

### UNFEELING WOMEN.

MANY WHO ARE SO CALLED ARE GROSSLY MISUNDERSTOOD.

Women Whom the Present Generation Does Not Appreciate Because It Does Not Understand Them—The Other Type of Woman Who is Always Affable.

A witty and sympathetic man once said to me, "I would rather marry a woman who looked feelingless and had none than a woman who had feelings and looked none." Of course the saying came more from his wit than his sympathy, but I could not help feeling that there were moments when I could agree with him, although I have known the value and the services of the woman with no feelings to be underestimated.

My daughters have a friend—a woman only a little past girlhood—whose company is more sought after and relished than that of almost any one I know. She has admirers by the score and acquaintances everywhere, and no wonder, for she is cultivated, always cheerful and will listen to and rally the poorest talker. She is asked to everything in the shape of a feast, for she is the amusement and relaxation of whoever may be about her. At the same time, whenever her praises are sounded, the envious winds up with the inevitable and disheartening tag, "After all, you know, she has no feelings."

And this is perfectly true. Quick and comprehending as is her smile and graceful as is her glance while one is talking to her, there is always the conviction that not a trace of real interest is involved. If she only had a heart, the girl would be an angel.

I like the old fashioned word. And when I have been alone with her I have often wanted to say, "My dear, do be an angel!" But she has no heart. If she were to marry a foreigner and go abroad to live, she would leave us all without a moment's regret. So her friends are vexed with her want of feeling and warm the world against her.

And this is what seems to me unjust. Take this girl as she is. Whether it is her nature or not, she never refuses the challenge to be agreeable; whatever her own plans and likings are, she never betrays impatience when they are crossed. Her companion may be plain, awkward and tiresome, but her eye and her gay little joke are never dulled for that reason. In fine, she may be the incarnation of the light which shines, but does not warm, yet while she keeps a whole circle in good humor by her wit, as she does, it is a poor return to girl at her.

Again, and speaking now of a widely different type, I can call to mind older women, often only the survivors of a more rigid era—exact, severe, stern, unbending and ruling their households with a rod of iron. How little this generation understands them! How little merit it allows to the implicit faith in duty, the untiring devotion to work, the almost fanatic hatred of waste and self-indulgence and the Spartan maxims of life in which they were brought up and which they still observe. What has become of our eyes that we cannot see the beauty of such lives? Why do we no longer recognize their value? These are not the women who have feelings, but look none. They are without feelings at all, according to the standards of our new, diversified and exacting society.

I hear young girls saying that their grandmothers or aunts, or what you please, don't understand them, and really I think that many older people than these schoolgirls make just the same absurd complaint. I can appeal with safety to every one. Who has not known one of these same stern women almost bring the dead to life by her powers of nursing, or confront single handed and maintain her family on a beggar's pittance, or save a falling household by simple economy and hard work? I shall be told that all these things are admitted, but that is just the point—they are not. If they were, the cry of "no feelings" would never be raised, out of very shame.

I know an old lady who has had the misfortune to live a long life and to see all her descendants grow up unable to "understand" her. She is of the old, unsparring sort, and they, artistic, original, clever, modern people, have no place for her either in their theories or their interests. With these her notions can scarcely be expected to agree either, yet the complaints come not from her, but from them. They are not complaints in words. They are complaints crystallized into entire disregard for the old school, which does not, as it cannot, wholly sympathize with them. It seems to take an outsider, like myself, to see what I do see—that without this erect, white haired ancestress, who is apparently so separate from them all, wives and husbands both would have to teach themselves the fortitude which she communicates merely by her presence. Their households would be dragging on without the strong axes, so to speak, which she put in almost unnoticed for each newly married couple, and the whole family, now held together in an unusual vigor, would soon fall apart and be dispersed.

I believe there must be many such cases. I have the deepest respect for these strong, unbending characters who do not conceal their utter intolerance of our self centered modern methods.—May Johnstone in Ladies' Home Journal.

#### Timber in Water.

Seasoned timber is but little liable to decay under the influence of a dry atmosphere and will resist decomposition for an indefinite period when kept totally submerged in water. The piles of old London bridge, driven 800 years before, were found to be in good condition when the new bridge was erected in 1859, and those which served as the foundation for Trajan's bridge over the Danube, A. D. 105, are said to be still visible at low stages of water.—Toronto Mail.

### BOUGHT FREEDOM WITH DEATH.

Nez Perce Horses Followed Their Leader Over the Cliff.

The hardy little Nez Perce horse is quite well known in a way, but few people know what remarkable courage and sagacity he has. When the Indian war swept the Nez Perce country, the Indians gathered about 5,000 horses into a valley that fronted on the steep bluffs of the Columbia river, and there, with the great white mountains at their back, prepared to make their last desperate stand.

In the battle that followed they were defeated, and the small fraction of them that remained unslain put to flight. The horses, shut in by the steep mountains on the one side and the steep river bluff on the other, had to be left behind.

When the battle had closed, the soldiers of the volunteers (for only a part were regulars) made a rush for the horses, but they could not lay hands on one of them or approach them.

And now for the first time it was noticed that they were under a boy herder. The boy was unarmed, entirely naked and as red as copper.

The boy had no bridle, but wove his hands into the mane, and thus guided his black horse at will at the head of the herd.

The volunteers dropped on their knees here and there around the edge of the circle and began to fire at the boy. At last a bullet struck him. His body flew high into the air and then fell and rolled in the dust.

The horses now divided as they came by. Their nostrils were distended at the smell of blood, and their eyes ablaze at the sight of their young keeper in the dust.

On the second round, after the boy fell, the black leader seemed to run sidewise, his eyes fastened to his little dead master until they looked frightful from under the black mane.

He plunged on around and came to the very edge of the beetling basalt bluff. Then there was a slight as of a sculptured image of a horse poised in midair, and a mad, wild cry, such as a horse makes but once—a cry indescribable—that filled the valley.

Men looked away, and when they looked back the black steed was gone. Then, faithful to the leader, over the bluff into the foaming white water went another horse.

And then 10, 50, 500, the whole 5,000! Not one of all the herd was left to the invading victors, and the stream was literally choked with the dead.—Joaquin Miller.

#### PORTLAND'S SMALLEST HOUSE.

Three Rooms Crowded Into Space Not Large For One.

For upward of 10 years Portland has had within its corporate limits one of the smallest dwelling houses in this broad land of ours. At first glance it might be mistaken for a playhouse, as it stands alone in the center of the block on Northrup street, between Nineteenth and Twentieth.

The place has a history, and many of Portland's residents have made themselves familiar with it by personal inquiry and investigation. About 10 years ago, so the story goes, a seafaring man happened in the northwest portion of the city before streets had been opened and graded, and, struck by the beauty of the surroundings, determined to build himself an abode in which to pass his declining years.

The builder endeavored to make his home as much like ships' quarters as possible, and in this he succeeded admirably. The house contains three rooms—kitchen, dining room and bedroom—and occupies a patch of ground about 10 by 12 feet. It stands about 9 feet in height. The kitchen is just large enough to accommodate a cook stove and table, and the dining room is sufficiently large to allow two persons to move about. The parlor and bedroom combined contains a couch, two chairs and a table and resembles the stateroom of an ocean steamer. The bed, or berth, is located three or four feet above the floor on a chest of drawers and is hidden from view by handsome lace draperies. By lowering a panel on the opposite side of the room a bright array of chinaware is exposed to view, and the panel itself may be used as a table or writing shelf.—Portland Telegram.

#### May Outline Her Mother.

The little daughter of Harriet A. Ketchum, the late Iowa sculptress, is said to already display marked artistic ability. Unlike her mother, however, her sensitive nature finds its best expression in music rather than clay and marble. This little girl it was who was born to Mrs. Ketchum shortly after the completion of the famous statue of the "Peri" in Rome, and who thus has every right to share in her mother's love of art. Her name is, romantically enough, Roma Beatrice, and it was her small fingers that unveiled the "Peri" at the World's fair last year, the loyal Iowans having loaned it to adorn their state building. Mrs. Ketchum's last and largest achievement—a magnificent design for a soldiers' monument, completed just before her death in 1890—is one of the "sights" of Burlington, Ia.

#### The Boy Agassiz.

Louis Agassiz was so expert a fisherman when a little boy he could catch them in his hand, fascinating them first by strange motions of his fingers. He kept a number of pet fish in a stone basin behind his father's house and was clever at taming field mice and all sorts of little animals and insects. He was an expert little cobbler and cooper, could make water tight barrels as well as a man and manufactured pretty shoes for his sisters' dolls.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

#### He Was Tender.

"Young Mr. Softy paralyzed Dr. Sinton when he went to be vaccinated," observed Gaswell to Dnkane. "How was that?" "He asked the doctor to put him under the influence of anesthetics."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.



### Why Was It

that Ayer's Sarsaparilla, out of the great number of similar preparations manufactured throughout the world, was the only medicine of the kind admitted at the World's Fair, Chicago? And why was it that, in spite of the united efforts of the manufacturers of other preparations, the decision of the World's Fair Directors was not reversed?

#### BECAUSE

According to RULE 15—"Articles that are in any way dangerous or offensive, also patent medicines, nostrums, and empirical preparations, whose ingredients are concealed, will not be admitted to the Exposition," and, therefore—

Because Ayer's Sarsaparilla is not a patent medicine, not a nostrum, and not a secret preparation.

Because its proprietors had nothing to conceal when questioned as to the formula from which it is compounded.

Because it is all that it is claimed to be—a Compound Concentrated Extract of Sarsaparilla, and in every sense, worthy the endorsement of this most important committee, called together for passing upon the manufactured products of the entire world.

**Ayer's The Sarsaparilla**  
Admitted for Exhibition  
AT THE WORLD'S FAIR  
1893

### New Goods!

A. KATZEN,

Proprietor

### People's Bargain Store,

has just returned from the east with an immense line of Goods.

Call at his store for bargains.

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 honest dealing to all,

J. G. Froehlich, the Tailor,

Reynoldsville, Pa.

Next door to Hotel McConnell.

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Safe Deposit Boxes for rent.  
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BUY WHERE YOU CAN GET ANYTHING YOU WANT.

FLOUR,  
Salt Meats,  
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—AND ALL KINDS OF—

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

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Reynoldsville Bi-Chloride of Gold Institute!

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"INEBRIETY IS A DISEASE, NOT A CRIME."

Bi-Chloride of Gold Cure for Inebriety.

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No suffering. All the comforts of a pleasant home. The most desperate cases of Inebriety and Morphine permanently cured in four weeks.

The price 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.

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GOODS DELIVERED FREE.

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### "Bee Hive" Store,

WHERE

L. J. McEntire, & Co.,

The Groceryman, deals in all kinds of

Groceries, Canned Goods, GREEN GOODS

Tobacco and Cigars, Flour and Feed, Baled Hay and Straw. Fresh goods always on hand.

Country produce taken in exchange for goods. A share of your patronage is respectfully solicited.

Very truly yours,  
Lawrence J. McEntire & Co.,  
The Groceryman.

#### Hotels.

HOTEL MCCONNELL,  
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FRANK J. BLACK, Proprietor.

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

HOTEL BELNAP,  
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L. S. McLELLAND, Proprietor.  
First class in every particular. Located in the very center of the business part of town. Free baths and from trains and commodious sample rooms for commercial travelers.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL,  
BROOKVILLE, PA.

PHIL P. CARRIER, Proprietor.  
Sample rooms on the ground floor. House heated by natural gas. Omnibus to and from all trains.

MOORE'S WINDSOR HOTEL,  
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Attorneys and Counsellors-at-Law,  
Offices at Reynoldsville and Brookville.

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Ever brought to our town in

Ladies' Spring and Summer

Dress Goods!

Brandenburg 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

Single Coats, .50  
Youths' Suits, \$3.25 to 8.50  
Men's Flannel Suits, 5.50  
" " " " 7.50  
" " " " \$6 to 9.50

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

N. HANAU.

DISSOLUTION NOTICE.  
Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between Lawrence J. McEntire and T. E. Evans, of Reynoldsville, Pa., under the firm name of Lawrence J. McEntire & Co., was dissolved this 24th day of August, 1894, by mutual consent. All debts owing the said partnership are to be received by said Lawrence J. McEntire, and all demands on the said partnership are to be presented to Lawrence J. McEntire for payment.

L. J. McENTIRE,  
T. E. EVANS.  
Reynoldsville, Aug. 24, 1894.

### Gook Academy,

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College preparatory boarding school for both sexes. Courses—Classical, Literary, Scientific. Also special courses in Theory and Practice of Teaching, Bible Study, Music, Art, Stenography and Typewriting. Send for catalogue.

#### Railroad Time Tables.

BUFFALO, ROCHESTER & PITTSBURGH RAILWAY.

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

On and after June 17th, 1894, passenger trains will arrive and depart from Falls Creek station, daily, except Sunday, as follows:

1:30 P. M.—Accommodations from Painesville and Big Run.  
8:50 A. M.—Buffalo and Rochester mail—For Brockwayville, Ridgway, Johnsonburg, Mt. Jewett, Bradford, Salamanca, Buffalo and Rochester, connecting at Johnsonburg with P. & E. train for Wilcox, Kane, Warren, Corry and Erie.

10:55 A. M.—Accommodation—For Syracuse, Brockwayville, Elmton, Carleton Place, Johnsonburg, Mt. Jewett and Bradford.

5:10 P. M.—Mail—For DuBois, Sykes, Big Run, Painesville and Waterloo.

Passengers are requested to purchase tickets before entering the cars. An excess charge of Ten Cents will be collected by conductors when tickets are purchased at stations where a ticket office is maintained. Thousand mile tickets at two cents per mile, good for passage between all stations. J. H. McLean, U. S. Agent, Falls Creek, Pa. R. G. MATHEWS, E. C. LAPEY, General Supt., Buffalo, N. Y. Rochester, N. Y.

#### PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

IN EFFECT NOV. 10, 1893.

Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division Time Table. Trains leave Driftwood.

EASTWARD

9:04 A. M.—Train 8, daily except Sunday for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:50 p. m., New York, 10:25 p. m.; Baltimore, 7:25 p. m.; Washington, 8:50 p. m. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia.

3:20 P. M.—Train 6, daily except Sunday for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:30 a. m.; New York, 7:35 a. m.; Baltimore, 6:20 a. m.; Washington, 7:30 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia sleeper car remains in sleeper undisturbed until 7:00 a. m.

9:25 P. M.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 6:50 a. m.; New York, 9:30 a. m.; Baltimore, 6:20 a. m.; Washington, 7:30 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Williamsport to Philadelphia. Passengers in sleeper for Baltimore and Washington will be transferred into Washington sleeper at Harrisburg. Passenger coaches from Driftwood to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore.

WESTWARD

7:02 A. M.—Train 1, daily except Sunday for Ridgway, DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations. Leaves Ridgway at 3:00 p. m. for Erie.

9:50 A. M.—Train 3, daily for Erie and intermediate points.

6:27 P. M.—Train 11, daily except Sunday for Kane and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR DRIFTWOOD FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

TRAIN 11 leaves Philadelphia 8:50 a. m.; Washington, 7:30 a. m.; Baltimore, 6:45 a. m.; Williamsport, 10:25 p. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Erie and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie and Baltimore to Williamsport and to DuBois.

TRAIN 1 leaves Reno at 6:35 a. m., daily except Sunday, arriving at Driftwood 7:02 a. m.

JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD.  
(Daily except Sunday.)

TRAIN 19 leaves Ridgway at 9:40 a. m.; Johnsonburg at 9:55 a. m., arriving at Clermont at 10:45 a. m.

TRAIN 18 leaves Clermont at 10:55 a. m., arriving at Johnsonburg at 11:40 a. m. and Ridgway at 11:55 a. m.

#### RIDGWAY & CLEARFIELD R. R.

DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.

SOUTHWARD. NORTHWARD.

P. M. A. M. STATIONS. A. M. P. M.  
12 10 9 40 Ridgway 1 30 6 30  
12 18 9 48 Island Run 1 30 6 22  
12 22 9 52 Mill Haven 1 15 6 15  
12 31 10 02 Crooked Run 1 05 6 05  
12 38 10 10 Short's Mills 1 20 6 00  
12 42 10 15 Blue Hook 1 24 5 54  
12 44 10 17 Vineyard Run 1 22 5 52  
12 46 10 20 Carrier 1 20 5 48  
1 00 10 22 Brockwayville 1 28 5 36  
1 10 10 42 McMinn Summit 1 26 5 26  
1 14 10 46 Harveys Run 1 26 5 20  
1 20 10 55 Falls Creek 1 20 5 15  
1 45 11 00 DuBois 1 25 5 00

TRAINS LEAVE RIDGWAY.  
Eastward. Westward.  
Train 8, 7:17 a. m. Train 3, 11:34 a. m.  
Train 1, 8:45 a. m. Train 1, 4:30 p. m.  
Train 4, 7:55 p. m. Train 11, 8:25 p. m.

S. M. PREVOST, J. R. WOOD,  
Gen. Manager. Gen. Pass. Ag't.

#### ALLEGHENY VALLEY RAILWAY COMPANY

commencing Sunday May 27, 1894, Low Grade Division.

STATIONS. No. 1. No. 2. No. 3. No. 4. No. 5. No. 6. No. 7. No. 8. No. 9. No. 10. No. 11. No. 12. No. 13. No. 14. No. 15. No. 16. No. 17. No. 18. No. 19. No. 20. No. 21. No. 22. No. 23. No. 24. No. 25. No. 26. No. 27. No. 28. No. 29. No. 30. No. 31. No. 32. No. 33. No. 34. No. 35. No. 36. No. 37. No. 38. No. 39. No. 40. No. 41. No. 42. No. 43. No. 44. No. 45. No. 46. No. 47. No. 48. No. 49. No. 50. No. 51. No. 52. No. 53. No. 54. No. 55. No. 56. No. 57. No. 58. No. 59. No. 60. No. 61. No. 62. No. 63. No. 64. No. 65. No. 66. No. 67. No. 68. No. 69. No. 70. No. 71. No. 72. No. 73. No. 74. No. 75. No. 76. No. 77. No. 78. No. 79. No. 80. No. 81. No. 82. No