'Tis many a fall you've had, alas! And many a bump and bruiss; But hope brims full in your little heart, And quickly the task renews.

Little one climbing the hallway stairs, Look up and climb, nor fear; For close in the shadows a watcher stands For close in the shadows a wa And fatherly arms are near.

Now over the topmost step you rise, And your eye is flashed on me; My glad heart warms and joins you in Your cry of victory.

Little one climbing the hallway stairs, I speak to myself in you; For I am a child with an upward task, And I am a climber, too.

Tis many a fall and a son.
In climbing the upward way,
For weak are these hands and feet to keep
On the ascent day by day.

—Toledo Blade, 'Tis many a fall and a scar I get

THE WHITE DEER.

By George Ethelbert Walsh.

The leaden sky contained snow and of a distant wolf made them quiet and flakes were falling spasmodically. All fearful. During this lull in their strugaround in the dense woods drifts were gles Donald put all of his strength heaped high. Donald Stalworth, with and energy into a few desperate efsnowshoes sinking deep in the flaky forts to pry the horns apart. How hard crust, stood panting with his exertions. and tough they appeared, yielding slow-The mighty stillness of the words op- ly to his tug and pull. Twice he had pressed him. Overhead the dull clouds were murky and threatening.

"I must be five miles from home," pull, and there's more snow coming."

He rested some moments against a heavily laden birch tree, whose white bark he mechanically stripped off. While engaged in this occupation he heard a noise which aroused the natural instincts of the hunter. It was a faint bleat of a deer, but with a strangely pitiful plaint in it that made Donald exclaim:

"What's up? Something is wrong! It must be a wolf or dog!

The possibility of a stray dog in the he soon dismissed that view from mind. "It must be wolves or some other wild beast. I wonder how far it is!"

He listened intently, applying his ear to the surface of the snow. The dismal cry of the deer was repeated at intervals, growing fainter at every call. Suddenly Donald looked up a the sky anxiously, and then down the a new resolve he tightened the strap of one of his snowshoes, picked up his rifle, and started off in another di-

"I must find out the trouble," he ald between his elenched teeth.

Tired though he was he slid along on his snowshoes with agility, and quickly passed beyond the opening in the forest to the thickest part of it. From this direction came the strange bleat of the deer. Five minutes later he stood in an open glade with one of those rare sights of animal struggles pictured before him that is allowed to the fortunate few. Two large bucks stood facing each other, with lowered heads, and horns interlocked in a deadly embrace. In their fierce struggle for he mastery their horns had become

atwined so that neither could escape. Back and forth in the small opening ley had been plunging, pushing, shovag, and pulling, hoping to break the deadly embrace, but all they had acunder their feet and tighten the fearful

grip of the horns, Donald stood a moment in surprise and amazement watching the struggling, doomed animals. No power of their own could ever release them. One might prove the stronger and gradually tire out his opponent, but death to to the other. To be interlocked with the horns of a dead deer was no victory to anticipate.

Both animals appeared to realize their their eyes, they stood quiet and trembling, bleating pitifully for the help off, but he had to study his path care-

"Well this is a conundrum," marked Donald with a whistle. "If I and panted. Regaining his breath, he shoot them both it will relieve them tried to renew the journey. The second of a lingering death; but I can't take home their bodies, and if I leave them here the wolves will soon make way with them."

He stood idly by, gazing at the ani mals, while the two bucks stood quiet as if waiting for his verdict. A faraway cry of a wolf suddenly made them shiver with fear, and one uttered a half-broken plea for help. This roused Donald to say:

"I'll get them out of the trouble if I

He glanced up at the gathering signs of a new storm, and at the darkening landscape around; but as if forgetful of his own danger he stepped up to the two struggling animals. They winced and renewed the struggle as he placed a hand on their heads, But steps. But these too, were filled up they were helpless and unable to make

"Now keep quiet," he said soothing-, stroking them with his hand. But required some effort on his part to duca them to be quiet while he studof the problem before him. The horns were locked in one of the simplest vays imaginable, but nothing would break the embrace unless they could be pried sideways at just the right angle.

Donald placed his rifle between he horns and started to pry them apart; but this caused renewed kicking and bucking on the part of the two terrified animals. Back and forth he followed them, holding his rifle in position and prying hard at every favora-

"You foolish things, why don't you stand still?" he muttered, as he tugged away. "Can't you see I'm helping you?" Finally, worn out with their contin-ed exertions the bucks stopped in the middle of the glade and panted and bleated mournfully. Another cry

tommoon warman and the commence of the commenc the obstinate horns at the point of slipping apart, but they fell back in their former position with a sharp Donald muttered. "It will be a hard click. Each time the bucks jumped sideways and tried to renew their

struggles. But the third time Donald was more successful. With a final effort he swung the largest horn around the bend in the other, and then released it. There was a louder click than before, and the two bucks leaped a foot in the air.

But much to their own surprise they raised their heads in the air and shook them free. They stared at each other. twisted their necks to see if they were broken, and bent their heads down and great lonely woods was not great, and then up again. They danced around the open space and appeared so dazed by their sudden release that they acted like children just out of school.

Donald laughed aloud and "Don't know what to make of it, do you? Well, don't do any more fighting, or you'll get in trouble again."

The bucks appeared not to notice him. Then, at the sound of his voice trail which led to his home. But with they stopped and stared at him. Now don't try any of your tricks on me.' Donald said, knowing the bellicose nature of the animals, "I can drop both of you in your tracks."

He held his rifle ready for an emergency, but the bucks after staring hard at him for several moments turned quietly and trotted away together in the forest. They were like two friends who had made up their differences, and were determined not to fight or quarrel any more. Donald raised his rifle to his shoulder and muttered:

"How easily I could drop them! wonder why I don't? I've hunted weeks before and never got such a fine shot as this. Why don't I shoot?'

He lowered and raised his rifle, but each time he shook his head and added: "It would be a shame to shoot them after helping them out of such a family trouble. It wouldn't be right!"

Then they got beyond his range, and he lowered his rifle for good. "Well, now they are safe, but I can't say that complished was to pack the snow hard I am. It's pretty late and over five miles to travel. It's snowing hard, too!'

The snow was falling heavily, and in blinding clouds. Donald had oeen interested in the two deer that he had given little attention to the approaching storm; but now he whistled sharply and turned to move down the trail. The clouds of snow were obliterating it either one meant lingering starvation | except for a few feet ahead. With bent head he stared hard at it, studying the trees as he hurried along. It would be fatal to get off the trail.

The storm was the second half of a danger. Instead of bucking and fight- blizzard-cold, windy, and blinding. ing with the fire of anger flashing in | The flakes of snow struck his face with tingling pain. He tried to ward them which might never come. Nothing fully in order to keep on the trail, and could break the lock of the terrible thus his face had to receive the brunt of the storm.

He covered a mile and then stopped mile seemed harder, for the snow surface yielded to his weight, and made snow-shoeing slow and difficult. How he covered the three miles he could not say; but when on the point of congratulating himself at his progress he suddenly started with alarm. He was not on the trail! In some way he had missed it and had followed a false one for a long time.

Donald's heart dropped and his hands trembled. It was almost useless to atran. It's a shame to leave them here to tempt to find it in that blinding storm. be killed by wolves, But it will take Yet he could not give up in despair, He stopped and tried to think, going over mentally every back step he had taken and studying in his mind each familiar landmark he had noted.

It was with a dreary and almost hopeless spirit that he finally turned around and tried to retrace his footwith the drifting snow a dozen yards back, and he was more hopelessly mixed than ever. In his extreme peril Donald for the first time wished he had not turned out of his path to save the

"I might have left them alone to fight it out or shot them and moved on," he said bitterly. "I saved their lives, but I've lost mine.'

These reflections irritated him, and he stopped several times to inveigh against his luck and the deer, "They were thankless things, anyway," finally muttered. They trotted off and didn't even thank me.

Donald shook himself. This sort of thing would not do. He was slowly yielding to the cold, and half-dreamily occusing the deer of his whole trouble Once or twice visions of them had actually appeared before his mind. They looked like "white deer" flashing out

of the clouds of snow. "If I only knew where I was I would not care," doggedly said the fellow. "But this being lost in a starm is ter-

rifying. If I only had something to guide me or keep me company. There's that 'white'—"

He stopped and hit his head. The vision of the "white deer" had appeared before his mind again. But this time it did not disappear when he opened his eyes. There is stood before him. Donald gasped and then rushed forward to touch the animal.

His hands came in contact with the warm, wet body of an animal, and then the "white deer" sprang forward and disappeared in the cloud of snow, "It was no vision," Donald said exultantly, "Well, I'll follow his tracks. Deer always know how to get out of a storm."

Peering down in the snow he picked up the small holes made by the deer's feet, and in a few moments he was following the tracks as a bound after game. They led in the opposite direction from the one Donald had been taking, and in a short time they brought him to a denser part of the woods. Then the snow obliterated them, and ne was left to his own resources.

Through the deadly stillness of the storm there came a gentle breathing. pulsating noise that alarmed Donald Was he yielding to the cold again? He stamped his feet and flung his hands outward to rouse himself. But the noise continued. Donald picked himself up and followed its direction. A dozen eet forward he stumbled against something hard which reared directly in his pathway. He touched it, and in the darkness tried to study it with his eyes. Then he gave a shout of exultation, It was one of the small log shelter cabins he had helped to build for summer uses when camping in the woods. He knew that under its sheltering roof and sides there would be warmth and protection from the terrible storm.

But inside the shed-like cabin there was a noise of alarm. As Donald floundered through the snow a deer rushed out of the shelter and disappeared in the storm. It was his "white deer"-one of the bucks he had rescued. Donald stood silent and amazed. It seemed so ike a vision that he was unable to speak for some time. In the desire to find shelter from the blizzard the buck had unconsciously directed him to the old cabin, where he was safe from the cold for the night.

"I don't think I'll say anything more about ungratefulness," Donald re-flected. "That deer was the only thing that saved me from a terrible death. Sometimes Providence works in a strange way."-New York Times.

CUAINT AND CURIOUS.

Most fishermen along the coast of France still avoid going to sea in the first two days of November, owing to the superstitious fear of the "deathwind" and the belief that at that time the ghosts of drowned fishermen rise and capsize boats.

Millions of butterflies are eaten every year by the Australian aborigines. The insects congregate in vast quantities on he rocks of the Bugong mountains, and the natives secure them by kindling fires of damp wood and thus suffocating them. Then they are gathered in baskets, baked, sifted to remove the wings, and finally pressed into cakes.

According to a telegram lately re ceived from Irkutsk, a huge rent of recent formation has been discovered on the side of Mount Verkholensky, At first it was thought that the fissure was the result of volcanic action, but it has been found on close examination by geologists that the steam and whitehot exudations thrown out from the rent are due to the spontaneous combustion of coal schists under the sur-

Madame de Genlis, in a work on 'Time," tells us that the famous Chancellor D'Aguesseau, observing that his wife always delayed 10 or 12 minutes before she came down to dinner, and, reluctant to lose so much time daily. began the composition of a work which prosecuted only while thus kept waiting. At the end of fifteen years a book in three quarto volumes was completed, which ran through three editions and was held in high repute.

The number of artificial coloring matters prepared since Pekin's discovery nearly fifty years ago of the preparation of aniline dyes from coal tar has been enormous. It is estimated that at the present day over 3,000,000 different individual dye stuffs are easily accessible to our industries, while at least 25,000 form the subject of patent specifications. The number of coloring matters furnished by natural agancies is comparatively small, and those that do exist threaten soon to be ignored in favor of coal tar derivatives.

Mr. Moeran writes to describe a remarkable incident that occurred while shooting at a herd of ten deer at Portumna, states the London Feld. ' he says, "an eight-year-old buck that stood head and shoulders clear of the others, a little nearer to me and broadside on. The bullet struck him fair on the neck, about three inches below the butt of his ear turned almost at right angles, and came out at the back of his neck, It then struck a doe in the centre of the forehead, coming out at the back of her head, and finally passed through the neck of a yearling doe just behind the ear, lodging under the skin on the far side. All three deer were killed on the spot. The distance was ninety-seven yards, and the rifle used was a Winchester carbine 440, with a flat-nosed bullet.

A Distinction. "Our son is always needing money,"

said the young man's mother.
"No," said the precise man, "he

Let the small, weak pigs of the litter stay with their mothers for two weeks after the large ones are weaned. The increased supply of milk will make them grow very rapidly, so that in a few weeks they will often surpass the largest and best of the litter. In this way small weak pigs that would otherwise not pay for their keeping can be made to become large and thrifty hogs

Balanced Ration for Hens. A balanced ration for hens is, right and proper, but what is a balarced ration for one flock is not for another. Breeds vary greatly in the respect. You can feed Leghorns and such active fowls a · much amount of corn than you can Brahmas or even Plymouth Rocks. The best way in feeding is to carefully study your fowls and vary the feed until you get a mixture that suits them. The

yearly egg record tells the story.

Winter Care of Seed Potatoes, One importane factor when raising late potatoes is to store the seed where they will not sprout and exhaust their strength. Early in the winter the potatoes wanted for late planting the following season should be packed in new flour barrels and headed. Then removed to cold storage and kept there until planting time. The seed potatoes will come out of the cold storage just as fresh and nice in appearance as when they were taken from the soil. The tubers do not send out sprouts as cel lar-kept tubers do. The strength of the

potato is retained. We had a good opportunity of mak ing a very thorough test of this method for raising late potatoes. We had planted out two fields alongside each other, using for one field cellar-kent seed, and for the other seed taken from cold storage. The field of cellar-kept seed was a total failure, while the other field was satisfactory in every way. We strongly recommend potato growers to keep seed potatoes for late planting in the cold storage. The great increase in the crop will repay anyone for the slight expense of storage.-American Agriculturist.

Secret of Securing Winter Eggs.

To produce eggs in winter hens must nave warm, comfortable quarters, good food and plenty of it. In feeding for winter eggs hens should have a warm mash in the morning, for this nothing gives me better returns, for the money invested, than poor beans boiled two or three hours and mixed with bran. They should not have all the mash they can eat, but should be hungry enough after eating to scratch for grain thrown in litter.

The secret of feeding is to enough of each kind of feed to keep them hungry for it. I have found oats, buckwheat, wheat and corn good grain foods, but the grains must be sound or losses will follow, Animal and vegetable food, oyster shells and grit very important. One of the chief requisites is a good warm house, sufficiently ventilated to be dry and yet be free from drafts. The house should be heated if not warm enough without, Contrary to the statement of people who say that artificial heat makes fowls tender and liable to take cold, I have

no such trouble. Breeding is another point of importance in obtaining winter eggs. Hens which have been bred with some obect in view are superior as a rule to those which have not, and for this reason pure-bred fowls are better than mongrels. Some believe that a first cross makes better fowls than either of the parent stock. This may be true to some extent but a breeder makes no progress breeding this way. The stock after years of breeding is no better than it was at the start.-Bert W. Hawley, in New England Homestead.

Propagating Grapevines.

The prunings from the Concord, Worden and other hardy grapes are invaluable for propagating new vines, and one who is not the possessor of a vineyard will do well to visit his neighbor's about pruning time and obtain the cast-off cuttings, The vines are usually pruned back, leaving only three buds of the previous season's growth on each shoot. These last year's sprouts or vines are the ones to be used in setting out. Each piece of vine should have three buds, two of which are covered with earth when set, leaving one to form the vine. These threebud lengths if obtained before transplanting time, may be buried in plowed ground until the season opens up and the ground is prepared for their reception. After plowing and ridding the soil of troublesome clods, a furrow should be opened where one desires to have the propagating row and the cuttings placed in this as near perpendicular as possible, which may be done by placing along the land side of the furrow. As this row is not permanent, the cuttings need not be more than a foot apart. When this has been done take a hoe and throw a little of the loose soil over the lower part of the cuttings and pour a cupful of water to each over the earth around the slip. By the time all have been thus treated the water will have disappeared so that the furrow may be filled and the ground slightly packed around each cutting with the flat side of the hoe. Always adjust the cuttings so as to leave one bud out of the ground. Vines grown from cuttings make excellent sprouts for setting in a permanent vineyard the following year if they have received the proper amount of attention and cultivation the first season,-C. B. Barrett, in The

An Experiment with Pennuts.

The first of last May found me with one spare row in my garden; so procuring some pennuts suitable for planting I opened the row, which had been supplied with some very coarse mamore per hill, with hills four feet apart. When plants were beginning to appear I dressed the hills heavily with plaster and worked well until the plants were able to take care of themselves, which was not very long. The plants made very vigorous growth, measuring fully four feet in diameter when full grown. Indeed they were the largest vines I have ever seen. The wenther was suitable for a continuous growth, and this the peas made use of until the first. heavy frost. The peanut is a member of the leguminous family, and gathers great quantities of bacteria upon its roots, and in this way brings nitrogen from the air. It is like the cowpea in not being able to stand much frost. I began digging a few days ago, and

found the vines were literally filled with nuts; I also found that where the coarse manure had sponged the soil, enabling mice to dig with ease, the little animals had almost cleaned many plants. I determined to find where the mice had stored the nuts, which I soon did, and these places yielded over a half a bushel of the peanuts, which goes to show how destructive mice can secome; they had bidden and eaten fully three pecks. Some of the vines contained over a half-gallon of nuts each. The lessons drawn are as follows: Peanuts will grow to perfection on coarse manure during wet seasons when supplied with lime. The nuts should be dug as soon as ripe to ezcape the work of the mice as much as possible. When the ground is spongy from partly decayed vegetable matter great damage will sometimes occur The ground about peanuts should be kept clear of weeds, which furnish cover for mice.-Albert D. Warner, of Virginia, in New York Tribune Farmer.

Waste of Plant Food in Soils.

All tilled soils are subject to a contant waste of the plant food elemen that is, nitrogen, potash and phosphoric acid. Soils contain as a natural condition all three of these necessary substances, the potash and phosphoric acid as a constituent of the rocks which by disintegration from the great bulk of our soils, and the nitrogen in the form of vegetable matter, the residue of plant growth. A pure soil of course contains no vegetable matter, but furnishes a medium for the growth of plants of the clover family, which have the power, when supplied with potash and phosphoric acid, of assimilating the inert nitrogen of the atmosphere. The decay of the roots, etc., of this class of plants supplies nitrogen for the growth of plants which cannot make their own nitrogen, so to speak, and thus, step by step, we have the agricultural soil of today.

Plant food must be soluble in soil waters before plants can make use of it to accelerate growth, and it is in this point the greatest losses occur. For example, if more plant food is made soluble than the plants in that immediate spot can assimilate, the quantity not taken up passes on with the drainage water, to be taken up more or less by the feeding roots of plants it meets in passing on to the streams and water courses. More or less fails to be utilized in this process, and ultimately finds its way to the ocean where it serves to grow marine plants. Nitrogen is subject to losses in addition to this By the action of certain bacteria, the nitrogen in decaying vegetable matter is converted into ammonia, which may escape in the air as a gas, or this ammonia by the action of other microorganisms may be changed back into the inert form of nitrogen as found in atmosphere, and which is useless as

plant food. A great deal may be done to lessen these losses, though they can never be wholly prevented. The heaviest losses occur in the fall, winter and early spring, when the surface evaporation of water it light, and the drainage into water courses consequently heavy. Under these conditions, the soluble plant food made so by the season's tillage, is freely washed into the drainage chan nels. By keeping the soil covered with catch crops much of this loss may be prevented, but it is not always possible to use a cover crop. For this purpose, rve, scarlet clover, cow peas and field peas are used, and should be wherever possible. Fall plownig is excellent in improving the physical condition of a soil, but the plant food thus liberated is woefully wasted by the spring rains.

This wastage is a condition which we have to consider as a practical fact, One of the important matters in connection with same to take into consideration is the probable disturbance of the plant food balance by such losses. Nitrogen we may disregard, as we can win that back by the growth of a permit to celebrate holidays. legumes-clover, cow peas, etc. Potash and phosphoric acid present a different problem. Potash is subject to severe losses, as when it is soluble in water there are few combinations which render it again insoluble. Phosphoric acid on the other hand, is very apt to take insoluble forms, and the loss of this plant food element is rather slight. Every particle of lime encountered by the solution of phosphoric acid once fixes it against loss. All these points must be considered in figuring on any scheme to maintain the fertil ity of the soil by applying manures or fertilizers.-V. J. Lance, in American Cultivator.

A Record Leap.

The last day of the recent military sports at Treviso was marked by new record. Lieutenant Trissino, on his horse, Blaque, performed what is described as the longest jump ever made on horseback. The distance wa 25 feet 7 inches.-Popolo Romano.

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SPORTING RREVITIES

Rochester, N. Y., is to have a three-quarter-mile speedway. Roller polo is the leading winter sport in Massachusetts.

Motor bicycle racing has become feature on European cycle tracks. Fair progress is being made in the construction of the new cup yacht. Bend Or, the famous race horse and

Derby winner, has died in England. The Chicago racing season of 1903 will begin at Lakeside on April 20 next. Cresceus has trotted the Montgomery (Ala.) track in 2.07, breaking the track

Morris Wood, of Montelair, N. J. has won the principal honors in the skating races on Verona Lake, N. J. The New York National League Baseball Club will open its prelimin-ary season at the Polo Ground on

Although it was believed that Jim Murphy, the noted Southern trainer, died poor, it has been found since that he was worth about \$60,000. The golf club of the Michigan Uni-

versity is to have its own links. Forty

acres of ground adjoining Perry Field. at Ann Arbor, are to be purchased. Henri Fournier, a noted chauffeur, has arrived in the United States from Europe, and has issued a challenge for an automobile race to Alexander Win

Burt Downing, a brother of Hardy Downing, and the youngest of the trio of brothers, is now the amateur cycling king of the Pacific coast, having been undefeated this season. Young Downing is nineteen, weighs 179

pounds and stands five feet ten inches. There will be an invasion of Austra-Ha next fall by a number of the lead ing cycle cracks of America, including Iver Lawson Floyd McFarland and Hardy Downing, sprinters, and several pace followers, with modern motors. Australia is to have several coliseum cycle tracks

LABOR WORLD.

Uncle Sam employs nearly 7500 women in the various departments at Washington.

dition to the ranks of organized labor in Quincy, Iil. Hotel and restaurant employes' un

ions have doubled their membership since January 1, 1902. At Bridgeport, Conn., 200 buffers, polishers and platers, who struck six

weeks ago, have voted to return to work. Broom makers recently won a strike increase in wages at Des Moines, Iowa, gaining an increase of

twelve per cent. Since the craft became organized steel and copper plate printers at St. Louis, Mo., have secured increases in

wages amounting to forty per cent. Tacoma (Wash.) carpenters will ask for an advance in their wages of seven and a half cents an hour, or sixty cents a day of eight hours. They have been receiving \$3.

At Strellitz, Austria, the Government ordered the different cities, towns and communities to provide pensions for their old schoolteachers, and that no pension below \$25 a year should be All the women teachers in the Port

age La Prairie, Manitoba, schools, except one, have gone on strike to en-force a demand for better wages. The teachers are supported by practically every leading man in town. The Russian workers seem to have

scored a victory at Rostoff. They have received arrears of pay, have obtained the dismissal of the foreman who caused the trouble, and have obtained Girls for cheroot rolling are in great demand in Richmond, Va. While learn-

demand in Richmond, Va. While learning they are allowed \$2.50 a week. After six weeks' practice usually they are able to earn \$4 to \$5 a week, and when they become expert they earn from \$6 to \$7 a week.

BIG DEMAND FOR NEW PENNIES. A Requisition for Fifteen Million o

the Sub-Treasury. requisition was made for 15,000 000 brand new pennies by the authorities in control at the Sub-Treasury in New York City for the use in the holi day season, a ratio of more than five new pennies for each man, woman and child in the Greater City. This de-mand, greater by 50 per cent, than in any preceding year, has been created largely by department stores which, when articles run in the "dollar ninety-eights," invariably hand back as part of the change two shining copBUSINESS CARDS.

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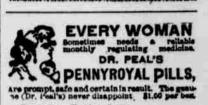
DENTIST. Office on second floor of Henry Bros. brick

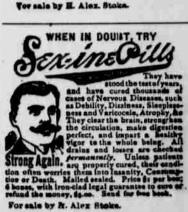
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Utilizing Waste Gas.

In the electrolytic reduction of lead sulphide, as now carried out at Niagara Falls, the ores are used as cathodes in an acid electrolyte, hydrogen sulphide being formed and passing off as a gas, while the spongy metallic lead remains. The apparatus resembles a pile of lead dinner plates, each plate representing a cell, and with 48 cells in series, using 130 volts, the product is about two pounds of lead per horsepower hour. The process, whose chief difficulty has been incomplete reduction through passage of the current through the lead produced. has been so improved that about 92 to 95 per cent, of the ore is now reduced to metal. The gases developed are hy-drogen sulphide and oxygen in their combining proportions, and it is pro-posed to utilize these for driving gas