

FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

A FIGHTING PIGEON.

He Drove Dog and Cat Off the Premises and Became Battered in Chief Himself.
John L. Sullivan is a gray grouse pigeon with a record as a fighter. Before he became a member of the Hayes household, 229 Eleventh street, San Francisco, all sorts of traps had been



tried to rid the premises of mice. A dog and a cat also had a hand at trying to exterminate them, but with no success. Then some one gave Mrs. Hayes a squab, which soon showed a disposition to be pugnacious. When he was three months old, he asserted himself. First he drove the dog off the place. In a short time the cat ran away. The pigeon has a long, sharp beak, and he pecks with ferocity. He is very adroit at darting and was never worsted in his encounters with the cat.

After the two domestic animals left Mrs. Hayes became mystified over the sudden disappearance of the rats and over the number of dead mice she found in various parts of the house. But one day it was all made clear to her. She hastily entered one of the rooms and found the pigeon holding a mouse in his beak. She watched and saw the bird shake the life out of the rodent. Then he flew over to a table, perched himself on the edge and watched a mouse hole between the floor and the woodwork. After awhile another mouse



crept out. The bird made a dart at it, caught it on the back with his beak, and it fared the fate of its relative. The pigeon watched the rat holes in the same way. He contented himself with pecking them and then flying away. But his method was a success. Rats as well as mice are no longer troublesome at the Hayes home.—San Francisco Examiner.

Not His Day For Being Whipped.

Little Johnny was 8 years old. Therefore he could look back to several Christmas holidays with a lively remembrance of what they were like and what had taken place on those festive occasions.

One of Johnny's ideas (not original with Johnny by any means, as many a parent can testify) was that it is a boy's mission to make as much noise as possible in the world, and in spite of frequent admonishing and more or less frequent whippings he perseveringly carried out the idea on all occasions except when he was asleep.

Johnny was fulfilling his mission with more vigor and enthusiasm than usual on Christmas morning, but nobody paid any attention to him except his Aunt Jane, who was visiting Johnny's parents during the holidays, and she finally grew tired of the noise and said:

"Johnny, it is very naughty to keep up such a din and racket all the time, and if you don't stop it I shall have to speak to your mother about it."

"Huh! Wot good 'll that do?" scornfully demanded Johnny.

"Why, she will whip you if you don't stop," threatened the young man's aunt.

"Guess not!" retorted Johnny with an air of triumph. "Chris'mas ain't my day for gettin' whipped. I allers git whipped the day before Chris'mas and the day after, but I never do on Chris'mas."—Harper's Magazine.

The Boyless Town.

A cross old woman of long age
Decided that she hated noise.
"The town would be so pleasant, you know,
If only there were no boys!"
She scolded and fretted about it till
Her eyes grew laxy and head,
And then of a sudden the town grew still,
For all the boys had fled.

And all through the long and dusty street
There wasn't a boy in view.
The baseball lot, where they used to meet,
Was a sight to make one blue.
The grass was growing on every base
And the paths that the runners made,
For there wasn't a soul in all the place
Who knew how the game was played.

The cherries rotted and went to waste—
There was no one to climb the trees—
And nobody had a single taste,
Save only the birds and bees.
There wasn't a messenger boy, not one,
To speed as such messengers can,
If people wanted their errands done,
They sent for a messenger man.

There was little, I ween, of frolic and noise;
There was less of cheer and mirth.
The old town since it lacked its boys
Was the dreariest place on earth.
The poor old woman began to weep,
Then woke with a sudden scream.
"Dear me," she cried, "I have been asleep,
And, oh, what a horrid dream!"

A Remarkable Cat.

Professor Hill of Princeton university once owned a very remarkable cat. It had but two legs, having been born that way, but in spite of this deformity it was a most engaging pet and walked glibly upon its two forefeet and frisked about as lively as cats blessed with four legs. When she died, her skeleton was mounted and now reposes in a glass case in the university museum.

Grim Humor.
Mr. Files was not quite clever enough to attain the knowledge of human nature which assists so materially in success, he made unremitting and universal suspicion a substitute. He had managed to accumulate a fair share of property, but not enough to compensate for disliking so many people and being disliked by them. He had been discussing some matters of business with a commercial acquaintance and had need of certain documents. He rang a bell, and a frightened looking office boy appeared.

"Tell Spriggs to come here," said Mr. Files, and the boy hurried as if he feared his employer would change his mind and cut off escape. Mr. Spriggs appeared, a young man with a vacant eye and a double chin. He gazed listlessly at the ceiling while Mr. Files instructed him to get a key from one man, a tin box from another and some stationery from a third. Spriggs had difficulty in catching the names of the men, and at last had to have them written on a piece of paper. As the young man departed Mr. Files made a gesture in his direction and said:

"There goes my most trusted employee."
"Has he been with you long?" inquired the visitor.
"No. He came day before yesterday."
"He hasn't learned much about the business yet, has he?"
"Not a thing. That's the reason he's a trusted employee."
And Mr. Files laughed for the first time in weeks.—Detroit Free Press.

Different Reasons.

In a little New Hampshire village there lives an old lady who has such a sweet spirit of kindness toward all the world that she is unable to comprehend the entire lack of that spirit in some other people.

Not long ago one of her granddaughters, a gay young city girl, was paying her a visit and one day told her of a ragged and intoxicated man whom she had seen on the street just before leaving home.

"I can't bear to pass a man like that," she said vehemently at the end of her story.

"I know just how 'tis, dear," said the old lady, laying one of her soft, wrinkled hands on the girl's head. "It does seem as if you'd got to stop and speak with the poor creatures just a minute, doesn't it? I never can bear to pass 'em by without a word. It doesn't seem human."

The gay little granddaughter was quite disturbed by this misinterpretation of her words, but she did not undecieve her grandmother as to her meaning. For some reason she felt ashamed.—Youth's Companion.

Sweetest of the Sweet.

Framed and hung up in the Agricultural bank of Paris, Ky., is a check which was made payable to "Sweetest of the Sweet," and so indorsed.

President McClure of the bank tells the story of the check as follows:
"One of our depositors gave his wife a check for \$10, the check being regularly filled out and duly signed, except that it was made payable to 'Sweetest of the Sweet.' When the lady presented the check for payment, I innocently inquired:

"Who is this 'Sweetest of the Sweet?'"

"Why, it's me," she replied.

"I told her to indorse the check, which she did and handed it back."

"But, madam," I said, "you must indorse it just as drawn, to the 'Sweetest of the Sweet.'"

"She snatched up the pen and wrote the words below the name, and I paid the money."—Chicago Chronicle.

Moving the Lights.

The great naphtha torches, with their flaring flame, seen in the street where men are at work at night, always attract attention. They are most striking, however, when seen moving. In laying asphalt pavement, as load after load of asphalt for the first layer is dumped to be spread upon the roadway, the naphtha torches are moved along to light the work. They are carried on wheelbarrows. It may be that a lighted torch is brought up in this manner from a distance of half a block. It is not the greatest spectacle in the world, but it is certainly a curious and interesting sight to see a man wheeling one of these torches along the sidewalk, with another man walking beside the barrow and holding the pipe to steady it, while all the time the two foot flame is flaring out at right angles with the pipe from under its hood above.—New York Sun.

The Prayer Fitted.

At a church in Lenox last summer the pulpit was supplied by an assistant clergyman. One Sunday in the course of his sermon this minister told how a man had amassed a large amount of money simply by prayer, going on to give the incidents of the case. A titter ran through the congregation when the minister, after dwelling on the fact that prayer alone had brought about this man's fortune, placed his hands together and, looking upward in a very prayerful attitude, said, "Lord, teach us how to pray!"—Troy Times.

An Expert Opinion.

Tomtom—That was a funny experience of Dr. Pillbox. When Jing's safe got out of order, he called the doctor in to examine it.
Buzafuz—What did Pillbox say?
Tomtom—Why, he said its system was all run down and that it needed change.—New York World.

One thing ought to be aimed at by all men—that the interest of each, individually and collectively, should be the same, for if each should grasp at his individual interest all human society would be dissolved.—Cicero.

The fisheries of the United Kingdom are worth \$32,500,000; those of England alone, \$21,200,000.

A CHEST PROTECTOR,

And a good one, but no possible protector can rival the merit of the hardware we supply in qualities worthy of the finest chests on earth. Our hardware line is a top one. There's nothing above it, and we wouldn't carry anything below it.



OUR PRICES

too, always have a size about them that's just right and make it an absolute waste of money to go elsewhere.

STOVES!

Our line of heating and cooking stoves is the largest to be found in town, and our prices are the lowest. We can save you money.

Reynoldsville Hardware Co.

In making a selection of Goods for

Fall and Winter Wear

It is important that the choice should be made from a thoroughly up-to-date and well assorted stock. Then there is no possibility of getting goods of doubtful style. Our offerings of

DRESS GOODS, LADIES' JACKETS AND CAPES

Can be accepted as being absolutely correct, care having been taken to secure exclusive, but popular styles. In every department the articles presented will be found of a quality to command approval. Prices are wonderfully small for such value. Such goods as we have will serve better purpose elsewhere than on our shelves, and we sacrifice profits to make quick sales.

N. HANAU.

The New Store's 1st Semi-Annual

FORCED TO SELL

CLEARANCE

To Clear Our Surplus Stock

SALE

And Get the Ready Cash.

VALUE, COST AND PROFITS

Grounded out of sight. Our entire Fall and Winter Stock, consisting of Dress Goods, Clothing, Shoes, Hats, Ladies' and Gents' Furnishings, driven under our Clearance Knives.

PRICES

Cut and Slashed below half the manufacturer's cost. Never in the history of this vicinity known to you, was there ever or will there ever be such a GRAND OPPORTUNITY to save your hard earned money than attending this sale, which begins

Saturday, January 22nd, 1898,

And will end FEBRUARY 15. We haven't left a stone unturned to make this sale a success and a

CLEAN SWEEP

Of our surplus stock. When this sale ends it will carry off the last dollar's worth of our Fall Stock. Here are prices that talk, that's going to do the work for us and the money saving for you, that will daze and bewilder our competitors and gladden the buying public of Reynoldsville and vicinity:

Dry Goods

6c. Unbleached Muslin, per yd.,	sale price 04
7c. " " " " " "	" " 05
10c. " " " " " "	" " 07
7c. Bleached " " " "	" " 05
8c. " " " " " "	" " 06
Lonsdale and Fruit of the Loom, best Bleached Muslin,	per yd., sale price 064
6c. Shaker Flannel,	" " 04
8c. " " " " " "	" " 05
6c. Cotton " " " "	" " 04
7c. " " " " " "	" " 05
10c. " " " " " "	" " 07
10-4 Unbleached Sheetting	" " 124
9-4 Bleached Sheetting, 20c. grade	" " 15
45-in. Pillow Case Muslin	" " 09
5c. Lodi Shirtings	" " 34
6c. Calico Prints	" " 04

7c. Calico Prints	per yd., sale price 05
7c. Dress Gingham	" " 05
10c. " " " " " "	" " 07
Saxony, per skein	" " 05
30c. Pure Table Linen	" " 20
7c. Outing Flannel	" " 04
11c. " " " " " "	" " 07
Indigo Blue Best Prints	" " 044
Clark's O. N. T. Thread, 3c. per spool, 2 for	05
10c. Black Sateen	per yd., sale price 07
35c. Best Elderdown	" " 23
15c. Blue Donlim	" " 09
15c. White Ducking,	" " 09
10c. Shirting,	" " 07
75c. White Bed Spread	" " 49
81.00 " " " "	" " 75
1.25 " " " "	" " 100
Cambrie Lining	" " 04
10c. Sillica Waist Lining	" " 07
15c. Plaids and Illuminated Dress Goods	" " 10
25c. Cashmere Dress Goods	per yd., " 12

35c. Cashmere Dress Goods	per yd., sale price 15
45c. All-wool Serge,	" " 20
75c. Silk and Wool Novelty	" " 50

Men's Gum Boots of best quality, sale price, \$1.98.

Lumbermen's Rubbers, sale price 90 cents.

Our Clearance Sale Knife has visited our SHOE DEPARTMENT as well as every department in our store.

A Clean Sweep in Ladies', Misses', Childrens' JACKETS, 1/2 OFF. Clothing! Clothing!

Our entire stock of Men's, Boys and Children's Suits, Overcoats are included in this CLEARANCE SALE. We have still on hand hundreds of heavy weight suits and overcoats that are only salable during the cold weather. Our time to sell is almost up, and as we are in need of room and of the money invested, we would rather sell them now at cost and a little below rather than carry any garments over. We mean what we say and all we ask of you is to come and see what we offer.

Bear in mind that the above prices are SALE PRICES and only good during this Sale, which positively commences Saturday, Jan. 22, and will end February 15, 1898. We invite you to pay our store a visit during this money-saving sale. Our store room is packed with bargains for everybody.

E. WEINSTEIN,

Stoke's Bldg., Main St., Cor. Fifth.

Reynoldsville, Pa.

Men's Good Sunday Hats, would be cheap elsewhere at 75c., our price 43c. Better ones in Comparison.