## As Good as a Girl.

By LOUISE HOWLAND

"There!" said Miss Ann Eliza Som- | liked to do it was to sift ashes. She setting the rolling pin on the end, deftly scraping off the dough, that had accumulated on its sides. "If I do say it, there ain't bin a handsomer batch of doughnuts than that set on any pantry shelf in Bolton this fall; leastwise, none that we've seen."

"Gim-me one o' them," said a small olce, as a dirty little hand was thrust in at the kitchen window, and a grimy finger pointed at the colander piled high with the brown circles, braids diamonds, that Miss Ann Eliza contemplating with so much satis-

"Land sakes alive!" she cried, and the rolling-pin fell to the floor with a bang. "Who be you? Git right down from there. I shouldn't wonder if you was a steppin' right on my jacminot

The hand was withdrawn so quickly, nd it had been such a small hand, that and it had been such a small hand, that Miss Somers, from some feeling of compunction, or possibly to gain time, added, "You kin go round back."

Now Miss Eliza, all through the orning, as she lifted from the boiling fat each doughnut as it attained the required shade of brown, had seen vions of her self offering her friends, might drop in during the day, a few of her doughnuts on one of her best china plates, and she could almost hear them say, "These are the best I ever did eat; they just melt in your mouth;" and she could see herself with proud generosity complying to their requests for the receipt.

She knew there would be no such appreciation from a boy—boys had no place in Miss Eliza's catalogue of useful things-nevertheless she selected the last doughnut that had been fried, which had the merit of being much larger, if also much inferior in quality to the others, and after depositing the ander in the pantry, stepped to the

"Well, I never did!" she cried, resting both hands on her hips and regarding the owner of the hand that had so rudely disturbed her equanimity.

queer little figure stood there. The might have been anywhere from seven to ten years old. He was very small, but his face might have seen a score of years, so deep were its lines. It was framed in the rim of a brown derby hat that had, probably, once sheltered a more fortunate member of

The few articles of clothing, although in tatters, were evidently his own, as regarded origin as well as possession; while his reet were no means ed by ladies' shoes of by no means ession: while his feet were protect-Cinderella proportions.

From under the hat two big gray eyes fixed upon the doughnut which Miss Eliza had in her hand; not long, however, for waiving all ceremony, the boy took it quickly from between her fingers, and the doughnut disappeared be three mouthfuls, so much to Miss Eliza's alarm, that she ran for a class of milk; for she often remarked that aponge cake and doughnuts, be they er so light, did beat all for sticking in one's throat, and for her part she never could eat either without drinking at least two cups of tea to get them

The milk followed the doughnut, and evidently met with some degree of apsciation, for the hard and weary little softened as it was lifted to Miss s, and the bo

"Glm-me sumpin' ter do." Miss Somers regarded all boys as her extural enemies. Living alone for the at twenty years since her father. mer Somers, died, she associated sm only with stolen fruit and trampled flower beds, and so declared them imps and pests," and impatient with berself for relenting toward one of the race to this extent, said sharply,-

"Yes, wash your face."
She closed the door, drove the bolt in with a good deal of force, and went ck to her task of clearing up. This done, and having eaten her fru-

al dinner, she went up-stairs and

de her afternoon toilet. Before sitting down to her ending she thought of her plants neected this busy day; so taking the ratering pot from its hook in the rch, she went out to the cistern to all it, for she always maintained that so plants ever flourished like those

vatered with pure rain water. This was a day of upsets. There, by the side of the cistern, cuddled up in a heap, his head pillowed on the butter irkin, that served for a bucket, lay her nall acquaintance of the morning, fast

His face, streaked by his recent amaeur ablutions, looked so drawn and sched that Miss Somers was startled nd took hold of his shoulder.

The boy jumped to his feet, ducked der her arm, and ran to the other de of the cistern.

-I washed me face; gim me sumpin ter do," he said, for he felt there was

sed of propitiating this woman, who, otwithstanding her kindness, spoke ad looked so sternly. "You needn't be so scairt; what do mean, going to sleep in my yard, ht side of the cistern, too; you

ight a' fallen in and drowned, then been a pretty how-de-do. "Me name's Mugsy, and I come from

he city; guess I was clean beat, I kin

"Humph! beat you may be, but I n't see anything clean about you; as work, I'd like to know what you to do."

"I kin scrub floors, an' sift ashes, an'

humanamannaman said she never got on the south side of the barrel but what the wind blew

> the north side, the wind was bound to shift to the south. The idea of a boy being useful, and such a specimen as this appeared to be, haunting the premises all day like a

disconcerting spirit. "There's a sifter full over on that barrel; you kin sift that, if you're so terrible anxious, and then you go straight home."

Miss Eliza went back to her plants but many a grub had Mugsy to thank that night for undisturbed dreams for Miss Eliza could not forget the figure as it looked, asleep by the cistern; and when Mugsy appeared at the door with the sifter, holding a generous supply of rescued bits of coal, she handed him a thick slice of bread spread with molasses, saving .-

"I s'pose you're hungry again by

"I allers is;" and looking up at Miss Eliza with his mouth full, he said, "Kin I stay here? I ain't got no place.'

"You mean you ain't got no folks; where'd you sleep last night?"

"Down de road, under some boards; wuz freezin'." Miss Eliza went back to the kitchen and left Mugsy sitting on the steps.

She drew the table to the center of the room, spread the red cloth, and put two plates in place, the last quite forcibly, as she said aloud,-

"Well, tenny rate, he shan't sleep out doors tonight, laying up rheumatism enough to last his natural life. You-er-Mu-Mugsy (setch an onchristian name I never heard), come in here."

Mugsy came just over the threshold and stood staring about while the lamp was lighted and the curtains drawn.

Standing in the lamp light Miss Som ers could see where the buttons were gone from the thread-bare coat; that it was all that sheltered Mugsy from

"Ain't you got any flannels?" said Miss Eliza. "Flannens!" said Mugsy, blankly,

"dats me coat."

"Do you see that sofy?" said Miss Eliza, pointing to a venerable specimen that stood in the corner of the kitchen. 'Well, I am going to give you a comforter and you can sleep there tonight and in the morning we'll see. If you were a girl, now, I should know better what to do with you; but a boy!" "Yes-em."

"You sit down there," said Miss Eliza, pointing to the chair opposite her own, "and drink this bowl of tea;

then you might as well go to bed." Mugsy sat down and not only drank the tea, but also ate some bread and one of the cherished doughnuts, and then obediently lay down on the sofa; as Miss Eliza tucked in the comforter he turned on his side and said drow sily.

"Me warm, and ain't hungry." Miss Eliza took off her glasses and wiped them, they blurred suddenly. "How that kettle does steam," she said.

By the time the few dishes were washed, she could tell by the heavy breathing from the sofa that her new lodger was safe for the night.

She took the lamp and went into the adjoining room where she siept, and returned with a suit of her own flanas to the extremities; this done, she

locked up the house and went to bed. She was up bright and early in the morning, but not earlier than Mugsy, for when she opened her door, there he was on the hearth, before a freshly kindled fire.

"Hello!" he said.

"Well, I am beat," said Miss Eliza, and a faint smile might have been seen lurking about the corners of her mouth as she filled the kettle, but she spoke no word of commendation. Mugsy was a boy, and she did not know what he might not do next.

After breakfast Miss Somers brought from the barn a large basket of dried beans which she gave Mugsy to shell, and carefully locking up the rest of the house she left Mugsy in the kitchen, charging him on no account to go out, and with her basket on her arm she started for the village.

There at the store she bought a suit of boy's clothes, boots and a cap.

Miss Eliza hurried home and found Mugsy playing a mysterious game with

a few of the beans he had finished shelling. Mugsy's eyes grew round with wonder as Miss Eliza opened the bundles

and dressed him in his new clothes. "There, you look like somebody now but if you'd been a girl, I could a made you look better; boy's clothes are terrible expensive. As Mugsy made himself useful about the house and barn during the day, Miss Eliza's thoughts

ran somewhat in this fashion:-"He's sort of handy, and if he'd been a girl, I don't know but I might have kept him; but I never could abide boys I shall have to look about and see what

can he done with him." Day after day, went by, however, and no effort was made to find other quar-

ters for Mugsy.

He had been at Miss Eliza's about two weeks and the short legs, much rounder than they were the day he asked for the doughnut at the kitchen window, had saved Miss Eliza many

One day Mugsy came agross the yard dangling a pail from which he had just poured a mixture that brought joy to the heart of Dennie, the pig. He took the pail into the kitchen,

expecting Miss Somers to wash it, but AGE OF THE HAMMER. e was not there.

"Misanliza!" no answer. He went to her room; she was not there; then to the door, and looked about, and at last to the gate and down the road, and there such a sight met his view that his eyes seemed to start from their sockets.

Down the road with lowered head, and pawing the road, came Mr. Perkins' bull, old Plato, and before him, from the north, and it she changed to ficeing for her life, ran Miss Eliza, his Misanliza.

What could he do? As if in answer his question the red table cloth, hanging from the line, flapped across his face; quick as thought he tore if from its fastenings, and screaming at the

top of his voice,—
"I'me comin', Misanliza! Plato! Hi-hi-yah-yah!"

Such a noise diverted the bull's attention from the fleeing figure in front, and he turned. This flery object writhing and twisting about roused all his flerceness, and with a loud bellow he fairly flew for Mugay.

After running a short distance, and the thud of the bull's hoofs coming nearer and nearer. Mugsy knew he could never reach the gate, so dropping the tablecloth, he scrambled over the

stone wall just as Plato was upon him. He dropped on the other side, but something else fell too. There was a faint cry, and then it was very still save for the heavy breathing of the bull as he trampled and tore the tablecloth into ribbons. Having vented his wrath on this article, he galloped down the road and was soon out of sight.

Presently Miss Eliza's head appeared above the wall on the opposite side of the road. How quiet it was; the bull had disappeared and where was Mugay? In fear and trembling she regained the road and walked quickly towards the

She passed the remains of the table cloth, Such a pity! The diamond pattern had been her pride and joy; "but then it might a been me," she thought, and went on.

Through the house and barn went, calling "Mugsy, Mugsy," and her heart beat faster and faster, for she did not hear the familiar "I'me a comin'. Misanliza."

Then it occurred to her that the table cloth, had been very near the stone wall, and she ran down to where it lay and looked over.

There lay Mugsy, his eyes closed and a heavy stone on one foot.

Miss Eliza pulled several of

stones from the wall so she could step over, and lifted off the heavy one that lay on Mugsy's foot. She caught him in her arms and kiss-

ed him again and again, rubbed his hands and called his name. Mugsy opened his eyes and

faintly,-"I'm comin'." Miss Eliza rolled up her apron and

put it under Mugsy's head and then hastened back to the house, where she put two of her best down pillows into the wheelbarrow and seturning to Mugsy, lifted him gently in and started for the house,

When she reached the gate she say Silas Perkins coming up the road, leading his bull by a stout chain attached to a ring in his nose.

"Well, I never was so glad to see you, Sile Perkins. You jist nitch that critter o' yourn to that apple tree, an' hitch him strong, harness up old Peg, and go for Doctor Wakefield. That beast has most killed my boy." "Your boy! Well, I swan,

"Yes, my boy; don't stand there asking foolish questions; I don't know but he'll die."

Farmer Perkins meekly obeyedt everyb

Miss Somers laid Mugsy on his sofa in the kitchen, and made bim as comfortable as possible. Soon she heard Farmer Perkins

"Whoa, Peg!" and Doctor Wakefield

"Well, Mugsy, what's the trouble? Oh, I see; there, steady now," said the doctor, as he cut off the boot and stocking. "Humph, we must have a little ether, I guess; now just take a long breath; that's the boy, again; once more. As Mugsy lost consciousness, Doctor

Wakefield turned to Miss Eliza and "It's pretty bad, but there's only one

small bone broken, he will be round spry as ever in a few weeks."

The doctor stayed until Mugsy began to recover from the effects of the ether, and then Miss Eliza knelt by the side of the sofa and said .-

"How did you come to think of the table cloth, Mugsy?" He stole one arm around Miss Eliza' neck and said;-

"I knowed yer warnt much on racin an'—an'—I liked yer, just—like—a girl.

One Sunday morning six months after, Miss Eliza stood at the font in the little village church with a boy about eight years old, whom the minister baptized Joseph Henry Somers .- Wav-

Illinois Girl Declared a Spendthrift. A rather novel case from Normal attracted much attention in the county court, Miss Hattle Watt, an extremely pretty girl of 19, being the defendant She was recently left a fortune of \$10,-000 and her relatives filed complaint that she had become a spendthrift and was dissipating her bank account so rapidly that unless immediate steps were taken to prevent it she would be penniless. A goodly portion of her wealth had been spent in traveling over the country and in buying finery. The case was heard by a jury and a verdict was found against the girl. Accordingly the court appointed a con-servator, who will have sole charge of her tortune until she becomes of legal age,—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

PROFICIENCY ATTAINED IN THIS IMPORTANT TOOL.

Is Essentially an American Product—Some Odd Specimens Turned Out—Balancing a Claw Hammer— The Magnet Hammer Is Very Use-

The mechanic's hammer of today ssentially an American product. This is the age of hammers, in view of the fact that this age sees the hammer in its greatest state of proficiency, says the American Exporter, Exactly when the hammer came into use is not told in history, but it is certain that some rude form of the instrument must have been used in the earliest days of handicraft. Of the hammers made in America today there is no end. There is the tiny little tack hammer which weighs only a few ounces, and is indispensable in house, store or factory. Then there is the 20 and 30 ton nammer driven by steam and used for making immense forgings. The numberless effects which are due to its remarkable force of impact has made the hammer a necessity in all trades. Immense manufactories, employing thousands of men, are grinding year in and year out making hammers, while 10 times as many wholesale houses are busy putting the product on the market. The industry has advanced to such a stage that many general hardware firms in the United States have thrown out the hammer. leaving it to the houses that deal in tools exclusively.

Hammers are made in a variety of shapes, the most in demand being the claw hammer. This and the shoemaker's hammer have retained their shapes for hundreds of years. One gold beating firm relies on them entirely. The sheets or leaves of gold are hammered to such exceeding thinness that 250,000 are required to make up the thicknes of an inch. Another odd product of the hammer factory is the butcher's hammer, used for killing cattle. It is capable when proper-ly wielded of carrying a very heavy Then there are the stone cutter's hammer, the carpet layer's hammr, the wood carver's mallet and the plumber's odd implement. All of these have a good sale in the markets of the world, because they possess a "some-thing" which users cannot find duplicated in the output of other countries In the South Sea islands tree fell-

ing contests are of such importance that specially made axes are imported for the work from America. It is reported by way of illustration that a difference of half an ounce in the "heft" of an axe lost the championship to one skilled chopper who had retained it for a quarter of a cenutry. He was compelled to accept an axe of European make, and although it was to the eye of the layman equal in every way to the Yankee product, some thing was missing, and all sorts of tests were made to discover what it The heartbroken ex-champion finally agreed that the difference lay in a slight curve of the handle and an excess weight of half an ounce in the head. So skilled are these woodmen of the South Sea; in felling tim ber that a dozen blows on the trunk of a tree will show but the one gash, as though done by a single blow of

mighty power. In the manufacture of claw hammers the American foundryman sees to it that the instrument balances perfectly before it is passed as being O. K. By balancing is meant that the centre of gravity, when the hammer is standing on its head, runs from the apex of the claw diagonally through edge of the end surface. If the inwtrument falls to pass this test it is rejected and either sold for a low price, without a name, or consigned to a scrap pile. Small as such a de fect might seem in itself, the amount of excess energy required to wield the implement would run up into several horse power in the course of the life of one hammer alone. A mechanic of today is a man of brains as well as muscle, and the same tension or "edge," requisite in artistic plano playing, oil painting and billiard playing is necessary in the crafts, al-

though naturally in a lesser degree. The manufacture of tools for the various divisions of labor has, therefore, become in this country something more than an output of units in enormous quantities. There must be a spirit of harmony between maker and user, and the needs of the latter taken seriously into consideration. An illustration of this was shown in England recently where American brick-'ayers amazed the native worker by laying fully 60 percent more bricks in one day than the best British record. Investigation disclosed the fact that the bricks were made on the American plan, somewhat smaller in every way than those in general use in England. The cry went up that no comparison was possible, in view of this glaring discrepancy, and the trade press was occupied with the controversy for many days. Our English cousins failed to take

into consideration the fact that the extra energy required to handle a somewhat unwieldly and overweighted from the American standpoint, would militate against the earning power of the individual and the corresponding percentage of profit of his employer. The wonderful display of rapidity and mechanical skill of the American artisans has led to a more or less acceptance of the American model of brick in factory construction in England. The same conditions exist in the realm of tool manufacture. It is true that finer grades of instru-ments, those for the engineering and kindred professions, are generally im-ported from Germany, but even these are having a difficult time of it in

In the hammer industry, on the struments of American make. other hand, the American product is par excellence. It is made to fit every requirement of a driving tool. One individual of the family, the magnet hammer, has a loadstone in its head, and every little tack jumps at it. The magnet hammer is very useful where canvas is being tacked on the walls It saves the user the trouble of hold-ing the tack and taking chances at smashing his fingers. The magnet hammer is much in use in tacking tin signs on trees. It is necessary to secure the advertisement at a height beyond the reach of the small boy, and the magnet hammer answers the requirement. A clip on the side holds the card or sheet of tin while a tack is retained in position by the magnetized head. One firm blow drives the tack through the tin into the fence or tree trunk and secures the sign sufficiently to enable the workman to

withdraw the hammer, clip and all,

and permit him to drive a second tack. The handle is made on the extension

plan, similar to a fishing rod, and

when not in use can be carried in a very compact space. After the hammer that is driven by hand comes the steam hammer But before the steam device was known there was a hammer called the Hercules, which was a ponderous mass or iron attached to a vertical guide rod, which was lifted originally by a gang of men with ropes, and allowed to fall of its own weight. This was an efficient tool for forging large anchors and for similar purposes, but the necessity for a more rapid motion was soon felt. The lift or belve and the tilt hammer then came into use These were lifted and dropped at reg-

lar intervals by steam power. The first really remarkable inven tion in the way of a hammer was patented in 1842. The virtue of this hammer was that it was able to deliver blows the force of which could no be estimated, at the same time being under such perfect control that a hickory nut could be cracked without injury to the kernel. The largest in existence are the duplex hammers which weigh as much as 20 or 30 tons. They possess two hammer heads of equal weight, made to deliver horizontal blows of equal force simultaneously on each side of the forging. These are only used for very heavy WOTK.

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

Berkley, near San Francisco, a town of 20,000 inhabitants, which is the seat of the University of California, contains no public houses and has no po-

King Charles of Roumania has rown made of unique material. It is fashioned out of a steel Turkish cannon captured at the gory battle of Plevna in the Turko-Russian war. The crown was first used at the coronation of King Charles in 1881.

At the age of 70 has just died ar original person who lived at Le Mans, France. Twenty years ago he had a large mausoleum built, and, to get used to his future home, regularly went there to read his paper in the afternoon. His coffin adorned one side of the mausoleum and he was very particular to cover it with the shroud every day on leaving.

At a wedding at an English church recently it was noticed when the certificate of marriage was made out that the name "Thomas" appeared on the document no fewer than nine times. Both the bride and bridegroom were named Thomas, and, of course, their parents, also. The minister's name was Thomas, and the registrar also signed with the word Thomas. It was indeed a gathering of Thomases,

The weaving of stone into material for clothing, the making of flexible and lasting granite trousers, black marble coats and fancy onyx waistcoats may be a possibility of the future. the weavers say. Already curtains are tured from chalk, while a certain spinner has an armchair covered with a soft and silky fabric of Titian red which he wove toilsomely out of rock-

A phenomenon has been brought forward by Dr. T. J. J. See as tending to prove that "marble is in reality a fluid of enormous viscosity." In an old Washington cemetery a white marble slab two inches thick, 45 inches wide and 70 inches long is supported on four posts, whose inner edges are 52 inches apart, and in about 50 years the slab has become so bent by its own weight that its entire centre is more than three inches lower than its ends.

Old as the history of the world itself is that of the queen of flowers. The ancient Greeks and Romans reveled in roses. They were used lavishly at their feasts. In the time of the republic the people had their cups of falernian wine swimming with blooms, and the Spartan soldiers, after the battle of Cirrha, refused to drink any wine that was not perfumed with roses, while at the regatta of Balae the whole surface of the Lucrine lake was strewn with flowers.

According to the British vice-consul at Nicolateff, Russian cereals are now adulterated by the addition of small stones and gravel, and this is especially the care with wheat, as its color and shape, he says, are easily matched The mixture does not sound appetiz-ing, and in view of the fact that we last year received 346,157 tons of wheat from Nicolaieff, the British con-sumer may well feel a little suspicious of Russian flour.—London Grocery.

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

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

Senator William A. Clark will en-gage actively in racing this year. Lord Curzon, the Viceroy of India has just passed his forty-fourth year. Charles M. Schwab is said to be

nuch improved in health and expects to return to America in April. Tired of constant defeat by General Wood, President Roosevelt will take single-stick lessons from a fencing

Hans Makart, son of the famous painter, has opened a photographer's studio in Vienna. His father's prodi gality left him and his sister nearly

The French colony at New Orleans

La., claims to have been notified that President Loubet of France will be in that city in June, 1904, on his way to Major-General Baden-Powell, who made the famous defense of Mafeking during the Boer War, has been appointed Inspector-General of Cavalry of the British Army.

W. T. Wright, who was Prime Minister of Santo Domingo under President Jiminez, is a native of Lafayette. Ind., and was one time lieutenant in the United States Signal Service.

Sir Ernest Cassel has donated \$200. 000 toward ophthalmic research in Egypt, the object of which is the training of native doctors in the treatment of ophthalmic disease among the

poor of Egypt.

The British Colonial Secretary,
Joseph Chamberlain, is quoted as saying: "I believe it is a fact that no other
nation on the face of the earth could have accomplished what we had to do in South Africa."

M. Jusserand, the new French Am-basador to the United States, brought with him to Washington some Gobelin tapestries which have been donated by the French Government for the dec-oration of the embassy there. It is said that the cost of manufacturing the pieces in question exceeds \$10,000.

NEWSY CLEANINGS.

Ottawa (Can.) civil servants want an

ncrease in pay. Not a single life was lost on British rallways in the year 1901. Surveys have been made of 153 Scot-

locks during the last seven months. China has announced the intention

telegraph lines. Nothing is left of the nose of the gyptian Sphinx, thanks largely to the vandalism of tourists. A special commission has been ap-

pointed by the Mexican Government to study the silver question. The United States Government has appropriated \$450,000 for the purchase of horses for the fiscal year of 1903

The Russian Government has conconsuls at Dainy, its new port in

The Vermont Fair and Trotting As sociation has held an annual fair and race meeting every September for fifty-six years.

Over \$18,000,000 a year is appro-priated for public schools in New Jer-sey. There are more than 2000 schools, with more than 8000 teachers, Cuban soap manufacturers produc 150,000 boxes of soap annually, and pay \$15,000 a month in wages. In addition to these 150,000 boxes there are

Imported from 50,000 to 60,000 boxes. A special committee that has been investigating the question announced that, should Great Britain become in volved in a European war, bread must be expected to go to a famine price in

State Labor Commissioner Harry F Black, of New Haven., Conn., has erected an imposing monument over the grave of James Armour, a revolutionary soldier, who was great uncle of the late Philip D. Armour.

In the family Bible of a Roxborough man there are a number of medical rules, written over 70 years ago by the great-grandmother of the Bible's present owner. Among the rules are the following: "A stick of brimstone worn in the pocket is good for them as has cramps." "A loadstoan put in has cramps." "A loadstoan put in the place ware the pane is is beautiful for the Rheumatiz." water gruel, with a half a quart of old rum in it, with lots of brown sugar is good for Cold in Head." "If you have niccups, pinch one of your wrists, wile you county sixty, or get somebody to shake you and make you jump." "The earache—Put onion in ear after it is well roasted." "The consumption—Eat as many peanuts as possible before going to bed."

BUSINESS CARDS.

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DR. B. E. HOOVER.

REYNOLDSVILLE, PA. Resident dentist. In the Hoover building next door to postomos, Main street. Gentle ness in operating.

DR. L. L. MEANS. DENTIST, Office on second floor of First National bank

DR. R. DEVERE KING. DENTIST.

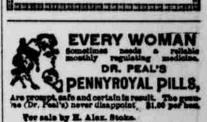
Office on second floor Reynoldsville Real Retate Bidg. Main street Reynoldsville, Pa. DR. W. A. HENRY. DENTIST. Office on second floor of Heavy Bree. brish building, Main street.

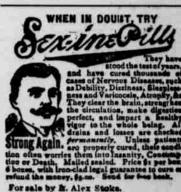
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The editor of the Daily Amazonian listened impatiently to the explana tions of the reporter who had be tailed to write up the triumphant return and public reception of the first regular amazon cavalry. The ladies were home again after a long and bitter campaign, and public interest was at its height. It was essential that women warriors had especially dis-tinguished herself on the field of battle. "Why didn't you learn who was the chief heroine of the regiment?" asked the editor. "How could 1?" asked the reporter, with some heat. "There was no way to differentiate. Every one of them talked."

The most surprising property of aluminum is its newly discovered power of giving a fine, razor-like edge to steel cutlery. Magnified a thousand times the knife edge produced on the confinery whelstyme appears rough the ordinary whetstome appears ro and jagged, while that yielded by num sharpener is straight