

VOLUME 3.

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REYNOLDSVILLE, PENN'A., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 9, 1895.

NUMBER 34.

THE VICE PRESIDENT'S OFFICE.

One of the Handsomest Rooms In the Cap-itol Used by Him.

In the wing of the capitol devoted to the needs of the senate two of the handsomest rooms are set aside for the use of the president and the vice president of the United States. The president's room is naturally put to very little use, while the vice president's is rarely unoccupied.

This room is to be found at the end of the senate lobby. It is a large, square room, with staccoed ceiling and tinted walls, furnished with an ecra tinted carpet, several large chairs, two tables, an office desk and a large sofa.

The fireplace-a buge, old fashioned affair for the burning of wood-with its handsome brass fender and accompany ing shovel, tongs and poker, is shut in by a glass fire screen. The retiring vice president is permitted to take with him as souvenirs the brass fire tools. There is another bit of floor furniture

in the room in the shape of a small safe, which is used as a repository for the electoral votes as the sealed packages come from the various states after each presidential election. Here they must stay until wanted for counting by the house of representatives. During this time the safe is continually watched by two officers detailed from the capitol police force, and the combination on which the lock is set is known only to the vice president.

Among the wall adornments is a painting of George Washington by Rembrandt Peale. There is a legend to the effect that when sitting for this portrait in 1796 Washington stuffed cotton into his cheeks in lieu of the false teeth he so greatly needed. Most of the relics of former vice presi-

dents have been relegated to a little anteroom now used for toilet purposes. Among them is the mirror 21/2 feet long by 11/2 wide bought by the senate for the use of John Adams. Both frame and glass are of very poor material, but it cost when purchased \$40 and was the subject of serious controversy in the The beautifully carved toilet senate. case, which is also contained in the anteroom, was made to order for General Chester A. Arthur.-Kate Field's Washington.

WALKING IN THE RAIN.

A Form of Open Air Exercise That Has Certain Attractions of Its Own.

"What am I going to do?" repeated the returned exile. "Why, I'm going to take a walk in the rain. It's a trick] learned in 'Hengland, dear boy,' and it's one of the most charming forms of exercise on top of this green earth. You see my costume-well, it's the dead copy of that in which a Cornish squire of my acquaintance used to walk in rainy weather over the downs that make up most of his estate. My Inced shoes, you perceive, come well up the ankle have heavy cork soles and have just been treated to a good rubbing in of cold cream. I have stout woolen stockings and knickerbockers on, so as to avoid the flapping and contact of the wet trousers, and this cape mackintosh comes down pretty near to my heels. My underclothing is thick, but not heavy, and my clothes are of rough tweed that wouldn't be damaged if you let 'em lie

women come to voting And to giving names and ages, There'll be lots of funny capers On those registration pages

Whether she's a Miss or Mrs. Will annoy the registrars. Acting won't be safe-they'd rather Read the answer in the stars.

WHEN WOMEN REGISTER.

As for ages-if the question Must be asked-the man without Faith in truthfulness of an Had best not display his doubt.

He'll put down the sweet voteed answ Ask not if they're what they seem, And, for public satisfaction, Use perhaps this little scheme:

Mark the age, when "claimed," in this way (†) Each "refused to answer" so (††) And all ages that are "sworn to" With three daggers in a row (†††). —Detroit Free Press.

HEROES OF THE SURF

SOME OF THEIR DEEDS RELATED IN A SOUVENIR VOLUME.

Bar" Station-A Gallant Rescue on Lake Ontario-Volunteer Member of the Service on the South Carolina Coast,

sell for the benefit fund of the life saying service the New York Herald makes extracta.

While no effort has been made to fill the volume with narratives of the life savers' heroic exploits, the book contains several stories simply told which are interesting and may well be quoted as illustrations of the self sacrificing heroism of these coast guardians. One of the most touching is the narrative of the death of Keeper Atkins

"On the morning of Nov. 30, 1890, the sloop Trumbull was discovered by the patrol on the inner bar. The life-boat was quickly manned by Keeper Atkins and Surfmen Taylor, Mayo, Kelly, Young and Fisher and rowed to the helpless craft. The crew, excepting two, who positively refused assistance and remained on board the vessel, were safely landed on shore.

"The gale continued to increase in fury. The sea was running high, and Keeper Atkins, realizing the danger that threatened those who had refused assistance, again started out with his brave band to save them from what seemed certain death.

"The darkness was intense, and in the lifeboat was caught by a swinging boom and capsized. The same sea that caused this calamity struck the vessel, and she floated from the bar and sailed their overturned boat, but finally at-Kelly and Fisher, apparently more beach, and they were cared for by him, while one of the sloop's crew was sent

crew, including Keeper Atkins

as the souvenir volume says, will recall Sir Edwin Landseer's celebrated picture, "A Distinguished Member of the

Humane Society:" "At the sad disaster to the steamship Metropolis on the coast of North Carolina, while the life saving men were engaged in rescuing the crowd of passen-gers thrown into the sea by the breaking up of the vessel, a large Newfound land dog belonging to a gentleman residing in the vicinity seemed suddenly to comprehend the situation, and joining the throng of rescuers plunged into the surf, seized a drowning man and dragged him safely ashore. Shortly afterward he left his master and went to the station of the crew with whom he rendered his first service in life saving. and there he still remains, steadily resisting every inducement to return to his former master. Every alternate night he sets out with one of the first patrol and accompanies him until the atrolman from the next station below is met, when he joins the latter and proceeds with him to that station, where he remains until the first watch of the next night, when he returns to his own station in the same manner. These self assumed duties he performs with the pecaliar gravity of demeanor that distinguishes his species, changing his station daily, for some good and sufficient dog r-ason no doubt, while very sensibly ming but one watch each night."

A MOTH CATCHING PLANT.

It Closes Its Jaws and Catches Its Viethn as In a Vise.

A New Zealand correspondent suggests that the ravages of certain larvas in some countries might be greatly restricted by the introduction of the New Zealand moth catching plant, Arangia albons. This plant, which is a native of son hern Africa, was introduced to New Zealand quite accidentally about seven years ago, and since then it has been extensively propagated there on account of its effective service as a killer of destructive moths.

Wherever the climate is mild the plant is an exceedingly free grower. It twines and climbs with great luxuriance and produces immense numbers of white or pinkish flowers, which have a very agreeable scent. These flowers attract innumerable moths. On a summer evening a hedge of araugia will be covered by a perfect cloud of moths, and in the morning there will not be a single flower that does not imprison one or two and sometimes as many as four insects of various sizes and genera. The action of the araugia is purely mechanical. The calyx of the flower is rather deep, and the receptacle for its sweet juices is placed at its base. Attracted by the pow-erful scent and the prospect of honey, the moth dives down the calyx and protrudes its proboscis to reach the tempt-ing food, but before it can do so the proboscis is nipped between two strong, hard, black pinchers, which guard the passage, and once nipped there is no escape for the moth, which is held as in a vise by the extreme end of the probos-

cis and dies miserably. The "rationale" of the process is not yet explained. The proboscis is so very slightly inserted between the pinchers (only a minute fraction of an inch) that arontly cannot affe tive organs of the plant unless these may be the pinchers themselves, whose netual contact may be necessary for re-production. Upon dissection the pinchers, even in their ordinary position, are invariably found to be almost in contact, the separating interval being apparent under a strong lens. It is therefore hard to understand why such a process as the destruction of a moth should be neces-sary to close this already re' > gap. ry to close this already r' 3 gap. But, at all events, the thing is done, and effectively, and a plant of araugia covering a space of ten yards in length will destroy as many hundred moths every night, and consequently prevent the ravages of 50 times as many larve. It is, however, a singular fact that in New Zealand, where the plant has often been cultivated for the express purpose of de-stroying the detested codling moth, Carpocapsa pomenalla, that wily insect de-clines to enter the trap.

WEIGHT OF BIRDS' HEARTS. They Are Heavier In Proportion Than Those of Animals

Most people will be surprised to learn that the hearts of birds are far heavier proportionately than the hearts of animals, including man, but a little explanation will show that this is quite natural. The more the body works the greater the domand upon the heart, upon which falls the duty of driving the blood through the body; hence the heart develops and becomes heavier. Everybody knows that birds are among the most active and hard working of living creatures. The swallow can overtake an express train. The falcon will carry a load weighing three pounds in the air without hindrance to its power of flight or its speed. In short, they have a tremendous capacity for work.

The celebrated ornithologist, Marey, states that a sea gull weighing 13g pounds is capable of performing in one second work equivalent to raising a weight of nine pounds one yard high. A man weighing 130 pounds, to be equal to the sea gull, would have to lift 780 pounds one yard high in one second. If man becomes an athlete or carries heavy loads, his heart grows propor-tionately. No wonder, therefore, that the hearts of our active feathered friends are strikingly heavy as compared with the bulk of their bodies. The average weight of the human

heart in normal circumstances is fiveone-thousandths of the total weight of the body. Dr. Carl Parrot has lately weighed the hearts of various animals and birds and has found the averages to be as follows, the figures representing the one-thousandth parts of the total weight: Pig, 4.52; ox, 4.59; sheep, 6.01; horse, 6.31. The domestic animals thus come fairly close to man. The wild roebuck has an exceedingly heavy heart -11.5.

Most birds are a long way ahead of animals. The carrier pigeon comes out at 12.25; the common sparrow, 16.22; the hobby, an extremely active species of falcon, 16.98, and the song thrush, 25. The heart of the last named is thus five times heavier than that of man in comparison with the total weight .-Pittsburg Times.

Thunderstorm Zones.

This subject has been somewhat closely studied by Professor Klossovsky, director of the observatory at Odessa, who has published a paper on the annual distribution of thunderstorms over the glol

His observations show that a high temperature, a certain degree of humid-ity and a considerable amount of rainfall are the chief agents favoring the developments of thunderstorms. A colored map which acccompanies Professor Klossovsky's paper shows the existence of a zone of electric activity of great intensity on both sides of the equator, and this is also the zone of greatest rainfall. The zone is divided into three sections, the first embracing Asia and Oceania, Indo-China and the Sunda isles to New Guinea. Over this zone the yearly average of thunderstorms is 90 to 100. The second zone starts from the west coast of Africa between 5 and 10 degrees north latitude and 5 degrees to 10 degrees south latitude, while the third zone comprises the tropical regions of America between #0 degrees and 23 degrees north latitude, where the mean annual number of storms exceeds 100. To the north of this zone, which is termed the electric equator, the storms decrease in number until the deserts of Africa, Egypt, Persia and central Asia are reached, where the rainfall is scanty and thunderstorms rare. To the north of the zone of deserts, especially over the continents of Europe and Asia, the electric activity is somewhat increased. The data collected from the high latitudes of the southern hemisphere refer principally to the Falkland islands, where the average number of storms is only four.

A HOUSE WITH A ROMANCE. First the Bome of a Quaint Quaker and Then of a Lottery King.

On a tongue of wooded land formed

by the Glebe and Goldsborough etin Talbot county there is a house with a romantic story. When, in 1661, Wenlock Christison, the Quaker, was suized by a Puritan mob headed by the Rev. Seaborn Cotton, tried and condemned by Governor Endicott to die, pard by the king and let off with a flogging at the cart's tail on the highway, he found sanctuary in Maryland, where Lord Baltimore granted him asylum on the tongue of land that cocls itself in the pleasant waters of St. Michael's river-Miles they call it now. Here the indomitable Quaker abode and prospered, wearing his hat in the presence of governors and magistrates and testifying for "the truth and the light" without fear of clubs or cart tails. Those easy going eastern shoremen actually made him a burgess, and he and his de-scendants long dwelt in peace in the old brick manor house, of which a fragment still survives.

In time by lapse of heirs the place fell to the possession of Richard France, the famous "lottery king" of Maryland, who built the turreted villa there and adorned the ground with fountains and winding walks, conservatories and garden gods, to the effusive wonder and admiration of the natives. But Maryland, taking up scruples, set her face against lotteries, and France for a time coquetted with Delaware until Delaware in like manner turned prudich, and the last we hear of the "lottery king" is that he had died in a debter's Then the garden gods fell on their

faces, and thorns sprang up and choked them, and all was desolution and respectability. Again the villa waited not in vain, for one day the windows were opened, exposing all the ghastly gaps in their panes, and a strange man, un-tidy and shock headed, pottered about in the weedy, seedy garden, a grim and churlish recluse. But negro curiosity, once sharply piqued, is persistent and penetrating, and forthwith Ethiopia began to gossip about the strange man, how that he was a blacksmith from Connecticut and an oracle in local political circles, one to whom "Big Six" was a spell to conjure with. And pres-ently the disheveled interloper was joined by a bearded and venerable companion, with a head like a pear, who lurked and waited behind the close gates and the screen of shrubbery. Then a furtive yacht at night in St. Michael's river took the bearded mystery aboard and was off to the bay and the sea, and the police, who went poking about the place a day or two later, looked foolish and asked one another inane conundrums about the cunning flitting of Boss Tweed.—"Old Maryland Homes and Ways" in Century.

PAINTED AND DYED.

Such Are the Arab Girls Before They Enter the Haren Arab girls before they enter the harem

and take the veil are a curious sight to behold. Their bodies and faces are dyed a bright yellow with turmerie. On this lines ound they paint black timony over their eyes. The fashiona-ble color for the nose is red. Green spots adorn the cheeks, and the general aspect is grotesque beyond description. My wife tells me that the belles in

and Surfmen Taylor and Mayo of the Peaked Hill Bar station:

their attempt to get nearer the sloop away. The surfmen clung for awhile to tempted to swim to the shore as their only hance for life. Surfmen Young, dead than alive, were rescued by Surf-man Cole, who had remained on the

to the town for medical aid. "The remainder of the capsized

ofeed answers,

Herole Death of the Men of "Peaked Hill

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and Surimen Taylor and Mayo, though excell int swimmers, were fighting for life against fearful odds. Their dying cries, mingling with the shricking winds, were soon silenced, and they were swept by the waves beyond the reach of help and swallowed by the angry sea. "Eager, watchful ones patrolled the

shere, hoping, praying that though dead their comrades' bodies might be recovered. After many weary hours of watching, as if to make amends for its cruel work, old ocean gave back each lifeless form and laid it gently on the frozen beach. The whole village turned out to do these brave men honor, and when they were carried from the church to their last resting places few eyes were dry. Small mounds of earth and marble slabs now mark the places where they sleep."

where they sleep." There are many appliances auxiliary to the principal means employed in the operations of the service. The life sav-ing dress, which has been made familiar to the public through the exploits of Paul Boyton, has been used with great advantage. At the stranding of a schooner in the night on Lake Ontario last year in a sea which would not adlast year in a sea which would not ad-mit of the use of the boat a shot line was fired over her with the intention of setting up the lines for the use of the breeches buoy. The sailors hauled the whip line on board, and when the tally board, on which the directions for the method of procedure are printed in Eng-lish on one side and in French on the other, was received the captain attempt-ed by the light of a lantern to read them. Pulling over them for some time, he at length contemptuously threw the board down on the deck, finding it impossible to make anything of it, having seen only the French side. Not know-ing what else to do, therefore, he simply made the line fast, but in such a man-Youths' Suits, \$3.25 to 8.50Men's Flannel Suits, 5.50"Worsted "7.50"Fine Cheviot Suits,
\$6 to 9.50A fine line of Men's Pan
Come and examine my goots
before you purchase else
where.N. HANAU.Image that it is the store of the start of the store of the store

THE PARIS COCHER.

A Guess and Pathetic Relio of the Gilden Days of Louis XV.

When, Theophilus, you feel that you have been run over and abused by this hard, old, wicked world and would like to be an emperor for a few minutes to get even, come to Paris, my dear boy, and call to your side one of these whip and can be your side one of these whip snapping lords of the pavement, and for 1% francs in shabby glory you can drive around the streets of the brilliant city and run over people, like a king. It doesn't make any difference. The man has a number and a license to whip up his horse when he comes to a crowd.

Take it all in, Theophilus, and lean back on your cushions as the women and children scatter before whip and hoofs and be sure to get your American money's worth of that delightful old medieval feeling of being in a beauti-ful carriage world where pedestrians are born with the right of being knocked down and the privilege of being fined for it.

for it. The cab is the last touching symbol of royalty in France. It is the plaintive remnant of the old French constitution, which consisted—succinctly stated—in running over people and then having them guillotined for being in the way. Pay your cabman with reverence, The-ophilus, in these bare and democratic times. He is the nation's reductio ad abaurdum of Louis XV—pathetic, with the gilt rabbed off.—Independent.

A Sure Cure.

Mrs. Lammet of Warsaw had a felon on one of her fingers. She stopped the ravages of the felon by holding the fin-ger in hot lye. Then she stopped the ravages of the lye by holding the finger in a solution of carbolic acid. Then she stopped the ravages of the carbolic acid by having a surgeon amputate the fin-ger. It is believed that the felow will not bother her any more.—Galesburg Re-publican-Register.

A Disgusted Witness

A witness in describing an event said, "The person I saw at the head of the stairs was a man with one eye named Wilkins."

"What was the name of the other other eye?" spitefully asked the oppos-

The witness was disgusted with the levity of the andience.—Ohio Legal News.

A Good Deal of a Sinecure.

There is one office in Michigan which There is a good deal of a sineoure. It is that of the probate judge of Manitou county. The present judge has held the office of six years, and during all that time had but one case before him. As his salary is \$200 a year, that one case has paid him \$1,200. - Philadelphia Ledger.

Many hundreds of manuscripts have been recovered at Pompeil. They were charred rolls, but by the exercise of pa-tionce and ingenuity some have been unrolled and read. Nothing of impor-tance has been discovered in their con-tents.

the sultan's harem are also painted in this fashion, and that they also paint gloves on their hands and shoes on their feet, and thus bedizened hope to secure the affections of their lords. At Shief the men would not allow my wife to approach or hold any intercourse with the Arab women, using opprobrious epithets when she tried to make friendly overtures, with the quaint result that whenever Mrs. Bent advanced toward a group of gazing females they fied precipitately, like a flock of sheep before a collie dog. These women wear their dresses high in front, showing their yellow legs above the knee, and long behind. They are of deep blue cotton, decorated with fine embroidery and patches of yellow and red sewed on in pattern.

It is the universal female dress in Hadramut and looks as if the fashion had not changed since the days when Hazarmaveth, the patriarch, settled in this valley and gave it its name (Gene-sis x, 28). The tall, tapering straw hat worn by these women when in the fields contributes, with the mask, to make the Hadrami females as externally repulsive as the most jealous of husbands could desire. - Nineteenth Century.

Napoleon's Mother.

Napoleon's mother was a Roman tron both in appearance and by the loftiness of her character. Prosperity had no more dazzled her than bad fortune had cast her down. Her parsimony had been jested about, but her children always found her ready to help them with her private fortune. When the em-peror was at St. Helena, his mother sent him a full account of her fortune and

Carnivorous animals seldom produce more than two young at a birth.

in a stream for a week. Instead of a collar, I wear a light silk searf around my neck, over which I turn my coat collar and button it up so. This hat is a waterproof fore and after. "Umbrella? Why, of course not. That

would destroy the very spirit, the very joy, of the experience, which is to feel the rain beating in your face, the wet wind whistling about your cars and the weather banging you about generally. You may not like it at first, but you soon will, and then you'll find there's a sort of wild joy about the thing that you can't resist.

"Catch cold? Wh 7, of course not. In fact, a course of walking in the rain is one of the best preventives against tak-ing cold. So long as you're moving briskly there's no danger of taking cold, no matter how wet it may be. It's the standing or sitting in wet things that's standing or sitting in wet things that's so dangerous, and so you must just walk from the time you leave the house until you get back, and then, when you do get back, strip off everything and give yourself a good rub. And if as you put on your dry things you do not feel a new man with a new zest for the strug-gle of life then I don't know a banana from an express wagon."—New York Sun. Sun.

A Wonderfui Mirage.

The people of Belleville, a little vil-lage of 150 inhabitants situated on the St. Lawrence river gearly 300 miles from Montreal, were recently surprised by a beautiful mirage which hung over the town for nearly an hour. It was the image of a six story brick building and was so clear out and well defined that the color of the bricks and mortar could be plainly distinguished. Everybody in the little village gathered on the river bank and watched the beautiful vision as it slowly faded away to the north ward. Whether the original of the mirage is a building situated in Montreal, Quebec or some city of New York state has not yet been determined and probably never will be, owing to the delusive character of such phenomena -St. Louis Republic.

Dante, in his mandim love of Desi-trice, says: "So powerful was the spell of her presence that I had to avoid her. From thinking of this most gracious creature I became so weak and lean that it was irksome for my friends to look at me."