gan Francisco is the financial center for the western half of the American continent.

It is a very inconsequential town in deed that has not either a homicide mystery or an exposition on hand,

Now that petroleum has been discovered in Egypt, the phrase "Egyptian darkness" may become wholly reminiscent.

European governments are sometimes in doubt as to the exact purport of the Monroe doctrine. They can always get an efficial and authoritative interpretation by applying to the

Wireless telegraphy may yet rob fog-bound coasts and the graveyards of the deep of their haunting terrors. It may keep the ocean traveler in touch with the world's events. It may be the means of saving vessels from disaster and their passengers from death.

The Brooklyn woman who married a former convict in order to make sure of his reform believes in heroic measures. If she is disappointed, she will get a precious little sympathy any where. For if there is one thing absolutely established by some centuries of experience it is that reforms tion to be genuine and safe, should precede marriage, not follow it, remarks the Scattle Post-Intelligencer,

Trade between the United States and all South American countries is seriously handleapped for want of satby excessive shipping rates. The transportation companies operating between the States and South American ports, as well as between Europe and South America, are none of them controlled by American capital, and as a result, it costs about one third more to ship a ton of freight from the States than it does from Europear

An industrial arbitration law, mod eled on the New Zealand plan, has just been placed upon the statute of the commonwealth of Australia. It recognizes only registered industrial unions of both employers and employees. The president of the court must be a judge of the supreme court. Every care has been taken to large and no appeal lies from its servant who, standing by me, said decision. The compulsory provisions of the New Zezland law are of course retained.

That the world in general is advancing toward temperance is the be-Hef of John G. Woolley, a prohibition left shoulder and and from behind; a leader, who just has returned to his home in Chicago from a seven month'; trip around the globe. His expedition tient, and discovered that while the was taken for the purpose of studying barb had not gone deep enough to the condition of the liquor traffic in foreign lands. He addressed more than 90 temperance meetings, speak ing against rum in Australia, whiskey in Scotland and kava in Honolulu, Mr. I removed it with my forceps and laid Woolley says that "among all the it alongside the weapon on the table. greater nations I feel sure that Ameri in the struggle for prohibition,"

The supreme court of North Carolina in a recent decision held that as Durivage until I could leave him to a trolley car cannot go around a vo the care of a name, and with arhicle, a wagon must turn out for a row and the detached head, I went car whether going in the same or oppoalte direction. Another reason that is distant land. I had seen many savage. given for the superior rights of the weapons in collections, but never oncar is that the public demands it shall like it. The shall proper was a lich travel at a greater speed than an ortonry vehicle. At crossings, however the rights while not equal are the bow string. Next came a piece of grenter in the case of the wagon bone nearly three inches in length than they are between corners. The One ond of it had been passed into right is reserved for pedestrians, with the split, or open and of the share cross the track at any point that is which, in turn, a strong wrapping of convenient.

authorized legal authorities, when opposed to reckless lawlessness, was curiously illustrated recently at Pentonville prison, in England. A con-tracted from the wound. It was of vict who managed to clude the war ders, established himself on the roof of the prison, and for thirty hours anyone attempted to pull it from the baffled all attempts to dislodge him. victim's body. Under the microscope Thousands of spectators showed their I saw that the head of the singular sympathy for what was in the end shaft had been coated with a subthe under dog by giving him a timely warning of the movements of his was bitter an nauseating when applied would be captors. Ladders placed to the tongue, and I had no doubt that against the walls were promptly its virus was then spreading itself thrown down by the occupant of the roof. He collected a large pile of slates and hurled them at the heads raving in delirium. I administered of the officers who attempted to scale opiate after opiate, and a long time the ladders. The lame and impotent passed before the medicine produced conclusion was that he surrendered the slightest effect. The servants for a mess of pottage. Hunger accomplished more than the represental quiet moments, and this gave me tives of organized society were able to

## \* The Writing on the Wall.

By Thomas C. Harbaugh

Brant Durivage was in the neigh- ! borhood of 40 when he came back to the home of his ancestors. He was a bachelor, very tall, and dark of feature. He had been abroud 10 years, and as I, a young physician, had but lately settled in the adjoining town. had never seen him. I had heard, however, that he had visited many countries, civilized and savage, and had concluded that he was tired of roughing it and glad for a chance to settle down beneath the roof of his fathers.

His old acquaintances did not see much of him after he came home. He nodded to his former friends, or passed them by without so much as Not long after his coming home we learned that he was courting Annie Kimball, the prettiest girl of the neighborhood, already engaged, as we believed, to Steve Morgan, a young man of steady habits, but without a tithe of the wealth possessed by Brant

Durivage Old Kimball, Annie's father, was dissipated, and, just then, financially embarrassed, and the truth is that he old his child to Brant Durivage, forcng her to break her angagement with young Morgan, who denounced the bargain in bitter language whenever he could find anybody to listen to him, At times he swore that he would "get even" with the man who had come between him and Annie,

For several weeks matters drifted dong quietly. If Durivage heard of Morgan's hot words and threats, he aid nothing. He seemed perfectly contented with the conquest he had you, the wedding day had been set, and Annie had become resigned to the infactory transportation facilities and fate from which there seemed no es-

Stove Morgan had given up his rade, but not his daily habit of cursng Brant Dorivage. He had lost flesh, and his eyes had a wolfish, vengeful look. In common with oth er. I fully expected a tragedy of some and, and I went so far as to share my opinion with the constable, who nodded approvingly.

The tragedy came, but not in the nanner expected. At ten o'clock en he night before the day set apart for the wedding a man whom I knew to be Brant Durivage's factotum, threw open my office door, and rushing in, startled me with the intelligence that

his master had just been shot. Thinking immediately of Steve Morgan, I promised to repair to the house at once, and in a short time cressed the threshold for the first time. I was conducted to an upper room, where I found the dark-faced make the court an independent and man lying unconscious on a bed, hav dignified tribunal. Its powers are very ing been carried to his chamber by a at Durivage had ben shot through the open window of the library, which was on the ground floor.

> "I pulled this out of the wound." continued the man, taking an arrow from the table, "but I'm afraid there" bit of it left. He's shot under the had wound, I'm thinking." And the servant shook his head.

I fell at once to examining my pa touch a vital organ, the wound was dangerous, especially it toe shaft had been poisoned. I'found also that the servant was right about a piece of the arraw head remaining in the hurt, for

Meantime the people attached to ca is at present the farthest advanced who had attempted Durivage's life. The town constance had been sum moned and the town itself was already in an uproar. I remained with oack to my office. I was clear to me that the shaft had come from somreod, very straight and hard. end had been cut off transversely and the other notelied in order to receive while the other end of the bone was the exercise of reasonable care to slipped a short piece of reed, over intestine had been placed. All this formed a sucket for the true head of The temporary weakness of the the arrow, the sone merely giving the thatt proper weight. I saw this much by the light of my oface lamp; but I

The "hend" was the piece I had exivory, and I now saw that it had been attached to the bone weight in such a manner as to loosen itself when stance resembling giue, but which ! jecided was some deadly poison. It

through out Brant Durivage's system. I went back to the estate again be fore daylight, and found my patient said he had not spoken rationally since the shot, not even during his

small hopes of pulling him through, The nest morning Stove Morgan

was arrested on susicion. This did not astonish me after what the pigheaded constable had said the night before. Nobody believed the young man guilty, though he did not express any sympathy for Durivage, and after a hearing he was discharged. He was strangely non-committal during the examination, and when it was over he came into my office and took a chair.

"Doctor," said he, leaning toward me with a smile, "they didn't ask me to tell what I saw, did they?" "I believe they did not, Steve," 1 answered, wondering what he knew.

"I saw the man that did it!" I looked strangely at him, wonder

ing if he was not losing his wits. "I saw him, but not till after the shot," Steve went on. "I was up to the house last night. I went there to ask Brant Durivage to listen to me for a minute, though I don't expect he'd have done it. Just as I was en tering the garden, for I knew I would find him in the library with the window up, I heard a sharp cry, and the next mement there passed a little man carrying in one hand a box. This is as true as gospel, doctor! He never saw me though I could have touched him while he was passing; but I would not because I thought he had finished Durivage.

Morgan then went on and described the man with a minuteness that astonished me. He did it so well I thought I could see him before me, and at the end of his gtory he declared his intention of repeating his adventure to no one else, not even in the interests of justice.

"If he gets well, he'll marry Annie," said Morgan, savagely, "and if he dies, let him rot without being avenged

I watched Durivage closely for ten days. I could see that the secret polson was at work, and the case was a queer study that opened up to me a new field for investigation. During those ten days the wounded man seemed to suffer a thousand deaths.

On the afternoon of the eleventh day I was hurried over to the house by the butler, who said that Durivage was writing on the wall before his cot. At the foot of the stair we were met by the nurse, who with blanched face cried that all was over.

Bounding up the flight two steps at a time, I rushed into the bedroom and found Durivage lying on his face on the floor.

"You should have seen and heard him," said the frightened servant, He awoke and called at the top of his voice for a pencil. I ran and got him one, thrusting it into his hand when I came back. As his fingers closed on it he laughed like a fiend. and rising in bed, wrote what you see on the wall yonder, and then fell back and writhed till he pitched out upon the floor.

Before this I was at the cot and with burning eyes was looking-nay staring-at the writing on the wall.

"K'AA-K'AA-K'AA."

Here was another mystery. "What did he say after that?" isked, turning to the two servants, while I pointed to the writing on the wall.

"He pronounced three times som thing that sounded like 'kile' or 'Kala haetlwe." Before I could reach him he was

Durivage had died. During the next few days there can through my mind | go much higher. nothing but "K'aa, K'aa, K'aa." had the nume repeat "Kala hactiwe" the singular words escape me.

During this period Steve Morgan did should be out down to \$5000. not go back to annie. He wrote me that he would ust do so until the mys was solved, and I feet that the appr two young beares tourther.

One evening I was called to attend man who had been run ever by a and been carried to his ledgings nearir, and lay bloody and garning on a other cities, pallet of dings rags. The moment I saw the man a strange thrill took pasunion of mo, and I recalled Sieve dergan's description of the owner of the poisoned arrow.

When I had dressed the wounds made by the heavy wheels of the cars, and had my patient sitting up, with a hot drink before him and his long dark fingers enercling the glass, I asked him who and what he was.

"I'm a Bushman," said he with a chuckle, and then, seeing the look of disbelief that I exhibited, he went on: "You don't think so? I can prove it. Look here,"

He leaned toward his pallet, and to my utter astonishment took from beneath the pillow of rags a bow and two arrows. I could not repress a cry of amazement, and did not try. The dark-faced little man was holding the arrows toward me, and I could see that they were exactly like the one

which had killed Brant Durlyage. "I had three, but I lost one come time ago," continued my patient, "Where did I lose it? Never mind that, doctor. I could go back to the spot, but I will not. Ho, ho. He knew what it was all the time. My little arows are more dangerous than | Philadelphia Record.

they look. I prick your hand with one, and all your skill cannot save your life. The marurn tree grows nowhere but among the Bojesmen, the little men of South Africa. It looks like your elm, but it has many thorns. Its leaves are the homes of the grub that builds houses like the silkworm. When we want poison for our arrows we take a grub between thumb and finger, and make it shed its greenish fluida upon the ivory head of the shaft. That is all. The marurn grub is death. How does the victim lie, eh? He writhes in agony. He becomes a giant in his madness. He has few lucid intervals. It is terrible, ao,

I was holding one of the arrows in my hands.

"What do you call your poison?" nsked, looking up into his face, which

had the leer of a fiend incarnate, "K'an, answered the little man, with a laugh. Some people call it N'gwa, but K'an is its name." I was calm now,

"And its antidote?" I said. "We seldom tell that it has one,"

grinned the stranger. "But I'll tell you, doctor. The anti-lote is 'Kala haetlwe,' the product of a small plant that in our country beats little starshaped flowers."

The man on the pallet allowed his gaze to wander from my face to the He seemed to be rejoicing in spirit over some stirring event.

"Your lost arrow is in my office," I said, fixing my eyes on the man. took the ivory head from Brant Durivage's back. I now know why he wrote 'K'an, K'an!' on the wall and died crying 'Kala haetiwe.'

The man from South Africa fell back, and regarded me with gaping

"Why didn't he let me alone in my love affair?" he exclaimed, I told him that if he took Mina away from me, I'd follow him all over the world. with my arrow tipped with K'an. He would not take my warning, and I was forced to keep my word. Did he die hard, doctor?"

The next day I wrote Steve Morgan down in Shropshire all about my startling discovery, and when I sent an officer to look after my patient he found to have gashe, his throat with one of his own arrows, and in an hour was dead. In course of time. I am pleased to relate, Steve and Annie became man and wife, but I am told that for many years on the wall of a certain room in Shropshire was to be seen this singular thrilling inscription:

K'AA!-K'AA-K'AA!"-The Home Magazine.

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

A man should weigh 26 pounds for every foot of his height.

Mozart holds the record of having written 624 compositions,

A New York assemblyman has introduced in the legislature a bill making it a misdemennor to "flirt on a public thoroughfare."

In 1882 the speed record on a high

bicycle was 20 miles in an hour and 12 minutes. Behind a motor pacer a rider has recently covered 40 miles in an hour, The skin of the muskox, which is a

denizen of the "Barren Grounds" and the Arctic region of Canada, has taken the place of that of the extinct buffalo for sleigh robes. It varies " was the nurse's answer. in price from \$50 to as low as \$5 for a poor article. I was more than ever mystified. I An immense geyser has been discov-

have never heard of the written or spoken words. They were all "Greek" It covers an area an acre in extent and to me, but I felt that they were constantly throws columns of water to nected with the awful death Brant | vast heights, some of them ascending 200 feet, with clouds of steam which

The lowe supreme court has again until I had mastered it, and until Fleft - fixed the limit of value that may be the Shropehire village and located is placed on a man's leg at \$8000. In a London, an event in my currer which | similar case some years ago the Iowa supreme court decided that a vardict or \$12,000 was executive, and that it

The telephone exchange of Cleveland, O., has instituted an information tion would never come and bring the last, and receive whatever knowledge they while that can be supplied from a large reference Rivary. During the six months of its operation is is suidto have demonstrated its value and to he a pattern that might be followed in

> Seven miles west of Councilsville, Pa., a portion of an Indian mound has been uncovered and innumerable interesting relies have been found. A baby's remains had a neckiace of beads made out of curiously wrought door horns. Strangely-shaped pipes, many arrow heads, sandstone wheels, which are supposed to have been used by the aborigines for the making of stone implements; marine shells and many other trinkets were also found.

The Longest Stone Arch Bridge, The work upon the great stone arch bridge which is being erected by the Pennsylvania railroad across the Susquehanna river at Rockville, about five miles above Harrisburg, is rapidly nearing completion. The masonry work of the bridge, consisting of 48 70-foot spans, has been completed, and the contractors are now putting the pure, pelucid waters fairly abound in asphalt covering over the arches. When this is completed the work of filling in, grading and ballesting will be begun and the four tracks put down. Work upon this, the longest stone resent a water surface of 2300 square ; taken down. arch railroad bridge in the world, was begun less than two years ago .-

A WOODLAND TRACEDY.

Being the Story of a Cottontail and Tw

Foxes, Nothing is more interesting to a over of outdoor life than the selfwritten histories of wild animals that may be read in their footprints in the snow in the winter time. following these tracks one can gain a clearer insight into the lives of these seldom seen denizens of the forest than can be had in any other way short of actual observation.

The fox and the skunk respectively are the greatest nocturnal wanderers. Often I have followed the track of the latter, an interesting and much maligned animal, and I have come to the conclusion that many of his journeys have been taken merely for exercise. for I have frequently seen where he had left his den and traveled for some distance without apparent object and then returned to his hole.

My interest in a skunk's track bas waned since the day I trailed one into a hollow rotten log which caved in as I stepped upon it, letting me down upon the skunk, who was still inside He resented my sudden appearance to his characteristic manner, and I made a hasty exit from the scene. It was quite impossible for me to be concelled for several days thereafter

But a fox track! I am atraid to an ow many miles I have wandered while following these, to me, most far inating footprints.

Here he dog a hole into this rotion og in search of grubs; here he dashe up and down this old fence in a valu effort to capture a red quirrel whos footprints we can see on the rails, acwho finally found a safe refuge in this bollow log; and further on we fine where Reynard made a detour into a cornfield, where he burrowed into

shock in march of field mice. One incident showing how fexer ount in complex was so interesting to me that I venture to set it down.

I was out rabbit hunting one win ter afternoon with a bengle, but though the dog soon started the game found I was not to secure a shot, a the little animal wisely kept within the confines of an impenetrable thick et: and after a long wait I decide that if I was to dine off "Brer Rabbit I would have to hunt up another men her of the family.

Half a mile away I knew where on had its burrow at the foot of a large maple. He had been waxing fat all winter on our sweet corn, and in imagination I saw him on the platter roasted to a rich brown, and I licked my lips in anticipation.

Herein, however, I was doomed to disappointment, for on peering ground a clump of evergreens near the hole I saw a more expert hunter had been there before me I walked up to the burrow and spent some time examining the tracks around it, and this was the result of my observation;

The previous night two foxes had ome along the lower log read which left the forest at a point near the bur row. They had been traveling in single file fox-fashion, number two stepping into the footprints of number one. When they had reached a point a few rods from the hole they either saw or scented the rabbit, for both had dropped flat in the snow and crawled forward a few yards to the shelter of a hillock, where they evidently laid their plans for the capture of bunny, who was out in the cornfield eating what proved to be his last

From the hillock one fox crept forward pushing the light snow up in front of him, so that he must have been completely hidden from view. In this manner be made his way onward till within ten feet of the hole, when he made a couple of bounds that had rought him on top of it.

In the meantime the second fox had made a long circuit over the hill and crept down upon the intended victim from whom he was bidden by a rail fence. When opposite bunny, and about 20 yares away. Reynard had stepped through the fence and bound ed forward toward the prey, whom he evidently expected to come upon un

"Hree Stabble," however, was not to be except papping; with a rush and a double he had evaded his too and shot off in the direction of his burrow, the hungry for clear behind; and down across the Beld they had speenverting eight of ten foot at every

that in fleeing to his burrow, which had niways proved a safe refuge, for was sealing his rate. Down to the fence, through it, into weens and in the raisbit's track went no metho The waiting fox had soroug out a meet him. There was a trampled spot in the anow, a little bunch of gray fur, and a single drop of blood,

That was all, yet a whole wood land tragedy was written in these footprints in the ferest .- Correspondence in Forest and Stream.

Where Nature is at Her Best, Maine's woods are known of all men, but few realize that, vast and deep as they are, they exceed sevenfold the extent of the "Black Forest" of Germany, and cover nearly one-half (9,000,000 acres) of the area of the state. Hidden within these shaded wilds, the home of the moose, America's largest game animal, there are more than 1800 lakes, comprising onefifth of the surface of the state. Their fish of many kinds. In only three or four spots on this globe may one find miles. From these sources flow 6000 rivers and streams .- Pearson's Maga-

## THE JEFFERSON SUPPLY COMPANY

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.

This is a fair representation of the class of goods it is selling to its customers.

FIRE INSURANCE.

M. G. Dinney

Since 1878.

12 FIRST-CLASS COMPANIES. JOHN TRUDGEN, Solicitor,

Brookville Pa.

Revnoldsville, Penn'a.

BUFFALO, ECCRESTER & PITTSBURGH BY. CONDENSED TIME TABLE IN EFFECT NOV. 8, 1961.

NORTH BOUND. EASTERN TIME. | 4 | 6 | 8 | 14 | 2 Longo, A. M. A. M. P. M. P. M. P. M. \* 9 00 ..... 1 4 10 \*10 00

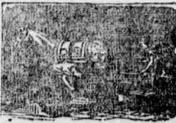
... Ar. 11 at 6 50 ... Arrive, A. M. P. M. P. M. P. M. A. M Additional train leaves Burler for Punzsutass ney 7:39 a. M. daily, except Sundays. SOUTH BOUND.

EXCESSIONS, 13 9 f. Lv. Buffalo Bradford .... Lv. Brock wayville... Falls Creek Arrivo: a. m. a. n. P. M. P. M. A. M.

Additional train better Pauseoinwhey for But-ler 425 c. n. dolly, except Sundays, CLEARING DIVISION. 95 TA KANTON TOUR.

EDWARD C. LAPRY,
Grown N. P. E. Borlonder, N. Y.
Rockettl Character Association, N. Y.

L. M. SNYDER, Practical Horse-Shoer and General Blacksmith,



Horse shoeing done in the neatest manner HORSE CLIPPING

Have just received a complete set of machine horse clippers of latest style '8 pattern taid am prepared to do clipping in the best possible manner at reasonable rates.

Jackson St. near Fifth, Reynoldsville, Pa.

The eletric light towers of Aurora, in the same area an equal number of III., constructed in 1883, and the plolakes and ponds. Combined, they rep- neer insulation of that type, have been

The number of sheep in Australia to-day is given as about \$7,000,000.

BUSINESS CARDS. C. MITCHELL,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Office on West Main street, opposite the Commercial Hotel, Reynoldsville, Pa.

G. M. McDONALD, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Notary Public, real estate agent, Patents secured, collections made promptly. Office in Nolan block, Reynoldsville, Pa.

SMITH M. MCCREIGHT.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Notary Public and Real Estate Agent. Col-lections will receive prompt attention. Office-in Froehlich & Henry block, near postoffice, Reynoldsville Pa.

C. WHEELER,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office upstairs n Stoke Building, corner Main and Fifth streets.

DR. B. E. HOOVER, REYNOLDSVILLE, PA. Resident dentist. In the Hoover building next door to postoffice, Main street. Gentle-ness in operating.

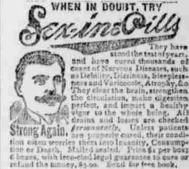
DR. L. L. MEANS.

Office on second floor of First National bank building, Main street. DR. R. DEVERE KING,

DENTIST. Office on second floor Reynoldsville Real Estate Bidg. Main street Reynoldsville, Pa. DR. W. A. HENRY,

DENTIST. Office on second floor of Henry Bros. bricks building, Main street.

E. NEFF. JUSTICE OF THE PEACE And Real Estate Agent, Reynoldsville, Pa-



For sain by M. Alex Stoke.

**EVERY WOMAN** DR. PEAL'S PENNYROYAL PILLS, Are prompt, sufe and certainin result. The game to (Dr. Peal's) never disappoint. \$1.00 per box. Ver sule by H. Alex. Stoke.



You will find Sash, Doors. Frames and Finish of all kinds, Rough and Dressed Lumber, High Grade Varnishes, Lead and Oil Colors in all shades. And also an overstock of Nails which I will sell cheap.

J. V. YOUNG, Prop.