******************************** IN UNDRESS UNIFORM.

BY H. H. BENNETT,

Sergeant Bob leaned his rifle against the stack and sat down on an up turned empty soap box in the shadow of the tent, with a sigh of relief. unbuckled his belt and mopped his bot face with a red cotton handkerchief.

"There," he said, "that's done for one while! I shall not have any more guard duty for at least twenty-four hours, thank goodness, though we've got none too many men and extraguard duty is becoming the cule.

"Thought you liked it ?" grinned the other scageant, looking up from his occupation of poking a little sharpened stick into the recentry of his riffe-breech in search of dust.

"Like it!" Sergeant Bob ejaculated ironically, with a disdainful wave of a grimy hand at all the surrounding; From the scrubby hills to the east a dusty country road ran across the narrow valley, and disappeared in the hills to the west. The sides of the hills were covered with underbrush and second-growth timber, with here and there a little whitewashed house set down box-like in a clearing. The valley was a marsh, with coarse grass and weeds; here and there a pool of stag-nant water or a ditch-like stream; little hummocks of drier ground rose from H, covered with brambles and wild roses.

Through the centre of this valley ran the long black line of a railway embankment, crossed midway by a wagon road. In one of the angles formed by the crossing stood a country store, a one-stored box of gray boards. In another angle was a great coal-tipple, its skeleton frame black against the sky From this a little railway straddled across the marshy ground on the high legs of a trusale, running back to where the dark mouth of a coal shaft yawned in the hillside.

Around the tipple were great pile of slack, waste coal dust, screenel from the dump. The store was built on slack; the railway embankment was made of slack; grimy hills of slack, cut through by the railway and the ragon road filled all the neighborhood of the tipple.

Some of the murky hills were on fire smoldering at the base. They had been burning for years, and from them rose noxious gases. The stream that ran at their base was polluted by the drainage of the siack, and on the surface of the water floated an iridescent. metallic scum.

Along the wagon road, on either side, stretched rows of tents; another row was placed on a little strip of level ground at the foot of the railway fill; more tents stood in the shadow of the coal tipple. In front of the store a tent held a telegraph instrument. placed on a barrel; and here a blue clad operator listened to the busy ticking of the receiver. The brazen sun . a hot June day shone in a sky of purning blue. The thermometer, hung r, the telegraph tent, registered 91 dezreez.

Now and then a long coal train rushed by, raising black dust in swirls, which settled again on tents and tipple and store. A wagon, dragging its slow course along the road, was half hidden in a gray cloud of dust. In the shade of the tipple or in the hot shadow of the tents lounged blue-clad men, with blouses unbuttoned or cast aside, each one trying to get a breath of fresh air in that valley furnace.

Four infantry companies and a battery of the National Guard were en

"Why? You don't hear any news up there; this is headquarters," said the other sergeant.

'Readquarters indeed! You can get passed up there to go into the town and bath. You don't have to around in an atmosphere of coal dus. all the time. And they have a barrel of he water in the camp.

"What! Ice water! You don't mean 11

"Yes, I do!" grumbled Bob. The major's orderly told me so when he came down here. He had a bath yesterday, a regular swim, with plenty of water. We have to tramp a quarter of a mile to get drinking water and not much of that! I tried bathing in one of these ditches. Stood in a wash basin to keep from sinking in the mud. It wasn't a success, and I've got clean things in my knapsack, too, By George, we always get the toughest detail of the whole lot!"

"Ob, quit your growling!"

"It's all very well for you. You're not a duty sergeant, and don't go on guard.

"No: but I have to stay here, and it's Bergeaut, do this, that and the other' all day. Then there are the reports and requisitions; and every time onof you fellows wants to grumble you come to me. Yesterday you wanted to know why I did not give you coffee after dinner!

"I didn't! I just asked you if you expected us to live on canned beef all the time. Say, we got fired on three different times at the bridge last night.

"Any one hurt?" No

'Did you shoot any one?"

"Don't know. We fired back, but I ruess we didn't hit anything. Speer of Company H, night before last, shot a man who tried to run the line; at least, that is what Speer reported in the morning; but I notice that Company H's eating fresh mutton, and the commissary hasn't issued any, either, Why can't one of our fellows shoot one of Speer's men? Lazy beggars! "Bob," said the other sergeant, "I'm

dead broke, and my credit is not good at the store over there. They don't know me, and

"They do know you!" chuckled Sergeant Bob.

"Keep still! As I started to say, I have no money, and I'm tired of the food myself. I want to buy some crackers. Now if you have any cash, and will get a box of crackers, I'll tell you where you can get a bath, wash your clothes, and feel like a man and a brother once more."

"Sergeant, the crackers are yours! Where is that corner of paradise?" "Hold on! Don't be in such a hurry. You go up an persuade the commissary sergeant to give you a bar of that imported yellow soap, while I go and use my influence with one of the hospital corps to get a couple of big tow-

Your influence! You've got about as much influence as a lance-corporal, and that's nothing, Besides, I have a towel.

"So've I; but we want to do this thing in style. We'll take our blankets for togas, and do the Roman senator while our duds are drying. And my influence is all right, because the g towels are hanging behind the hospital tent, and the fellows are at the surgeon's tent, hearing a lecture on bones. Skip along after that soap, now."

asked Sergeant Bob, from behind a tree. No. I'm not, but I'm very uncomfortable."

'What's the matter?" "Why, look at me!" said the other sergeant. "Here I am, lying in a pud-

dle of ice-water." 'Why don't you get out of it, then?" "Get out of it? These old wellboards won't stop a ball, and I have to stay flat on the ground behind this I don't want to get shot. This is where you tipped over that bucket of water, I wish I had that villain? A shot from the thicket answere1

him as he shook his fist beyond the corner of the well, Sergeant Bob leaned against the tree and laughed; then he stopped laughing and wondered how long the unseen marksman would keep them there, and if their absence from camp would be noticed at noon meas.

Every movement, it seemed brought a shot from the bushes. Once in a while the man in the thicket turned his attention to the clothes on the fence and shot holes in them, while the owners howled at him from their COYE

Well, I guess I can stand it as long as he can," commented Bob. Yes; you're not exposed to the

wintry blasts as I am!" complained the other sorgeant. Wintry blasts! Why, man, the sun's burning patches on me till I look like a tiled floor!"

"Well, you aren't lying in a small lake of well-water that is 'way below zero. Part of me is frozen; when I turn over the other part freezes, and a crash towel is small slothing, and I'm dirtier than when I came up here. Wouldn't I like to get a crack at that fellow!"

"Say," begun Sergeant Bob after another half-hour, "can't you get one of the rifles? The little snap of his gun can't be heard at camp, but if you could fire one of ours, the bang would bring the gaard up in a hurry." "I can't reach them from here, Every time I stick my hand out that reprobate shoots at mo. Wait a minute! Is your rifle loaded?

"No; but the box is hanging on it with the belt, and there's 20 rounds in it." The other sergeant looked round and found a stick. Then he reachedover and poked the stick through a crack in the boards, sawing it back and forth until he got it against one of the rifles. The gun came rattling

to the ground, and he pulled it behind the curb. This brought out more shots from the man in the bushes. "Is that my rifle?" asked Bob.

"Mine, and the best one in the company, too!"

"Well, you'll get your shoulder kicked off. You've got no clothes for padding."

"This rifle don't kick. No rifle does if you hold it right, and I'll make a pad of this towel. Of course you fellows who shut both eyes when you fire and hold the butt two inches from your shoulder get kicked, and no wonder.

"Shut both eyes? Who got the sharpshooter's bar, I'd like to know? But go ahead! Blaze away into the Noise is all we want."

Bang! went the rifle, and a crack from the bushes answered it. Half e dozen times the sergeant shot, as fast as he could load and fire.

"That will do, I reckon," he said, rubbing his shoulder. "They'll think there is a battle," and the two chuckled as they waited for reenforcements and relief. "Hi, there, you men! What are you

doing here?" It was the fat lieutenhouse.



Hig Banquet Managed by a Woman. The largest banquet on record in alstory, it is claimed, was that given to the mayors of France in the Garden of the Tuileries during the Parls exposition. This banquet was entirely managed by a woman 16 years old, Mile. Potel. The number of guests was 23,466 and the total number of employes was 24,080. This included wagon drivers, detectives, caretakers of allver, ice cream mon, dishwashers, walters and cooks. On the day of the banquet Mile: Potcl was on the ground in a magnificent costume, surrounded by a small army of subordinates and boys on bleycles to carry her orders. -Chicago Chronicle

Help for the Women of India.

An English woman, who has gone to India to practice medicine, states in a letter to a friend that it has been proven that only through the enlightenment of the high class women of in dia can help come to the Indian woman of lesser rank, and the medical work of English women is evidently to be the greatest and most powerful lever for mising the iron door that shuis the eastern women from western freedom and culture. Further that it is an unfortunate fact that there are no more strenuous opponents of any change in the position of Indian women than most of the women themselves. It is known to be no uncom mon thing for the mother of the fam ily to refuse to eat and make herself and everybody else wretched if one of her daughters is merely allowed to go to school.

The Sleeve of Summer.

The sleeve should receive special consideration in making summer rowns, and certainly the variety is great enough to allow every one to secure a particular type suited to her requirements. The long sleeve is a sort of mutton-leg shape reversed so that the fulness is all at the wrist. where it is gathered into a cuff, is a favorite style, and elbow sleeves, varied in finish, will be a feature of thin gowns, while the modified bishop sleeve, finished with a turn-back cuff, will be chosen for the late spring tailor gown. An association of fabrics is essential to the beauty and good style of these dressy sleeves. Fine sheer batiste in white or a deep cream tint is finely tucked, shirred or run with lace insertion to make the undersleeves that are worn with the foulard or veiling dress which has sleeves in elbow or three-quarter length; and a vest front and Jeep sailor collar of the same fabric, ornamented with rich

lace, are frequently added to accentuate that idea. Chiffon, mousseline de sole and all-over lace are also utilized in this fashion, when a very dressy effect is desired.

Stringing Beads for Pin Money.

It is considered quite smart to make money nowadays-provided, of course, one can make it in ornamental ways. The threading of beads and gems on chains and necklaces is one way to keep busy the fingers and fill the purse of the ornamental worker. It is said that four fashionable women make these barbaric baubles for private clients and the shops-one the laudable desire of purchasing for herself with the proceeds a diamond

ant, coming from behind the old log tiara! The great difficuty seems to be to hit upon something really new. One s a special poin fina and narrow gold braid, threaded at intervals through queer Japanese beads and little toys, such as whistles and peep-shows, and also of big lumps of turquoise treated in the same way; and another started her career with \$50 worth of beads and pearls, both regular and irregular in size, and relies upon the changes her ready wit tion. can ring upon rubies, emeralds, gold We beads, amber, crystals, orientals, Venetian and the rest, to produce pretty neck. designs. Hundreds of dollars can be spent on the gold-mesh bag, studded with real jewels and dependent from

Edward VII and Harriet I ine. "During the Prince of Walve's stay FARM TOPICS in Washington (upon the occasion of his visit to America in 1860) he was President Buchman's guest, and occupied apartments of the executive mansion locating over Lafayette Sweet Corn For Silage. An important advantage in favor of square," writes William Perrino, in growing sweet corn for fodder and silthe Ladles' Home Journal, "One evening when an elaborate-display of fire-

age is the possibility of selling many of the ears for table use. It is no beiworks was given in his honor he stood ter for the silo than common field corn on the balcony of the White House, and unless pretty well ripened makes together with Mr. Buchanan and Miss rather acid siluge. Lane, amhist great cheers. When din-

Rape as Calf Pasture.

Miss Lane to the table, seating him-Rape makes a very setterationy call pasture. Like clover and comsolf at her right. His manner was omewhat bashful, and most public other crops, there is danger of bloat ccremonies apparently bored him. But ing, consequently the animals must h while he was with Miss Lane and the put on gradually and kept off when coterie of beautiful women of her set ever dew is on. This plant is not me it was noted that for the first time preclated in many sections of since he had been in this country he country. It is one of the very best for seemed to show the manner of a gal-

solling and for pasture purposes,

Horses Recoming Scarce,

th

Covernment buyers all over the West and Northwest report li Increasing. difficult to secure horses for army sevice. Cavalry horses are especially in demand and heavier horses for an tillery and transport service are co scarce that it is almost impossible ; get good ones at a fair price. Buyers are of the opinion that Western ranges are getting short of good horse stock,

which makes it all the more necessary for farmers to raise their own work horses and some to sell if possible, A Serviceable Sawhorse When sawing wood it is a matter of

considerable work to get out the pieces, mortise and fit them together to make an ordinary sawhorse. The one shown in the cut can be built in



A GUICELY-MADE SAWHORSE.

twenty minutes if one has some strip of hard wood at hand of the proper width. The cross pieces are firmly nailed together and six strips of the same board put on to strengthen and hold the ends in place. Such a horse will prove very rigid and serviceable

-American Agriculturist. Small Ice Houses. Much unnecessary mystery is thrown about the subject of ice storage, but it is all very simple, says American Gardening. The chief points are to keep the lee out of water at the top by tight roof, well chinked in packing, surrounded by a foot of sawdust top, bottom and sides, to exclude air and heat, and to have enough lee to preserve itself. For an ordinary family, including

cooling milk for butter, and the supply of a large family refrigerator, there should be a solid cube of ice about 10x10x10 feet. This gives 1009 cubic feet, and as It weighs about fifty pounds per cubic foot includes Joints and chinking, there will be twenty-five tons. If we allow ten tong for meiting at top, bottom and sides, room and liberty and keen their nest during the entire senson, it will leave



BUSINESS CARDS. C. MITCHELL,

AT

YOUNG'S PLANING MILL

You will find

FRAMES AND FINIOH-

of all kinds.

ROUGH . AND . DRESSED

LUMBER.

HIGH GRADE VARNISHES,

LEAD AND OIL COLORS

in all shades.

And also an over-stock of Nails

which I will sell CHEAP.

Then you ought to go to

J. C. Froehlich,

MERCHANT TAILOR.

My line of samples are well

worth anyone's time to call and

All Work is Guaranteed.

OF REYNOLDSVILLE.

Scott McClelland, Vice Pres.t

Directors:

Mitchell, Scott McClelland, J. C. Ring John H. Corbett, G. E. Brown, G. W. Fuller, J. H. Kaucher.

Does a general banking business and solicite the accounts of merchanis, professional men-farmers, mechanics, miners, lumbermen and others, promising the most careful attention to the business of all persons. Safe Deposit Boxces for rent.

First National Bank building, Nolan block

Fire Proof Voult.

.

Cleaning, Repairing and Alter.

J. C. FROEHLICH.

John H. Kaucher, Cashler,

\$50,000.

\$15,000.

J. V. YOUNG, Prop.

DOORS

SASH.

Want Your

Clothing to Fit ?

inspect. Remember

Near Contennial hall.

ing a Specialty.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. side of the sawdust which surrounds opposite the West Main street ercial Hotel, Reynolds

There is a great deal to be said for poultry raising, both as a means of livelihood and as a pleasurable occupation, especially for a woman who ives out of but adjacent to the city. if she he not of very robust health this occupation may be the means of making her well and strong, for it means an open-air existence to her.

As a business investment, very litthe capital will bring excellent returns. A woman is more fitted for this vartety of work than a man, for, though she may lack physical strength, there are the many little essentials-care fulness, tender treatment, thrift and attention-which are the backbone of success in poultry raising, which she alone is capable of handling.

ing with his hosts he would en

lant young gentleman desirous of

pleasing. One of the merricat morn

ings she had with blm was at a gym-

nasium in Washington attached to a

female seminary. On the brass rings

suspended from the ceiling he swung

blunself one by one across the room,

and the whole party laughed heartily

at his pranks on the rope ladder. Then

he fell to playing tenping. Miss Lane

and the Prince together succeeded in

onquering Mrs. Thompson and the

Duke of Newcastle; it was next the

turn of the victors to play against

each other, and Harriet who was one

of the most robust girls of the day.

speedily outbowled the Prince and put

A Menns of Livelihood,

his muscle to shame."

As an investment, besides the rais ing of poultry for the market, the eggs are to be considered. It is better for the beginner to attend to but one branch of this work, and which branch will prove the more remunerative, depends upon one's market. To raise poultry one must be in close proximity to a city, but that is not so absolutely necessary if eggs alone fig

ure in one's investment, for these may be shipped. As to the fowls themselves, pure

bred or first-cross fowls are better lay ers than the average barnyard birds, and very little more expense is entailed in stocking a place with such. Of the non-setters, leghorns are the best layers. Wyandottes are also good layers and moderately good setters, and both the Plymouth and rocks are excellent birds. Cochins and brahmas are very disappointing. It is not necessary for the amateur poultry farmer to lay in a large number of birds. A few birds of good laying strain, and with eggs from these hatched for the following season, will be all that is

runs clean and they will thrive .---American Queen. FOR WOMAN'S BENEFIT

necessary. Give the birds plenty of

200 pounds per day for 150 days. For family use alone, without milk cooling, a cube Sx8x8 feet will do, giving 512 feet or thirteen tons. It is well to have an air space out-

camped here; four miles down the railway were two other companies, and four miles in the other direction were two companies more. Sixteen miles of -railway were held and guarded by these two battalions. Beyond them wer troops of other regiments, scattered here and there along 60 miles of road. until the railway reached the waters of the broad Ohio.

Night and day sentinels paced the track and squads of guards watched the bridges, the coal tipples and the mine buildings. Night and day watch ful pickets along the hills waited with loaded rifles.

When the troops had reached the narrow valley, three days before, bridges and tipples were burning: loaded cars had been overturned and wrecked, and not a train was running on this section of one of the great railways of the country. All this was the work of rioters who found opportunities for mischief in a strike of coal miners. The majority of the rioters were alleged, by the coal miners, to be ignorant foreigners, deluded and misled by mistaken men

But the great danger of this strike which has now been a matter of history for some years, were at an end. Now the bridges and buildings were safe; long trains thundered over the rails, and the men who had brought about order panted in the sweltering heat by day and shivered in the misty chill air by night. By night, too, the rioters from the foreign settlement came across the hill and fired into the and at the sentries.

The first night this was done the bugie blew "To arms!" and the whole camp roused itself to repel the attack: even the pickets did not notic the firing unless the men came too

near, or tried to cross the lines. Then it was: "Halt! Who Who goe here?" "Halt! Halt! Who goes there?" "Halt, or I'll fire!" followed by the re ort of a rifle, and then the crashing of bushes as the intruder fied

"I wish we had been detailed for the pper post!" growled Sergeant Bob, who had got rid of his blouse and his gins, and was now meditatively reding his dusty shoes.

"Where is this place you're talking about?

"Robert, you pain me! Can't you take it on trust? There is a well-"Yes, at home. And I wish I had a barrel of water from it now."

"Don't interrupt my eloquence There is a well, a deep well, with clear, cold water, on a hillside near a ruined log house. By that well is a quarter section of a hogshead, once used for watering cattle, now converted by my genius into a bath-tub. A

big elm spreads its umbrageous arms over soft grass, where-"That will do! I'm going for the

soap on a run," and Sergeant Bob struggled into his blouse and departed.

An hour later two blanket-draped boys lay on the grass under the elm. The camp was out of sight behind a shoulder of the hill. On a fence near various garments were drying. Flecks of sunlight struggled through the leaves overhead, and made a gold and green patchwork of the grass. A barren corn-field, with last year's stalks cut close to the ground. stretched away up the hill to a fringe

of bushes, the advance guard of the forest. An old well, with a rotting shed above a rough stone curb, was near the tree. Against the well-shed leaned two rifles, with bayonets, belts and cartridge-boxes hung on the ram rols.

"Now this is luxury," said Sergeant Bob: "but if that fat lieutenant of the guard caught us outside of the lines, we'd get into trouble."

"This is worth it, isn't it? As some one said once, you cannot take away the dinners we have eaten, and not even the fat-

B-z-z-z-t! Something sang through the air like a bee, and struck the treetrunk near by.

B-z-z-z-t! Another singing through the air, and two white streaks arose from the enveloping blankets and sought cover hurriedly. From a patch of bushes on the edge of the corn-field a little puff of blue smoke floated lazi-

ly upward. "Now, who on earth can that be Any one mean enough to fire at two

.....

"Get back, lieutenant!" both boys cried. "You'll get shot!"

"There's a villain six feet tall up in the bushes there, with a Winchester! He's kept us here an hour," explained Sergeant Bob.

"Hey!" and the lieutenant dodged behind the log hut. From back of him the grinning faces of half dozen of the guard locked out. "We'll get your man for you.

reconnoitered, saw from where the shots came, and I sent a squad up over the hill. They'll come down on his rear. But what I want to know is what you two are doing outside of the lines?"

"Taking a bath, sir."

"Taking a bath, ch? Well, I might Commercial Advertiser. overlook you coming out for such a ommendable purpose, especially since you've been penned up already: but you've made me run up this hill in the sun, and you ought to be court-martialed. Hello! The other squal has your man."

There was a commotion in the bushes: then the corporal and the rest of the squad appeared. The corporal her boots cleaned and dressed. held in his hand a dingy little Flobert Two of the men led a small, rifle. shock-headed, dirty-faced boy.

The lieutenant shouted with laughter. There's your six-footer and his Winchester! Kept you here an hour! Oh, my!" and the rest of the guard the other sergeant looked at each other and said nothing.

"What does he say, corporal?"

he did not shoot to hit." "He did it for fun, ch? Well, just you two, get into your clothes and there report at guard headquarterslieutenant smiled as he departed. "Guess we'll forget it, won't

they did .- Youth's Companion.

The man with a clear conscience sleeps well, likewise the fellow who hasn't any conscience at all.

a jewelled frame; but less expensive models are lovely and not so keen a source of sorrow if lost .- New York

Woman and the Bootblack.

"This chair reserved for ladies," is the sign that a west side bootblack has stuck over one of his seven chairs. The sign attracts attention but not nearly so much as the member of the

gentler sex who has the courage to climb to the elevated perch to have

The matinee girl seems to be the greatest patron of the reserved chair, and she is seemingly unabashed as men and boys half a dozen deep block up the sidewalk and stare. This gaping crowd is the arch enemy of the boss bootblack, who realizes that his snickered audibiy. Sergeant Bob and fair customers invariably fail to come back after being stared at in this way.

"The sign is all right, but I'm afraid the chair is a little ahead of the "Says he did it for fun, sir, and that | times," said the bootblack. "The new woman is a great and glorious institution that has come to stay seemingbring along his rifle and keep it; box ly. She'll fight for her club, her his ears and send him home. As for theatre tickets, her political rights, her reserved seats in the restaurant come to camp at once. When you get and even her right to pick her husband's typewriter, but when it comes that is, if you don't forget it," and the to sitting down at a corner shoestand to have her books looked after she balks wrose than the mare that David Bob?" asked the other sergeant. And Harum sold the deacon. The new woman can't stand being placed upon an elevated chair and stared at as a museum freak. Her courage is not

screwed up to that point. At least not yet."-New York Sun.

Panne frieze is a new material that is supple but has a rough surface.

ness, says he can get better results Hairpins with jewelled heads are out of chickens than any one else he one of the noveltines for hair decorahas any knowledge of and he is willing to stand as a champion in this

The latest French colffure shows specialty. His methods are certainly the hair coiled low on the nape of the remarkable in some respects. A winter house, with about twelve hens to a

section, makes it possible to handle French silver buckles are very stylish and compete in popularity with the flock easily. The outside runways are small. The summer management the large turquoise buckles. is very distinct from the winter plan,

White pique gowns are strapped with bands of white suele cloth by way of novelty rather than for practical use.

The new veiling displays gold spots, which is a pretty fashion, but not one that is likely to be approved of by the oculist.

150 hens to run at will. They are fed L'Aigion stockings are the latest. twice a day, the first feed being soft and generally a mixture of soft corn Silk stockings, of course, with yellow eagles in a line running up over the meal and bran, with a liberal amount nstep, and on either side of them of ground bone. The second feed is violets. corn, wheat or buckwheat and some

times two ot all three at a time. The the front part of the shoe, in which same feed is given in winter except the eyelet holes for the lacings are that the soft feed is given hot. set, being red and the lacings light No special strains of fowls are kept, but the flock is changed every drab silk.

year by buying in April 200 eggs from Mourning purses or pocketbooksunfortunate misnomer-come in black various neighbors. An incubator doca the work, and a second sitting of the leather finished with gun metal, the design simple and having only a fine same amount is made later. As the fall approaches the cockerels and all beading at the edge. of the old Jock are disposed of. Not

Handsome flowered silks are made with a satin selvedge about half an inch wide in a contrasting shade. The stripe is really too pretty to lose and some modistes manage to utilize it in the costume some way.

The thin lace is so much more satisfactory, say the women who consider a gown a real work of art. "I like the delicate texture," says one, "and it has more the effect of real lace."

The latest shirtwaist sets show est possible time and therefore at lowstuds with single stones set in gold with the tiniest of safety pins, also laying season is such that the most with the same stone to fasten the money can be got out of the eggs, cost stork collar in the back and front.

the ice though this is not absolutoig G. M. MCDONALD, necessary.

A Novel Method of Kceping Pouliry.

A neighbor of mine, an enthusiastic

practical farmer, with a good city busi-

The winter house is given up as soon

as it is warm enough for hens to

range about and they are turned cut

into the orchard, a field of five or six

The shelter is known as the annez

and is not elaborate. Here are placed

to get an old hen through her molting

season and return to hying than it

does to fit a young pullet. So as soon

as the heas stop laying preparatory to

the molting season they are sold. The

claim for this plan is that it turns a

young brood inco layers in the short-

acres;

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Notary Public, real estate agent, Patents socured, collections made promptiy. Office in Nolan block, Reynoldsville, Pa.

SMITH M. MCCREIGHT,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Notary Public and Real Estate Agent, Col-lections will receive prompt a tention. Officie in Froehich & Henry block, near postoffice, Reynoldsville Pa.

DR. B. E. HOOVER,

REYNOLDSVILLE, PA. Resident dentist. In the Frechlich & Hea-ry block, near the postoffice, Main street, Gentieness in operating.

DR. L. L. MEANS,

DENTIST.

Office on second floor of First National bank ulding, Main street.

DR. R. DEVERE KING,

DENTIST Estate Bidg. Main street Reynoldsville, Pa.

E. NEFF.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE And Real Estate Agent, Reynold wille, Pa.

I. H. HUGHES,

UNDERTAKING AND EMBALMING. A full line of supplies constantly on hand Picture framing a specialty. Office and ware-room in the Moore building on Main street.

HOTEL BELNAP.

REYNOLDSVILLE, PA. FRANK DIETZ, Proprietor.

a single fowl is wintered a second 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. While a two-year-old hen will lay fairly well it takes much more feed

HOTEL MCCONNELL,

REYNOLDSVILLE, PA. FRANK J. BLACK, Proprietor

The lending hotel of the town. Headqua ares for commercial men. Steam heat, fr bus, bath rooms and closets on every fro-sample rooms, billiard room, telephone co-nections &c.

The Servant Girls' Union of St. Paul has 53 members, while its auxiliary in Minneapolis e

est cost, and it is also found that the being counted.-John Chamberlain, in New England Homestead.

time

Gay little low shoes have red heels.