

# SQUARED ACCOUNTS.

HOW DE SMITH TURNED SEVERAL TABLES ON HIS FRIEND JONES.

**Started In With a Shower Bath, Followed With Several Other Annoying Pleasantries and Wound Up With a Grand Onslaught of Life Insurance Agents.**

"Well, I guess I've got even with Jones all right enough for all the practical jokes he has been playing on me for the last week," said De Smith gleefully, as he hung up his coat and took his seat at the luncheon table with a party of friends.

"How's that?" asked one of the friends.

"Well, Jones is a great joker, you know," explained De Smith. "He thinks it's a good thing to thump and pound like the dence on a fellow's door as he goes down the hotel corridor about 2 o'clock in the morning. He never goes to bed when a decent man should, and he rather resents it if any of his friends do. He has been pounding on my door that way now almost every morning for the past week."

"Why didn't you get up and kick him?" asked one of the party.

"I did try to three or four times," replied De Smith, "but he always got down the hall a little way and then laughed at me. But I'm even with him now. I was fixed for him when he came along this morning. I had a big pail of water fixed over the transom, and when old Jones came along and began thumping I pulled the string fastened to it, and I heard old Jonesie curse under his breath and mutter, 'Damn you, De Smith, I'll get even for this.' Then he walked down the hall and I looked out in time to see him shaking the water off his coat and hat."

"That was getting even pretty well, old man. I wish I could have seen him when the flood struck him," put in one of the party.

"Oh, that was all right for a starter," said De Smith, "but it wasn't half the dose I gave him after. You see, Jones has been breaking my sleep for a week, and it took more than a bucket of water to square accounts. I anticipated his visit this morning, so last night before going to bed I left an order to call him at 6 o'clock. Old Jonesie didn't get to bed before 3 o'clock, so he didn't get much sleep before 6. Then a bell boy began to pound on his door and shout that it was time to get up. Jones shouted back to the boy to get out or he'd break his neck, but the boy replied that he had orders to get Jones out of bed and he was going to do it. Finally Jones got up in his rage and hustled down to the hotel office to find out what in thunder they meant by breaking his sleep that way. The clerk told him there was an order for a call at 6 o'clock, and that was all he knew about it."

"Well, Jonesie went back to bed, but he didn't get to sleep again. I paid the bell boy enough to prevent that, and at 9 o'clock he came down to breakfast. I was down town by that time, so I rang Jonesie up on the telephone. My office boy got him on the wire and told him to wait just a moment, please. Well, Jonesie waited about five minutes and then gave the bell a vicious ring. The boy answered the ring and asked Jonesie what he wanted. 'I want to know who rang me up,' said Jonesie. 'Nobody here,' said the boy, and he said he heard Jonesie swear as he rang off."

"Well, I gave him that telephone racket three times before he caught on. He was pretty hot, I guess, when he reached his office, but I had a reception for him there. I had telephoned to a lot of my life insurance friends that Jonesie wanted to take out a policy before leaving the city in the afternoon and advised them to send a man around to see him. There were two in the office when he reached it, and five more came in during the morning."

"Jones thought he was going to do a lot of work, too, but as a matter of fact he spent the day explaining that he didn't want any life insurance or anything else but a chance to tend to his own business. One of the agents finally let it out that I had recommended Jones as a good risk, and he rang me up at once. 'I've got enough,' he says. 'I'm willing to call it all square if you are. You've got the best of it, I admit,' he squalled, so I told him I was willing to call it off if he would remember not to hammer on my door hereafter when he was going by at 3 in the morning. He replied that he wouldn't rap at my door again if the hotel was afire, and so we called it off."

"Jones has beaten me out of a whole lot of sleep of late, but I guess I'm even, fellows. What do you think?" And De Smith leaned back in his chair and looked at himself admiringly in the mirror across the room. — Chicago Times-Herald.

**The Harvard Spirit.**

Where so many men are working on independent lines, with so much to keep them apart and so little, comparatively, to draw them together, one may reasonably wonder whether such a thing as a common Harvard spirit any longer exists. It does exist, so men say who abide by the university and who ought to know. They see it and feel it. It does not penetrate all individuals in the same degree, but it is reckoned with and observed as a definite force. The men best qualified to judge of it insist that it makes for veracity, for a high sense of honor and for good manners.

Indifference has sometimes been charged against Harvard, and perhaps not without some basis, but not indifference to truth. That is her quest in science and in philosophy and the basis of her law in matters of conduct. Veritas was not written on the Harvard shield for nothing. The Harvard spirit may need to be awakened and nourished and kept alive, but it is worth keeping alive, for truth is its most pervasive element.—Edward B. Martin in Scribner's.

# MARSEILLES.

Its Splendid Site Discovered by Greeks Twenty-Five Centuries Ago.

Every sort of commerce is represented upon the quays and in the warehouses of Marseilles, writes Sir Edwin Arnold in the London Telegraph, but her principal commodities are cereals, oil seeds, coal, sugar, coffee, hides, wool and silk, which 6,000,000 tons of shipping bring take or away. Often and often, as I have myself visited this stately city, the grandeur and beauty of her situation, the brightness of her sunlit hills, and the grouping of her white rocks mirrored in the blue sea always have for me a fresh charm and always fill me with admiration for those wise Phoenician Greeks who came upon this splendid site in their wandering galleys 25 centuries ago and saw at once, with the eyes of sailors and with the courage of empire founders, what an opportunity nature had here granted to the makers of history for a maritime metropolis. They were soon strong enough, those old Levantines, to defeat even the Carthaginians in Corsican waters and to conclude equal alliances with the rising power of Rome. They planted their thriving colonies all along the sunny Riviera, at Tauris, which is now Ciotat; at Olbia, which is today Hyeres; at Antipolis, which the Frenchman of the present time names Antibes, and at Nice, which was Italian and known as Nizza, until it became French and fashionable as Nice.

Marseilles was so enlightened and cultivated a city in the time of Tacitus that Agricola had been educated there, and it possessed temples as majestic as any in Sicily or Magna Graecia. I forget all its medieval and modern associations when, pacing the streets and quays, I see again those dark eyes, those strongly marked profiles, the black tresses with blue lights upon their coils and the elastic tread and measured steps which still make Marseilles Phoenician as far as concern many among her working population. No intermixture of races has sufficed to efface the old Greek countenance and gait. You will see the same men and women under Mount Carmel in traicak and abbas and embroidered shirts as you meet here going up to Notre Dame de la Garde or around the Bassin de la Joliette.

# CAUGHT BY A WORD.

The Possibilities of Working a Simple Trick Two Ways.

Three young men were seated at a table in a market street restaurant. One of them drew from his pocket and laid upon the table a silver dollar. Beside it he placed a visiting card, with a round hole about a half inch in diameter pierced through its center. Said he: "See the fat, white dollar? See the little hole in the card? Bet you the cigars I can push the big dollar through the little hole." "I'll go you," said one of his companions, "but, remember, you are to push that dollar through that hole without enlarging the hole." "That's what," responded the proposer of the feat.

Laying the dollar flat on the table, he held the card on edge just behind it. Then he produced a pencil which he shoved through the hole in the card until it touched the edge of the coin. "Pushing the dollar—through the hole, see?" "Here comes Jonesey," said the loser. "Lend me your dollar and your funny card, and I'll get revenge. Oh, I won't do a thing to Jonesey."

A lengthy, cadaverous young fellow, with a vacuous expression, drifted into the vacant place at the table. "Jonesey," said the loser of the cigars, "here's a big dollar and here's a little round hole in a card. Bet you I can put the dollar through the hole just as it is—loser to pay all four of our checks." "Done," said Jonesey. The other proceeded to repeat the action of the first trickster. "Hold on," drawled Jonesey languidly; "your contract is to put the dollar through the hole. I didn't bet you could 'push' it through the perforation. You see, dear boy, I've been up against the game hitherto." — Philadelphia Record.

# An Imperial Catechism.

Sometimes it is inconvenient not to be able to use quotation marks in speech as they are used in print. A German soldier of the First regiment of the Royal Prussian gnyards found this fact out not long ago.

The Emperor William is the honorary captain of the first company of this regiment and takes especial pride in it. He was lately engaged in putting its soldiers through an examination to test their military knowledge and experience.

"What would you do," he said to one soldier, "if, when on duty as a sentinel, you saw a crowd gather near you?"

"I should politely request the people to disperse, your majesty."

"Good! But if one of the men in the crowd approached you and sought to worry you?"

"I should say to him, 'Don't worry me,' your majesty."

The whole of this remark seemed so obviously addressed to one person—either to the supposed man in the crowd or to the emperor—that the emperor burst into a laugh and said, "Very well, my man. I'll disperse and will not worry you any more." — Youth's Companion.

# The Laugh on Jewett.

Once when Professor Jewett was visiting his friend and pupil, Professor Sellar, he declared that he never gave to beggars. Mrs. Sellar was an adept in "mystifications," an accomplishment popular in Scotch society since Sir Walter Scott's time. She disguised herself as a poor highland woman and waylaid her husband and Jewett at a crossroad, begging importunately and telling her tale of woe so piteously that Jewett at last said: "Poor thing! She seems very miserable. Give her half a crown." Sellar said he had no money with him, and before the alms were forthcoming the secret was triumphantly unveiled.

# Both Ways.

"You are a producer of petroleum, I believe?"

"I am."

"I would like to ask you a question or two."

"Go on."

"I have noticed that when oil sells high there is a great deal of activity in well drilling. Why is that?"

"That question is easily answered. We want to take all the advantage we can of high prices. That is natural enough, isn't it?"

"No doubt it is, but when the price of oil is low again prospectors are busy putting down wells. How do you explain that?"

"The explanation of that question is quite as simple as the other. When petroleum sells at a low price, we have to produce more to obtain the same return in dollars." — Pittsburgh Chronicle.

# A Weathercock Made by Paul Revere.

In taking down the steeple of the old Methodist church in Watertown, which the Young Men's Catholic association is remodeling for its use, the historic old weathercock on top of the steeple had to be removed. He is 2½ feet high, with a pewter body and copper tail, and is said to have been made by Paul Revere when about 20 years old. It is said that the weathercock was originally placed, in 1755, on the old church building that was demolished in 1837. There is some dispute about his ownership, the Unitarians claiming that he was simply loaned to the Methodists when the latter built their church in 1847, while the Methodists claim that they bought him from the town. He will probably be presented to the Watertown Historical society. — Boston Transcript.

# Does It Pay to Be Sick?

Besides the discomfort and suffering, illness of any sort is expensive. Hundreds of people consult the doctors every day about coughs and colds. This is before that to suffer the disease to get along, but those who use Otto's Cough Cure for the throat and lungs do better still. It costs less and the cure is certain. You can get a trial bottle free of one agent, H. A. Stokes, Large size 25c. and 50c.

# CANCER AND TUMOR INSTITUTE.

Cancers can be cured without the knife. Dr. C. Steiner of 92 Seventh avenue, Pittsburg, Pa., has discovered a new remedy that cures the cancer and tumor. He has cured 900 people without pain, and has treated patients when Dr. Burgeon's hospital at Sewickley and hospital at Bone, N. Y. have not cured, but Dr. Steiner has successfully treated several of them. It makes no difference where the cancer is located—he has cured more than all the cancer quack doctors, and anybody stopping at his office can see the wonderful cures of cancer which he has for safe keeping. Remember that Dr. C. Steiner is the only cancer doctor in Western Pennsylvania and has removed a cancer in 5 to 8 days. Patients can be treated in their own homes. Also piles, liver, kidney, eczema, tapeworm and other ailments of the human family cured. Send 2c. stamp for information.



CANCER CURE

# Hot Weather Bargains!

# JULY

# Clearance Sale!

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

# A. D. Deemer & Co's.

# A Note From the Editor.

The editor of a leading state paper writes: "If you had seen my wife last June and were to see her to-day you would not believe she was the same woman. Then she was broken down by nervous debility and suffered terribly from constipation and sick headaches. Bacon's Celery King for the nerves made her a well woman in one month." H. Alex. Stokes will give you a free sample package of this great herbal remedy. Large size 25c. and 50c.

**WANTED—FAITHFUL MEN OR WOMEN** to travel for responsible established house in Pennsylvania. Salary \$700 and expenses. Position permanent. Reference, Enclon self-addressed stamped envelope, The National Star Insurance Bldg., Chicago.

# First National Bank

OF REYNOLDSVILLE.

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

C. Mitchell, President  
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John B. Kaucher, Cashier.

**Directors:**  
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Does a general banking business and solicits the accounts of merchants, professional men, farmers, mechanics, milliners, lumbermen and others, promising the most careful attention to the business of all persons.

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# L. M. SNYDER,

**Practical Horse-shoer  
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Horse-shoeing done in the neatest manner and by the latest improved methods. Over 300 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. EXTRACTION OF HORSE-TAILS. Lumbermen's supplies on hand.

Jackson St., near Fifth, Reynoldsville, Pa.

**WANTED—FAITHFUL MEN OR WOMEN** to travel for responsible established house in Pennsylvania. Salary \$700 and expenses. Position permanent. Reference, Enclon self-addressed stamped envelope, The National Star Insurance Bldg., Chicago.

# Clearance Sale

# Summer Goods!

# GOODS LESS THAN COST!



All Organdies and Lappert Mull at 10c. per yd., reduced from 18 cents.

Percales, Lawns and DIMITIES at 7 1-2c. a yd., reduced from 10.

Percales at 10c. a yd., reduced from 12 1-2c.

# Special Sale in Shirt Waists!

Ladies' Shirt Waists that were	50c.	reduced to	22
" " " " " "	75c.	" "	42
" " " " " "	85c.	" "	48
" " " " " "	1.00	" "	50
" " " " " "	1.50	" "	75

Reduction in all Muslin for the next four weeks. Appleton A Muslin reduced from 7c. a yard to 5½c.; 5 and 6c. Muslin to 4½c. a yard.

WRAPPERS, in Percale, Lawn and Dimity, below cost.

Wrappers that were \$1.15,	reduced to	\$ .90
" " " " " "	1.35,	" .99
" " " " " "	1.50,	" 1.00
" " " " " "	1.75,	" 1.25

Sun Bonnets at 19c., and all other goods in proportion.

# N. HANAU.

# 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.

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