



**FOR WOMAN'S BENEFIT**

**Fur-Capped Hatpin.**  
The fur-capped hat is the latest novelty shown in the millinery department. The heads of the hatpin are pear shaped and are covered either with black or white Persian lamb. The design of the pin is that of a lamb's head. The little curls are made to fit snugly over the curve of the pin.

**Silk Foundation Slips.**  
A well cut foundation, one that fits smoothly over the hips, can be worn with any skirt. By making them separately there is a curtailment of expenditure in slips, also a reduction in the amount of baggage a woman must carry about when traveling. Two smart short silk slips for wear with linen, serge or homespun are enough. It is a good idea to have some extra slippers to button on to these slips on occasion. A deep flounce of muslin and Valenciennes lace might for example be alternated with a less elaborate ruffle of silk.

**All-Black Taffetas.**  
Nothing replaces the all black taffetas dress for the innumerable occasions at which it can be suitably worn, says the Delineator. It is as before trimmed with tucks of itself or with graded widths of black velvet ribbon. A more dressy gown, but one both useful and distinguished, is made with a skirt of white chiffon three flounces deep. The lowest flounce is trimmed with flowers of black chantilly lace, and the whole waist, which is a long coat coming well over the skirt at the back and sides, is in this same lace.

**Easy to Be a Form in Gray.**  
Thanks to the dear little Siberian squirrel, we shall find it easy to be dressed in all gray, even in midwinter. Of course, there has been gray fox to match modish tints, but it was dyed stuff. Not so the soft, smooth little squirrel pelt. It is just as it grew on the little fellow's back. You may have it in anything from the splendid fox coat to the little shaped band that finishes your gray suit.

And these suits! There never was such a bewitching lot of grays—the whole gamut—to choose from. Gunmetal is the darkest. Next comes Oxford; then come all the clear jasper shades, silver and pearl. These are all pure grays, all black and white weaves—that is, with no color shade introduced. And they may be had in velvet, broadcloth, rich, furry sibilines, cheviot and other rich fabrics. Poor little squirrel! We feel so bad to appropriate your coat, but we must do it!—Philadelphia Record.

**Shoes as Nerve Restorers.**  
Eastern travelers say the reason there are no nervous women in China is because they wear soft shoes. There is no doubt that the hard-soled shoes of the Western world are the cause of much nerve-racking and mental and physical wear and tear.

After a hard day much relief can be found in the slipping on of a pair of soft-soled shoes.

Tired feet and tired nerves will find much comfort in a warm footbath, with a handful of sea salt in it. Paddle about in this till the water cools, dry the feet carefully with a rough towel, and don fresh stockings. If one could take time in the middle of the day to change stockings for a fresh pair, it would be easier to keep the feet warm and to ward off rheumatism.

Tender feet may be strengthened by bathing and then rubbing them with methylated spirits before retiring for the night, and another excellent plan is to swathe them with a bandage dipped in alum water.

**To Possess Fine Hands.**  
To have fine, flexible hands for piano or any other purpose soak them a few minutes in warm soapsuds made from Castile or any good oil soap, using some oatmeal, cornmeal, bran or almond meal to soften the skin and cleanse it from the grime of house-keeping, gardening, golf, or doing nothing in a soft coat atmosphere. Wash the hands next in tepid water, using soap and a brush all over. While wet rub them with almond oil, and work them for three minutes, opening and shutting the hands, bending the fingers back and forth and working them rapidly one by one, without snapping the joints. Rub a little sweet oil or toilet cerate into the skin when dry, and draw on a pair of rather loose, clean kid gloves. The dreadfully soiled gloves women will think good enough to sleep in are enough in themselves to produce a settled grime of the skin. Toilet gloves of kid should be washed weekly in gasoline and rinsed in clean gasoline. In the morning, if hands are sensitive to the cold, or have rough work to do, wash them the last thing at the toilet with soap and warm water. Wipe dry on a dry towel; rub with cerate, cold cream or oil, which are desirable in the order named, and wipe off carefully. Lastly, keep the hands warm, even if it is necessary to wear gloves with the finger tips cut off, to write, sew or work in. With a weak circulation, the hands will be cold, blue and given to cracks, which hold the dust, and always look as if the owners washed them only once a day. The smooth, white little summer gloves now selling off cheap are useful for this purpose.

The best housekeeping wear is a snug mitten, run up from the legs of old white cotton stockings. Of course a clean pair every day is indispensable, but they wash easily, and as house-work gloves must be wet more or less cotton does not grow hard in drying. Like leather or kid gloves.—New York Tribune.

**The Domestic Underwear.**  
More and more is it a delight to gaze upon the domestic underwear and less and less does the woman of real chic find it necessary to invest in imported lingerie. A buyer says that domestic toilers are now doing work which compares favorably with that which has made famous the convents of the old world, and especially of France. We owe this to the improved taste of the American woman. Even those who used to consider themselves and their children lavishly dressed because they were smothered in yard after yard of machine made embroidery and lace, now demand better things. And they may have them ready made without paying the price asked for the imported.

To be sure some of the petticoats show deep embroidered flounces. But these flounces are not of the cheap heavy embroidery with which counters were heaped a few years ago, but rather are they of the deep sheer material such as our grandmothers and great grandmothers delighted to embroider. Furthermore, the embroidery has quite the delicate beauty of the old pieces which many of us treasure. And here in these fine flounces we find the now stupendous favorite, the grape. The vine with its delicate veined leaves flourishes as it may, the great clusters hang as richly full as they now do in many an arbor.

And there's a new kink to these flounces as noted in a particularly stunning lot just opened in a great store. Whether fine embroidered the flounce be one deep one, or composed of three (each felled on to the one above), it falls over an under ruffled edge with lace! You've no idea how rich this is unless you have seen it. The lace, even though it does not show to speak of, gives the sheer embroidery an exquisite note to say the least. The effect is as that of a plain dress worn over the daintiest of underthings. These are among the most fetching dress petticoats.

On night gowns and the various smaller pieces the fine points are even more noticeable, because less adornment is required. One exquisite simple gown for instance shows fine tucks to the yoke depth. At the neck and sleeves there are collar and cuffs of embroidery, not an edge bent into shape, but artistic little bits formed for the purpose. One would never credit this exquisitely simple gown to any save the placid nuns in their convent quietude.

Another gown, with a simple Val, edge at the wrists and square neck, shows an equally admirable departure. Instead of the insertion of embroidery being mitered at the corners the square-shaped strip is embroidered in the original piece. It's just these little things that make these domestic pieces bits of true art instead of ordinary underwear in wholesale quantities.

Still other pieces show inset bits of finest embroidery. A gown, chemise or corset cover that of yore might have had a big yoke or other top arrangement cut out of solid embroidery now shows a fascinating inset with a delicate spray embroidered thereon. These insets are in variations of the medallion shape.—Philadelphia Record.



Black evening gowns are losing none of their popularity.

The pongee silks, in color, and beautifully printed, are very attractive.

The newest and smartest walking suits are made with Norfolk jacket.

The froon-froon effect at the lower edge is a marked characteristic of the newest skirts.

The separate skirt wash goods is now an essential part of every woman's wardrobe.

Shirt waists of fancy velvet are promised considerable vogue for late fall and winter wear.

The short Eton and bolero styles will continue in favor, notwithstanding the vogue of the longer newer garments.

Narrow fancy braids in black and white with a mere hint of bright red are especially good upon dark blue gowns.

One of the coolest and prettiest hats of the season is made of white lilacs with a few leaves and the crown of the hat of white tulle.

Voile with a mesh so coarse as to suggest canvas is in great demand, and many handsome gowns are made up with insertions in ecru or black and white.

Lovely sashes are exhibited, which have bunches of daisies, roses or violets painted on the ends. Perlelike but lovely are the effective white maline sashes.

A narrow black ribbon about the neck seems to be a feature of many informal toilets. It may hold a watch or some necessary little toilet article that is tucked into the belt.



**CHILDREN'S COLUMN**

**At the End of the Day.**  
I've put my toys all in their box. My train of cars, my kite, my blocks. I've marched the animals in the Ark. Because, you see, it's getting dark. I've been a good boy, and I'm glad. Mamma now will not look so sad. Nurse will not stumblin, and shake her head. When she comes in to fix my bed. —New York News.

**Dates on Old Coins Made Plain.**  
Most boys have an old silver coin of some kind which they are keeping as a relic, either for sentimental reasons or because they think it worth more than its face value. In some instances the date on the inscription has been worn away and it is impossible to read it, even with a strong glass. The following method, originally practiced at the mint to discover the genuine coins when silver was called in, will enable anyone to read an obliterated inscription: Make the poker red hot in the fire and then place the silver coin on it; the inscription will be plainly visible in a greenish hue, which will fade as the coin cools.

**What the Fish Said.**  
Five-year old Charlie developed a great fondness for conundrums and puzzles, anything that required serious thought and discovery, and he displayed a strutting astuteness in thinking out original answers to well-known queries. He was continually astonishing his mother and his family by the oddity and quaintness of his remarks.

Especially was he fond of having stories told him, and every night at bed time the penance of going to bed was compensated for by an original story, a feat that sorely taxed the imagination of the mother. One night the story was about a fishing expedition with imaginary accessories to make it interesting. In the midst of the story the telephone bell rang, making a little interruption. The story was resumed at the point where the alluring bait was cast into the water and two little fishes swam up to look at it and concluded that it was worth trying. One of them snapped at it and found that it was different from what he expected it to be.

"And what do you suppose he said to the other fish who was looking at him?"

"I know," cried Charlie. "He said, 'line is busy, call again!'"

**Boys Who Swim for Work.**  
Most boys go on swimming for fun. It doesn't make much difference to some of them how clean the water is, for they don't go in to wash, but to dive, swim under water with their eyes open, explore the bottom, even if it is muddy, to find old cans, old bottles, and once in a while a coin.

But in the East river there are a lot of boys who swim and work at the same time. And it is not easy work either. A big log comes floating down the river, it has broken loose from one of the piers. Some ferryboat has crashed too hard into its slip. Now watch. As the log goes rolling, bowing along, three or four boys jump into the river and with quick strokes swim out into the stream. They are experts. One strikes an eddy, goes down a minute, and then comes up, spouting like a porpoise. Now the foremost one has caught the log, and now the others have a grip on it.

The boy swimmers kick with all their strength. By their united efforts they swing the log out of the current, and push it to land, where their father and mother carry it off to their tenement house home. In this way the family gets enough wood to last them through the long winter.

Many a life has been saved along the river by strong men who began by towing logs to the shore when they were boys.—New York Tribune.

**How He Showed "Sand."**  
Well, Sir, what do you suppose my Uncle Bob called me last week? Why just Sand—nothing more, nothing less. And that is not the worst of it, or the best of it; I don't know which yet. Everybody in the house calls me Sand, and it has spread out into the streets and over to the school. It's Sand here and Sand there, and Sand yonder, till you can't rest. Papa and mamma looked sort of pleased, as if it was something nice; and if it is, why, I don't mind. They say it means I've got sand, grit—not afraid, you know. That's the best of it. But there's Aunt Mamie (be sure you spell it with a Y); she teaches me etiquette, and she says the name is horribly vulgar; and Tom—he's my brother, you know—he says it's just short for sandy, and that's the color of my hair. If it's that way, the name isn't so nice. That's the worst of it. You see, these fathers and mothers can't always be depended on for a straight tip about their own boys. They'll soften things and give taffy. But then, brothers like Tom and aunts like Mamie can't always be depended on, either. They're liable to go the other way and show you that things are blacker than you thought.

But maybe I'd better tell the whole story and let you see for yourself. First, though, I want to say I was scared, whew! I shivered so that when Tom heard about it the next morning he declared all my buttons had been shook loose. They hadn't, of course; for they came loose playing ball the day before. But Tom was closer right than he knew. When I think it out straight and square to myself, as I have to sometimes, I'm sure that Tom's and Aunt Mamie's fun hits me closer than papa's and mamma's praise.

You see, it was this way. Papa and Tom were off on business, to be gone all night, and mamma was sick with a headache. That left only me in the house to look after things. It seemed nice till I went up stairs to bed; then things grew awful dark and lonesome. But I pulled the clothes tight up over my face and tried not to think. If there's one thing in this world I'm afraid of it's the dark. You can't see the things you know are creeping up around you.

Well, some time in the night came a loud barking from Towser, just like somebody scolding somebody else for forgetting, and I knew in a flash what it meant. I'd forgotten to leave the woodshed door open for him to go in.

But I slid lower down in the bed and thought to myself I wouldn't, though I knew all the time I would. I couldn't go to sleep if I didn't. So after a while I shut my teeth hard and crawled out, pretty scared and shaky, for it was awful dark, and got into my clothes the best I could. Then I felt my way out into the hall and down to the back door, for there, as plain as plain could be, I heard somebody trying to get in. If it had not been for mamma being sick and papa and Tom being away, I'd have scooted up them stairs quicker than I ever came down. But that wouldn't do for the man of the house. No, sir, not if he died. But I was too scared to think much, so I just opened the door and yelled "Boo!" loud as ever I could. And, well, sir, you'd ought to see them fellows tumble down the steps—for there were two—and across the yard and over the back fence, dropping their tools and having Towser square on their heels.

The next day papa and Tom came home, and Uncle Bob came over from the store. And Uncle Bob said the tools were so a burglar's kit, and papa looked at me as he did when he's pleased. That's all.—N. Y. Tribune.

**Games That Boys Play.**  
A boy yesterday stopped to watch some children playing in the street. One of the boys covered his eyes in the old, familiar way, and the Boy of Yesterday was confident that he was to witness the good old-fashioned game of "I spy." But the subsequent developments were so at variance with the familiar rules that he was distinctly puzzled. So he sought counsel of his nephew, Major (aged 11).

"Wh, that was Run-a-Mile," Major answered. The Boy of Yesterday explained that Run-a-Mile was foreign to his experience, and drew from Major the following:

In Run-a-Mile the boys count out and "it" hides his eyes. He is then touched by one boy, who immediately conceals himself with the others. When "it" has counted 100 or so, he starts out to find the "toucher." Each player, when discovered, steps from his hiding place, but offers no information as to the whereabouts of the "toucher"—unless, indeed, he be that same, in which case the exciting race to home occurs, and if "it" gets there first he may set any task he pleases for the "toucher" to perform, even to the running of a mile. But it is safe to assume that this penalty is seldom exacted—or paid.

Now, that is a far cry from hide-and-seek; so, too, is willy-willy wolf, in which "it" is the "wolf" and reverses the usual method by hiding himself. The others then try to find him, and the successful boy sets up a shout of "I spy!" The "wolf" cries "Stand!" and the boy must not move until he shouts "I spy willy-willy wolf!" At this the "wolf" makes after him, and when the boy is caught he becomes himself a "wolf," and must help to capture still another, until all are "wolves." An interesting technicality of this game is that, should the boy cry "I spy willy-willy dog," or "horse," or any other name except "wolf," the "wolf" may not stir from its position.

Prisoner's base also survives, but in two novel forms. In one of these, Red Rover, "it" stands in the middle of the street and calls:

Red Rover, Red Rover!  
Someone come over!"

"Someone" may be Tom Brown, or Dick, or Harry, but the player must be called by name. The boy so indicated tries to cross without being caught. If captured, he becomes a Red Rover, and helps to catch the rest.

The second variation is known as One-foot-off-and-two-foot-off. In this "it" commands those on the sidewalk, "One foot off!" All must promptly put their right foot in the gutter, and at the order "Two feet off!" all run to the opposite curb. The captured assist, as in Red Rover.

Another new game is "Stealing Hats," in which the boys choose sides, each side placing its hats on the curb, opposite to the others, and trying to protect them while at the same time endeavoring to steal the hats of the enemy. The side which succeeds in acquiring all the hats, of course, wins. But it is hard on the hats, as mothers will testify.

Leap frog is seldom played as of old, but is father to two important offshoots. In the favorite, Bombay, the leaper tries to take several "backs" at one spring. "Backs" are also offered in many various and difficult positions. Spanish-ly is the second form, where-in the leaper takes but a single "back," but is required to "do stunts" while leaping, the commands being given by a "Captain." "Johnny dump the apple cart" is one at which the leaper tries to throw the frog to the ground. "Cut butter" and "Cut cheese" are merely different ways of smiting the "frog" in the ribs with the edge of the hands. "Mamma, spank the baby," needs no explanation—it is obvious as it is unpleasant for the "frog."—San Francisco Chronicle.



**FOR THE HOUSEWIFE**

**Furniture Soap.**  
An excellent furniture cream is made thus: finely shred one ounce of ordinary beeswax, half an ounce of white wax, and half an ounce of Castile soap. Mix gradually with half a pint of turpentine and half a pint of boiling rainwater.

**Washing Fine Glass-Ware.**  
Wooden bowls make the best receptacles for washing fine glass-ware that requires careful handling. If two bowls are employed, the results are apt to be more satisfactory. Use one for washing and the other for rinsing purposes.

**The Toy Basket.**  
The "toy basket" is one of the simplest and most efficacious means of keeping the house in order and teaching young children to clear up after their play. Any large, round basket will serve as a general receptacle, and may be searched for special toys a dozen times a day and then returned to its corner till the next one is wanted.

**"Things" in the Eye.**  
If a foreign body of any nature should enter the eye, the sufferer's first impulse—viz., to rub and press the lid—should be avoided, as such a manipulation has a tendency to rub the foreign body into the eyeball itself, which is a thing to be avoided. A handkerchief may be gently laid upon the lid for a moment, according to Woman's Life, to steady and quiet the eye. The tears may wash the speck out and bring speedy relief; if not, the eyelashes of the upper lid may be scraped firmly and pulled down over the under lid and held there for a moment, and then allowed to resume their position. The lid and lashes of the under lid thus rubbing against the upper lid may scrape away the speck, if it still remains, a cool friend with a steady hand can turn the upper lid over and the speck will be usually found on the under surface of the upper lid, and about midway between the inner and outer angle of the eye, whence it can be removed with a clean handkerchief. If it is not found no time should be lost in consulting a physician.

**Arrangement of Book Shelves.**  
Books have many appreciative tributes from the master minds of all ages. One phase of their usefulness that appeals in a very practical manner to home makers is the help they give in furnishing the house. When this fact becomes more generally recognized and better understood there will be a freer and more generous distribution of books through all the different rooms. A room filled with books of reference, sets of standard authors and collections of miscellaneous writing is too exclusively a literary workshop for the ordinary household. It is better adapted for the use of the professional worker, who must isolate himself among surroundings and with appliances that will carry him forward in his career. The charm of the modern living-room is its informal concentration of the family interests. Books, magazines and papers may form a large share of the attractive qualities of this room. A corner for writing may be established with a table or desk well lighted for evening use. Shelves for the books may be built against the walls or hung from the picture moulding. Small stands for holding magazines, and comfortable chairs drawn near the windows, will add to the pleasures afforded by reading, while the books themselves form a specific part in beautifying the room. The Delineator.

**HOUSEHOLD RECIPES**

**Nutmeg Sauce.**—Put in a frying pan two tablespoonfuls of flour; add gradually one cupful of milk; stir until boiling, then add a pinch of salt and a grating of nutmeg.

**Apple Tapioca.**—Peel and core six apples. Arrange them in the bottom of a buttered baking dish. Fill the hollows left by removing the cores with sugar mixed with cinnamon and a little butter. Cover the apples thickly with tapioca and bake slowly until the apples are tender.

**Chopped Pickles.**—Chop six quarts of green tomatoes; add one and a quarter cups of salt and let stand 24 hours; drain; to three quarts of vinegar add two teaspoonfuls of pepper, three teaspoonfuls each of mustard, cinnamon, allspice and cloves, half a cup of white mustard seed, four green peppers, sliced, three onions, chopped; put over the fire; when at the boiling point add tomatoes, peppers and onion and cook 15 minutes longer.

**Crumb Griddlecakes.**—One cup of well-browned bread crumbs, two tablespoonfuls of flour, one teaspoon of baking powder, a pinch of salt, a pinch of sugar, milk to make it thin so it will pour from a spoon, one egg broken into the batter and beaten well for a minute. Bake immediately on a hot griddle. If a large family is to be served add the crumbs to a part of the liquid at a time, because if the batter is allowed to stand, the crumbs become too moist and the result is not so good.



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

**NEWSY GLEANINGS.**  
London has 15,977 policemen.  
Gotton has been found to grow well on the west coast of Africa.  
A live African lion has been installed as a model at the Music Academy of Arts.  
South Carolinians paid \$200,227 this year in Confederate pensions to 7750 persons.  
The coronation rejoicings in London have been followed by a wave of crime in that city.  
Museums are much in favor in Russia. Even in Siberia nearly every town of 10,000 inhabitants has one.  
Germany has sent a professor from the University of Tübingen to make a study of Central American volcanoes.  
An attempt will be made in Chicago to form a national organization for the improvement of religious and moral education.  
The number of Russian subjects who went to other European countries last year was 2,124,000, but 1,568,000 returned to Russia.  
Burglars have stolen from Salvini's villa at Florence several of the tragedian's invaluable relics, for the loss of which he is inconsolable.  
Italian immigrants are flocking into Argentina. Of the 50,127 foreigners who took residence in that country last year, 38,343 were Italians.  
The corporation of Harvard Medical School has raised the tuition for the fourth year from \$100 to \$200, making the fees uniform through the four years.

A map of the United States made of plants is being prepared under the direction of the Federal Department of Agriculture for exhibition at the St. Louis Fair.  
A special medal has been struck in honor of the efficiency of the officers of the British mercantile marine who conducted the transport of troops to South Africa and China.

**SPORTING BREVITIES.**  
Cresceno, 2.024, leads all two-milers by a big margin.  
Direct Hal, 2.044, by Direct, is the largest purse winner of the season; total, \$22,700.  
Cincinnati has signed Pitcher James A. Wiers, who played with the Helena, Mont., team last season.  
Princeton students claim that unfair decisions by the umpire cost them the football game with Yale.  
On the road near Dourdan, France, M. Angleres, in a Mors automobile, reduced the mile record to 46s.  
American revolver shooters are ready to accept a challenge from French experts for an international cable match.  
Directors of the American Automobile Association have decided on a crusade favoring a transcontinental highway.  
Yale defeated Princeton 12-5, Harvard beat Dartmouth 16-6, and Amherst trounced Columbia 29-0 on the gridiron.  
Arthur F. Duffy's world's record of 9 3/5 seconds for 100 yards has been officially accepted by the Amateur Athletic Union at its annual session.  
"Two-ball" billiards is the latest. Its essential feature is that the cue shall drive the object ball to one or more cushions, and then that the two shall meet again.  
An agitation has been begun to modify the English polo rules to conform to the rules played in the United States. An English team may visit this country in the spring.  
C. Oliver Iselin, who will be the managing owner of the new cup yacht, has arrived from Europe. Mr. Iselin is of the opinion that the cup will be successfully defended.

Pat Dineen, the long distance walker, of Boston, has won the six-days' go-around-race at Industrial Hall, Philadelphia. He covered 518 miles, and failed to equal the record of 532 miles, held by Pat Cavanaugh.  
Straw fuel is now being made in the great wheat-producing countries, where huge stacks of straw are annually destroyed by burning in order to get rid of them. The straw is not required there and is in the way. A machine has been invented to go from farm to farm and transform that straw into block fuel by mixing resinous substances with it and compressing it.  
Scarlet Fever Serum.  
In the last two years the scarlet fever serum of Dr. Moser, of Vienna, has been tried on 400 patients. Its efficiency as a cure has been shown by a reduction of the mortality in these cases to 9 per cent.

**WOODBURY TO RESIGN.**  
President Tenders New York Commissioner Job on Panama Canal.  
Major John McCall Woodbury, Commissioner of Street Cleaning, of New York City, will resign on January 1 to accept an appointment from President Roosevelt as engineer in charge of a large section of the Panama canal. There has been no friction between Mr. Woodbury and Mayor Low. Dr. Woodbury was made Commissioner of Street Cleaning at the request of President Roosevelt. The two are intimate friends and served together in the troop of Rough Riders in the Spanish-American War. Both participated in the battle of San Juan Hill, where Major Woodbury was slightly wounded.  
It is said that more babies have been named after President Roosevelt than any other executive of the nation save Washington and Jefferson.

**BUSINESS CARDS.**

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