Lovesick girl got jilted, Sought a distant nock; Broaded on her troubles

Man, he thought he'd travei
Took a flying look
At some foreigh countries—
Goin' to write a book.

Millionaire an' pauper, Goin' to write a book.

-Washingson Evening Star.

THE PROOF OF THE PUDDING.

"That has always been my opinion, or, at least, always since I stopped letting mamma form my opinions for me," said a distinctly pleasing feminine voice behind him.

Colton turned casually around from the desk by the wall, where he was writing his usual grist of Sunday letters, not so much because the hotel stationery is both excellent and inexpensive, as because his own room was lonely, to see who the speaker might The great room was filled with men and a few women, seated at the small tables drinking and chatting, while the waiters moved silently about, well groomed products of the tipping system. The table a few feet from Colton's elbow was now occupied by a wholly charming girl and a young man who Colton instantly decided was unworthy of her. In the first place he was a touch too good loking, and in the second place his clothes fitted his figure too well, so Colton thought, for a man evidently in his senior year in Divinity.

Colton turned back to his desk, not to write, but to listen.

"I'm glad to hear you say so," the student said, continuing the convesation begun before entering the room. "I've found lots of girls, up-to-date girls, too, who didn't agree with me.

But what will you have to drink?" "Lemonade," said the girl. "Oh, try a cocktail," urged her companion.

"No, thank you," she answered, with that peculiar half laugh those who know women are aware is the expression of finality.

Colton mentally scored one for the girl, while her companion, calling a waiter, ordered a lemonade and a Scotch.

"Yes," the man continued, "I have always said that it was unjust and silly in a country so universally respectful to women as ours, to deny a girl the opportunity of making chance acquaintances, say during a long, tiresome railway trip, or something of that sort. If a girl is coming alone from Cleveland to New York on a Pullman car, and if there is a young man near her, evidenly a gentleman and of her social position, why on earth isn't it all right for her to accept his offers to make her more comfortable and to pass away the dismal time of the journey in conversation pleasant for both of them?

I can see no harm in it. "Nor I," said the girl. "I have always thought that, as I told you. If one has common sense, such things can be managed all right. The trouble is, girls put our theory into practice too young when they don't know the world, and get scared into primness."

"Now, if they'd only wait till they said the man, with what Colton decided was undue effusiveness, "how much more delightful a time they could have, with something of the freedom in getting fresh viewpoints from strangers a man enjoys."

Colton stole another look at the girl. Yes, she was decidedly charming. He began to wish he were a hypnotist and could make the man ask her on what day and train she would return to Cleveland. Just then she glanced at him. He turned back quickly. Could It be possible? No, he told himself; on the train, perhaps, but not here while her caller was with her; it was only his hope of reading fulfillment into what was not there. As the dramatist said, there is a limit to all vanity. even that of a Harvard man.

"Again, haven't you been forced to wait alone sometimes for a long while in a place where it was not wholly pleasant for a girl to be without an escort?" continued the young woman's companion. "Such situations are bound to occur. Now, wouldn't it be much more pleasant for you if a nice man. perhaps seing your embarrassing position, spoke to you, to feel free to accept his friendliness in the spirit intended, and to chat with him to pass away the tedious wait?"

should feel quite free to talk with him," said the girl, "if he behaved himself."

"And if he didn't you girls have always a way of artistically turning us down," said her companion, with a "worldly snigger," (so Colton mentally tagged his laugh).

"Rather!" said the girl.

"But I'll tell you what makes me an gry," the man went on. "That is to have a girl, when she has met a man in this fashion and found him perfectly entable, introduce him to her ends as 'Mr. So-and-So, whom I met at the beach,' or otherwise invent a lie to cover up what needs no covering. Even from a worldly point of view, lying is to be indulged in as rarely as Besides a girl, though she dn't go out of her way to stick up principle, shouldn't back down from it when-, when-

laughed the girl. "Let me help you out with a lay phrase. No, your are quite right. I've known girls to do just what you say. It's a touch of their femining timidity that causes them to do it. Of course, as a matter of fact, they don't need to make any explanation, one way or the other, when they introduce

chance acquaintance, "I'm glad to see we agree so thor oughly," said the man. Colton turned for he did not like the tone.

"The flirt!" Colton muttered, and dropped a book from the deak with a loud noise.

It had the desired effect, for the mar straightened up. His cigar was burned out, and he remarked to the girl: "If you'll excuse me I'll get a fresh cigar. know the kind I want, but I've forgotten the name, so I cannot order from the waiter. You don't mind be ng alone a minute, do you?

"Certainly not," she said. "I shouldn't think she would, thought Colton, as he watched her com panion go out of the room.

Five, 10 minutes, passed, and he did girl. She was sitting alone at the table, looking about her nervously, for the room was now filled almost entire ly with thirsty men. Fifteen minute passed, and two large specimens of the west entered, portly and red faced as the indirect result of fortunate mining speculations. They approached her ta ble, the only one with vacant chairs Her nervousness increased. She looked embarrassed and very lonely. Should he or should he not? Colton debated Wasn't the game worth the candle anyway-or rather the snuffer? Just three she glanced at him again. The westerners were almost there. He de

"Pardon me." he said, "but when a girl is forced to wait alone in a place where it is not wholly pleasant to be without an escort-

"You have good ears," she interrupt ed coolly.

"Then you acknowledge that the haven't deceived me," he replied, sit ting down, for the westerners had

"They have not," the girl said, "bu the conversation you took the liberty of overhearing, like the chair you are sitting in, was not meant for you."

"True," returned Colton, "nor was the chair reserved for those broad, de parting backs from Colorado, if I mis toke not.

"Thank you for that," said the girl softening a bit. "I should thank you for that. But you have done your duty now-they are gone."

"Oh, no, my duty is not done-they may retain!" said Colton. "But so may my escort," the girl said

hurriedly. 'A touch of feminine timidity,'

Colton smiled. "And you know you two agree so well," he added, mock ingly.

The girl acknowledged the touch by shifting ground. "But I haven't time to find out if you are presentable," she said.

"My ancestors came over in the Mayflower," Colton answered meekly

"Oh, everybody's did that!" said she "Your point," laughed Colton. "But my name is Standish. That should pass me.'

"I can hardly believe you," the girl "You would never need a John Alden.

Then they both laughed. And from a mutual laugh there is no return. Presently the student came back and started to ask pardon for his delay. The girl interrupted. "Let me introduce to you," she said, pausing to watch Colton's face, "my friend Mr. Standish, whom I met last summer in the White Mountains. Isn't it too bad that he's got to run right away to make a horrid call? Mr. Addington,

Mr. Standish. Colton braced to the shock, said blandly: "I am delighted to meet you, Mr. Addington. I wish you had been with us last summer at the Crawford House.

"The Crawford House," exclaimed Addington. "I though Miss Bates always went to Bethlehem.

Colton backed off and gathered up his letter. "Perhaps it was Bethlehem," he said, looking straight into the girl's face. "One meets so many girls in a summer it is hard to keep them differentiated."

Then he went on his way.

Not long after he might have been seen in his lonely room writing to his college chum on the unholy joy of hav ing the last word.-New York Times.

Snakelike Lizard.

A case in the reptile house of the Zoological Gardens of London, which contains several curious sand skinks. has just become the home of a curious relative of these queer, four-footed lizards. Living specimens of this spe cies are rarely brought to the temperate zone. It is a native of Australia and Tasmania, and is called the limbless or scale footed lizard (pygopus lepidopodus). It is about 20 inches long, with shining scale of sober brok en colors; but the under surface is pale, with a few dark dots and longitudinal bars near the head. The rudiments of the limbs are entirely hidden under the skin, so that this serpentiform lizard is as easily mistaken for snake as its English cousin, the blindworm; but its mild expressioned head is furnished with well formed eyelids, and the tengue is short and thick, and capable of a very slight extension The lizard owes its name to the fact that where the body merges into the tail is a pair of narrow scoly flaps, pressed tightly to the sides when the reptile is at rest, but used to propel it when in motion. These flaps cover rudimentary toe bones.-Philadelphia

"When she's caught with the goods," FOLLOWING THE TRAIL.

SOUTHWESTERN SCOUTS ARE KEEN-ER THAN BLOODHOUNDS.

Tracked Indians Over Back-Soldiers Led Over Ground as Hard as Asphalt, Wher No Signs of Fugitives Appeared-Awful

One of the things of which humanity has long stood in wonder is the extraordinary smelling faculties of the bloodhound, and the manner in which he is able to trail criminals over ground of almost every character long after the scent has become cold. Few. however, realize that in New Mexico and Arizona, and also northern Mexico, there are men who far surpass the bloodhound when it comes to trail-

ing. Men who served during the campaign against Geronimo and the hostile Apaches, many of them expert trailers, were from day to day overwhelmed with astonishment at the almost superhuman instinct of the Mexican and Indian scouts, who on that memorable not return. Colton stole a look at the campaign followed the fleeing Apaches over sand deserts harder than asphali and floors of solid rock upon which the pursuing soldiers were unable to see so much as a trace of passing horsemen.

One of the military organizations that performed meritorious service in that campaign was Troop B of the Fourth cavalry, which, in 1887, was, by way of reward transferred to Fort Myer, Va., which from that time forth has been a cavalry post, this being the first body of cavalry that had been east of the Mississippi river since the civil war. In talking recently with a member of this body a Post reporter learned much of interest concerning the human sleuth hounds that were employed in the southwest in those days

'Yes," said the sergeant, "I served all through the latter part of the Geronimo campaign under General Lawton, who was then a colonel. We are out six months, and during that entire period not one of us had a change of The campaigning through one of the most mountainous countries in the world. Sometimes we would climb up the side of an almost perpendicular slope, and at other times the descent was so steep that we were obliged to let our horses down over ledges of rocks by lariats tied to their tails.

"Accompanying our command were about 100 friendly Indians, enlisted and used as scouts. Talk of trailingwhy, I never until then dreamed that it was possible for human being to do what these men did every day of the campaign. Ferquently we would descend mountains, along the slope of which old scouts of my company were able to barely make out the trail of the Apaches, until we reached a valley about half or three-quarters of a mile in width, the surface of which was as hard as adamant. Here we could see nothing, but the scouts ahead, on coming to such places, never hesitated one minute, but struck boldly across, following the trail up the mountain side

again "As we crossed these valleys and mounted once again up the side of the high ridges, we could again catch traces of the Apaches in the softer and looser soil of the mountain side, and many a time we have wondered at how our Indian trailers were able to follow the track on ahead of us over the valleys, where the surface was as hard as asphalt and crossed by fresh trails of hundreds of cattle horses and burres that had passed up or down the depression after the Indians.

The most remarkable case of trail ing that ever came under my notice, however, occurred in 1887, when the San Carlos Apaches broke out of their reservation and went on the warpath south into Mexico. This occurred shortly after the Geronimo campaign, at a time when the war department had discharged all the Indian scouts attached to the southwestern posts. thinking that the trouble was all over, and that there would be no longer any use for them. Consequently, when we received a hurry order at Fort Hauchuca to go in pursuit of the San Carlos Apaches we were obliged to leave without taking any of these human bloodhounds with us.

"We soon began to feel the need of them, for although two-thirds of the men in the command were accomplished scouts they could not begin to do the work with the skill and certainty of the Indian scouts trained to the

work from infancy. "Along about the eighth day out we crossed a range of mountains into one of the most peculiar depressions I ever saw. It was surrounded on all sides by high mountains, but the singular feature was that the bottom rose up like an inverted bowl. This curious formation was solid rock that in some past period of time had been lifted up and tilted in such manner as to leave no hollows in which sand or soil could gather. Up to this time we had made slow progress thacking Indians, but when we reached this spot we gave up the task in disgust, as there were no earthly means, so far as we could see of tracking them across such an ex-

panse of naked stone. "We sat down to think matters over, when Col. Lawton, in stirring about ran across an old Mexican riding along on his burro. The colonel asked him if he would be our scout and whether he felt himself capable of taking up and following the trail of the Indians. The old fellow gave a grunt of assent, and two minutes later had found the trail, and, to our unspeakabel astonishment, was leading us almost or a run across the barren spot, and up the mountain. It was then 2 o'clock p. m., and he led us in a trot from that Roberts in Shooting and Fishing.

time on until 5 p. m., when we caught sight of the Indians enamped in a hol-We charged down upon them, but failed to make a capture, as they saw us in time to escape,

"This old Mexican served as our trailer for the rest of this brief campaign until we finally overtook and captured our recalcitrant Indians. In all that period he never once missed we frequently passed over places where no signs of tracks were apparent to us. This, to my mind, was the most wonderful piece of trailing I ever saw.

"One thing about the southwestern Indian is that he can endure what would kill three white men. In our pursuit of Geronimo we at one time went without water 48 hours. The rains in that country occur in the spring and winter, and all over the country are deep holes in the rock, in which water collects during the rainy season and stands all the year round until the next winter, and it was upon such places that we had to depend for our supply of water. You have no idea of what the water in these holes is like. It fairly swarms with tadpoles and wiggle-tails, but to us it tasted sweet enough. Whenever we reached these natural wells Gen. Lawton used to place a guard around them to prevent the men from wasting the water, which was doled out by a sergeant as long as it lasted. Some times when we would camp in the bed of a dried-up creek, the men would spend the whole night digging holes in the sand in which about a pint of water would collect in three or four hours.

"The vegetation of the southwestern country is peculiar in that nearly every growing thing has thorns on it. The result was that long before the six months of our campaign was ended over half of our command were partly naked. All I had was a pair of pants and shoes and a ragged hat, the rest of my clothing having been torn to shreds. It used to amuse me when passing through a Mexican village to hear Gen. Lawton shout: 'Boys straighten up and try to appear as decent as you can.' Of course, all that we could do was to throw out our chests and look brave with what few worn and delapidated clothes we had on our backs.

"I accompanied Gen. Lawton as a member of the guard that took Geron imo and his band to St. Augustine, Fla. These Indians had never been on a railroad train in their lives, and it made them seasick. In fact, their illness became so serious that we had to stop 10 days at San Antonio to let them recover. In this the Indians showed up at the little end of the endurance question, but take them in their native mountains and they can stand anything. . I think, though, that another six months of the kind of campaigning that we underwent on this trip would have made us hardier than they.

"The hardships that we stood were something awful. On one occasion, when we had been without food for 48 hours, we found a cow that the Indians had killed, and the carcass of which had laid out in the sun for four days. We drove the buzzards away. and though the meat was decidedly 'ripe,' we ate it, Gen. Lawton saw what we were doing and sent an orderly to tell us to leave the meat alone. that it would make us sick But we sent him a steak, which he ate that evening, saying that he had never tasted better in his life. On another occasion we lived on dried apples and beans, without salt, mind you, for 16 days."-Washington Post.

THE DESTRUCTIVE WOLF.

Females Kill Seemingly from Pure Desire to Slay.

It has long been a question among the intelligent cattle breeders of New Mexico and Arizona whether or not the black wolf of those regions and the white one that occasionally occurs are ont procise of the wolf tribe, or simply a natural variation in color in by some unknown cause. The

white wolves the writer has seen, and these were observed away back in 1860, appeared to be larger than their fellows in gray and black, while the black wolf seemed taller than either of the others and swifter, but not so heavy. The Mexican sheep herders, who are very close observers in mat ters that personally interest them, say that in destructiveness the white and black wolves far exceed the ordinary big gray animals. How this may be or whether it is true or not is a matter that the writer has never been able to satisfactorily verify. The one thing he does know is that in a litter of five young wolves two were very much darker in hue than the others, and gave every indication of a determination to a deep black when they had attained to their full maturity in size.

way out. One fact in wolf life is established beyond any doubt. The female wolf is more destructive than the male. She seems to kill out of a pure love of destructiveness. One female wolf, on the borders of New Mexico and Arizona killed in one night over 40 sheep belonging to a Mexican shepherd. It made no attempt to eat any portion of the sheep thus destroyed. Their throats wree simply bitten half through, and this killing was accomplished within one hundred yards of the Mexican ia cal or sleeping place, a clay built hut, with its owner reposing within it. It was a dark or rather a pitchy black night, with a heavy electric storm of thunder and lightning in progress. with an occasional fall of a few drops of rain. The language used by this shepherd next morning when he witnessed the destruction exhausted the Mexican-Spanish vocabulary in invectives, which is not excelled by any

PAINTED HIM GREEN.

With an Awning Hanger, The local color in the Jefferson Mar-

ket Police court was mostly green when the case of the People vs. Max Stoloff and David Fitzpatrick was called. No physiognomies ever beamed effulgently than did those of the two prisoners arraigned before Magistrate Brann. David Fitzpatrick; whose face would have caused a glow of appreciation to burn within the artistic soul of the late Aubrey Beardsley, was most artistically daubed with green paint, from the roots of his hair to the tip of his chin. His appearance bore testimony to the fact that Max Stolloff is a painter. The parts of Fitzpatrick's face which the brush of Stolloff had neglected stood out in pale relief, a sand contrast to the verlure surrounding them. An erstwhile black moustach drooped greenly over his mouth. Underneath the paint Fitzpatrick's face was sad. It was plain that he felt the indignity of his position.

Stolloff, who literally stood in the reflected glory of Fitzpatrick's face, was prevented from smiling as contentedly as he might at sight of his handiwork by an aching void, which filled the space formerly occupied by two of his front teeth. In his impressionis work on Fitzpatrick he had himself been a bit splashed with green. In the greenness which irradiated from the two Magistrate Brann looked pale.

"It was this way," said Stolloff, in voice thickened and impeded by swollen lips: 'I was in his way, and he told me, and then I told him I wanted to paint the front of the house, only he wanted to hang the awning, and moved away to give him room, and old him he had no right to do so, but he hit me in the mouth and broke two teeth for me." Here Stolloff opened his mouth and showed the aching void With the solemnity of Solomon, Magistrate Brann asked the injured paintor if the tooth were false, which was indignantly denied Stolloff adding

but I suppose the next ones will be, The magistrate would not go into that, however, and turning an unused eye upon the toothless man, continued his catechizing:

"Then, when he struck you, you turned about and painted him?" "Yes, sir; that's all I can do. That's

my trade," answered Stolloff. Magistrate Brann turned to Fitzpatrick. There was a long contemplation before the judicial lips opened.

"Fitzpatrick. I can tell by your facthat you're Irish," he said. The awning hanger had to admit

that the magistrate's acumen was not at fault. "But, man, dear," continued court in a rich brogue, "'tis a beastly shame to give you a French goatee." Fitzpatrick again admitted that

'them were his sentiments." "You are not as green as you ar painted, however," resumed the court. "Tell me how you came to be deco-

rated. Fitzpatrick declared that he was en gaged in putting up an awning in front of a Hudson street house when Stollo appeared on the scene with paint and brushes and peremptorily ordered him to desist from hanging his awning, as he (stolloff) had another coat of paint to apply to the building.

"The paint was green, your honor, said Fitzpatrick.

"Yes," replied Magistrate Brann 'tis evident on the face of it.' "Well," went on Fitzgerald, "I told him I would put up the awning in spite of him, and he swashed me with his paint brush; then I hit him."

The magistrate sermoned the chromatic Fitzgerald for behaving like "a cid." and submitted to both prisoners the alternative of paying \$10 fine each or of accepting a discharge. The choice was left to Stolloff, who was the complaintant. After a moment's hesi-

ation and a glance at Fitzpatrick: "I'll call it square," said the painter -New York Commercial Advertiser.

"Beath Watches." The British Journal of the board of agriculture has some interesting particulars regarding the so-called "Furni ture Beetles." Two species of the beetle make the curious ticking noise which has given rise to their popular name of "Death Watch." This noise is made chiefly during the pairing sea son, and is produced by the beetles striking their heads upon the wood on which they are standing, so as to attract their mates, who make a similar noise in reply. It is made during the day as well as at night, but it is not so noticeable as at the latter time. It is said that the larva can also produce the sound, but this is not definitely The larvae make long galler known. les into the wood, and when mature pupate in little chambers from which the beetles escape by eating their

The Journal recommends that when furniture or woodwork is attacked by these beetles and their larvae, steps be taken at once to destroy them. Painting with a camel hair brush with corrosive sublimate should be resorted to. The poison kills the beetles as they make their exit. Fumigating with hydrocyanic acid gas also kills Where small objects, such as chairs are invaded, they may be put in some closed cupboard and left in the fumes for some days. It must be remembered manufacture. Benzine may also be ap- you. The crop paid off mixed with carbolic acid. Furniture and your pap jest got \$400 out of a so treated has, of course, the polish railroad company fer cutting off his taken off, and will require repelishing.

Justice Grantham, of the English Bench, tries more murder cases than any of his colleagues. He tried three tongue upon earth.-William Hugh in one day at Leeds recently.

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SPORTING BREVITIES,

W. K. Vanderbilt's horses have won \$53,139 on the French turf.

The lead keel for the new cup yacht has been cast at Bristol, R. I.

The Chicago racing season of 1963 will begin at Lakeside on April 20 next. Harvard is said to be considering the advisability of severing all athletic re lations with Yale.

Pitcher Harry Fellx, who worked with the Phillies this season, has igned with Louisville.

In the last five games with Yale Princeton has scored two touchdowns and three goals from the field. Aubrey, who played third base for

has been signed by the Boston Nation-The Canadian Skating Association has decided to hold the international championships on February 2 at Mon-

the Wilmington Athletics last season,

Yale won the college football cham-plouship by defeating Harvard at New Haven by 23-0 before a crowd of 30, 000 spectators.

trent

Kenneth A. Skinner made a fast automobile run from Boston to New York his actual riding time being thirteen hours twenty-two minutes.

San Francisco has taken up the wrestling game again, and judging from reports the sport has been suc-cessfully revived on the Pacific Coast. Nebraska occupies the rather unique position of being the only college eleven of any class in the country which, for the present year, has kept its goal from

Peace has been declared between the American Association and Western League. The circuits of both remain the same, but they will respect one another's contracts.

T. Healy, the Irish international Rugby forward, is also amateur champion sculler of Ireland. Healy, who hails from Limerick, contemplates entering for the diamond sculls at Henley at the next regatta.

PROMINENT PEOPLE. Lord Tennyson has been appointed Governor-General of Australia for on

land Choate is going to Egypt for the opening of the Nile dam.

Emperor William has invited Coqueof his next hunting party

Crown Prince Frederick of Saxony the other day broke his leg below the knee while hunting near Salzberg.

The Sultan of Turkey and the Queen of the Netherlands are said to be the only total abstainers among European sovereigns. Paderewski has decided to appear at

he festival in Berlin next October, de spite his declaration not to play again Sir Richard J. Cartwright, Minister of Trade and Commerce of the Domin-

ion of Canada, has been made a British Privy Councillor. Prince Henry XV, of Pless, who recently visited the United States, said he thought President Roosevelt was

full of electric sparks. Professor Wood, of the Department of Agriculture, has been spending some months in Western States studying the dietary conditions of men in lumber camps

Social Honizing since his return from South Africa seems to have brought out the latent geniality of Lord Kitchener. He is now described as not half the bear he used to be. Sir Wilfred Laurier, Premier of Can-

da, will, it is said, shortly retire from public life, the step being urged by his obysicions, who say that he tinue his public activities only at physical peril. Among the multifarious duties sumed by Governor Taft in the Philippines is the voluntary duty of urging the development of Filipino music. One

result has been a series of sympl

concerts by the Rizal orchestra at Ma-

A resident of the Ozark country, Kansas, went to Texas a few weeks ago to work on a cattle ranch. The for some days. It must be remembered that this gas is a deadly poison as well him which read as follows: "Dear as the cyanide of potassium used in its Jim—Got nothin' but good news fer the mortplied to polished furniture, but is best gage, your broketr broke out of jall

> Nearly 600 missionaries of the British and Foreign Bible Society are at work in Australia and New Zea-

Here is a good instance of Japan ese ingenuity: Cholora was epi demic at Fakuoka, and a well was suspected of spreading infection. A boiler was constructed, the necessary tubes sunk, and all the water drawn for drinking purposes is

now being boiled, thus checking the further spread of the disease Japanese Ingenuity. Here is a good instance of Japanese ingenuity: Cholera was epi demic at Fukuoka, and a well was suspected of spreading infection. little boiler was constructed, necessary tubes sunk, and all the water drawn for drinking purposes is

now being boiled, thus checking the forther suread of the disease. It is alleged that there is only one dector available for a population of 13,000 in the West Indian Island of

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