

TRINITY LUTHERAN CHURCH.

The Trinity Lutheran church was built in 1884. It is located on Jackson street, near Fourth street.

which shook the few lingering traces of

soft snow from the branches of the

not imply that he was expert at remov-

ing hides-in toto. Simply that he be-

longed to that select bauch of frontiers-

men whose superlative boast is that they can drive or ride "anything that

wears hair"—that he was passed master

in the craft of teamsterism.

He adjusted the pistols in his belt, gave a forward tilt to his broad rimmed

buckskin hat and a hitch to his fringed

leather "chaps," and kicked his big,

jingling Mexican spurs against his cay-

"But I was a goin to tell you 'bout Mis' Li'l'field. She was a mighty fine woman, as i said before, an well put up

-fond of out of door sport an of ridin

in partic'ler. Well, one bright, warm mornin Li'l'field an Wells went off huntin, an I got orders (I was teamster

an guide to the outfit, you know) to move camp acrosst the 'divide'—about

20 mile—in the meantime. So, after breakfast an the dishes hed been wiped,

we packed up the outfit an struck camp,

but it was well on in the day before we

bay hoss specially fer her own use. 1

hedn't no objections to her ridin, of co'se, not commonly. But you know it

ain't jest nice to be rollin down a

blamed co'kscrew mount'in trail after

dark an gettin into camp late an hevin to plant yer tents an square things out,

cut yer kindlin an git yer water by cat light an wait till 9 o'clock, mebbe, fer

yer supper. This was what hed happen-ed different times through Mis' Li'l'-

field. She allers wanted to 'ride' when

we shifted camp an follered the wagon on her bay hoss. It was unde'stood that

when I was goin too fast or hed got too

fur in the lead she would wave her

handkercher, an I was to slack up or

stop till she ketched the wagon. So I

jest natterly 'lowed I'd give her a song

an dance, hevin a pretty smart day

ahead o' me an wantin to git into camp

early. Consekently I told the nigger-

"When we sta'ted, of co'se the fust

ten mile or so was up hill mostly, an I

couldn't travel extra fast, so it was

bout 2 when we hit the summit, an

everything hed went lovely. Then we

hed a little 'hand out,' an the descent

"I didn't lose no time. The mules

stepped out gay' me a-poppin the buck-skin among 'em oncet an awhile jest to keep 'em chee'ful an in good humor, an

the hill—well, chain lightnin could go down—with britchin. I hedn't went a great ways when I heerd a fur off call—

like a corote got astray. Jumbo shifted

kind of uneasylike on the seat an

squinted sideways at me, but I was a-whistlin 'The Gal With the Travail

Train, ' and didn't see nor hear nothin,

of co'se. Pretty soon the nigger he

couldn't set peaceful an onconcerned no longer an stealed a look behin. Then

his knees, an chuckled to hisself. I paid

no manner of notice. Now he screws

round again in his seat, chuckles, an

eaned forrard, 'th his han's 'tweer

who rode with me—not to look back.

"Now, Mis' Li'l'field hed a spankin

pulled out.

use's flanks before resuming:

That Jim was a "mule skinner" does

MOONRISE SERENADE.

Moonrise and a mellow sheen
All the slumbrous hills are steeping.
Wake, my sweet one, nor be sleeping
Through sweet Cynthia's softest pha
Wake and rise and swiftly glide
To thy lattice, sweet, for, ob,
One who woods thee for his bride
Bigh th here below!
I love you! I love you!
My heart, I must confess,
Can no more love you more
Than it can love you less.

Moonrise! Through the casement blind, Lo, the goldes lovelight streaming— Lady, lady, past my dreaming. Thou art kind, most kind! He who heard thy garment glide Swiftly o'er the happy floor. He who would thee for his bride

Be who wood thee for his order

Sight th now no more.

I love thee! I love thee!

My heart—oh, happiness!—
Can never love thee more,
Need never love thee less.

-O. K. Bell in New Orleans Times-Democrat.

SHE RODE FOR FUN.

"Jim," said I, breaking in upon his ditty, "what was the yarn you were going to tell about the time you engineered that English hunting party through the Bear Paw mountains?

We were riding along the trail which stretches its serpentine length at the feet of the eternally grand old Rockies between Forts McLeod and Calgary on a bright, warm afternoon in January. When they have a "chinook" out there, sporting in its rude, boisterous, yet withal genial fashion, through the deep defiles of the mountains from over the Pacific, with a rumble like Niagara at a distance and a force which makes you button your coat up tightly to keep it from blowing off, the snow soon vanishes even in midwinter, and the ther-mometer jumps from "40 below" to "temperate" so suddenly that you wonder if the sun has not wheeled himself several degrees out of his normal course at such a season or the breath of an approaching prairie fire is not fanning your check.

The singer gave the wad of tobacco in his jaw a twist with his tongue and aimed an amber jet at a "bulldog" on his horse's ear before turning upon me a pair of glistening eyes, with black points set in saucers of milk, a short, impudent nose and a rather weak mouth, round the corners of which lurked a musing smile. Then, after a pause, he said:

"Oh, yes. Well, Littlefield was the along—fine, spankin woman, good to look at. There was another Englishman -a great shot-called Wells, an a nigger cook, a big, slashin buck, but with no mo' sand in him than a pusillanimous jack rabbit. Lord, how we did scare that poor critter! His teeth used to chitter like a squirrel's; it's a wonder he didn't shake 'em out of his big wool-Fraid of his own shadder after night, an he'd make one any time, even if it was pitch dark, he was so infunal black. You might as soon git this here buzzard head I'm a-ridin to stand on one leg as coax that nigger to mosy outside the flare o' the campfire after sundown for a pail o' water or fer any other pu'pos', fer the matter o' that. You see, he was a 'pilgrim'—never been on a layout of this sort afore, an he was that blamed tender a goat would nibble

"But, I b'leeve, to talk Christian, I was partly re-sponsible fer his bein so extray-ordinary skittish. He sta'ted oncet or twicet fer water after night to a crick quite handy, sho'tly after we went into camp. I jest stepped off 15 paces into the pines an let a 'yee-ow or two out of me, an Jumbo, he throw ed back his ears an yelled—tee-riffic, I tell you—an come prancin up to the campfire—jest techin high spots, you understand—with his two sighters stickin out like the knobs on the horns of a ornery freight ox, shakin like a sid cow in a north wind, an dern a pail in

"After that a Quaker meetin ner a cyclone wouldn't budge him, an if you asked him to put a tree between him an the blaze after dark he'd weep like a wolf. An that woman! No—she didn't larger meeting the polymer of the property of the prop

sideways again, an says:
"'She's a-wavin, Jim. " 'Set still, you blamed black breasted sandpiper, 'says L 'Let 'er wave.

twists a little harder, squints at me

"He was tol'abul quiet fer a sho't space, while you might cut a pipe of terbacker, mebbe. The calls sounded pretty faint now. Far back up the rocky trail I could ketch the clear, sharp ring of her hoss' hoofs—pit-e-pat! pit-epat! pit-e-pat!-remindin me somethin of one of them gals from the east down in Benton chassayin up an down the room in a newfangled wardance they call the 'Rushin Polkay.'

"Jumbo's head swung around again on its pivot. He squirmed an twisted an chuckled some more. The fun was too fast fer his ornery, woolly scalp, an he bu'st out:

" 'Dah! she waves, Jim. Now-now she waves. Dah—dah! she's a-wavin. Now—now! she's a-wavin, Jim. Now! she waves. Jim—Jim—Jim!—she waves. Jim-she waves!-she waves!she waves!'

'Here he throwed out his wings-un dulatinlike an very takin an winds up in a loud 'Yah, yah, yah!'—doublin hisself up an contortin an rollin round on the seat till I thought he'd drop out o the wagin. He was the most extropu lons coon I ever see-that's right! I tried to kick him under the seat, but fact is, I was a laughin at him till I was nigh non campus Memphis myself. "'Pit-e-pat! Pit-e-pat! Pit-e-pat!'
come from far back in the distance.

"Now I commenced to pull in my mules. We were gittin pretty well down the slope an a few mile more would fetch us to the camp ground. (I hed changed 'The Gal With the Travail Train' fer 'The Gal I Left Behin Me. ' It was still middlin early in the afternoon an mighty hot. After awhile I got my team down to a walk an before long I heerd the hoss' hoofs comin closter.

'I turned around an watched her as she come up. Say! I've eat canned lobsters an heerd talk of spanked babies —but you'd oughter seen that woman's face! * * * Whoosh! To sta't a fire fer the pu'pose o' toastin a bannack while she wer' round an that color lasted, as the poet says, 'wer' ennecessary,' But that wa'n't all, neither. She was mad clean through-as a sage hen with a brood of young uns; it stuck out in pints all over her. An you could see where the tears hed left marks on her cheeks, through the dust, an her hair was like a shower bath on her shoulders "How could you be so mean, Jim,

" 'Well—you see, mum—er—this here—ah—blamed hill is so confounded ornery pu'pendic'lar-uh-I couldn't

hold 'em up—'pon honor I couldn't!'
"'Of co'se I guess she didn't b'leeve
me ha'dly, but what could she say? We traveled pretty slow the rest of the road to camp. I did feel tarnation mean, as well as sorry fer her, an that's right! I wanted to kick myself, to make myself feel-er-ah-oncomfortable, I hed half a mind to make Jumbo do it. But then, he was a nigger, an didn't know

'Well, Li'l'field got his leg broke sho'tly after an that bu'st up the expedition-got into a wrestle with a grizzly an took second money. He left his hoss an went close to git a good pull, but the bear was only wounded an charged. He waltzed with him. I reckon it 'ud 'a' been all day with Li'l'field if Wells hedn't been nigh. He was a dead shot, you know. As it was, he got out of it with a broken thigh an a gash in his hip from the bear's claw you might cache a flast in. So as soon as he could be moved, we went into Helena an they left for England.

Eli? Oh, the woman! Why-well, she rode with me on the wagin after that when we moved camp—jest orner-ly didn't care to much as look at a saddle fer more'n a week. When she shock han's an says goodby (an I was real sorry to see the last of her), she looks at me an smiles an says:

" 'An Jim, next time we come to Montana to hunt, try an pick us out a span of mules that ain't so hard to hold up, will you?'

"An I hanged my head, like a derned idjut, an said I would."—William Bleasdell Cameron in San Francisco Argonaut.

Mile. Hugo.

M. Trebuchet, who died in Paris the other day, was the guardian of Mile. Adele Huge the insane daughter of the poet, now about 60 years old. The for-tune which Mile, Hugo inherited has increased under the management of M. Trebuchet, so that she is now, French pa pers say, several times a millionaire She is confined in a private asylum, her only pleasure being to visit the theater. It is always difficult, however, to get her to leave the building after the per-formance, as she thinks a play never

Paper hangings, for use on walls, were introduced into Europe from the east



The above is a picture of the three story brick building on Main street that was built in 1892, of which S. T. Reynolds is proprietor. The building contains t laugh none—o-oh, no-o!" And lay back in his saddle and sent a six large rooms, two on first floor, two or echoing up among the foothills building is 48 feet wide and 93 feet long. six large rooms, two on first floor, two on second floor and two on third floor. The

EARTHQUAKE SCIENCE.

The Internal Fires of Earth and the Crack-ing of the Upper Crust.

It has long been the popular belief that volcanoes were the cause of earthquakes, and many scientists have held to this theory, but Professor John Milne, F. R. S., who has recently been investigating the causes of earthquakes in Japan, in connection with the University of Tokyo, made the statement in a lecture that most of these shakings, probably 95 per ceut, were caused by fractures of the earth's crust.

He explained that the earth's crust was in perpetual motion, and the tremor was either so slight as to be imperceptible or so great that it might plainly be It is not, he said, necessary to go to Japan or South America to study earthquakes for an earthquake in one part of the world can, by proper instru-

ments, easily be recorded in another.
"The inside of the earth is hot," said Professor Milne, 'and the crust is conerantly breaking downward, and as it accommodates itself to what is under-neath, the surface of the earth's crust becomes puckered up, and mountains and hills are formed. When any inter-ruption takes place in the process of the internal crumbling of the crust of the earth, there is a subsidence producing a violent shaking, which is called an earthquake. If a big shaking takes place in any part of the world, the motion is sufficient to be propagated over the whole surface of the earth. "In countries where there are volca-

noes earthquakes are most frequent, but they are not all directly attributable to the volcanoes. When the ground opening upward is near the ocean or other great body of water, volcanoes are found there, for volcanic action is due to steam from water in heated rocks. the water having soaked through from the surface.

"In Japan earthquakes, great or small, are of such frequent occurrence that people there do not talk about the weather, as they do almost everywhere else in the world, but you are asked what you thought of the last earthquake, and there is much guessing and betting on the earthquakes that are to come

A Boy's Appearance.

Ruth Ashmore, addressing herself to 'That Boy of Mine' in Ladies' Home Journal, writes that his personal ap-pearance "should be good. You owe that to yourself. And whether it is at the office or when you are out visiting you should be a clean, wholesome looking young man. Cleanliness does much toward godliness, and a clean body nids a clean soul. It may not be in your power to possess a dress suit, but if you should not don't borrow one and don't hire one. Brush up the best clothes you have, make them immaculate and then enjoy yourself and forget your clothes. Your linen can always be fresh and clean, and your tie can be in good style and properly knotted. Never wear a loud scarf and never wear imitation jewelry. Gentlemen select plain gold buttons, and simple gold links, and scarfpins of the most modest pattern. If you can afford dress clothes, remember never to appear in them until after dark. You may wear, as you like best, either a lawn tie or a black satin one, but the stiff little bow should be looped by yourself and not bought ready

Japanese Singing.

Japanese music is crude. There are no written notes to go by in playing, nor has the singer any "Do, Re, Mi" to play by observation, imitation and practice. Instrumental and vocal music are always taught together, and by the same instructor, who is either a lady or a blind man, who has received a musical

The singular method of practicing by young lady intent upon her voice is thus described: During the winter the girl in training

clothes berself comfortably, takes a samisen—a banje with a square body, played with a plectrum of ivory-and ascends every cold night the scaffold erected on the roof of the house for drying purpeaes.

There she sits for hours, sitting and banging away, until she can endure it no longer. Upon coming down she is so hoarse as to be unable to utter a word.

This training is persisted in until her natural voice has left her and a new clear voice has been acquired, which can be heard in a storm. The girl screams her worthless voice out and away.— Pearson's Weekly.

Worth Knowing.

Many thousand people have found a riend in Bacon's Celery King.

If you have never used this great specific for the prevailing maladies of the age, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Rheumatism, Costiveness, Nervous Exhaustion, Nervous Prostration, Sleepessness and rll diseases arising from derangment of the stomach, liver and kidneys, we would be pleased to give you a package of this great perve tonic free of charge.

W. B. ALEXANDER.



L. M. SNYDER, Practical Horse-shoer and General Blacksmith.

Horse-shoeing done in the neatest manner and by the latest improved methods. Over 100 different kinds of shoes made for correction of faulty action and diseased feet. Only the best make of shoes and nails used. Repairing of all kinds carefully and promptly done. Satisfaction Guaranteen. Lumbermen's supplies on hand.

Jackson St., near Fifth, Reynoldsville, Pa.

PRIESTER BROS

FOR

Carpets, Oil Cloth____ and Mattings

All grades, and prices to suit the times.



WINDOW SHADES!

Any size and color, in the cheapest felt to the best oil opaques. Our stock of

FURNITURE

Is more complete than ever, in Ant. Oak, Birch and Mahogany.

Iron 🥯 Brass Beds

Any size and prices to suit the trade.

MATTINGS

We defy competition in this, for our stock is complete, from the cheapest fiber to the best hair.

Spring Beds

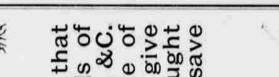
Long experience teaches the secret in good springs and we have the king of them all.

CHILDREN'S CARRIAGES

Our line is larger, styles better and prices lower than ever.

When in need of anything in our line call and get prices. No trouble to show goods.

PRIESTER BROS.













we have saved the people of

hard-earned dollars in

of this city and community thousands prices of GROCERIES, FLOUR, FEED, & consumer and high prices in our line y can testify. We intend to continue to gi nd high prices in our lin We intend to continue to We've got the goods, bo or cash. We can and will We have stood between consumer and high prices goods. To this fact many can testify. We intend to co for cash from headquarters in large quantities, Best Goods at lowest possible prices.

Come and see us

Reynoldsville, Pa

Centennial Building

you money.