GRIM SABLE ISLAND.

THIS WRECK STREWN SAND BAR IS DOOMED BY THE SEA.

One of the Weird Legends of This Ocean Graveyard - A Woman In White, a Bleeding Forefinger and a Ring Sold in Ralifax.

"Sable island belongs to Nova Scotia, is 145 miles from Halifax and 85 miles east of Cape Canso," writes Gustav Kobbe in Ainslee's. "It is a treeless, shrubless waste, seamed by wind and wave and of ever changing aspect. A cone shaped hill near the east end, once a mere undulation of sand, is now over 100 feet high and is still growing. Other hillocks are gradually being mowed away by storms. The hillocks are liable to be undermined so swiftly and swept out of existence that they are carefully watched from the various stations on the island, there being no certainty how far an inroad of the sea will extend after each successful attack. Even the coarse grass of the island grows in a different manner from that of the mainland. It does not bear seed, but shoots up from roots which run along under the sand. During the winter the sand is blown over the grass and buries it sometimes three or four feet deep, but the hardy blades grow up next season, as if the island sands had protected them from the cold of winter in order to make them all the stronger.

"The island itself is fighting for self preservation. It seems as if it drew ships into its fatal embrace as rallying points for its loose and shifting sand, thus to protect itself by a bulwark of wrecks against annihilation by the sea. Tradition says that when Sable island was discovered by Cabot in 1447 it was 80 miles long and 10 miles wide. In 1802, when a rescue station was estab lished there, it was only 40 miles long. Since then it has shrunk to but l'ttle more than 20 miles in length, an in width it is only a mile at its widest. Within 28 years the western end lost seven miles. Shoals over which the ocean now surges are pointed out as former sites of lighthouses. One of these was so swiftly undermined by the sea that it had to be abandoned with the greatest precipitation. The spot where once stood the superintendent's house is now under two fathoms of water.

"The island, rapidly diminishing at its western end, is slightly gaining at its castern. Slowly, like a ship dragging its anchor, it is moving eastward. Will it ever reach the edge of the shoals, stand tottering on the brink of the abyss till it receives its coup de grace and plunge over the submarine bank forever into the depths? Unfortunately its end will probably be less dramatic. There is good ground for believing that this gray san I har will slowly wear away until it becomes an other submerged shoal added to an ambusende already some 60 miles in length, for a line of breakers extends 16 miles from one end of the island and 28 miles from the other.

"In the space of a single year Sable island claimed more than 200 lives. In fact, so many wrecks line the shoals of this ocean graveyard that the new pile up on the old, like bodies heaped in one ditch. The Crofton Hall, an iron sailing ship wrecked a few years ago on the northeast bar, broke in two about amidships. The pieces have drifted together again, and the Islanders suppose that she struck crosswise upon an old submerged wreck and is settling over it, which accounts for the two parts coming together. Nor is the island satisfied with the awful tribute which it exacts from the living. The same informant who writes me about the Crofton Hall adds that the bark John McLeod, which was wrecked off Devil's island at the entrance to Halifax harbor, drifted ashore on Sable island bottom up, a wreck of a wreck! 'One of the grimmest legends of Sable island dates from the wreck of the Amelia, and there is enough evidence of truth connected with it to show what bloody deeds were added on that occasion to the terrors of shipwreck. Captain Torrens, who commanded the gunboat which was dispatched to Sable island after the wreck of the Amelia. was one of the survivors of the second disaster. A passenger on the lost trans port was Lady Copeland, on her way to join her husband. The captain of the gunboat had been told that she wore on her ferefinger a ring of peculiar artifice. "The story has it that Captain Torrens, wandering over the island one night in search of possible survivors, was attracted by the piteous whining of his dog in front of a small, open shelter known to have existed at that time, but long since toppled to pieces. Approaching the shelter, he was startled to see the figure of a woman all in white and holding toward him the bleeding stump of a forefinger. While he was gazing at the apparition it rose. silently glided past him and dived into the sea. But time and again thereafter the white woman with bleeding forefinger was seen wandering over the sand hills. "It is probably only part of the weird legend that Captain Torrens, feeling sure that a shocking crime had been committed, tracked the guilty pirate until he discovered his family on the coast of Labrador and learned that the ring had been sold in Halifax. It is a fact, however, that many years after the disaster Lady Copeland's ring was discovered in a jewelry store in Hallfax and was returned to her family. From that hour her ghost has ceased to haunt the island."

OPENING OF THE EXPOSITION

Speciators Selighted With the Entertainment Farnished by the Management.

Never in the history of the Pittsburg Exposition has there been so large an attendance on the opening night as that which gathered in the big build-ings last Wednesday evening, and it is also safe to say that never before were the first night spectators so well pleased with what had been provided for their entertainment. With the

pleased with what had been provided for their entertainment. With the best music procurable, an entirely new ensemble of special attractions and novelties, up-to-date mercantile ex-hibits and the most elaborate system of decoration ever attempted in an affair of like character, there was every reason why all should enjoy them-selves and none why any should be disappointed.

From the moment the opening of bars of "Willow Grove" floated over the big amphitheater and across the area of the main building, every avail-able bit of space in the main gallery. area of the main binding, every like space in the main gallery, the reserved seat gallery and the prom-ennde in front of the music stand, was occupied by enthusiastic lovers of good music. Profound but pleasant surprise was created in Signor Sor-rentino and the thiented musicians composing the Banda Rossa, and the expectations of the public, keyed up to a high pitch by the reports of those who had heard the band before and by the extremely favorable notices of the best musical critics of the country, were more than realized. It was the consensus of opinion, that no better music had ever been heard in Pitts-burg. The band will remain at the Exposition until September 15, when Exposition until September 15, when it will go east to fill some return en-gagements before sailing for ltals, from which it has been absent for iwo rears, and where a royal welcome

While the booths of merchants and the displays of manufacturers are al-ways surrounded by interested crowds. eager to inspect the latest novelty in everything, from a daluty bit of millinery to a mammoth steam pump, the special features of the entertainment attract thousands each day, and Man-Fitzpatrick is being commended nger for the excellent taste displayed in the



Jim Key, the marvelous horse, is eleverer than ever, and in addition to his new tricks, none of which have ever been attempted before with any animal, still proves that he can read, write his name, spell words suggested by spectators, make change with a cash register and do other remarkable things. The Mexican village is crowded from morning till night with interested visitors, who find many re-markable things to attract their attention. The Swiss village has proven to be one of the most popular novel-ties ever brought to Pittsburg, and every seat is taken during the present-ation of "A Day in the Alps."

The Crystal Maze, with its mysteri-ous windings and endless promenades, is another popular attraction, while the roller coaster, the merry go-round and the cinematograph number their devotees by thousands. The Philadel phia Commercial Museum's exhibit, as expected, has proved an extraordinary attraction, and being as instructive as It is interesting, is regarded by many as the greatest of the many new feat-

as the greatest of the many new reat-ures of this year. Visitors this year are carried by the cars on the Exposition loop directly to the en-trances and free transfers are given by all the trolley lines in the city at the downtown terminals. For out-of-town yisitors two-day terminals, for out-ortown Visitors two-day ercoursions are run every Thursday by all the railroads leading into the city, for a sin gle fare for the round trip. In addition, spe-cial Saturday excursions are to be run dur-ing the Exposition season, for which a still lower rate of fare has been established.

The Word "Salary."

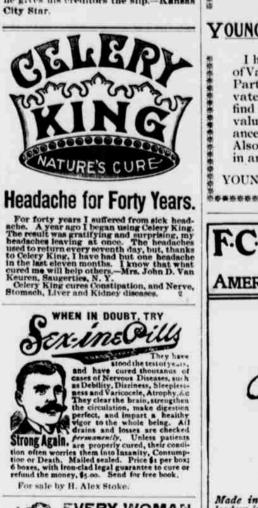
The way languages are built up is very interesting, and the derivation of the word "salary" is curious as well. In ancient times Roman soldiers received a daily portion of salt as part of their pay. "Sal" is the Latin for salt, and when the salt was in course of time commuted for money the amount was called salarium, or salt money; hence our word "salary" and hence, doubtless, the expression "not worth his salt"-that is, not worth his 'salt money." or salary.

Not Restricted.

"That gentleman who is being introduced to Miss Binks is a freethinker." "Which is he, a bachelor or a widow er?"-Brooklyn Life.

Giving Them the Slip.

An impecuations man in Kansas City practically lives on bananas. When he eats them, he throws the peels just outside his office door. That's the way he gives his creditors the slip.-Kansas



EVERY WOMAN DR. PEAL DENNYROYAL PILLS, of Sof- and certainin result. The com-over di appoint \$100 jer box. For sale by H. Alex. Stoke.

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Her Prospects Good. "Do you think he can support you in od style after you are married, dear?

"I hear he is worth nothing." "I know Harold isn't rich, mamma, but he has his life insured for \$20,000, and I could get along quite comforta-bly on that."-Chicago Tribune,

Animal Criminals.

A writer in Forest and Stream says that the criminal tendency is manifest ed to a greater or less extent by all the lower animals, and he has compiled a list of 18 crimes which are commonly committed by birds, beasts or reptiles. The indictment includes murder, parrielde, fratricide, suicide, theft, kidnaping, highway robbery. polygamy and drunkenness

From Sky to Pawnshop.

Pawnbrokers take some curious pledges, but it is not often that they receive one from another world. A London pawnshop, however, exhibits in its window as an unredeemed pledge a magnificent aerolite, a mass of fused metal that fell, as it were, from heaven to provide a poor man with his beer. A ticket bears the statement that it was brought from the arctic regions by a sailor.-New York Tribune.

Useful Some Day Perhaps. Husband-What! You bought an artificial arm?

Wife-Yes, dear. It was a great bargain, and-

Husband - Great Scott! What are you thinking of? You haven't any earthly use for such a thing.

Wife-But, dear, you know you travel on the railroads a great deal, and ou can never tell what may happen.-Philadelphia Press.

A Queer Military Law. When a British soldier is taken a prisoner of war, he is guilty of an offense against the queen and is liable to be put upon trial should there be any doubt that he gave up his liberty when there was really no necessity to do so. He must then prove that it was impossible for him to take any other course without uselessly throwing away his life.

The Queen. "My wife," he said proudly, "has been known as the queen of hearts." "No doubt," they answered. "It was she took the knave."-

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