

THE OLD BUGLE.

There, on the wall, it hangs, with dented curves and battered mouth. As though it fought the song of war it shrilled across the south. As though the blasts of wrath it blew had cutched it in a grasp That left the lasting finger prints ere it released its clasp.

There, on the wall, it hangs today—a token of Time's lapse— For now it knows no other song than that sweet one of "Taps."

Once, sharp and shrill, it burned and blared from mouthpiece out to bell With strident sound, and stinging strains, the startling song of hell! Oh, ringing rampantly, it sang in tone and voice elate. In clearest, keenest melody, the rhapsody of hate.

Yet now it hangs there peacefully, and sings but when the gaps in thinning ranks call for the sad and sweet old song of "Taps."

And when they take the bugle down to play above the mound, No soldier heart but quicker beats when comes the well-known sound; No soldier mind but travels once again the distant ways That loom now in memory—though dimming in the haze.

There, on the wall, it hangs today—a token of Time's lapse— And now it knows no other song than that sweet one of "Taps."

—W. D. Nesbit, in Baltimore American.

LOVE THE LEVELER.

The Romance of a Machine Room.

By W. WENDHAM.

She threaded her way daintily through the great shop with its bewildering whirr of machinery and its roaring fires—its flying sparks and dirt and dust and smoke.

Now and again she stopped to watch some great machine perform its almost human work. The men, with their splendid muscles and perfect skill interested her immensely. But her companion was distinctly bored. The grime and sweat and dirt offended his aristocratic senses and the noise jarred upon his ears.

"What you can find interesting in this pandemonium I cannot imagine," he expostulated. "It is bad enough for those who have to be here and do the work," but to deliberately seek it when the sun is shining outside, the roads are hard and a motor car is waiting, is beyond me."

"Oh, Phillip, can't you feel the thrill of seeing things done by real people?" she replied. "Just look at that man at the forge! See the great muscles stand out as he lifts the hammer. And see how skillfully he shapes the iron! The strength of a giant, the delicate touch of a woman—it is grand!"

"Well, I'm blessed if I can see it that way," rejoined the man. "Far from seeming romantic, it looks to me as though the fellow might as well be in prison as be compelled to spend his time doing that kind of work. Of course, I suppose they are used to this sort of labor—and somebody has to do it—but I can't say I care to see them at it—anyway, on a fine day with fresh air and a lively spin awaiting me."

Just the shadow of impatience creased the girl's face at this speech, but she laughed merrily and continued her way through the shop.

It was Ida's first visit to the great works of which her father was the owner. She had been reared in the exclusive atmosphere of wealth, and her vision had not reached much beyond her father's palatial mansion, the theatres, the other palatial mansions in "our set," and the Continental tour.

Of course, she knew about the great mills, but heretofore to her they had been simply acres of gloomy, smoking prisons, from which there was wrested the money that bought all the good things.

On this pleasant day in the early autumn, wearied with the conventional round of pleasures and pastimes with which she was surfeited, and somewhat aroused by a novel she had been reading, which dealt with the world of workers, she had determined to see the inside of those great smoky shops and find just what was going on there and the manner of men who lived among them.

Her father had laughed at her whim, and as he had not time that day to go with her, Phillip Hammond acted as her escort. Phillip was her constant champion—her destined husband—the son of Mr. Norton's life-long friend, a successful banker.

It was but a moment after the conversation recorded between Miss Norton and Mr. Hammond that an accident occurred.

A man directly ahead of the visitors carrying a heavy load on his shoulder, made a misstep, fell against a great leather belt, and was carried off his feet and was carried upward with the belt. As he realized his danger he gave a fearful shriek and his eye met those of Miss Norton. The mortal terror in them burnt into her very soul and she shrieked:

"Phillip, Phillip, save him! Oh, save him!"

She saw the wheel to which the belt was dragging him and knew that he must be crushed.

Phillip saw the fearful danger, but stood as one paralyzed.

At that instant the blacksmith made a lunge at a revolving wheel, caught two of the iron spokes and braced his sturdy legs.

It seemed as though he would be thrown against the machine beyond—but no, the wheel stopped with a jerk. The muscles of the blacksmith's arms and chest stood out like whipcords.

"Quick, boys, quick!" he cried; "I can't stand this long."

He had no need to urge. Already two workmen had holstered a third to their shoulders, and he pulled the victim from the wheel, with one arm badly crushed, but alive.

Then the blacksmith let go the wheel and the machinery started to whirr and buzz. The men crowded about him, uttering congratulations.

"Well, I'm blest, Joe. You saved Mike from bein' made into mince meat that time. I didn't think it could be done. By Jove, Joe, I'd like to have your muscle."

These and similar compliments were fired at him as he turned with a broad grin to the forge.

Directly in his way stood a beautiful girl with blanched face, her great brown eyes swimming with tears.

"Oh, sir, I want to say that you are the bravest and strongest and quickest man I ever saw. I cannot thank you too much. I was afraid he would be crushed to death."

He flushed to the roots of his hair. "It was nothing, miss," he said. "Any of the men would have done it."

That evening Ida went over the scene with her father. He knew all about and told her that the rescuer was Joseph Madern.

"One of the best men we have," he said warmly. "A thorough mechanic and an inventor. We keep him at the forge because there is a particular part of the machine that has to be done by hand, and Madern does it better than anybody else. Few men have the strength and skill combined to do it. We pay him as well as though he were a foreman, but have to keep him at the forge. I have ordered that he be handsomely rewarded for his heroism today."

"Papa, I want you to invite him to dinner," suddenly said Ida, after some minutes spent in thought.

"Who?" asked Mr. Norton, looking up from his paper.

"Mr. Madern. I think it would be a much nicer way to show appreciation of his heroism than merely to give him money."

Mr. Norton smiled. He was not wholly undemocratic in his instincts. "But your mother," he said.

She stood with downcast eyes. Then, straightening his broad shoulders and throwing back his head, he said: "Miss Norton, I am a plain, blunt man of the people and not versed in the ways of society. I have discovered that I love you and I know it would be presumptuous to propose for your hand. I do not quite understand what you mean by your last remark. If you mean that you consider that we are on a social equality, I want to say that I love you with a love as deep and as honest as man ever had for a woman. I can offer you nothing but that which my arms may earn, and that is not what you have been accustomed to. Still, if it should so happen that your exceeding kindness to me means that you love me, all that is nothing."

He stood looking at her as in a dream. She swayed, and fell into his arms.

"That's what it does mean," she whispered. "You are the only real man I ever saw."

There was a dreadful scene when Madern spoke to Mr. Norton, but he sturdily told his employer that he had been accepted by Ida and they were going to marry with or without parental consent.

Mr. Norton summoned his daughter and she corroborated the statement of her plebeian lover.

Then Mr. Norton told them that the girl had not a penny in her own right, and if she married Madern she never would have.

To which Madern replied that that pleased him exactly.

They were married. Madern left the employ of the Norton works and found another position.

The Nortons were unrelenting until some three years later, Mrs. Norton being dead and a fine baby boy having been born in a certain rose-covered cottage in the suburbs, Mr. Norton softened.

Now Madern is superintendent of the Norton works and a still better position may shortly be his.—New York News.

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

In fasting feats the sect of Jains, in India, far ahead of all rivals. Fasts of from 30 to 40 days are very common, and once a year they are said to abstain from food for 75 days.

Fireflies are sold nightly by peddlers in the crowded quarters of Tokio and other Japanese cities. The insects sell for three rin apiece, a rin being equal in value to the twentieth part of a cent.

Lieutenant Hiller of the German army was experimenting with a war balloon at Augsburg, Bavaria, lately, telephoning his observations from a height of 1600 feet to soldiers stationed below, when the balloon was struck by lightning. The balloon was set afire and destroyed, and Hiller fell to the earth, striking on his feet, and strangely enough escaping with only a few broken bones.

A case is recorded of a man who was shot through the heart and recovered. Surgeons found the bullet in the pericardial cavity. Two wounds in the ventricle were sutured with catgut. The pericardium was then sutured and the flaps of the thoracic walls fastened in place. The patient recovered without any bad symptoms. Will the time come when no wound will necessarily be fatal?

There is a queer fish in India, called ophiocephalus, which is in the habit of leaving the water and spending some time on the shore. It buries itself in the mud, but has to come to the surface often for air. There are little sacs on each side of its head that hold water, and the gills are thus kept moist, so that it can remain out of water for some time. The natives consider it a dainty as food, but Europeans don't like it because it looks so much like a snake.

A curious means of moving boats is employed on the River Elbe—a chain 290 miles long at the bottom of the stream, which is too swift to navigate in the usual way. The boats are 180 feet long and provided with 200 horsepower steam engines, which turn a drum fastened on the deck. The chain comes in over the bow, passing along on rollers to the drum, around which it is wound three times. The chain is then carried to the stern, where it drops back into the water. The steamers tow five barges, containing 1500 tons.

Rare Painting in Cellar. A picture of Mary Magdalene, bearing the signature of Titian and the date 1543, has come to light after a half a century passed in an obscure and moldy old cellar. It is now in the possession of Robert Jarvis of Roxbury, who two months ago purchased it for a mere song from Henry W. Smith, a shopkeeper in Roxbury. Mr. Smith was about to throw it away when Mr. Jarvis rescued it.

That picture shows Mary Magdalene sitting at the mouth of a cave. Before her is a rude image of Jesus on the Cross, which she has turned slightly to one side. Her long, reddish-gold hair reaches almost to the ground and envelops a part of her body, while hanging fallen from her shoulders across one arm is a crimson scarf. The face is wonderfully expressive, depicting utter sorrow and despair. The painting was bought by Mr. Smith at an auction sale, and once was the property of an English family who lived in Boston fifty years ago.—New York Times.

Recent research makes it seem probable that the small of flowers, rather than their pollen, is responsible for hay fever.

FOR THE FAIR LATEST NEW YORK FASHIONS

New York City.—Loose coats make the feature of the season for young girls as well as for their elders, and appear in many variations. This smart



LOOSE COAT FOR A MISS.

May Manton model includes the fashionable slot seams, one of the newest sleeves and the shoulder capes that are so much in vogue, but can be made without these last when a plainer garment is desired.

The coat is cut with loose fronts and backs that fit loosely and is laid in inverted pleats, stitched to give the slot seam effect. At each front, on the line of the slot seams, is inserted a pocket that adds greatly to both the convenience and style of the coat. The sleeves are slightly bell-shaped and are finished with roll-over cuffs. The little

stitched flat to founce depth, the seam proper being hidden at underfolded pleat.

The pleats fall free at the lower edge to provide the fashionable flare. The fulness at the back is laid in inverted pleats that are pressed flat and can be stitched several inches from the top as illustrated or to correspond with the other pleats if so desired.

The quantity of material required for the medium size is seven and a quarter yards twenty-seven inches wide, four and seven-eighths yards forty-four inches wide or four and a half yards fifty-two inches wide when material has figure or nap; six and three-quarter yards twenty-seven inches wide, three and three-quarter yards forty-four inches wide, or three and five-eighths yards fifty-two inches wide when material has neither figure nor nap.

Women's Blouse or Shirt Waist. Princess closings, or closings made invisibly beneath two box pleats that meet in centre front, make an important feature of the latest waists, and are essentially smart at the same time that they possess the advantage of allowing most effective trimming. This handsome May Manton model includes inverted pleats, stitched to form the fashionable slot seams for a few inches below the shoulders, the pointed straps over the shoulder seams and a belt with postillions. The original is made of waist cloth, in pastel green with trimming of narrow bands of black silk, stitched with black corded silk, and enamelled buttons, but all waist materials are appropriate and the trimming can be varied again and again.

The foundation lining is snugly fitted and closes at the centre front, but sep-



"SLOT SEAM" BLOUSE AND NINE GORED "SLOT SEAM" SKIRT.

arately from the outside. The waist proper consists of a plain back and fronts that are laid in inverted pleats at the shoulders, which provide becoming fulness over the bust, and in a box pleat at each edge. The back is drawn down snugly in gathers at the waist line, but the fronts blouse slightly over the belt. Over the shoulder seams are

capae are circular and can be used or omitted as preferred. At the neck is a roll-over collar that fits snugly about the throat. The right side of the coat laps well over the left and is held by buttons and loops, but buttons and buttonholes can be substituted whenever they may be desired.

One of the Best and Latest Designs. "Slot seams" are among the features found in the best and latest designs and lend themselves to coats, waists and skirts with equal success. The stylish May Manton blouse illustrated in the large drawing is shown in castor colored cloth and is trimmed with fancy applique braid in castor and brown shades. It is worn as a separate wrap, but the design suits the entire costume and all the season's suit and jacket materials equally well. The broad shawl collar is novel and becoming, and is especially smart and can be made smaller if desired. The blouse is fitted with the fashionable double slot seams that extend to the shoulders on fronts and back, under-arm and shoulder seams completing the adjustment. To the lower edge of back are attached shapely pointed tabs, and basque portions with rounded corners fit smoothly over the hips. The belt which crosses in front has ends pointed to match the tabs in back and conceals the joinings of these portions. The sleeves as shown are in bell shapes, and allow of slipping on and off with ease, but can be gathered into cuffs in bishop style when preferred. The blouse can be worn open to the waist line or buttoned over as shown in the small cut.

The quantity of material required for the medium size is four and three-quarter yards twenty-one inches wide, two and a half yards forty-four inches wide or two and a quarter yards fifty-two inches wide.

Slot seam effects are much in vogue and are seen upon many of the smartest skirts.

The skirt shown in the large picture is cut in nine gores. At the edge of each gore are laid tucked pleats that meet to form the slot seams, and are

applied straps that give the fashionable long-shouldered effect, but which can be omitted when a plain finish is preferred.

The sleeves are the regulation ones with cuffs that lap over at the inside seams. The closing is effected invisibly by lapping the right edge well beneath the left box pleat and so bringing the two together at the centre front. The neck is finished with a stock elongated in bishop style, and at the waist is worn a shaped belt to which the postillions are attached.

The quantity of material required for the medium size is four and three-quarter yards twenty-one inches wide, four yards twenty-seven inches wide, three and a quarter yards thirty-two inches wide or two and five-eighths yards forty-four inches wide.

In Liverpool, which is the densest and unhealthiest district in England, the population is 63,823 to the square miles.

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 mentioned 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.

SPORTING BREVITIES.

Robert L. Rose has been reinstated by the French Jockey Club.

Prince Albert paced a mile in 2:00 1/4, at Memphis, Tenn. Dan Patch paced in 2:00 1/4.

New York cricketers have proposed the formation of a National cricket association.

On a Parisian track Coudinet rode more than forty-eight miles in an hour, beating all records.

The entries of W. H. Moore, of New York, took most of the honors at the Chicago Horse Show.

Boston beat New York by 21 holes to 18 in the golf team match for the Griscum cup, at Baltusrol.

William C. Whitney's English bred filly Ballantrae won the Cambridge-shire Handicap at Newmarket, England.

"Danny" Maher, the American jockey, has ridden his hundredth winner of the season at Newmarket, England, the total winnings of his mounts being \$285,000.

The American jockeys, Milton Henry and J. Itell, whose licenses were recently revoked by the French Jockey Club, have engaged counsel to sue that body for damages.

On the gridiron Yale and West Point made a tie score of 6-6; University of Pennsylvania defeated Columbia, 17-0; Princeton downed Cornell, 10-0, and Harvard beat Carleton, 23-0.

Crescent, 2:02 1/4, the trotting champion, shattered the two-mile trotting record of 4:27 2-5 all to pieces at Memphis, Tenn. The famous stallion trotted the two miles in 4:17 flat, clipping 10 2-5 seconds of the world's record.

It has been decided to hold an international tournament of Olympian games in 1904 in connection with the Archeological Congress to be held at Athens, Greece, in celebration of the completion of the restoration of the Stadium.

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

Premier Raiford sleeps at least twelve hours a day.

Lord Roberts has accepted an invitation of General Corbin, Young and Wood to visit America next year.

Sir Ernest Cassell, whom Lord Salisbury refused to raise to the peerage, despite King Edward's request, began life as a clerk.

Cornelius Vanderbilt has placed an order with the Harroshoffs for a racing schooner yacht in which he will compete at Kiel next year.

The conferring of the rank of hereditary nobility on the Asiatic explorer Sven Hedin has evoked a violent controversy in the Swedish press.

James Stokes, banker and philanthropist, of New York City, was decorated with the Cross of the Legion of Honor by President Loubet of France.

Herbert Spencer has again declared that he is broken by the burden of years, and has laid his pen down forever as far as any large work is concerned.

Princess Theresa of Bavaria has been elected by the Munich Geographical Society an honorary member for her achievements in the line of exploration and travel.

Professor Hirth, who teaches Chinese at Columbia, says the language is easy to learn, but that pupils need not hope to talk freely with laundrymen at the end of a few weeks.

Viscount Kitchener's new peerage is granted with a very unusual remainder. It goes first to his male children, next to his female children, and in default of both to his two brothers in succession.

Of all the Goulds George and his family get the most out of life. He and his boys play polo for keeps, and from yachting to swimming their recreations are really hardening forms of healthful exercise. Of all the Vanderbilts it is George again, who, with his scholarly tastes, reaps most joy in the quiet of his splendid North Carolina estate, Biltmore.

The Use of Electricity.

It is estimated by the census office that electricity has entered into the daily life of the country to the extent of \$7 for each man, woman and child in the United States. Of this amount \$3 goes to the electric traction companies, \$1.50 to the electric light concerns and 75 cents to the telephone companies. The telegraph also takes about 50 cents a year from each of the 75,000,000 people, while the rest of the \$7 is charged off to electric fire alarms, signals and general supplies.

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

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

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DR. R. DEVERE KING, DENTIST. Office on second floor Reynoldsville Real Estate Bldg., Main street, Reynoldsville, Pa.

DR. W. A. HENRY, DENTIST. Office on second floor of Henry Bros. brick building, Main street.

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AT YOUNG'S PLANING MILL. 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.

EVERY WOMAN sometimes needs a reliable, mostly regulating medicine. DR. PEAL'S PENNYROYAL PILLS. Are prompt, safe and certain in result. The genuine (Dr. Peal's) never disappoints. \$1.00 per box. For sale by E. Alex. Stokes.

WHEN IN DOUBT TRY Sex-in-a-Pill. They have stood the test of years, and have cured thousands of cases of Nervous Diseases, such as Debility, Dizziness, Sleeplessness and Varicose, Atrophy, etc. They clear the brain, strengthen the circulation, make digestion perfect, and impart a healthy vigor to the whole being. All pains and losses are checked permanently. Unless patients often worse than to insanity, Consumption or Death. Mailed sealed. Price \$1 per box; 6 boxes, with ironical legal guarantee to cure or refund the money, \$5.00. Sent free book. For sale by E. Alex. Stokes.

British Mania for Balloons. A perfect mania for ballooning and aerial flying seems to have swept over the British Islands. At every point on the coast is found some "intrepid" aeronaut preparing to fly across the channel in some new-fangled airship. Cigar-shaped, tunnel-shaped, huge-winged and long-tailed are the various appliances that are to settle forever the vexed and widely discussed question of aeronauts. The sexes are equally divided in this quest for the solution of the problem. None of them has yet succeeded. Indeed, too, there are endless balloonists who go up in the clouds at all hours of the day. Parachutists without number fill the sky and everywhere one hears talk of this, that and the other balloon picked off a tree, wrecked on a housetop or fallen into the sea.

Taking the United States as a whole the census shows that one person in every forty has a telephone. San Francisco leads the world in the generality of telephone use. There one in twelve has a telephone.