Teachers' Wages.....	5,723 75
For Rent and Repairs.....	467 57
For Fuel and Contingents.....	307 56
Fees of Coll., \$249.51; Treas., \$194.33.....	443 84
Salary of Sec., expenses, stationery, postage, &c.....	50 00
For Printing and Auditors' Fees.....	6 00
For Debt and Int. Paid.....	2,222 52
For Supplies.....	309 25
For all Other Purposes and sundry Expenses.....	494 69
Total Money Paid Out.....	\$9,944 58
RESOURCES AND LIABILITIES.	
Amount due District, on Unsettled Lands.....	\$ 733 75
Amount due Treasurer.....	1,172 70
Total Debt of District.....	1,946 45
W. J. HILLEN, A. L. MAYHEW, T. J. BROADHEAD, Auditors.	

The above account has been duly audited by the Auditors of this district, and certified by them to be correct.
THOMAS HUTCHINSON, President.
J. B. SVRKS, Secretary.

VITAL TO MANHOOD.

Dr. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Fits, Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of Brain, causing insanity, misery, decay, death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Impotency, Leucorrhoea and all Female Weaknesses, Involuntary Losses, Spasmodic attacks caused by over-exertion of brain, self-abuse, over-indulgence. A month's treatment, \$1.00 for 60 days. With each order for 6 boxes, with 60¢ will send written guarantee to refund if not cured. Guarantees issued by agent. WEST'S LIVER PILLS cure Sick Headaches, Biliousness, Liver Complaint, Sour Stomach, Dyspepsia and Constipation. GUARANTEES issued only by
H. ALEX. STOKES, Reynoldsville.

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.
SOLOMON SHAPIRO, J. H. BOWSER, A. M. WOODWARD,
President, Physician in Charge, Secretary.
"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. The price we will reduce from \$100 to \$50 for the next six months, owing to the reduction in wages and financial depression generally. 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.

Every Woman
Sometimes needs a reliable monthly regulating medicine.
Dr. PEAL'S PENNYROYAL PILLS,
Are prompt, safe and certain in result. The genuine (Dr. Peal's) never disappoints. Sent anywhere \$1.00. Post Medicine Co., Cleveland, O. Sold by H. Alex. Stokes, druggist.

First National Bank
OF REYNOLDSVILLE.
CAPITAL \$50,000.00.
C. Mitchell, President;
Scott McCalland, Vice Pres.;
John H. Kaucher, Cashier.
Directors:
C. Mitchell, Scott McCalland, J. C. King,
Joseph Strauss, Joseph Henderson,
G. W. Fuller, J. H. Kaucher.
Does a general banking business and settles 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, Nelson block.
Fire Proof Vault.

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.

CHEAPEST and BEST Goods!

Ever brought to our town in
Ladies' Spring and Summer Dress Goods!

Brandenberg never was sold less than 20 to 25c. per yard; will sell you now for 12 1/2.

Dimity,	12 1/2c.
Turkey Red Damask,	37 1/2
" " Prints,	05
Ginghams,	05
China Silk,	25

Better Goods than you can buy any place else.

The same Great Reduction in

Men's and Children's Clothing

Children's Suits,	\$.90
" " " "	1.00
" " " "	1.25
" " " "	1.75
" " " "	.50
Youths' Suits,	\$3.25 to 8.50
Men's Flannel Suits,	5.50
" " " " Worsted	7.50
" " " " Fine Cheviot Suits,	\$6 to 9.50

A fine line of Men's Pants. Come and examine my goods before you purchase elsewhere.

N. HANAU.