The whale which sank a ship did not purpose to be turned into the light of other days in this electric era.

The special franchise tax valuations in New York amount this year to \$220, 620,155, or \$10,000,000 in excess of those of 1901.

Official statistics show that there are seventeen million children in Rus sian between the ages of six and fourteen receiving absolutely no educa-

The Australian Commonwealth has adopted an eight-hour working day and provided for the creation of compulsory conciliation boards, which are clothed with plenary powers to adjust till disputes as to wages and conditions of employment between employers and employed.

If the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children had no other claim upon public support, its exhibit of confisticated instruments of punishment would be sufficient, says the American Cultivator, Any one of the justruments would be sufficient to turn an ordinary child into a revengeful outcast.

The Census Bureau has announced that the total number of farms report ing cranberries in 1901 was 2927, with 20,44422 acres and a product of 987, 962 bushels of total value of \$1,215,193. Massachusetts had 5125 acres in cultivation, raising 598,996 bushels, Wiscon sin has 5912 acres and 111,608 bushels, and New Jersey, 8356 acres and 240,-221 bushels.

Between the printing-press and the camera there will be no lack of graphic human documents about this gencration, states the New York Post, Every small incident in a life may be handed down to its direct offspring, and the result cannot but be entertaining, if now and then embarrassing, to people in times to come. It is not even left to one to choose the pose and the surroundings, any more; the photographer is everywhere, and his unconscionable. children, one's wife, one's servants, the camp in the woods, the interior of the house, the way one sits in the saddle and the way one gets himself up for automobiling-all are set forth in negatives owned by strangers.

Must the American girl reduce has weight? That is the question. If not will the American man be willing to take her to ride in his automobile, when there is danger that he may have to push the vehicle home with her in it when the power gives out or some of the mechanism breaks down? That is another question and to join in the choruses, an important one. A harrowing tale come from the West. A man named Cuthbert Williamson went out one secured as his companion for the ride a young woman of rather unusually ample proportions. When they were eight miles from town the machine the thing back to civilization and the up against a tideway. blacksmith, his companion riding and guiding. It was eleven o'clock at night when they reached home, and Cuthmachine the next day, from which it is inferred that he was devoted to the lady, but the less appreciative paraburning questions mooted above.

In Ohio a thing may happen a half-hour before it does happen. When had seen the man-eater! The mate standard time was adopted by the railways a decade or so ago and later made official time by the various states and municipalities, although the Ohio legislature stamped it with its sharks had the power of throwing off more important cities have two kinds electricity, for at first it was as if seal of approval, few towns made the change, and even now many of the of time, standard (that of the 90th Ohio between these two is about a half | bled again that day? hour, and to have the banks, courts, railways and about half the houses running by "standard time" and the rest of a city running by "sun time" is, to say the least, confusing. An interesting lawsuit recently grew out of this condition in Akron. A property owner took out a fire insurance policy et 11.27 standard time, but the policy was dated "noon." It being 12 o'clock by the sun. It happened that the I'd work myself around sidewise on building took fire at the minute the the slings, turning slow as the hands policy was being written, and the insurance company refused to pay the though I knew his eyes were placed damages. Suit was brought, and it was decided by the supreme court of the state that as "standard time" was light. legal time in Ohio, the policy, although it was written at 12 o'clock sun time, had really been written thirty-three ites earlier at 11.27, and therefore ompany must pay the insurance.

UNDER-SEA SHARKING.

TALE OF A DEEP-SEA DIVER.

By ARTHUR E. McFARLANE.

ratch on one of his zon's suits.

"It ain't what you could call a right handsome piece of tailoring, is it?" he "The waist's just a trifle too said. much like a sea-cow's, and as for the trousers, an elephant's ain't much bagsier. I don't wonder that when a maa gets into clothing like this, and then crowns it with a head-piece like a wall-eved lookout lamp a shark never takes him for anything human and

"No, a shark won't touch a man 'in armor.' And they're not so mighty ficrce after human flesh out of it. On a 'black' coast the natives'll tell you they can run the surf and dive for coins without much danger because 'cea-tigers' hardly ever touch any but white men; and almost all whites in shark waters have a firm belief that 'dark meat' is the only sort the brutes care about

"As for their cruelty-though I've got a shuddering, vivid recollection of the fury of one of them when wounded-I don't believe much in that, either. When they make a kill they tear it to pieces and down it the quickest they can, which isn't more brutal than pature. Indeed, what's made me sick a hundred times has been the cruelty of sailors and fishermen toward them. I like fish in a pan just a little better than I like them in the water. But it's a worse animal than I've ever run ccross that deserves torture. And seabeasts are as a rule, the most harmless, easy-going, good-natured tribe maginable

"My only adventure with a shark was in the spring when I hired with a regular wrecking company, and had my first job south of Cuba. That was the ising of the famous Georgia Belle, which was about the unluckiest and cortliest vacht that ever kept a millionaire from worrying lest he'd die

"On this occasion she'd run on one o' those saw-tooth reefs off Cayo Largo in the Jardinillos; and after giving her owner and his friends just time enough to get away in the boats, she'd backed and took to the bottom, first bow and then stern. When I climbed down to look at her, I found 30 feet of her forward sheathing from keel to cutwater riddled and torn like a biscuit-tin target. And the first part of my job was to sling myself over her side. like a house painter from a roof, and put a 'sticking-plaster' of concrete and canvas over every one of those thousand odd holes. It was a month's contract, and promised to be

a mighty tedious one, too. But up above we had considerable diversion. Not only were there the crews of the tug, the derrick and supply-boat, but there was a Batabano sponging-sloop raking off the reef, and her officers used to come over evenings and entertain us with music They had only a cranky mouth-organ and a broken guitar; but we all used

"Whether it was the racket or the refuse from the cook's galley, we brought ourselves a visitor. The third day I was down, a heavy shadow sudafternoon in his automobile, having denly swung over my head. At first I thought the tug had warped round but when I looked up I saw a fish that seemed as big as a topedo-boat It hung above me there in the under sea twilight, slowly furling and unfurlbroke down, and Cuthbert had to push ing its tail like a propeller standing

"I knew what it was. My whole inner machinery seemed to stop short, my blood went cold and heavy as mercury, and I clutched at my sling cables bert was weary and wan. He sold the to keep myself from falling. What I'd heard of a man in armor being safe from sharks went out of my head like the bubbles from my helmet; and when at last the 'sea-tiger' slewed graphers of his vicinity are laying it around, and slid quietly off through all to her weight, and are raising the the black-blue wall of ocean behind me, I caught at the signal-line as if I were drowning.

"Up on the tug, though, they only thought it was a great joke. gaid he seemed to him 'about the longth of the Great Eastern, and the mouth on him looked like a church door hung with icicles.' Tivey, the engineer, declared it was true that they had a galvanized jumping-jack at the end of the life-line

"It ended with my going down again looking willy and feeling mighty shaky meridian) and sun. The difference in about the middle. But I wasn't trou-

"Yet next morning the shark was ground, and off and on through that week. He was always alone. It was the small fish, though, that always gave me the first warning. scraped at the Belle's sheathing, a gozen or more little 'gropers' were all the time at my elbows on the watch for broken shell-fish and barnacles, like chickens after worms when you're spading a garden; and all of a sudden they'd whip away, and next moment the shadow would swoop in over me. of a clock for fear he'd notice meso he could only see level and upward -and then I'd grip myself tight and

"Yet for all my fright, I couldn't belp being fairly fascinated by the way he handled himself. No fish seen from under water seems able to make an ungraceful move, and that great 18-footer threw off curves like a show

watch him through the ghost sun-

The old diver was putting a rubber | penman doing decorative birds. I suppose it's because a shark has a kind of elastic cartilage instead of bone, but I know no eel was ever freer in its motions. And he could turn, not only in his long length, but as if on a pivot, though how in pature he could do it

with nothing but fins and tail beat me. "But the times when he came in be kind me or dropped down from the surface to see me working-those were minutes when the only feeling I had was cold, sick dread. He would hang there, his nose almost under my asm er over my shoulder-I could feel the water move with him he was so close and look on like a big dog watching a man whitewash a fence.

"He wasn't ugly or threatening, recrely interested in a lazy, easual sort of way. But while he was there I never moved, even to turn my head. And when he came in slantwise from above, and I caught a glimpse of his great blunt muzzle and crescent jaws ragged with prrow-head teeth, I would make one gasping vow that if I got up safely no money would ever get me down again.

"But once out of water and on the tug among the men. I hadn't the spunk to speak. Two words to the boss and he'd have had the shark put out of business in no time, some way or other. Not one diver in 20 has his right courage under water, but I was too young to acknowledge that then. I pretended that I'd got used to my visitor-indeed, that I was rather interested in watching him.

"I don't suppose I fooled them much Tivey, the engineer, seemed to guess the truth of the matter, anyway, and with an old man's delight in picking on a younger one, he did what he could to add to my misery. He'd throw cut his greasy waste whenever the brute came around, by way of keeping t from deserting. And sometimes when I was up, he'd pitch a piece of pork nailed to a barrel stave. Its jaws would clash on it like a bear-trap, and the old fellow would chuckle horribly and say: 'Wait till ye get absentminded some time down below, and move your arm too sudden! find that everything that moves quick s pork to him!

"Then the next time the brute came near me I would sit all hunched to gether, and as I felt him nose me, now this side, now that, I quaked as if from a spurt of icy water. Once he brushed me with his elephant's ear of a forward fin and rolled his great eirth against me as he turned. I stiffened out with a jerk that almost spilled me off the slings.

"Well, that sort of thing couldn't go on, and it didn't, but the end of it came from a direction and with a suddenness I hadn't had any hope of. As you may know, a good many Key West spongers, when regular business is slack, do a little 'tiger-killing.' For a shark's about half liver, and it tries cut gallons to a cod's gills, though of course the quality's inferior. Now it seemed the Batabano people were in the habit of doing some occasional harking, too.

"One night, when we'd been singing, their captain turned to me and asked if I wanted some 'fon-a?' I said I did. What did he do then but offer me the use of his harpoon and line and two dollars for my time if I'd get him my man-eater! I accepted the offer quicky enough, and the other men were

"Early the next morning the spongers brought over their line. There was a hundred fathoms of it, with a six-foot snood of steel chain and a regular old-time blubber-spade of a harpoon. The men rigged the small windless for a reel, and I had them set it well up in the bow, figuring to avoid fouled lines. Then I put on extra weight, for my idea after making my strike was to drop from the slings like a plumb, and then lie low on bottom. I started down in a sort of joyous excitement.

"I hadn't much more than laid the iron down beside me and got to work when my groper 'chickens' melted out of sight. I felt the water push against my back, and I knew the brute was ence more behind me.

"I turned, but gradually as a jackscrew. His great torpedo-shaped head hung well within reach. If I could get him through that pulpy mackerel crown! But he suddenly drew back. saw I would have to do some shadowcatching. The excitement made me cool. He have to and began to throw his lazy curves about me. That gave me broadside chances, but I wouldn't take them. Then, seemingly without the slightest fear, he turned and came straight in on me.

"I threw up the iron. His vicious bottic-green eyes caught the quick movement with one hungry flash, and the next movement the huge curve of muddy white was whirling over at and at me!

"I struck wildly just below the spreading reef of jaws, and threw myself off the slings with an unnerved sell of terror that roared and boomed about my helmet as I went the 20 feet to bottom. There I flattened my self beside a big firkin-like 'logger-

head' sponge, and lay gasping. "The Nantucket sharking boats are not only built solid as ice-crushers, but are covered with heavy steel-wire meshing as well. For even the six-and eight-foot 'wolves' they go after will often turn when struck and try to tear the little craft to pieces in their fury. If I'd known that then, I'd have enten

and slept with all the 'tigers' in the

I could feel something sawing and chopping at my hose and line, and fear alone forced me to turn over and see what it was. The water above me was in one swirling draw and surge, like the double maelstrom whirl from the screws of an ocean steamer; but there was little sand to rise from bottom, and I could take in the situation with horrible clearness.

"I had simply set the brute mad with rage, and not having me to vent it on, he had flung himself at the slings. The hanging stage was already jerking about in ragged splinters, and as he eaped and twister and doubled, his jaws caught and gnashed it through again and again. Then he threw himself against the side of the Belle, ripping and striking and pitching about I'ke 20 rabid panthers. When he let his tail go, it was like a bunch of elastic thick as a tree loosed off at full He struck faster than a thrasher can use a flail,

"I hope I may never again have such feelings as I had during those minetes. It seemed nothing but a choice of deaths. At any moment he might see me hiding, yet if I slipped my weights and tried a rush for the top he would surely pounce on me. If he got his line round mine-going like a shuttle as he was, too-that was only another ending. If my air-hose once fell across his teeth an oat-straw couldn't be shorn through my mowerknives any more easily. I lay and waited

"When he tired for a minute of lashing out at the Belle and the tangled wreck of the slings, he drew off, savagely, throwing his head from side to side and snapping his bear-trap jaws at every leck. Then he started to whirl spindlewise; and when he'd spun all the slack about him-and they shouldn't have let him have a fathom of it-he suddenly stopped dead, and like a cracking whip, with one plunge flung free again.

"The 'lift' of the water from it almost twisted me from my loggerhead. And then he was back at the slings and tackle again. I lost all sense so completely that I got to talking to myself, like a surgeon to a child.

"I found out later that my tenders sent down one signal after another: I never took the first of them. Again and again the shark came back, and when he was still for a moment I felt he was looking for me; and with the terror of it my breath came sucking in through my teeth like a whiffling safety-valve.

"It ended as suddenly as it began In one of his doublings the brute got his tail round the harpoon line, exactly as a sailor kinks his leg round a rope he's sliding down. And when, the next moment, he stiffened out again with the rebound of a sprung how, the iron came away like a tooth on a string. Probably it had done no serious harm to that 18 feet of gristle. "For a moment he hung there, vi-

clous and uncertain, and then sullenly moved away through the shadow and out to sea. I never saw him again. "The color of my hair didn't do any

lightning changing in that quarter of on hour; they pulled me up as redheaded as ever. But I reckon, none the less, that I got considerably older in wisdom. Since then, when I've been scared. I've generally been honest enough to own it, and when I've felt that I really had to go looking for trouble-well. I've always had better sense than to seek it with a harpoon in the under-sea."-Youth's Compan-

FROG FARMING IN CANADA. The Industry Officially Reported to Be

Frog farming as an industry is assuming large proportions in many parts of Canada. Not only are large shipments of frogs' legs made from this country to the United States, but there is a growing demand for the luxury in asked the lady to endeavor to dismany of the large cities of the Dominion

One of the most successful frog farms is in Ontario. Last year it produced 5000 pounds of dressed frogs' legs and 7000 living frogs for scientific purposes and for stocking other waters.

The deputy commissioner of fisheries for Ontario reports that in the past year the number of applications were made to the government for leases of lands suitable for this industry. No licenses were, however, granted, as it was found that the territory concerned was already being farmed by a number of people.

It is safe to assume that in the very near future much land now idle will be stocked with frogs. All that is necessary for this purpose is to place a few paired breeders in the water. Natural food is almost always present in sufficient amount for successful growth.

The species considered to be most profitable, on acount of its size, is the castern builfrog, Rana catesgiana, which reaches a length of more than eight inches. It begins to breed at the end of three years, is very productive and reaches a marketable size in four or five years.

Only the hind legs are marketed, and they average half a pound a pair in weight. They are worth 50 cents a pound, at times, to the producer, and American dealers take as many as Canada can supply.

The Inventor's Modern Way. "I am writing a story or a struggling inventor.

"It won't do," answered the abruptly critical friend. "Inventors don't struggle nowdays. They let the people who are eager to buy stocks do the struggling."-Washington Star.

No fewer than 61 percent of German students are short-sighted, states

WEAPONS OF THE CHINESS.

Arms Were Evolved-Method

of Designating Rank. prominent part played China in the world's affairs during the past seven years aroused the interest of collectors who have brought to this country many specimens of wares and goods peculiar to that part of the far East. None among these are of greater bistorical value than the weapons which are in use in all provinces of the empire, even in the districts the imperial armies are equipped with European firearms. One of the best collections was shown in this city not long ago, and is now in the possession of the commercial museum at Philadelphia, Single specimens of value are to be found in the Chinese clubrooms in Chinatown, and in many of the bric-a-brac stores scattered about the city.

A careful study of the weapons shows that most of them are naught but industrial appliances suddenly employed for purposes of offence. One spear is a pitchfork and another a trident similar to the cel-spear employed by our own fishermen. Another ghastly weapon when examined carefully proves to be a scythe-blade fastened to the end of a strong pole. The halberds are hatchets, axe heads, adzes, and cleavers wired or tied with throngs to stout staves. Even the spears and lances show an agri cultural or domestic rather than a military origin.

These weapons may be viewed as historical souvenirs which are preserved as testimonials of the bravery of the Manchu conquerors. The Tartars take great pride in their conquest of the Middle Kingdom. Before they came from the north they were savages in comparison with the civilized Chinese. They preserve this fact in their laws and customs. The cuff of every official's coat is made in the form of a corse' hoof to indicate that the Manchurian armies were cavalry, not in fantry. The official footwear is a cay alry boot, which, though made of satin with kid-covered soles, is in cut and general appearance the same as the heavy leather articles worn by their ancestral troopers 300 years ago. When they conquered Chinse they experienced the strongest resistance from the farmers and shermen who armed themselves with whatever came to hand and attacked the invaders

with flerce intrepidity. In honor of these victories they retained the primitive weapons of their captives and used them as trophies of heir battles. Each Manchu officer employed a lot of Chinese captives and armed them with their own spears, tridents, and axes as the case might be. The practice has been kept up ever since. When a Mandarin goes calling he has one or more guards in his retinue who are armed with these simple contrivances. So far has the idea been pushed that in nearly all the temples there are weapons which belong to the God of the temple, and these are usually of the same agricultural character as those employed by the guards of civil and milttary officials.

she Believed in Witches. Superstition is not yet dead. A few

days ago a lady living in Cornwall received a letter from a woman dwelling wenty miles away in a lonely coast village in whose house she had frequently spent some months of the summer. The letter was not well written, but the woman can hardly be old enough to have escaped compulsory education altogether. Yet she wrote to say that there was somebody in that cast village who had been "ill-wished," and was in consequence likely to die. the had heard that in the town t which she had addressed her letter there was a skillful white witch who, for a consideration, would be willing to provide the sufferer with a charm which would be a sovereign cure. She cover the name and address of the benefactor. That such a letter should be written in these civilized days is not specially surprising, but the instances are not worth noting, for those who have had most experience in the study of the superstitious beliefs of the peasantry know well that for one which gets written down in this way there are generally two or three vastly more interesting which are never disclosed except in moments of extreme emotion and panic.-London Post.

No Offense Intended.

A regular customer of a certain coal company dropped into the office of the firm one morning to make a complaint That coal you sold me for my furnace a few weeks ago," he said, "is the worst I have had in ten years. There's a great quantity of slate in it, and what isn't slate runs to clinkers."

"Sorry to hear it, Mr. Williams," said the man inside the railing. "I'll make a memorandum of it. Perhaps the company will give you a rebate on

Taking a slip of paper, he wrote few words on it and hung it on a hook. The customer happening to glance at the slip of paper, saw this: "G. G. Williams. Bad egg." "So I'm a bad egg, am I?" he asked,

reddening, with indignation. "Oh, not at all, Mr. Williams," hastily explained the clerk. "That means that the egg coal we sold you turns out

to be bad.' And the customer reddened again, but not from indignation .- Youth's Companion.

Clerk of the Burning Hotel (presenting bill to escaping guests)-All guests of this hotel will please step into our new office across the street and pay for this extra fire and water ner ce.-Chicago News.

THE JEFFERSON SUPPLY COMPANY

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

FIRE INSURANCE.

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NEWSY GLEANNINGS.

Great Britain is strengthening her

icet in Asiatic waters Ohio has a trolley line which has in-roduced sleeping-cars or its long run. The British remount station at Lathrop, Mo., is to be transferred to To-ronto, Canada.

A provisional government, with M. and Canal as President, has been formed in Haiti.

New England's only fishing steamer. the Jacobs, is to install a wireless tele graph system on board.

Tests by German experts are said to show that borax is injurious in its effects on human beings. The Lutheran Ministerium of Penn

lylvania has decided against the use of individual communion cups. Korea, as well as China, is going to ave her army reorganized, and a Brit

ish officer has already arrived at Seoul for that purpose. About 300,000 poods of Russian pe

troleum have been shipped to Christia-nia, Norway, where American oil has monopolized the market. Tenders have been invited for the im

nedlate construction of a deep wharf u Quebec Harbor, in anticipation of he establishment of a fast transatlan tic line of steamers.

The limit of the session of the Louis ana Legislature which met on May 12 is sixty days, and this unusual selection of a day of meeting recalls the fact that there are now only five other State Legislatures which do not begin their sessions in January.

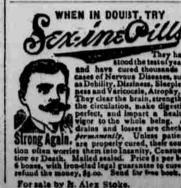
In New Hampshire delegates to a Constitutional Convention are to be elected in November, 1902, and the convention will meet in December. The net for the election of delegates pro vides that amendments determined on the convention shall be submitted to the people for ratification. The present Constitution of New Hampshire was adopted in 1792.

POWER FROM THE EARTH. Possibility of Making Use of Heat

from Its Center. Prof. Hallock, of Columbia Universi ty, is of the opinion that it will yet be found feasible to generate steam from the heat contained within the crust of the earth. He would dig two holes about 50 feet apart to a depth of, say, 12,000 feet. The only probiem then would be the making of a connection between these wells at the very bottom. Perhaps a hole could be broken through by the use of heavy charges of dynamite. These explo-sions might at the same time open up a considerable chamber down there, which could be used as a hot-water heater. Cold water could be poured down one well into this chambed. Here it would be converted into steam almost instantly by the intense heat and would then rush up out of the other well and into suitable engines attached to the wheels of industry Once in place a plant of this kind would run on indefinitely, at a cost that would make the price of coal a

At Malta 82 per cent. of the parents have chosen English as the language of instruction for their children as against 18 per cent. in favor of Ital-

matter of utter indifference to its



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DR. W. A. HENRY.

DENTIST. Office on second floor of Henry Bros. brick E. NEFF.

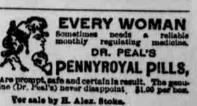
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