Monte Carlo has a special cemetery for gambling victims who commit svielde. Since 1860 over 2000 graves have been dug there.

A woman cashier has defaulted. This should end all controversy over the question whether woman can really fill man's place or not.

An Imnols man after courting his cousin for 20 years began to fear that they might not be temperamen ally fitted for each other, and so he committed suicide. She kept him guessing a good while,

After all, the world doesn't move very swiftly. James Hargreaves, inventor of the spinning jenny, was mobbed. Stage enach men tried to kill the engineer who piloted the first raffrond train. Now the Anglo-American Telegraph company orders Marconi to get off the piece of earth it owns or stop trying to perfect an invention that may injure its cable traffic.

The new Siamese minister at Wash-Spetan is to devote all his time to the diplomatic relations of his country with the United States. The old system under which he would have had to act as representative to England, Hotland and Belgium has come to at end. This is very significant, as showing the serious way in which the Orientals now regard us as a world power, as compared with their attitude even a few years ago.

The moment a man ceases to grow he begins to diminish. Such is the conclusion at which a German physician has arrived, after several months' careful study of the subject of human height. Men, so it is asserted, begin to grow smaller in their 35th year, and women a little before they are 40. Men, however, stop growing when they are 20, and for five or six years their stature remains stationary. Then it decreases, at first very slowly, but afterward more rapidly.

Where did it come from. No trees grow anywhere on the coast of western or northern Alaska, and yet these shores for thousands of miles and the islands of Bering sea are strewn with immense quantities of driftwood, in places piled high on the beach. bearing testimony to the work of the rivers. This drift is the salvation of the Eskimo, furnishing him with fuel and material for houses, boats and sleds. It would seem that nature provides for the necessities of the human race under all circumstances and

The bureau of animal industry has in the last few years won a high place in the scientific world, and from all the civilized countries comes Lighpraise for what it has accomplished and for the impetus it has given to investigation along similar lines. owe much to the American bureau," sald a distinguished scientist from Europe recently, who had come to the United States to study the methods of this department. 'It is far above any other institution of the kind in the world, and our debt to it cannot be overestimated. Its officers are the most enthusiastic and devoted scientists I ever met, and richly deserve the applause of humanity for what they have already done and what they are doing."

A writer in the Westminster Review remarks that the attitude of England toward Russia has been "vacillating, absurd, and without result," and that the object of British diplomacy has apparently been to thwart to him through the half-closed door: important Russian schemes, in order to obtain unimportant advantages for Great Britain. There is much truth in this view. Russia has been for many years, to the British "man in the street," whose views must ultimately come to be those of the British government, a kind of bogey, always plotting something to the detriment of England. For example, the aim of British diplomacy was for a long time to cut Russia off from the ice-free port on the Pacific which was a most legitimate requirement of Russian expansion, and the natural terminus of the trans-Siberian road, which, without such a port, would lose much of its usefulness. Now, in spite of Great Britain, though more at the pease of American than of British Russia has acquired such a port in the Gulf of Pe-Chl-Li, and the Britopposition has been not only unng but irritating. It is certainly good diplomacy to incur at the time enmity and defeat

A QUEER BLUNDER.

letters on the sign above the entrance to the staunch old warehouse, but its radiance was lost on the young man with keen, gray eyes who stood at the office door and hesitated before he turned the knob. In that brief moment he tried to recall the directions that Emily Quarles had given him.

"Father is peculiar," she had said. You must know him before you can appreciate nim." And Spencer Grant wondered how long it would be before this appreciative stage could reached. He hadn't met this peculiar father, and here he was standing on the doormat of his office mustering up courage to go in and ask him for his

What else had Emily said? "Do not contradict father. Do just what be tells you to do. Let him have his own way. If he bousters and fumes, wait He will soon cool down. Father's gruff manner is largely assumed. It you have tact, you will discover the way to handle him. him truthfully, if you have a chance, how we met at Aunt Stanhope's, and that as econ as we were quite assured that we were all in all to each other, which, you must add, came to both of us as a complete surprise, I sent you directly to him. I will prepare him as far as I think judicious for your coming. Keep up a stout heart and guard

Spencer turned the knob and went in. There were several clerks writing in the outer office, but they did not look up as he passed along the narrow space before the high railing to the door marked "private." He knocked at this door, and a gruff voice bade him come in. Spencer summed up all

his resolution and entered. A sharp-featured old man, with heavy eyebrows was seated at a desk, with his bushy gray head bent above

a handful of papers. "Sit down," he said, without look-

ing up. Spencer obeyed, and after a little the old man raised his head, glanced at the clock, and then gave the young man a long, searching glance. As he did so he drew a letter toward him and glanced at a page of it. Again he stared at Spencer.

"Well," he said abruptly, "you are exactly on time. You were to be nere precisely at 10. This argues well for your early training. You have made good impression on me to start with.

Spencer murmured his pleasure at this favorable comment, but the old man interrupted him.

"Your father says here that you re semble him. He writes that the resemblance is so strong that I couldn't help but know who you were if I chanced to meet you anywhere. I don't agree with him, though there is a family resemblance. You are much better looking than he ever dreamed

of being." "Did my fatner say that?" inquired Spencer hastily. He knew the thing was quite impossible. Emily's father was laboring under some queer delusion. But he didn't mean to contradict him.

"Yes, he did," chuckled the old man, with a grim smile. "Fathers with but one child are apt to be asses." Then his tone changed. "What can you do? Can you write shorthand? Do you understand typewriting? Can you compose a good letter? Can you spell?"

"I think," said Spencer quietly, "that I can best answer that by saying that "Veterinarians, agriculturists and the I have a pretty thorough business consumers of meats the world over training that was picked up in four years of practical work. I've been hard at it, in fact, ever since I left

college. "Your father doesn't make any such claim," said the old man, referring again to the letter. "All he says is 'Try him.' I will I've made a place for you. I am going to indulge in the luxury of a private secretary. Ha, ha, ha! Here, take these letters. See what answers they need. Answer 'em. That's your little side room there. Leave the door open-I may want to call you.

Spencer smilingly took the letters and without a trace of hesitation went into the little room assigned him. He found the conveniences he needed, and with his amused smile deepening he went at his task.

Presently he heard the outer door of the office open and shut, and a moment later the following dialogue came "So you have come," growled the

old man. "Yes, sir," said a mild voice with a

little quaver in it. "Well," said the old man with a

dangerous rising inflection, "I want to tell you that it can never be!" "Do you mean that I won't do?" inguired the mild voice.

"That's just what I mean." snarled the old man. "Your comprehension does you credit."

"But how can you tell till you've tried me?" protested the mild voice. "Tried you!" roared the old man.

"What do you mean by that?" "I mean, sir," said the mild voice hurriedly, "that I hardly think it's fair to condemn me unheard and untried.

I was led to think you would show me more consideration. "Oh, you were, were you?" snapped the old man. "Well, sir, you have been falsely led. I know my daughter

much better than you do, sir!" "Your daughter, sir?" "Yes, my daughter! And don t you

dare to mention her name! "I-I had no intention of do

"Eh? Coming to your senses, are

The morning sun brightened the gilt | you? That's right. She's only a foolish, headstrong girl. In a month she'll

forget your existence." "But I don't see what your daughter has to do with it. She is nothing to

"Spoken like a sensible youth. I thought I'd convince you. There, there, let the whole thing drop."

"And you positively refuse to give me a trial?" "Confound you, there you go again Do you take me for an idiot?"

"I-I wouldn't go as far as that, sir. You don't seem to understand that I was led to believe you would give me an opportunity to show my worth. I am greatly disappointed, sir."

'Heavens, man, are we going over all that again?"

"Try me for a month, sir." "Not for a minute!"

'For a week." "Leave the room, sir! Go, sir! Go to the idiot asylum and marry some-

body in your own mental class." "I'm going, sir. My father will ne greatly surprised at your unreasonable

treatment.' "Your father! Who cares for your father? Why doesn't he keep his weak-minded children at home?"

"Good day, sir." The door closed with a sharp beng,

and there was a brief silence. I wonder what the deuce he meant by saying he'd tell his father?" Spencer heard the old man mutter. "Who's his father? Well, whoever he is, his son shan never marry my daughter. What in the world could she have seen

in such an unbalanced fellow?" His heavy step sounded on the floor and when Spencer looked up the old man was gazing down at him from the doorway. His face was very red and his white hair still bristled with indignation.

'Well, Mr. Secretary," he said, how are we coming on?"

"Very well, sir," replied Spencer, Till lay these replies upon your desk in a few moments,"

"Good," said the old man. "By the way," said Spencer, "what do you want to say to Van Annam & Co.? They make an offer for your stock of cochineal, you know." "Accept it and tell them we'll ship

the stuff tomorrow. "I wouldn't do that," said the sac retary.

"Eh?" cried the astonished old man. "You don't seem to know that there a corner forming in dyestuffs," said Spencer, with a slight smile. "Wait a minute, and I will telephone for the latest quotations."

He arose as he spoke and stepped into the outer office and entered the telephone box. "It is just as I supposed," he said,

as he rejoined the old man. "Cochineal jumped 34 percent at the opening of the market this morning.

The ore man turned and went back o his desk without a word. A moment later he looked in again. "That means \$2735 to the good " he

said. "Guess you'll earn your salary all right." Then he slowly adde i, And I guess I'm getting old." The sound of an opening door drew

his attention. A radiant vision appeared in the doorway. It was Emily. "Well, papa?" she cried, as she stepped forward.

The old man's lips tightened. sent him packing," he said rapidly, "A most reprehensible young fellow. You didn't know him, my dear."

Before she could indignantly reviy an astonishing apparition appeared in the doorway of the inner room. It was Spencer-it was Spencer, bareheaded, with a pen in one hand and a bundle of letters in the other. As he caught her eye he put his finger to his lips, shook his head at her over the old man's shoulder, and drew back.

"Oh, father," was all Emily could

"Don't feel bad, my child," said the old man, with a little tenderness in his tone. "You'll soon forget him." He lowered his voice, "I've got a young fellow inside there"-he jerked his thumb toward the inner door-"who is just the man for you. Smart, splendid family, good looking, bright as a new dollar. Saved me \$2735 this very morning! Hadn't been at work 20 minutes. Wait a little, and I'll introduce him."

"Let me have a look at him!" cried Emily, as she darted to the door. "Good morning," she said to Spen-

"Good morning," answered that smiling youth, with an eloquent grim-

Emily turned to her astonished parent. "He'll do," she said. "Come out hare,

sir." and they came forward hand in "Bless my soul!" cried the paralize

father. "You are quite right, papa," said "He is just the man for Lie. In fact, I've thought so for some time, and yet I don't believe you really know who he is. You are getting reckless,

daddy. Tell him who you are, Spen-"I am Spencer Grant, of Spencer Grant & Co., importers of dyestuffs and druggists' supplies, and entirely at Mr. Richard Quarles' service."

"Spencer Grant & Co.!" gasped the old man, as a look of horror came over his face. "Then who was the other fellow?" "I'm afraid," said Spencer gently,

"that it was the highly recommended son of your old friend." "Awful!" groaned the old man. was right when I said fathers with one

Suppose you leave the explanation to your new secretary?" said Emily.

"Let me suggest," said Spencer, w.th happy smile, "that you leave it to the junior member of the new firm of Quarles & Grant."

And then the grim old man chuckled. -Cleveland Plain Dealer.

CAPTAIN COOK AND CANNIBALS. Portion of His Viscera Said to Have Beer

Eaten by Mistake, A new version of the alleged cannibalism on the body of Captain Cook, who discovered the Hawaiian Islands, has been brought to light by the superintendent of public works, James the rough. Belle-Which proves that Boyd. Captain Cook was killed in 1778 near Kealakakua bay, on the Kona coast of the island of Hawaii. The British government erected a monument to his memory near the

place where he was buried. 'Accord-

who killed him, in the ferocity of the

passions engendered by the dispute

which led to his death, Superintendent Boyd, who is part Hawaiian, and well versed in Hawaiian traditions, recently visited Kona and met many old Hawaiians, who received the tale of Captain Cook's death from eye-witnesses. Boyd gathered from them a well-connected ac-

count, which varies considerably from

that which has been accepted by the

historians. After the death of Captain Cook who had been regarded by the natives as a god, it was decided to make an offering of his body to the gods. The viscera was taken out and placed in a powerful gods of the sea of Hawaiian theology, the viscera being considered a higher and better offering than any other part of the body. The remainder of the body was to be offered to another but less powerful god, While the viscera was in the calabash, awaiting a suitable time for the sacrifice, it was found by children, who, mistaking it for the viscera of a pig, which was considered a great delicacy, built a fire and cooked and ate most of it. The remainder of the body, as all accounts substantially agree, was afterward returned to Cook's successor in

command of his vessel. Natives who gave this account to Mr. Boyd showed him the place where the calabash containing the viscera was hidden when it was found by the children. The part of Kona where Captain Cook was killed, though densely populated and a very important part of the islands at the time of Cook's death, soon ceased to be important by the removal of the King's residence to La Haina, and afterward to Honolulu, as Kamehameha the Great advanced with his conquest of the islands. It has remained ever since the place least influenced by allen immigration, and today more than anywhere else the Hawaiians of Kona retain their primitive habits of living, industries and pagan beliefs, and some vestiges of the old practices. On this

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

account Mr. Boyd thinks this account

of the affair worthy of belief.

The first organ in Boston, offered to the Brattle Square church in 1713, was unanimously and curtly declined by that organization; and its settingup in King's Chapel was attended by about as much agitation as the introduction of the wooden horse into Troy.

These Japanese mothers in Hawaii work in the fields, the children being left at home to grow up more like animals than human beings. The wife is the absolute property of her husband, the child of its parent, and 11 year-old girls are sold for immoral pur poses for \$10,

The Jordan is the "Descender." During its course it falls over 1200 feet. At no point is it navigable, even by a small craft, to any considerable distance, and presents the unique spectacle of a river which has never been navigated flowing into a sea which contains not one living crea-

A Missouri sportsman tells of a hunter who, on a trip through the territory, shot two wild turkeys from the car platform. The obliging conductor stopped and backed his train so that the birds could be picked up. When he sent in his report of the delay of "old man" he also sent along a piece of wild turkey-and everything was lovely.

A case which is probably unique in academic annals happened recently at the Budanest university. A confirmed lunatic, an inmate of the local asylum, appeared at the university, ac companied by a keeper, and applied to pass his examination. He was quite successful in all the tests, and having duly received his ciploma as a professor he returned to the asy-

In Siberia rivers flow over ice, old and solid as rock. A tributary of the Lena river has underneath the soil which forms the bed of the river, a bed of pure ice over nine feet thick. A freak of nature is the lost river in Kentucky. It is known as the Hidden river, because no one knows its ori-gin, and it vanishes into a cave leading no one knows where. It flows without a ripple, and is of a pale bluish color. Speaking of color, the Chinese believe that the Yellow river has always been of its present hue, except one day about 3000 years ago, on which occasion a great man was born, and the water was clear for 24

AN IMPRESSIONIST'S INVITATION.

Come out, my Love, and stroll with me Across the cobalt dunes: We'll sit beside the sunset sea That green-and-grayly croons,
That dies along the madder sands
In lines of scumbled foam;
And then we'll clasp our umber hands,
And mauvely wander home.
—Mercy E. Baker, in Harper's Magazine

Mrs. Hoyle-I can read my husband like a book. Mrs. Doyle-You must have good eyes to read such a small type

Nell-You should not treat Mr. Selfmade as you do. He's a diamond in he ought to be cut, "Somebody has sent in \$18,669 to

the conscience fund." "Say, a man must be awful rich who can afford to have a conscience like that." Tommy-Pop, what is scribbler's ing to accepted accounts, parts of itch? Tommy's Pop-Scribbler's itch, Cook's body were eaten by the natives

my son, is a disease that forces its victims to scratch for a living. "I don't like to have people walk all over me," said the snow. "Neither do I," replied the thin ice. "I sim-

ply can't bear people who do that." "Take keer of yoh money," said Un cle Eben, "don't think so much of a dollar dat you loses de opporchunity to git busy an' earn one or two mo'.'

"She enjoys conversation, I believe. She thinks she does, but as a matter of fact she doesn't know the differ ence between conversation and a mon-

Miss Guah-Isn't her complexion lovely? It's like a beautifully tinted china cup I saw- Misa Kostiquecalabash, to be offered to one of the Yes; it certainly is a beautifully paint ed mug.

"This is a fireproof hotel," said the bell-boy. "Without a doubt!" assented the new guest, as he blew his fingers and stamped around to keep from freezing.

Irate Mother-But why did you fight with those street boys? You should have gotten out of it. Weeping Son-Well, mamma, there was never a mo ment when I was in it.

Blobbs-Harduppe says he worries great deal over money matters. Slobbs-The money be owes, I sur Blobbs-No; the money he pose. would like to borrow and can't.

"Girls are inclined to be superficial where young men are concerned." says the Manayunk Philosopher, "The fellow who can match ribbons doesn't always make the best husband. Mrs. Malapron-That's young Mr.

Jenkins. He's engaged to be married know. Mrs. Gabble-Indeed? YOU And is that the young woman with him now? Mrs. Malaprop-Yes, that's his fiasco.

Mrs. Muggins-My husband is a perfect crank. Mrs. Buggins-All husbands are, my dear. Mrs. Muggins-But fancy a man who complains that my mustard plasters are not as strong as those his mother used to make,

HISTORIC KASKASKIA OFF THE MAP

Postmaster General Takes from Once Fa mous Capital Its Name.

Kaskasia, the first capitol of Illinois, will soon be wiped out of official existence by an order of the post master-general. Only five families now live in the once flourishing town and the department has decided to abolish the postoffice and accommodate the residents through the cxtension of a rural free delivery route

from Fort Gage. Time was when Kaskasia was a thriving town-a central point in the western wilderness, a trading post ed then that Kaskasia would eventually become the metropolis of the west The town was situated at a point where the worn trails from the south north and east united and swept westward in the broad path followed by

the pioneers. In 1823 Gen. Lafayette visited Kaskasia and stopped beneath the roof of one of the few houses still standing in the town. He predicted a great future for the place. Then came the devastating flood of 1844, and 40 years later the Mississippi cut a channel through the sandy soll above the town and united its waters with those of the Okaw, leaving the town on an island and destroying all of its future

prospects. Many of the inhabitants moved to the new town of New Kaskasia, two miles south, where the village organization is still maintained. Numerous old landmarks and objects of interest still remain, among them the old Randolph county equrt house. There is still a remnant of the old state house clinging tenaciously to the bank of the river, but the next "fresh" will doubtless undermine and bury it in the sandy bottom of the "Father of Waters,"-New York Times.

The wedding feast has from time immemorial played an important part in Maoriland. S. Percy Smitn, the surveyor-general of New Zealand, givethis account of one such feast: "The guests numbered hundreds, and when the sweetened paste was to be served no dish could be found large enough. Accordingly a large canoe was brought, cleaned after their by-no-means-par ticular fashion, and into this the paste was put. As the multitude sat about it. each dipping in and helping himself with the mussel-shells, which they use instead of spoons, a greedy child fell head first into the canoe, being entirely immersed in the food. Quickly rescued, it was decided it would never do

to waste so much good food, so the little one was passed from one to another along the line of guests, who proceeded to lick him over until clean." -Woman's Home Companion.

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Being the largest distributor of General Merchandise in this vicinity, is always in position to give the best quality of goods. Its aim is not to sell you cheap goods but when quality is considered the price will always be found right.

Its departments are all well filled, and among the specialties handled may be men-tioned L. Adler Bros., Rochester, N. Y., Clothing, than which there is none better made; W. L. Douglass Shoe Co., Brockton, Mass., Shoes; Curtice Bros. Co., Rochester, N. Y., Canned Goods; and Pillsbury's Flour.

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EASTERS TIME: 4 6 S 14 SEVO. A. M. A. M. P. M. P. M. P. M. = 9 00 + 4 10 *10 00 10-12 ... asutawney at ls Creek. Hidgway Johnsonburg... Mt.Jonett.... Bradford Ar.

...Ar. 11 10 6 20 ... ATTIVO. A. M. P. M. P. M. P. M. A. M. Additional train leaves Butler for Punxsutaw-ncy 7:20 A. M. dally, except Sundays.

EASTERN TIME, 13 9 3 5 7 Leave A. M. A. M. A. M. P. M. P. M. 9 00 Bradford Lv ... Mt. Jeweit. Johnsonburg.... Rideway Brockwayville... Falls Creek JuBois West Mesgrove... Craigsville...

Arrive. A. N. A. M. F. M. P. M. A. M. Additional train leaves Punxsutawney for But ler 4:35 r. m. daily, except Sundays.

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Arrive. A. M. P. M. P. M. A. M. Lonve. * Daily. † Daily except Sunday.
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The young dan ater of J. H. Mc-Kee, at Adara, Westmoreland county, ate a large quantity of peanuts and their lodgment in the stomach caused

Ver sale by H. Alex. Stoke.

The officers of the Blair County As colation, of Altoona, were acquitted unlawful liquor selling Saturday, at were mulched for the costs.

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