

RIDING ON A STORM.

A BOAT THAT RODE RIGHT UP THE DOWNPOURING RAIN.

Unexpected Turn of a Discussion on Airships—To Win in an Argument One Needs Only to Master His Conscience and Think in a Hurry.

"I don't believe there is any such thing as an airship!" exclaimed the man who had his chair tilted back against the side of the hotel and who was allowing cigar ashes to drop on his vest.

"But people have seen it," expostulated the man who wears long red side whiskers on his head and spits on his feet.

The other members of the Carbone club drew their chairs up closer and looked interested.

"Which simply goes to show," was the reply, "that we are living in an era of adulteration. Nobody ever saw things like that before they got to making chemical laboratories take the place of distilleries. What do we want with an airship anyhow?"

"Scientists say it's bound to come," ventured the proprietor of a white vest and a plaited shirt bosom.

"Of course scientists tell us it's coming. Scientists have families to support, the same as other people, and it's their business to keep public confidence up. And I don't deny that the airship may be coming some time. But it won't get here till conditions demand it. What could you do with an airship that can't be accomplished just as well with a trolley car or a steamship or a bicycle?"

Some drops of rain gave warning of a storm, and when the party had got settled in the smoking room the skeptic resumed:

"Supposing they do fix up an arrangement to take you up in the air. What is there to do except to come down again? Of course you can go from place to place, but a straight line is the shortest distance between two points, and what's the use of taking the extra trouble of traveling on a curve through the atmosphere? If there were some way of anchoring a cloud and starting a roof garden on it, I'd say, 'Go ahead and have the airship, by all means.' There'd be money in it."

"But," ventured he of the plaited shirt bosom, "it would be a nice way to travel, plenty of fresh air and room, you know."

The storm had increased outside until its noise attracted general attention. The man with side whiskers went to the door and exclaimed:

"I guess this is the worst we ever had in this part of the country."

"It might be that and still not amount to much," contemptuously responded the wearer of the ash sprinkled vest. "It's coming down in drops so far apart that you can see between them."

"They're pretty big drops, though."

"Pshaw! Compared to the real thing, this shower is nothing but a leak in a wash boiler. By the way, somebody was claiming that airship travel would be comfortable and comfortable and all that sort of thing."

"I said that," came the rather timid confession.

"Did you ever try a voyage at a great altitude?"

"No."

"I thought not. If you had, you wouldn't make any such assertion."

"A number of years ago I went with a friend for a trip on Lake Erie. That's the place for storms. His boat was a small screw propeller and one of the swiftest affairs ever built. We saw a storm coming, and, in spite of our efforts to run away from it, it overtook us. Talk about rain! What we encountered there was a perpendicular river. My friend staid on deck to see that we didn't run into anything, and I, of course, stood by him. In a few minutes I realized that if something wasn't done we'd drown right in our tracks. I waited my opportunity, and presently, when a big wave came along and tilted the boat up so that the deck stood at an angle of about 45 degrees, I turned the engine loose for all there was in it. I glanced at my friend. He was white as a sheet, but he grasped my hand in token of his approval of what I was doing. It was a desperate chance, but it earned out as I had hoped. The boat began to rise steadily and swiftly on a slant. It was a time of horrible suspense, for we didn't know what minute the craft might strike a thin spot in the storm that the paddle wheels wouldn't take hold of. But we got safely to the top and both sank to the deck in utter exhaustion. When we recovered sufficiently, we took a survey of our surroundings, and I give you my word I never experienced anything more dreary than the impression made by the tremendous expanse of vacancy which met our gaze on all sides. After a few hours of it I would have given a fortune for the sight of a few telegraph poles or the sound of a train by peddling oranges."

"How did you get down?" asked one of the group.

"We didn't bother about that. After playing seven up till we got tired of the game we turned in, and when we awakened it was broad daylight. We found that as the storm subsided we had sunk gently until we were drifting in sunshine and safety on the broad, placid bosom of Lake Erie."

"And you say you don't believe in any such thing as an airship?" queried the man with the white vest quietly.

"Of course not. And what I have just told you goes to show that it would be a lonesome and undesirable institution if we had one."

"Maybe it does," was the reply.

"Maybe it does. Anyhow, it has impressed one great lesson that I shall never forget. And that is that there is no need of a man's getting the worst of any argument if he can only get the upper hand of his conscience and think in a hurry."—Washington Star.

He is a fool who cannot be angry, but he is a wise man who will not.—Seneca.

SLANG OF COLLEGE GIRLS.

The "Crush" "Dead Squelch" and Other Terms Expressive of Student Life.

College girl slang is not often heard outside of college walls. To outsiders it is chiefly interesting because it gives glimpses of college life. Take the word "prod," for example. A "prod" would scarcely be met with except in the college world, although prodigies might. It is always a question whether a girl who is called a "prod" receives the term in approbation or disgust. There are two sorts of "prods," one receiving the term from pure brilliancy in some particular line, the other for general studiousness. The latter are the most irritating, for they are always ready with answers in recitations, while the brilliant "prod" may be on the ordinary plane of intelligence when out of her particular sphere. She is a "prod" through no fault of her own. A distinctly woman's collegiate word is "crush," expressing a relationship between two girls hard to define. One girl, generally an underclassman and usually a freshman, becomes much attached to another girl, ordinarily an upperclass girl. The younger girl is "crushed" on the other, sends her flowers and tries in various ways to give expression to her admiration. The "crush" soon passes over, the admirer finding some flaw in her idol, or else, as is often the case, the "crush" at length loses its youthful sentimentality and settles down into a good friendship.

If, however, before either of these states are reached the object of the "crush" gets weary of the devotion, she resorts to what in college parlance is known as "squelching," the highest form of which is a "d. s." or "dead squelch." This method indeed has often to be employed toward freshmen, whether "crushed" or not, to teach them their proper place. There is an unwritten but well established decree that upper class girls shall always be held as superiors. At the first of the year, for instance, before the entering class is thoroughly at home, it would be a decided breach of etiquette for a freshman to ask a mighty senior or junior to dance. She must wait to be invited. But the freshmen—well, they don't understand all these important points, but a judicious use of the "dead squelch" will teach them a good deal.

In much the same category with slang are the abbreviations rife at college. Literature is always "lit," psychology "psych," dictionary "dic," The abbreviation most in the minds of the girls at present is that of the monster, "exams." Velvets might be written concerning the blue state of the atmosphere during the time when every one is looking forward to the "exams." In the corridors may be heard such questions as "How many 'exams' have you got?" "Do you think we'll have one in 'lit'?" Then with gloomy foreboding, "Oh, I'm so afraid I'll flunk." Then the synonyms for hard work come into play, "grind," "dig" and "bone."—New York Sun.

BIRDS AND KITES.

The Feathered Creatures Cannot Understand the Strange Flyers.

Many amusing experiences have been the lot of the scientists who have been manipulating kites for scientific purposes, says the Chicago News. Large birds are always interested in the strange devices floating in the air and cannot quite make out what they are. Prompted by sharp curiosity, they hover around the floating kite and subject themselves to the danger of becoming entangled in the silken string and being dragged down to earth.

No bird, however, has ever alighted on a kite or attacked one. While one scientist was flying a train of five kites a couple of years ago a large, silver tipped eagle came suddenly out of the higher air and swooped round and round the first kite, looking against the sunset sky like a huge silver ball. As the train of kites was pulled in the eagle followed, visiting one kite and then another, seeming uncertain just what to do. In a few minutes, when he seemed to have decided that they were not good to eat, and he knew nothing about them, anyway, he indignantly flew off and was lost to view.

Another experience was had with a stork that came from the New Jersey side of the Hudson and flew straight for the queer object in the air. He apparently had made up his mind to go straight through it, but changed and dove underneath. He went around and above it, and through a glass it could be seen that he cocked his eye at the intruder in a most comical manner. He started away a few hundred feet, changed his mind, and came swooping back. He finally reluctantly went away, mystified over this queer addition to the inhabitants of the air.

While kites were high in the air one March flock of geese flying in the wedge flew over. They invariably stopped, broke up, hovered above the queer object, and at last slowly reformed and flew away. While the larger birds all come from heights above the kite, the small birds of the air will alight on the string holding the kite and away to and fro.

Cigarettes at Auction.

A party of regulars in Charterland had been out for some time in the veldt, and their supply of minor luxuries had long since given out. There was not a pipe of tobacco to be had in the whole force, when some good, thrifty soul produced a package of cigarettes and said that he would put them up to auction. This was done, and the packet of ten pieces was disposed of in ten lots at an average price of 10 shillings each.—Johannesburg (South Africa) Standard and Diggers' News.

Brought Home to Him.

Crusht—After all, right doesn't always make right, does it?
Frankman—I don't know about that. The matrimonial rite seems to have made a mite of you.—Richmond Dispatch.

How to Be Handsome.

It is a mistake to suppose that the only way to be good looking is to be born so. Good health has more to do with good looks than anything else. Such diseases as constipation, dyspepsia, liver complaints, rheumatism, nervous disorders, etc., not only shorten life, but spoil temper and "looks." Bacon's Colery King for the nervous curbs these troubles. H. Alex. Stoke sells it and will give you a sample package free. Large size 25c, and 50c.

WANTED—FAITHFUL MEN OR WOMEN to travel for responsible established house in Pennsylvania. Salary \$750 and expenses. Position permanent. Reference enclosed self-addressed stamped envelope. The National Star Insurance Bldg., Chicago.

CANCER AND TUMOR INSTITUTE.

Cancers can be cured without the knife. Dr. C. Stinson of 92 Seventh Avenue, Pittsburg, Pa., has discovered a new remedy that cures the cancer and tumor. He has cured 999 people without pain, and has treated patients who Dr. Stinson has successfully treated several of them. It makes no difference where the cancer is located—he has cured more than 1000 cases of cancer quack doctors, and anyone stopping at his office can see the wonderful cures of cancer which he has for safe keeping. Remember that Dr. C. Stinson is the only cancer doctor in Western Pennsylvania and has removed a cancer in 3 to 5 days. Patients can be treated in their own homes. Also pills, 10c and 25c. Write for free literature. Send 2c stamp for information.

PUBLIC SCHOOL FINANCIAL STATEMENT of Winslow District, Jefferson County, Pa., for the fiscal year ending June 1, 1907.

Whole number of schools	23
Number of teachers employed	24
Number pupils enrolled in all schools	1,198
Average daily attendance	792
Amount levied for school purposes	\$24,141.41
Building	325.45

RECEIPTS—RENTS—PROPERTY TAXES	
Balance forward from last year	\$1,414.87
From State appropriation	4,123.29
From City, including taxes of all kinds	2,899.79
From Co. Treasurer, amounting to	588.75
From all other sources	13.11
Total	\$8,039.71

THE SINKING ACCOUNT—MONEY PAID OUT	
For building houses	\$1,414.87
For teachers' wages	4,711.01
For rent and repairs	51.46
For fuel and coal	663.71
For salaries of school officers	308.18
Salaries of secretaries, expenses, stationery, postage, etc.	20.00
For printing and auditing	13.95
For debts and interest paid	71.50
For new books	1,484.88
For supplies, coal, etc.	284.78
For all other purposes and sundry expenses	518.80
Total	\$8,039.71

RESOURCES AND LIABILITIES	
Amount due district	\$1,281.80
Treasurer's fund	514.11
Balance on hand	1,300.00
Total debt of district	\$2,995.91

We hereby certify that we have examined the above and find it correct.

J. H. HILLIS, Auditor.
L. P. McLELLAND, Auditor.
GEO. HUGHES, Auditor.
Witness our hands and seals this 21st day of June, 1907.
F. P. BERRY, President.
W. A. LONDON, Secretary.

WANTED—FAITHFUL MEN OR WOMEN to travel for responsible established house in Pennsylvania. Salary \$750 and expenses. Position permanent. Reference enclosed self-addressed stamped envelope. The National Star Insurance Bldg., Chicago.

Special Sale

at Priester Bros.'

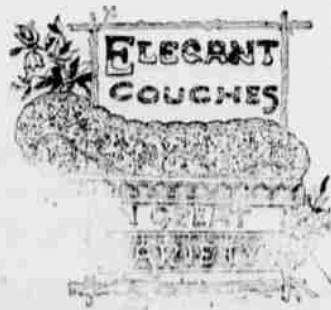
Of Couches and Lounges from \$7.00 up.

Brussels Carpets at Cost.

Best furniture in the country at Right Prices.

Bicycles,

'97 Models, at \$25.00, \$30.00, \$35.00, \$50.00, Etc., All Bicycle Supplies at Rock Bottom Prices. Every Bicycle sold kept in repair. Priester Bros. lead in bicycle business. They rent, repair and sell bicycles at lowest prices.



And at Moderate Prices

form a pleasing feature of our furniture displays. These superb invitation to ease speak for themselves with irresistible persuasiveness. They demonstrate their own claims to a place in every home. What a couch is, nothing else can be. What a couch can be, you must see ours to understand. The new ideas shown by us in this line are models of artistic beauty and easy comfort, and are calculated to lend an added charm to any room in which they are placed.

Reynoldsville Hardware Co.

A Common Danger.

If you have ever had a cold which you permitted to "wear away" it may interest you to know that it was a dangerous proceeding. Every cold and cough which is neglected paves the way for consumption, bronchitis, asthma or catarrh. Otto's Cure, the famous German throat and lung remedy, will cure any cough or cold and save you from consumption. Call on H. Alex. Stoke and get a sample bottle free. Large size 25c, and 50c.

Executor's Notice.

Estate Peter Cox, late of Washington, Township, deceased.

I will expose to public sale on Monday, June 24th, 1907, the following property of Peter Cox, deceased: Two farms in Washington township, one containing 100 acres, the other 8 acres; four houses and lots situated in the east end of the borough of Reynoldsville. The property in Reynoldsville will be sold at 10:00 A. M. and the farms in Washington township at 10:00 P. M.

A. G. McLELLAND, Executor.

First National Bank

OF REYNOLDSVILLE.

Capital, \$50,000.
Surplus, \$5,000.

C. Mitchell, President.
Scott McLelland, Vice Pres.
John H. Kancher, Cashier.

Directors:
C. Mitchell, Scott McLelland, J. C. King, John H. Kancher, G. E. Brown, G. W. Fuller, J. H. Kancher.

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, Noble Block.

Fire Proof Vault.



L. M. SNYDER,

Practical Horse-shoer and General Blacksmith.

These shoes done in the best 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 guaranteed. Lumbermen's supplies on hand.

Jackson St., near Fifth, Reynoldsville, Pa.

We

are always receiving new goods and can always give you good values in

Dry Goods,
Notions, Clothing,
Hats and Caps,
Shoes, Etc.

We carry a complete stock of everything and you will find our GROCERIES and PROVISIONS always up to standard in quality, and the very lowest price. We invite a share of your trade.

JEFFERSON SUPPLY CO.

Same Kind of Cloth

That we sold last summer for \$12 and \$10



We are going to sell this season for 7.50. You are the people 7.50, who like to be wearing exactly the right thing, so far as it's within your means. Guess we've proved this year that the perfect thing is within everyone's reach. Then your boys want to look as well, or even better than yourself. You can do this for

\$3.50

this summer. Remember these are the same quality suits that we sold last year for \$5.00. We improve every year.

N. HANAU.

Hot Weather Bargains!

JULY

Clearance Sale!

Shirt Waists, Wash Goods, all marked 'way down at

A. D. Deemer & Co's.