# DE HIM A HERO.

### AN ACT THAT BROUGHT A LAWYER FAME AND FORTUNE.

It Lookyd Like an behlibition of Pure Nerve and Davisk, but In Reality It Was Simply an Outcome of His Nearsightedness.

"A person who enjoys good eye-ght," said a man who most decidedly does not, "would be greatly astonished to know how little is seen by those who led even in a moderate dugree. The average shortsighted man, of whom there are hundreds in every large city, sees nothing distinctly more than a foot away from his nose. Be-yond that distance the outline of obnes hazy and indistinct, rowing rapidly more and more so un-il everything is finally merged into

ieral blur. The faces of people the street are mere pluk blotchtheir figures are destitute of designs are indecipherable 30 feet and the whole movement of trafnd passing show of the theroughle a misty panorama, in which ing much smaller than a cab can efinitely distinguished.

course a pearsighted person can sce as well as anybody through properly fitted glasses, but a great many folks regard them as such a disfigure ment that they prefer to do without their aid. (That kind of pride is certainly very doolish because it causes one to miss at least nine-tenths of what is going on, to say nothing of be-ing an open invitation to accident. Yet, addly enough, I know of a Yet, aduly enough, I know of a case in which it actually saved a man's life and laid the foundation of a fortune. of the episode was a law-Ohio where I spent my yer in a cit,

was beyond middle age boyhoo at the was straight as an ardly handsome, soldier ge. These good looks teak point, and almely nearsighted

to deny bimself net of his in adence of reputation for

the rarely recognized be street, and it undoubt-him in his practice. At ad never made anything ery modest living when eldent I have in mind oc-

wernment had been for a er ring rule," continued eller. "and it finally became at the decent people revolted ilzed a reform movement. The ood looking lawyer-call him Colonel nes for convenience-was one of the ade himself active in securing inats against a number of gam-

g house keepers. The boss ringster of the place was a cal bully and ward politician namog, who was financially interseveral of the games and natnrions at any interference. He ant physically, he would fight op of a hat, and the personal pired was really the secret, nence. After the graduing were found he proceeded all' to have them pigeonlearning what was going lones was rain enough to seepey eard in which he thorities for allowing such eat the ends of justice. looked like a soldier, but and and peace-

t blm and no spile you wood laig 'tall, ah?' cially possible, as the experience oc-Such a way out of his difficulty had orn curred in a famine district where Iking deaths by the wayside were not infrerushquent. By looking up I had evidently down myself to the buck, for he wa leynow off at full tilt. I therefore took pot shot at the vulture at 20 yards, but 5 the did not allow for the sighting sufficient In the ly and missed him. The thought of beout the ng waited for by a flock of vultures stretch oning him to while very much alive and well was, to say the least, uncanny .- Pall Mall ed, but still perfectly Gazette. started to cross the street. Burden Bearers of the East. In the east the camel today, as in the ce was on the point of days of Solomon, is the principal beast of burden in peace and in war. Across the trigger, but the spectacle servene and dignified figure ivanicing straight on the muz-e fun was too much for his ad before the colonel travers-the distance dropped the the pitiless desert he strides, his great pack nodding as he swings along. Down the old, old trail that winds through the hills of Lebanon, blinking. e dropped the fed. sode made a they come in pairs, bringing cedars to the sea. But the most remarkable of all freighters is the eastern hamal, the Jones, who his tongue, human burden bearer. All or nearly all the freight of Constantinople is the hour handled by the hamal. He wears on y, was ruined, his back a regular pack saddle, thin at sappeared like a unable to stand the top, where it rests on his shoulders, fair, he quietly is and left the and thick at the bottom, where it ends at his hips. A broad band circles his chead, and when he leans forward back of the ring. nto control, and mayor by a trethe saddle presents a fint, level sur-face.-Munsey's Magazine. He served two the biggest law of the state and quarter of a mil-Cheap. ' Lover-You are getting prettier every Sweet Girl-Just now I am living on brown bread and water to improve my de knowlmind saying sive of mine, where his known, he a good joke. romplexion. "How long can you keep that up?" "Oh, indefinitely." "Then let's get married."-Exchange. Comparing Notes. Mrs. Blowboy—My husband's so lazy that if it wasn't for me I don't believe he would get up in time to go to bed. Mrs. Rounder-My husband's differ-ent. He scarcely goes to bed in time to get up.-Chicago News.

## POWER OF IMAGINATION.

A Druggist's Story of How It Worked In One Case. "The power of imagination," said a

New York druggist, "is past comprehension. Not long since a domestic in the employ of a prominent family came into the store in great haste with a prescription which called for two

grains of morphine in two ounces of ioua pura-that is, distilled water-the accompanying direction reading, 'A aspoonful every hour until the pain is allayed.' The patient for whom it was intended was the head of the fam-Hy, who was suffering from a severe atck of nervous neuralgia. "Now, it so happened that the fam-

dare greep about: Bleep, Hebchen, sleep, the stars are shooting. -Ford M. Husfler in Littell's Living Age. By physician who had written the prescription was behind the counter when the messenger arrived, baving dropped In, as was his wont, on the way to his office. While I was putting up the pre-He Who Brags About How Many Times He Has "Crossed." scription we chatted and laughed and joked and passed the time of day as The ocean scorcher, the woman or only professional men are capable of man who was forever bragging about doing. I filled the bottle, corked it how many times he had "crossed," is, and labeled it properly, and carefully thank beaven, on the decrease. Fashwhen the retreating form of the doion has at last set the seal of her dismestic had disappeared out of the approval on him, and he is rapidly bestore door returned to my companioncoming obsolete. The fashion is now

able physician visitor. As I did so I never to mention the number of times saw to my amazement the two grains one has been to Europe. "The last time of morphine reposing upon the prescription scales. "Doctor,' I ejaculated, Tve given to be in the vogue. Of course you may, if you truthfully can, say "the time be-

that girl nothing but distilled water. The morphine is here; look at it. What shall I do? "'Do?' he replied, with admirable sang froid. 'Do? Why, nothing at all.

through Europe," but a great majority, you will find, say "the last time I was I'll wager you that the aqua pura will over." It is safer-when one has been work as well without the oplate as over but once with it.'

"'Agreed,' said I. And do you know," of relating their European experiences concluded the pharmacist, "the doctor down to the figures, and you will find was right, and the patient with the that "the last time I was over" bears a nervous neuralgia-an exceptionally inclose relation to the little boy who said telligent and college bred man-was he was next to the head of his class, sleeping as peacefully as a babe after to have it transpire later that the class second dose of the 'mixture.' Faith is everything where medicine is concorned."-Exchange.

STALKED BY VULTURES.

While a Man Was Trailing a Buck the Birds Followed the Man.

I met with a curious and not altogether pleasant experience, writes an Anglo-Indian correspondent who has done a good deal of large and small game shooting in India, when I was one day stalking a black buck. Be-

tween me and my quarry lay a large flat field of black cotton soil bordered by a very low, straggling and thinly growing hedge of small babul trees. My only way to get a shot was to cross th s, keeping the bushlest tree between me and the buck, who had not much to browse on and was therefore seldom motionless. I proceeded to do the hundred yards on the flat of my stomach. This on loose, hard baked black cotton soll was no joke. I pushed my rifle on

ahead; then, wriggling past it until the of the Athabasca, near Milford, Me., muzzle was near my knee. I would pass it on in front again, and so on. John McLeod, a lumber scaler, was Progress was slow, and I was so abobliged to take out his tackknife and sorbed that I failed to observe shadcut off his leg. The trap was too heavy

ows crossing and recrossing my path and circling round until I had gone some 50 yards. Then the whirring of wings attracted my ears, and almost at the same moment a vulture landed on the ground not 20 yards away. I look ed up. The air was alive with these repulsive looking birds. Then it flashed across me that I was being stalked! Doubtless these birds were attracted by my extraordinary method of procedure and mistook me for a wounded

"Why you no take off you whole or dying man making a final effort to reach some shady spot. This was espewood laig, ah? You get out um thrap for dreamed

not occurred to McLeod before. Skill In Throwing Of Mail Bags.

York Sun.

crew.

The Skin and the Lungs.

"That the skin is intimately connected with the longs is proved by the fact that our minor ills of the respira-We've wandered all about the upland fallows, We've watched the rabbits at their play, But now good night, goodby to soaring swallow Now good night, goodby, deer day. tory tract-colds, for instance-are al most always traceable to a checking heads are closing fast, pigeons circle home of the perspiration, so that the impari-ties of the blood poison us," says Har-vey Sutherland, in Ainslee's, "Every-A list; at last; bleep, lichchen, sleep, the bats are calling Pansies never miss the light, but sweet must sleep at night; Sleep, lichchen, sleep, the dew is falling. body knows the story about the little boy that was covered with gold leaf as Even wind among the quiet willows Hests, and the sea is silent too. See soft white linen, cool, such cool white pillows Wait in the darkling roum for you. a cherub for some Roman pomp and how he died in agony a few afterward. The poisons manufactured by his own organisms slew him, to All the little chicks are still; now the moon peep say nothing of his suffocation. Burns down the hill; Sleep, Hebchen, skep, the owls are hooting. Ships have hung their lanthorns out; little mice

LULLABY.

THE OCEAN SCORCHER.

I was over" is the way to refer to an

over the water experience if you wish

fore last I was over" or "the tenth time

crossed" or "during my seventh trip

Pin many of these travelers so fond

how many times he had crossed.

He Hacked Off Ills Leg.

to move and 'Ins sprang in such a way

that he could not reach over and re-

lease it. - He was far from any human

being, and the only way out of it seem-

That was done easily, because the leg

upon which he operated was of wood.

But when he stumped back to camp it

made him mad to hear the jeers of the

French-Canadian cook of the lumber

ed to be to cut off the leg.

involving more than one-third of the general surface are fatal because the excretory powers of the skin are less ened beyond the abilities of the other depuratory organs to make up for. "Varpish an animal and it will die

bours

In from six to twelve hours, say some authorities. This incontrovertible fact is matched by another equally incontrovertible-that nobody ever heard of any case of tarring and feathering that killed the victim. He might have had all kinds of trouble in getting the stuff off, and he might have felt a shock to his pride, but he didn't die that anybody ever heard of. I never assisted at a ceremony of this kind at either end of the joke, and so I can't speak as to the completeness with which the body is covered with the tar, but from my general knowledge of the character of the people of the west and south west, where such sports are freely indulged in. I should say that it would most likely be a thorough and comprehensive pigmentation. It may be that the man breathes through the quills of the feathers stuck on, but I doubt it.

I should think tar would seal up the pores of the skin quite as effectually as varnish, and it is a paint warranted to wear in all weathers and not to ernek or scale off."

#### The Kiss That Made Him Mad.

consisted of himself and a little girl. A Boston man, in speaking of certain "The last time I was over" may, like foreign characteristics, told the follow as not, have been the first. Still anying story: "A middle aged American thing is better than the ocean scorches couple traveling abroad some years and his bragging. To him it didn't matter where he hadn't been or what ago called in Rome on a sculptor with whom they had been acquainted years he hadn't seen or anything, but simply before. The visit passed off pleasant ly, but at its close the host gallautly. The one time on record that any one but none the less to her surprise and was known to get ahead of these chagrin, kissed the lady as he said scorchers was when a lot of them were goodby. The sculptor was an elderly sitting swapping lies on a certain man, bat nevertheless it was a liberty. steamship deck and a nonscorcher, havand she was not astonished to hear her ing learned that the star scorcher's rechusband elaculate: 'Why, I never heard ord was 188 runs, remarked, "There's a of such check! I've a good mind to go man on board who has crossed 566 back and tell him what I think of him!" times." Then, as the excitement caused "After two or three remarks of pby the news somewhat subsided: "He's similar tenor, in which the note of annever been anywhere except to the two ger was rising, the wife decided to ports Liverpool and New York. He's pour oil on the troubled waters and so, never seen anything, he's never done laying her hand on his arm, said: anything, but just cross the ocean 566 know, dear, he shouldn't have kissed times-he's the ship's barber."-New me, but what does it really matter? What does a kiss count in a woman of my years? He is a very old man, and probably he was following the fashion Caught in a bear trap on the banks

of the country." "Her husband turned an astonished face. 'Of course I don't mind his kissing you,' he raged, 'but,' and his votee rose, 'it's his having kissed me that has hurt my feelings!"

"The sculptor had followed the Italian custom and kissed both wife and husband."-New York Tribune.

Musta't "Own" Their Engines. The railroad engineer who "owns" his engine is not in favor with his superiors. Complaints about trivial matters are likely to be made against him. and soon he finds himself without a berth. The phrase "owning an engine" does not mean that the engineer has acquired title to his iron horse. The expression is used of a man who has been with a certain engine so long that he becomes a part of it. He knows its every peculiarity, he feels its every protest against a heavy load, and he nurses it and coddles it as if it were his child. He dislikes to run the engine at top speed for fear something will happen to it, and in consequence his train is frequently behind time. He takes a grade at half the rate he should. and he runs cautiously down hill. In word, he "owns" his engine. Of course this is all very nice and idyllic, and it is the kind of thing a person likes to read about in stories of the railroad. But plain, practical railroad men look at it differently. They argue that the best engineer is the man who never fails to run his train according to his running time, the man who is never behind and seldom ahead. So it comes about that the engineer who makes a master of that which should be his servant wonders who has a grudge against him. But it isn't a grudge; it's business.-New York Mail and Express.

pare not the wounded that writhe and wind un-der is. Drown in our cars all their piercing death walls! Ready, dragoonal Get together your forces; Aim at the breast, for that makes the best

targe. Now let us fly like a whiriwind of heroes; Bide like your forefathers! Cavalry, cho

Trumpeter, sound ms a dread note and dangerous. Blow to the end of thy desperate breath Blow to the end of thy desperate breath Blow till the cry of it, elinging and elangerous, Call back the sphaffrom that rode to their death. Close up, dragoons, and ride forward the guiden. Trumpeter, blow me once more load and large! This is not earth, but dead meet, that we ride on They were your brothers once! Cavalry, charge

Trumpeter, sound a note tender and tremulous; Wall for these lost to us, sub for our dead! Cry built for vengeance! Oh. let your note em

lours Rival the roar of the souls that have field Ready, dragoonal Ye are fifty that follow! Burst as a river birsts over its marge! Who first can fling his horse into their hollow? up and over them! Cavalry, charget homes Tracy Bouve in McClure's Magazine, On, up

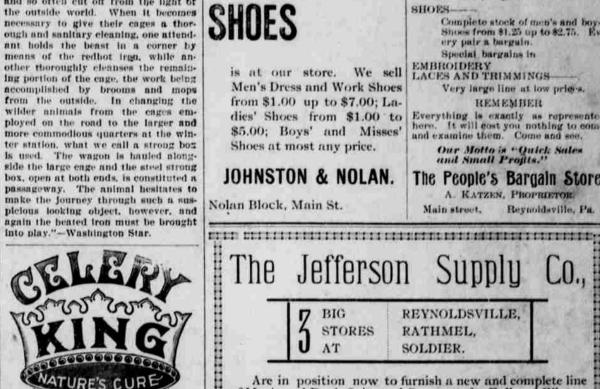
RULED WITH A ROD.

But the Rod Must He Iron, With

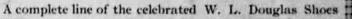
Redhot Tip. "When all other methods of controlling wild beasts fail the keeper has only to enfploy an iron rod, which has been made redhot at one end." said an old circus man to a Star reporter recently. "Lions and tigers," he continued, "will eringe before the heated poker, and no matter how restless and fretful they may have been the sight of the glowing iron immediately brings them to their best of animal senses. It has an almost hypnotic influence over the bensts. I have seldom heard of an animal being burned in this manner, however, so there is nothing cruel in the treatment. It would not do for the keeper to burn the charges under his care, for the scars would mar the animal for exhibition purposes. The hot fron is a terror, just the same,

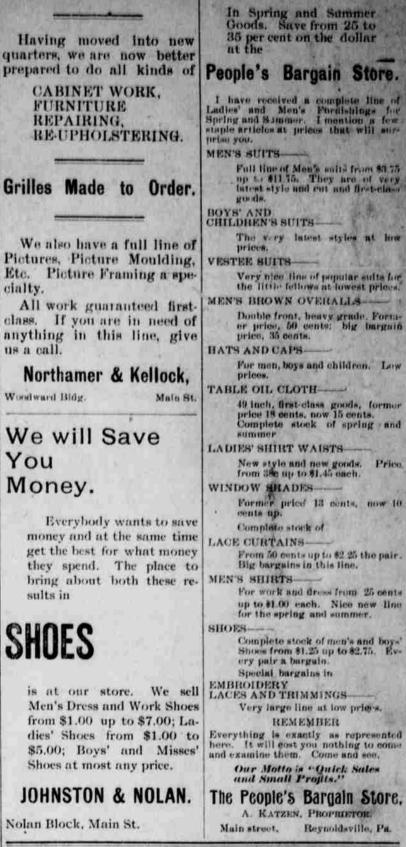
and under its persuasion the kings of the jungle are docile and ready to do what is wanted of them. "In circus menageries the animals

often become almost unmanageable. This is true of the younger specimens, who do not like the idea of being so closely housed, so much hauled about and so often cut off from the light bf the outside world. When it becomes necessary to give their cages a thorough and sanitary cleaning, one attendant holds the beast in a corner by means of the redhot irgn, while another thoroughly cleanses the remain ing portion of the enge, the work being accomplished by brooms and mops from the outside. In changing the wilder animals from the cages employed on the road to the larger and more commodious quarters at the winter station, what we call a strong box is used. The wagon is hauled alongside the large cage and the steel strong box, open at both ends, is constituted a passageway. The animal hesitates to make the journey through such a suspicious looking object, however, and again the heated from must be brought



of Men's and Boy's Suits and Overcoats for Fall and Winter. Pain in Head, Side and Back. Cotton and Woolen Blankets.





ATTENTION LOOK FOR BARGAINS

THE LAST CHARGE.

rumpeter, blaw on, terrific and thunderous, Blow till the bugle outring the wild gales, pare not the wounded that writhe and wind un

Bombay is an immense city, with hand and sea abipping equal to the best. It has large commerce and trade and manufacturing interests. Its buildings are said to be the finest in India.

When Lot's wife was turned to salt. probably started to look for a fresh a.-Kanses City Star.

The busiest clerk in any crew or car is the one who is detailed to receive and throw off the sacks and pouches. To lift a heavy mail sack and throw it from a car moving at the rate of a mile a mirute is a matter of good target shooting. "Looks easy enough," commented one of the veteran clerks at the letter case, "and it does seem as if a man should be able to hit a station platform without much difficulty, but you see that station is passed and gone in about one second. Then, the suction of a train running at this speed is something terrific, and until the knack of throwing a pouch is learned a man is liable to feed the wheels with a few letters."-Saturday Evening Post. Origin of the Word Sterling. The origin of the word "sterling" is very curious. Among the early mint-

ers of coin in northern Europe were the dwellers of castern Germany. They were so skillful in their calling that numbers of them were invited to England to manufacture the metal money of the kingdom. The strangers were known as "easterlings." After a time the word became "sterling," and in this abbreviated form it has come to imply what is genuine in money, plate or character. Quits.

He-You women have such a ridicuous habit of screaming "Oh!" on every occasion She-And you men have such a ridic-

ulous habit of saying "I" on every occasion.-Indianapolis Press.

Other Allurements. Mr. Goodman-Why don't you take the pledge. my good fellow? Jaggsby-Because there are too many other things to take .- Denver Times.

The worst mosquito infested neighborhood in the world is the coast of Borneo. The streams of that region are at certain seasons unnavigable be-cause of the clouds of mosquitoes.

The horseshoe in China as well as in ather countries is looked upon as a har-binger of good luck. For that reason Chluese mandarins when buried have horseshoe graves.

His Recommendation. Tom-Hello, Bill! I hear you have a position with my friends. Skinner & Co. 7 Bill-Ob, yes; I have a position as col-

lector there. Tom-That's first rate. Who recommended you? Bill-Oh, nobody. I told them that I

once collected an account from you, and they instantly gave me the place. -London Fun.

Yin de Ci

For sale by H. Alex. Stoke



DE CO.

For years 1 suffered with pain in the head, pain in the side, and in the small of the back. I was nervous and constipated and could not I was nervous and consupates and could not ricep. The pills and other medicines I tried only made a bad matter worce. Then I tried Celery Kinz. One package cared me and inde a new woman of me.-Mrs. Th. Klee-haminer, Croton-on-Hudson, N. Y. Colery King cures Constipation and Nerve, tomach, Liver and Kidney Diseases. 2 For sale by H. Alex Stoke.

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR AMENDMENT OF CHARTER.

Astern Dates of OF CHARTER. In the Court of Common Pleas of Jefferson county, August term, 1901. No.82. Market is hereby given that an application wipol, Societa Utaliana di Mutuo Sociorso tra Italiani in Reynoldsville, Pa.," Elena, Princess of Naples, Italian Society of Matuai Ald for the Italians of Reynoldsville, Pa., to the said Court in Brookville, in the Court house, on Monday, the 20th day of May, 1901. At 2 oclock p. m., under the provisions of the Act of the General Assembly of this Common-walth, entitled "An Act to provide for the uncorrections and regulation of certain cor-putations" approved April 20th, 1874, and the supplements thereto for the approval and allowance of vertain amendments to the charter of said corporations as set forth in-ments therefore field mail Court. M. M. Davis, Solicitor. **FC**CORSETS

American Beauties.

We have them in all styles and shapes to fit every figure, and every corset is sold Elle 1 liberal warrant-"Money refunded after four weeks' trial if corset is not satisfactory."

Look for this Dia Trade Mark on inside of corset TEO and on box.

KALAMAZOO CORSET CO. nasoo, Mich, FOR SALE BY J. J. SUTTER

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Our Millinery Department will be more complete than ever and we can save you money.

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Great Bargains in Ladies," Misses' and Children's Jackets

I don't want to carry any over so I will give the buyers the benefit of the GREAT REDUCTION. .

Ladies' Jackets, were sold for 10 and \$12.50, now \$5 and \$6 Misses' Jackets, " " 7, 8 and \$9, now 4 and \$4.50 Children's Jackets, sold for 2 and \$3, now 1.25 and \$1.50 Calico. 4 and 5c per yard

## CLOTHING.

IN MEN'S AND YOUTH'S OVERCOATS.

Men's Overcoats, were 10 and \$12.50, now 7 and \$8 Men's Overcoats, were 8 and \$10, now 5 and \$6.50 Boy's Overcoats' were 6 and \$8, now 5.00 Boy's Overcoats, were 5.50 now 2.75 Men's fleece-lined Suit, . . 85c Boy's fleece-lined Suit, sold for 80c; now 50e