

## CLOGGING THE PIPES

A SENSIBLE SERMON ON HOUSEHOLD SANITATION.

Some Suggestions About the Plumbing and the Care That Should Be Exercised in the Avoidance Both of Expense and Disease.

Nowadays the plumber and his bill are your true household specters. Like other specters, careful common sense will put them to rout and confusion nine times in ten. Wise men have been studying this subject ever so long to devise plumbing that would take care of itself, but they have not yet succeeded. Neither are they likely to without a revolution in mechanics whereby the tendency of fluids always to seek their own level may be eliminated and other things as wonderful brought to pass. So long as knowledge remains nearly static so long will it behoove every housemistress to look well to the usage of her pipes and her traps.

A bit of rag or even straggling, a burnt match, a wisp of hair, seems a very little thing, one that the pipes can carry off with no possible hurt, but the rag, by hanging over the bend of the trap, may serve as a siphon to take away the water seal, which is all that stands between the household and unlimited sewer gas. And the rag may keep on doing it for weeks and weeks until deadly disease is rampant.

A string snarled and twisted may work the same ill. The match end, of course, ought to float away harmless, but is very much likelier to be caught in some eddy of the flush water. Jammed into a crevice and there to take to itself other solid particles until they form a clot both offensive and dangerous.

As for hair, there is no end to the harm it harbors. A wisp quickly forms itself into a sort of strainer, catching and holding all that passes. Aside from that, it has a trick of lodging in the most inconvenient places, catching upon the least roughness inside the pipe and staying there until by accretion it has clogged the whole space.

Hair has special affinity for bits of soap. Solid soap, by the way, should never be sent down the pipes. Very strong soapsuds even is objectionable unless you follow it with a flood of clean water, preferably hot water.

Coffee grounds and tea leaves either clog a pipe very soon or else, if the flush water prevents that, wear it through quickly, partly by mechanical action, partly by chemical. Neither should ever be permitted in a sink. Even if you are wise enough to keep out all grease, and thus make sure that the grounds shall get safe away from your own pipes, in the sewer they may come in contact with grease from pipes less carefully kept and clog your whole pipe system, making necessary costly and inconvenient unclogging.

Every kitchen ought to have its grease can, emptied once a week in winter and in summer every three days. All sorts of refuse fat should go into it, even the scrapings from plates and dishes. Greasy water, as from boiling hams or corned beef, should be allowed to cool thoroughly, then have the grease carefully taken off before it goes down the pipes. Skillets and frying pans ought to be filled with very hot soda water and let stand half an hour before washing. This gives time for the soda to partly saponify the grease and keep it from sticking to the pipe or caking on top of the trap.

In scouring faucets be careful to keep the scouring grit out of the joints. Even the finest particles cut away screw threads turning many times a day. After scouring also take care to let the water run at least a minute before catching any for use. In washing sandy vegetables, as spinach, turnips, potatoes, use a big pan and drain off the dirty water, so the sand may be caught. Even a spoonful of sand going down a pipe will cut and wear it more than a hoghead of water.

Milky water is one of the hardest things to manage. Even a small quantity daily fouls pipes unless the milky water is followed by a flushing of soda water moderately strong, with a lime-water flush about every three days. The lime-water is made more effective by adding salt to it. Sea salt is best. Put a lump as big as the fist in an earthen or wooden vessel along with twice the bulk of quicklime and cover with four gallons of hot water. Stir well and let settle. Pour the clear liquid down the pipes and follow it in half an hour with a flush of clear water boiling hot. Thus every kind of a sink may be kept sweet and fresh.—New York Sun.

**Wait Till He Sees You.**  
A Zulu chief, when you enter his hovel, remains silent for some moments and seems quite unconscious of your presence. At length he says in a tone of grave dignity, "Go saku bona" (I see you), to which you reply in the same way. The longer he takes to "see you" the greater man you are supposed to be, and until you are thus "seen" you must keep silent and appear as much as possible not to be there at all.

**In the Museum.**  
"The legless man is always putting his foot in it," observed the living skeleton to the snake charmer.  
"What has he done now?"  
"Last night we were having a friendly little game, and he asked the armless wonder to take a hand."—Baltimore American.

**New Tricks.**  
Wimbleton—Hello, old man! Have you taught your dog any new tricks lately?  
Quibbleton—Yes; I've been teaching him to eat out of my hand. He ate a big piece out of it yesterday.—Harvard Lampoon.

## HANDLING BIG SERPENTS.

Poisonous Snakes In Demand by Doctors For Experimenting.

"In handling a big snake you must always touch him with a soft, smooth, gliding motion of the hand, making it feel to him as much as possible like the touch of another snake, and, besides, you must be careful to keep his tail out straight. Keep the tail straight, and he can't coil on you. His bite is nothing, for he has not poison, but his coil around your leg or arm or body will crush the bones.

"The poisonous snakes—the water, moccasins, rattlesnakes and copperheads—are bought for zoos. Now and then a doctor buys them heavily for awhile. He wants to experiment with their poison. After he has been bitten two or three times he stops buying.

"There are a number of people who buy snakes for pets. These people always, without an exception, make pets also of rats, mice and turtles. Any one fond of snakes is sure to be fond of those other things too. They keep their snakes and turtles and rats as near as possible to them. Often they keep them in their bedrooms. There was a young man who used to come here last year after pine snakes—a university student. That young man would sit with his hand in among the coils of a crotalid snake for hours. He would take one's head in his hands and lift its face close up to his own and gaze for a long time in its eyes. Then he would hold it off and stroke it and study its changing colors in a kind of trance. I don't know what pleasure or satisfaction he got out of the snakes. He bought over a dozen from me during the year and kept them in his bedroom in a boarding house. They all escaped one night through a rat-hole and got among the neighbors and raised general ballyhoo."—Philadelphia Record.

**A Glib Talker.**  
A rather distinguished man had one evening a visitor who began to speak about a certain branch of science. The host, perhaps a dozen times in the space of two hours and a half, gave a preliminary "Hem!" because he wanted to say something, but the bore waved him down with a snave "One moment, if you please!" What the glib man wanted to say and eventually did say was that his caller's lecture, though interesting, was perfectly familiar to him.

"You are, in fact," he concluded, "discussing on my own special subject."

Such a statement should have disconcerted a man who had talked with one even flow for the space of 150 minutes, but not at all! With the placid confidence of the thorough paced bore he sweetly remarked:

"Ah, well, you see how eloquently I can talk on that subject! Next time I call you shall see that I can be quite as fluent on another branch of knowledge."

**The Doctor Was There.**  
The sheriff of a certain town, says the London Globe, very rich, but rather mean, consulted a clever local doctor who had made diseases of the eye his special study concerning his sight.

After a careful examination the doctor said a cataract was forming and there would have to be an operation. "Expensive?" asked the sheriff. "Twenty guineas," was the answer. "Must that it over," said the sheriff. "Three months after the sheriff went by appointment to be operated on by a celebrated London specialist, 124 miles away. Now, it so happened that the specialist was ill and had to telegraph for a substitute.

Judge of the sheriff's surprise when the door of the operating room being opened, he found himself face to face with his own local doctor.

It was too late to retreat, however, and the operation was performed. "Your fee?" asked the sheriff. "Forty guineas," was the quiet answer.

**The Interested Englishman.**  
A story is told of an aristocratic English immigrant who happened to be on board of a train that was held up by robbers near Grand Junction, Colo. The desperadoes put the conductor and fireman out on a pile of rocks alongside the tracks and kept them covered with pistols.

Being content with pillaging the express and mail cars, they did not interfere with any of the passengers, but the Englishman was so delighted at the notion of encountering an adventure that he insisted upon leaving his car. When the porter tried to restrain him, he replied, "But I want to observe how they rob a train in this blooming country, don't you know?" He did actually get as far as the platform, when a bullet through his hat persuaded him to retreat.—Saturday Evening Post.

**Cloud Formation.**  
A cloud is produced by the cooling of a rising current of vapor laden air or by the meeting of two bodies of air of different temperature. A given volume of air, or, more strictly, a given space, whether it contains air or not, will only take up a certain quantity of water vapor at a given temperature.

**Nothing Like Accuracy.**  
First Clubman—Wiggins, I want you to decide a bet. Higginson says the quotation, "Hell hath no fury like a woman scorned," is from the book of Psalms, and I say it's from Job. We've put up \$5 on it and agreed to leave it to you.  
Second Clubman—I think you're both wrong. I know it's in the Bible, but my impression is that you'll find it in the proverbs of Solomon.—Chicago Tribune.

**Pin Money.**  
Spilled Wife—Why are you dividing your month's salary in two heaps, Henry?  
Indignant Husband—I thought I ought to put this five in the bank, this month, love. The other \$95 is your pin money.—Ohio State Journal.

The weight of all the air on the globe would be eleven and two-thirds trillion pounds if no deduction had to be made for space filled by mountains and land above sea level.

A "wide awake" was originally a hat with no nap on its material.

## FOILED BY HIS OWN TRICK.

Scheme For Selling a Farm and Its Domestic Climax.

"Some years ago," said the narrator, "an oil boom hit Litchfield, Ill., and everybody for miles around was seen smiling for oil and every stranger suspected of being an expert looking for a good thing. An old farmer named Loomis had a big place three miles out of town, which would have been a fortune for him had he not been possessed of a mania for swapping, manifest in a perennial attempt to trade off his land for twice its value.

"When the boom was at the top notch, Loomis received a visitor who took so much interest in the farm, so liked its appearance, location, etc., that the old farmer scented a petroleum man and saw visions of incalculable wealth; but, being a shrewd man, Loomis did not care to take any unnecessary chances with Providence, and on the quiet he sent the hired man out the back way with orders to dump the kerosene can into the well. The visitor liked the entire place, inspected the barn, the chicken yard and then, as if by chance, asked for a drink of water.

"Loomis was waiting for that and handed up a beaming bucket before the man's own eyes and poured him out a gourdful of liquid with a fine, opalescent scum upon it. The visitor smelled the stuff, tasted it, made a very face and asked if the water was always like that. "Oh, yes," said Loomis, "but you soon get accustomed to the taste, and our doctor says this is the finest water on earth for the stomach." "Well, I am dinged if I'll ever get used to it," was the unexpected response. "I am looking for a farm, not an oil well, and if I have got to haul my drinking water three miles from Litchfield I guess I'd rather buy nearer town."

"It took Loomis six months to get the taste of oil out of his well, and by that time the boom was over, and nothing was left of the oil craze but rotting derricks and abandoned shafts."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

**BOOK MAXIMS.**  
It is better to give a book than to lend it.

Do not bite a paper knife until it has the edge of a saw.

Do not cut books except with a proper ivory knife.

It is ruinous to a good book to cut it right through into the corners.

Books are neither card racks, crumb baskets nor receptacles for dead leaves.

Never write upon a title page or half title. The blank fly leaf is the right place.

Do not turn the leaves of books down. Particularly do not turn the leaves of books printed on plate paper.

If you are in the habit of lending books, do not mark them. These two acts together constitute an act of indiscretion.

Books were not meant as cushions, nor were they meant to be toasted before a fire.—Arthur L. Humphreys in Private Library.

**A Brief Interview.**  
The late Rev. R. S. Storrs was a very hard man to interview, for he resented the inquisitiveness of the press and was lefy to its agents.

One evening a reporter attended a reception at his house and in the course of the evening touched his arm and whispered: "Doctor, I'm from the —. I want the names of guests and all the particulars."

"Yes," Dr. Storrs whispered in return, "this way, this way." And, taking the young man's arm, he escorted him to the front door and put him out.

**It Takes Time.**  
"Your wife," we said to the husband of the great authoress, "is the woman of the hour."  
"Indeed she is," he responded, with a tinge of sadness in his voice. "She is the woman of the hour and a half when she is dressing for the theater."—Baltimore American.

**An Act of Gratitude.**  
A gentleman saved the life of a clothes dealer who had been capsized in a boat. The latter was profuse in his thanks and said to his rescuer: "I see that you have spoiled your clothes on this auspicious occasion. Allow me to take the opportunity of handing you my business card. Ten thousand elegant summer suits at 46 marks!"—Flegenre Blatter.

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# W. C. HENRY'S CLEARANCE SALE OF CLOTHING AND FURNISHINGS.

You can buy Clothing and Furnishings at and below cost for a few days only.

Sale to begin **Thurs., Jan. 23,** and **Thurs., Jan. 30.**

—Don't Miss This Sale.—



### Suits and Overcoats for Men.

\$5 Suits & Overcoats now	\$3.50
\$6 " " " "	4.50
\$8 " " " "	\$6.00
\$10 " " " "	\$7.50
\$12 " " " "	\$9.00

### Boys' Suits and Overcoats

Ages 3 to 16 years.	
\$1 Suits & Overcoats now	75c
\$1.50 " " " "	1.25
2.00 " " " "	1.50
3.00 " " " "	2.25
4.00 " " " "	3.00
5.00 " " " "	4.75

### KNEE PANTS.

25c Pants now	19c
50c " " " "	38c
75c " " " "	55c
\$1 " " " "	75c

### Underwear, Gloves of all kinds, Umbrellas, Caps and Neckwear.

The 25c value now	19c
50c value now	37c
75c value now	55c
\$1.00 value now	75c
\$1.50 value now	1.15
\$2.00 value now	1.50
\$2.50 value now	1.98

### Young Men's Clothing

Ages from 14 to 20.	
\$3 Suits & Overcoats now	2.25
\$4 " " " "	2.98
\$5 " " " "	3.75
\$6 " " " "	4.50
\$8.50 " " " "	5.98
\$10 " " " "	7.50
\$12 " " " "	9.00

### MEN'S PANTS.

\$1 Pants now	75c
1.50 Pants now	1.25
2.50 " " " "	1.75
\$3 " " " "	2.25
\$4 " " " "	2.98
\$5 " " " "	3.75

### HEAVY SHIRTS.

50c Shirts now	30c
85c " " " "	60c
\$1 " " " "	75c
1.75 " " " "	1.25

### DRESS SHIRTS.

25c Dress Shirts, now	19c
50c " " " "	37c
75c " " " "	55c
1.00 " " " "	75c

### HATS.

50c value now	39c
75c value now	55c
1.00 value now	75c
1.50 value now	1.15
2.00 value now	1.50
2.50 value now	1.98



Remember this sale begins Thurs., Jan. 23, and ends Thurs. Jan. 30. **Walter C. Henry,** Reynoldsville, Penn'a.

## Clearance Sale At Cost.

FOR ALL KINDS OF

# Plumbing, Gas Fitting, &c.

GO TO THE

## KEYSTONE HARDWARE CO.

Where you can get reliable work by competent and experienced workmen at moderate prices. A full line of Gas Fixtures, Lamps, Tubs, Closets, Instantaneous Heaters, Etc., kept on hand.

The Only First Class Plumbing Establishment in the Town.

## KEYSTONE HARDWARE CO.

CENTENNIAL BUILDING.

A. Katzen, of the People's Bargain store, has decided to make a clearance sale of clothing for 30 Days.

He will sell **Mens,' Boys,' and Children's Clothing,** including men's pants and hats, at cost. These goods are all first class, but are to be sold cheap in order to make room for spring goods. Call in and see my stock and be convinced that I am offering you big bargains in clothing.

**A. Katzen, Prop.**

## The Ballad Hit of the Century!

Be sure and get a copy Arthur H. Haskin's great ballad hit, entitled

**"Don't Leave Old Kentucky."**

This is positively the best ballad that has been published in years, so don't fail to secure a copy at once. For sale at

**Haskin's Music Store,**

Headquarters for Pianos, Organs, Sheet Music and Musical Merchandise. Reynoldsville, Penn'a.

**Sleighs** HAVE YOU SEEN our fine line of Sleighs, Fur and Plush Blankets?

**Sleighs**

**Sleighs**

**Robes**

**Blankets**

**and Chimes**

**PRICES RIGHT.** **Reynoldsville Hardware Company.**

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EVERY PRIZER STOVE IS GUARANTEED to be perfect in Construction, Workmanship, and Material, and after a fair trial in your own home to be satisfactory to the purchaser or

Money Refunded.

**SINGLE HEATERS, COOK STOVES, DOUBLE HEATERS, RANGES.**

FOR TWO WEEKS from January 1st we will make a **Special Low Price.**

It is a sacrifice, but they must go.

If you want a Stove, come in, look at the Stove and get our prices.

**C. R. HALL,**

House Furnishing Store.

Opposite Postoffice.