

HE FOOLED THE JURY

A LAWYER'S CLEVER TRICK THAT SAVED HIS CLIENT.

The Rascal on Trial Was Guilty and Proved So Beyond a Doubt, but the Shrewd Lawyer Found a Way to Win His Case.

When Colorado was organized as a territory, there was little English used outside of Denver and the mining camps. This was the Spanish speaking country as Spanish was any part of our latest America.

When he first went on circuit, the bar felt Denver with him and traveled in a body both for sociability and for safety. There was no railroad, the only means of reaching any place from any other being along a slightly marked trail barely passable for horses.

In Trinidad Colonel Taylor of the bar was retained for the defense in a case where no defense was possible. The place was full of witnesses who had seen the deed done, whatever it may have been, for that is unimportant.

"Caballeros," he began—"caballeros del jurado"—There was a loud whacking of the gavel by Judge Hallett as soon as he caught the sound of the language which he despised so heartily.

"Mr. Taylor, Mr. Taylor," he shouted, "as a member of the bar of this court you must be aware that all its transactions must be conducted in the English language, the language of this country."

"I bow to your honor's ruling," continued Colonel Taylor and resumed his plea, but in English and with the assistance of the interpreter.

"They set him free without a stain on his character and without their seat and it was all due to your Spanish. Why didn't you wait? You're the hero of the whole population."

"That's just the trouble," rejoined Colonel Taylor. "I knew they'd acquit that rascal and then they'd fall all over me with their Spanish. I just naturally had to hide. Those three words that Judge Hallett choked me off on, that's all the Spanish I ever knew in my life. I couldn't afford to be congratulated."

A TINY RESERVATION.

William Penn's Indian Tract Still Preserved in Philadelphia.

Philadelphia contains one relic of the days of William Penn which is unknown to most inhabitants of the Quaker City. It is a small portion of ground which still retains by virtue of a provision in the charter its original character.

Right in the heart of the business section of the city it lies, the only place for miles around that bears no footprint of the march of progress and commerce, the only building lot in the city which has never been near the hands of a real estate agent.

You have but to go down Walnut street to Second, turn up Second until you come to a little iron gate on the east side of the street, swing it back and enter and you stand within the Indian reservation.

In the days when Philadelphia need to be the metropolis of the red men, and they came by various trails across the country and down the Delaware to hold council there, it grew necessary for them to have some appointed spot for their conclaves.

It is a foreign enough place now, shut in as it is by high buildings on nearly every side. The old Union Telegraph office confronts it on one side, a wholesale liquor dealer's store backs up against it on another, and a high board fence chokes off the last hope of any outlook from the place.

There is no mark to tell of its original use or to stamp it as one of the curiosities of the day. One's only solace for his grievance is to imagine that the stealthy tread of moccasined feet is still echoing there and that the strange words of the redskin's tongue have left some spell upon the place.

In size it is a poor comment upon Penn's generosity, for it scarcely affords room sufficient to turn a wagon and a pair of horses. Perhaps because of its microscopic dimensions there has never been any attempt to encroach upon the rights of the old reservation.

For more than a century it has stood in its native state in the midst of the great city, a relic of a pathetic past, an heirloom for owners who will never reclaim it.—New York Herald.

TOBACCO AND THE HEART.

A Doctor Gives What He Calls Cold Facts About Smoking.

"I don't like to upset a cherished tradition," said a doctor who is himself a devotee of the weed, "but the talk one hears of nicotine saturating the systems of smokers is mostly rot. Nicotine is a deadly poison. One drop of it will make a good sized mastiff turn up his toes if injected subcutaneously, and it would take precious little of it to kill a man. The truth is that very little is absorbed, even by the most confirmed smokers. Now and then you read of men who die from excessive tobacco use, but they die from some other cause."

"Again, it's a favorite experiment to blow smoke through a handkerchief, and the stain that is produced is popularly supposed to be made by nicotine. It is really oil of tobacco, which is a horse of quite a different color. No, the chief harm done by smoking is the stimulus which it gives to the heart. This is particularly true of cigarette smoking, where 'inhaling' is nearly always practiced."

"Each time the smoke is inhaled it acts as a slight spur to the heart, and, needless to say, there is sure to be a reaction. If the smoker is in good general health, he will probably never feel it, but if he isn't there will be periods of profound depression, and, not knowing the cause, he is apt to try to brace up on a drink, which makes matters just that much worse. If he has organic heart trouble—valvular weakness, I mean—it's quite possible that he will tumble over some day and put his angel plume on. Those are the cold facts about smoking—none other are genuine."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

AN EYE TO THE FUTURE.

The Widower Made Plans For His Fourth Honeymoon.

Included in the wide membership of the Pacific Union club is a middle aged man whom everybody knows simply as the Widower. He has been so fortunate as to outlive three consorts without getting tired of any of them. His many bereavements have given him a sort of professional standing in the world of sorrow, and he is rather proud of his reputation for constant mourning.

The Widower, whose grief is interesting to ladies, is never ostentatious in his sighings. On the contrary, he cultivates an air of patient resignation, beautiful to behold. A peculiarity about his case is his habit of associating the memory of each dear, departed spouse with some spot or resort about the city or the suburban towns.

He was recently showing San Francisco and its environs to a friend from New York. Over in Berkeley, he remarked, sighingly:

"Here I once walked on flowers, for my Elizabeth was with me then."

Out in the park he was careful to indicate the exact spot where poor Katharine had sketched the landscape with her right hand, while her left was clasped in his. At Suro Heights he dropped a single tear, gazed with great difficulty, as he looked upon the beach, where, not so very long ago, he sat with his arm around his sainted Caroline.

"If I ever marry again," he remarked musingly, "I think I shall bring her here."—San Francisco News Letter.

Irish Pronunciation.

An amusing example of the Irishman's pronunciation occurs in a story told of the late Dr. Todd, the Irish archeologist, who, although a great scholar, was not above perpetrating a practical joke. The London Spectator tells the story and says:

A very learned Englishman went to Dublin to examine some manuscripts in the library of Trinity college and was of course introduced to Dr. Todd, who one day in conversation told him that there was in Trinity college a curious instance of the survival of a habit dating from the time of the Danes; that at a certain hour of the afternoon—I think 6 o'clock—a porter went the round of the college ringing a bell and calling out in a loud voice, "The Dane's in the hall," when all the students rushed from their rooms to repel the invaders. So the learned but somewhat incredulous Englishman repaired to the college at 6 o'clock, and, sure enough, what Dr. Todd had told him came to pass, which he gravely related on his return to England. The summons of course referred to the dean.

His Feelings Were Hurt. "I used to think these mother-in-law jokes were fiction," said a young man with a fancy vest and a receding chin, "but I guess they're justifiable."

"Has yours been cruel to you?" "Yes, I told two or three of these stories about a man's being glad to be rid of his wife's mother, and she said that if I kept on talking in that manner she'd stop paying the house rent and the coal bill and the taxes, and that she'd take her furniture to fix up a home of her own. The idea of threatening a man in that way, in cold blood!"—Washington Star.

ACTIVE SOLICITORS WANTED EVERYWHERE. "The Story of the Philippines" by Muret Hallett, commissioned by the Government as Official Historian to the War Department. The book was written in army camps at San Francisco, on the Pacific with General Merritt, in the hospitals at Honolulu, in Hong Kong, in the American trenches at Manila, in the insurgent camps with Aguinaldo, on the deck of the Olympia with Dewey, and in the rear of battle at the fall of Manila. Bonanza for agents. Brimful of original pictures taken by government photographers on the spot. Large book. Low prices. Big profits. Freight paid. Credit given. Drop all trashy unofficial war books. Outfit from: Address, F. T. Barber, Sec'y., Star Insurance Bldg., Chicago.

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We respectfully ask the people of Reynoldsville to give us a call before ordering elsewhere. Johns & Thompson.

Time Allowance. "Waiter," said the bicyclist at the little country inn, "bring me three eggs and boil them four minutes." Fifteen minutes elapsed, and the waiter returns with one egg. "Very sorry, sir, our eggs is out. This is the only one we had left—but we boiled it 15 minutes, sir."—Harper's Bazar.

W. H. STAMEY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Office at Hotel McConnell, Reynoldsville, Pa.

C. MITCHELL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Office on West Main street, opposite the Commercial Hotel, Reynoldsville, Pa.

C. Z. GORDON, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Office in room formerly occupied by Gordon & Corbett, West Main Street.

G. M. McDONALD, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Notary Public, real estate agent, Patents secured, collections made promptly. Office in Nolan block, Reynoldsville, Pa.

FRANCIS J. WEAKLEY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Offices in Mahoney building, Main Street, Reynoldsville, Pa.

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Hotels. HOTEL MCCONNELL, REYNOLDSVILLE, PA. FRANK J. BLACK, Proprietor. The leading hotel of the town. Headquarters for commercial men. Steam heat, bath, rooms and closets on every floor, sample rooms, billiard room, telephone connection, etc.

HOTEL BELNAP, REYNOLDSVILLE, PA. J. C. DILLMAN, Proprietor. First class in every particular. Located in the very centre of the business part of town. Free bus to and from trains and commodious sample rooms for commercial travelers.

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ALLEGHENY VALLEY RAILWAY COMPANY, in effect Sunday, June 26, 1898, Low Grade Division.

Table with columns: STATIONS, No. 1, No. 2, No. 3, No. 4, No. 5, No. 6, No. 7, No. 8, No. 9, No. 10. Rows include Pittsburgh, Red Bank, Lawrenceville, New Bethlehem, Massville, Summerville, Fullers, Reynoldsville, Fairport, Falls Creek, DuBois, Tyler, Waterbury, Penfield, Taylor, Donezette, Grant, Driftwood.

Table with columns: STATIONS, No. 1, No. 2, No. 3, No. 4, No. 5, No. 6, No. 7, No. 8, No. 9, No. 10. Rows include Driftwood, Grant, Donezette, Penfield, Waterbury, Taylor, Summerville, Massville, Oak Ridge, New Bethlehem, Lawrenceville, Red Bank, Pittsburgh.

Trains daily except Sunday. DAVID MCCARTHY, GEN'L. SUFF. JAS. P. ANDERSON, GEN'L. SUFF. PITTSBURGH, PA.

BEECH CREEK RAILROAD. CONDENSED TIME TABLE.

Table with columns: READ UP, Exp. Mail, May 15, 1898, Exp. Mail, No. 39, No. 38. Rows include DuBois, Mahaffey, Rermoor, GAZZAM, New Milport, Olanta, Mitchells, CLEARFIELD.

Table with columns: a. m., WEEKDAYS, P. m. Rows include DuBois, Mahaffey, Rermoor, GAZZAM, New Milport, Olanta, Mitchells, CLEARFIELD.

BUFFALO, ROCHESTER & PITTSBURGH RAILWAY.

The short line between DuBois, Ridgway, Bradford, Salamanca, Buffalo, Rochester, Niagara Falls and points in the upper oil region. On and after Nov 20th, 1898, passenger trains will arrive and depart from Falls Creek station daily, except Sunday, as follows: 7:15 a. m. - Lehigh and 4:50 p. m. for Curwensville and Clearfield. 9:58 a. m. - Rochester mail - For Brockwayville, Ridgway, Johnsonburg, Mt. Jewett, Bradford, Salamanca, and Rochester, connecting at Johnsonburg with P. & E. train 3, for Wilcox, Kane, Warren, Corry and Erie. 10:17 a. m. - Accommodation - For Sykes, Big Run and Punxsutawney. 10:23 a. m. - For Reynoldsville. 1:15 p. m. - Buffalo Express - For Beechtree, Brockwayville, Elmwood, Garmond, Ridgway, Johnsonburg, Mt. Jewett, Bradford, and Buffalo. 1:30 p. m. - Accommodation for Punxsutawney and Big Run. 3:40 p. m. - Mail - For DuBois, Sykes, Big Run, Punxsutawney and Clearfield. 8:00 p. m. - Accommodation for Big Run and Punxsutawney.

Passengers are requested to purchase tickets before entering the cars. An excess charge of Ten Cents will be collected by conductors when fares are paid on trains from all stations where a ticket office is maintained. Thousand mile tickets at two cents per mile, good for passage between all stations. H. McINTYRE, Agent, Falls Creek, Pa. E. C. LAPEY, Gen. Pass. Agent, Rochester N. Y.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division. In effect May 29, 1898. Trains leave Driftwood as follows:

6:03 a. m. - Train 8, weekdays, for Sunbury, Williamsport, Hazleton, Pottsville, Scranton, Harrisburg and the intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:23 a. m.; New York, 9:29 p. m.; Baltimore, 9:30 p. m.; Washington, 7:15 p. m. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport to Philadelphia and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington.

6:00 p. m. - Train 6, weekdays, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:30 a. m.; New York, 7:33 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:30 a. m.

10:12 p. m. - Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:32 a. m.; New York, 9:38 a. m. on week days and 10:38 a. m. on Sundays. Pullman sleepers from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Washington. Passengers in sleeper for Baltimore and Washington will be transferred into Washington sleeper at Williamsport. Passenger coaches from Erie to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore.

4:41 a. m. - Train 9, weekdays, for Erie, Ridgway, DuBois, Clearmont and principal intermediate stations. 9:47 a. m. - Train 3, daily for Erie and intermediate points. 5:47 p. m. - Train 15, weekdays for Kane and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR DRIFTWOOD FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH. TRAIN 15 leaves New York 5:50 p. m., Philadelphia 8:50 p. m., arriving at Driftwood 4:41 a. m., weekdays, with Pullman sleepers and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie and Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport.

TRAIN 3 leaves Philadelphia 8:50 a. m., Williamsport, 7:50 a. m.; Baltimore, 8:50 a. m.; Wilkesbarre, 10:15 a. m.; weekdays, arriving at Driftwood 4:41 a. m., with Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport and passenger coach to Kane. TRAIN 4 leaves New York at 7:40 p. m., Philadelphia, 11:20 p. m., Washington, 11:40 p. m., Baltimore, 11:50 p. m., daily arriving at Driftwood at 4:41 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Philadelphia to Erie and Baltimore to Williamsport. On Sundays only Pullman sleeper Philadelphia to Erie.

JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD. (WEEKDAYS) TRAIN 19 leaves Ridgway at 8:55 a. m., Johnsonburg at 9:10 a. m., arriving at Clearmont at 10:00 a. m. TRAIN 20 leaves Clearmont at 10:40 a. m., arriving at Johnsonburg at 11:30 a. m. and Ridgway at 11:50 p. m.

Connections via Johnsonburg R. R. and Ridgway & Clearfield R. R.

Table with columns: a. m., WEEKDAYS, P. m. Rows include DuBois, Mahaffey, Rermoor, GAZZAM, New Milport, Olanta, Mitchells, CLEARFIELD.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, J. R. WOOD, Gen. Manager, Gen. Pass. Ag't.

First National Bank OF REYNOLDSVILLE.

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