

A WILD APPLE.

BY JOHN McCARTY PLEASANTS.

Can it be that nobody knows Where the wild apple-tree grows...

Soft! The flight of a bird? (I felt it rather than heard.)

Hide me, ye branches! Oh, For a leaf-sewn domino!

He sees me not, for his nose A-search in the grasses goes...

Is it not hard that a note, Stuffed, half, in my throat, Should set him scampering, effrayed...

Fool that I am! for a blind Longing drifts into my mind...

Just for a space to escape From the human aspect and shape...

Ah, to turn backward the page, This hour, to the Golden Age!

Ab, to drop for a while All life's pretences and its guile!

Here in the wood to be freed, This hour, from all envy and greed...

-Youth's Companion.

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS



HOME-MADE FURNITURE POLISH A good furniture polish may be made by mixing two parts of crude oil...

A GOOD BRUSH.

A strip of carpet glued to a piece of wood will remove mud from boots quickly and without the slightest injury to leather.

CANDLE SHADES.

White lace handkerchiefs make charming shades for candlestick lamps.

EMBROIDERY.

For ironing embroidery or raised work of any sort the board should have a very heavy covering of flannel.

A PRETTY DOOR WEIGHT.

What is to be used in keeping open doors in place. Get a good, strong cigar box.

June was the month which the Romans considered the most propitious season of the year for contracting matrimonial engagements.

Beautyifying Rooms. So much may be done toward beautyifying rooms by selecting suitable pictures.

Cats "Under Fire." A lady who was in Port Arthur during the bombardment of Admiral Togo's fleet has described the curious effect on cats by the cannonade.

Electrical Fatality. At Bingham, Utah, recently, Adolph Jensen and Hugh Alford, surveyors, were accidentally electrocuted.

Some Good From Finland. The "Russification" of Finland, cruel, heartless and perfidious as it has been, has had one good result.

Tumbler Cake—Two tumblers brown sugar, two eggs, one tumbler butter, one pint of raisins.

Cranberry Conserve—Five pounds or cranberries washed and cut in halves, five pounds of sugar.

Maple Ice Cream—One cup of maple sugar add beaten yolks of four eggs.

Breakfast Stew—Chop fine whatever cold meats remain on hand; add a pint or more of good soup stock.

A Chicago physician is of the opinion that, under proper and fitting climatic conditions, ninety per cent. of all cases of consumption can be cured.

ELECTRICITY IN THE LABORATORY

Professor Morse's Furnace and Its Many Advantages.

Harmon V. Morse, professor of analytical chemistry at the Johns Hopkins University and adjunct director of the chemical laboratory, has invented and recently perfected an electric furnace which, it is believed, will revolutionize practical laboratory work in chemistry.

The source of heat in the stove, which is placed within the copper oven. The construction of this stove is the ingenious part of the apparatus, and requires the highest type of experimental skill.

Superstitions For June. June was the month which the Romans considered the most propitious season of the year for contracting matrimonial engagements.

Beautyifying Rooms. So much may be done toward beautyifying rooms by selecting suitable pictures.

Cats "Under Fire." A lady who was in Port Arthur during the bombardment of Admiral Togo's fleet has described the curious effect on cats by the cannonade.

Electrical Fatality. At Bingham, Utah, recently, Adolph Jensen and Hugh Alford, surveyors, were accidentally electrocuted.

Some Good From Finland. The "Russification" of Finland, cruel, heartless and perfidious as it has been, has had one good result.

Tumbler Cake—Two tumblers brown sugar, two eggs, one tumbler butter, one pint of raisins.

Cranberry Conserve—Five pounds or cranberries washed and cut in halves, five pounds of sugar.

Maple Ice Cream—One cup of maple sugar add beaten yolks of four eggs.

Breakfast Stew—Chop fine whatever cold meats remain on hand; add a pint or more of good soup stock.

A Chicago physician is of the opinion that, under proper and fitting climatic conditions, ninety per cent. of all cases of consumption can be cured.

THE JEFFERSON SUPPLY COMPANY

Being the largest distributor of General Merchandise in this vicinity, is always in position to give the best quality of goods.

Its departments are all well filled, and among the specialties handled may be mentioned L. Adler Bros., Rochester, N. Y., Clothing, than which there is none better made.

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

MARKETS.

PITTSBURG.

Table with 2 columns: Commodity and Price. Includes Wheat, Corn, Oats, Flour, and various other goods.

Dairy Products.

Table with 2 columns: Dairy Product and Price. Includes Butter, Cream, and Milk.

Poultry, Etc.

Table with 2 columns: Poultry Item and Price. Includes Hens, Turkeys, and Eggs.

Fruits and Vegetables.

Table with 2 columns: Fruit/Vegetable and Price. Includes Potatoes, Cabbages, and Apples.

BALTIMORE.

Table with 2 columns: Commodity and Price. Includes Flour, Corn, and Oats.

PHILADELPHIA.

Table with 2 columns: Commodity and Price. Includes Flour, Corn, and Oats.

NEW YORK.

Table with 2 columns: Commodity and Price. Includes Flour, Corn, and Oats.

LIVE STOCK.

Table with 2 columns: Live Stock Item and Price. Includes Cattle, Hogs, and Sheep.

Union Stock Yards, Pittsburg.

Table with 2 columns: Live Stock Item and Price. Includes Prime Heavy, Medium, and Fat Hogs.

The Crusade in Brief.

A special commission, appointed by the Emperor, reports that intoxicating liquors cost Germany last year \$750,000,000, or one-eighth of all the population.

Heaping Coals of Fire on your enemy's head is just as effective now as it was when the old saw was invented.

Liability.

A movement inaugurated by physicians is now on foot for the adoption of the educational method against drink.

Evil Effects of Alcohol.

A recent official report shows that more alcohol per capita is consumed in France than in any other country.

Professor Ernest Rutherford.

Instead of accepting the scientific tradition that the earth is a molten mass, which has been cooling off for millions of years, suggests that radium is the source of heat and is not only in the atmosphere, but in all matter.

BUSINESS CARDS.

G. M. McDONALD, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Notary Public, real estate agent, Patent secured, collections made promptly.

DR. B. E. HOOPER, REYNOLDSVILLE, Pa.

Resident dentist. In the Florry building.

DR. L. L. MEANS, DENTIST.

Office on second floor of First National bank building, Main street.

DR. H. DEVERE KING, DENTIST.

Office on second floor Reynoldsville, Pa. Estate Bldg. Main street Reynoldsville, Pa.

DR. W. A. HENRY, DENTIST.

Office on second floor of Henry Bros. brick building, Main street.

E. NEFF, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

And Real Estate Agent, Reynoldsville, Pa.

SMITH M. MCGREIGHT, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Notary Public and Real Estate Agents, Collectors will receive prompt attention.

First National Bank OF REYNOLDSVILLE.

Capital \$50,000 Surplus \$40,000

Scott McClelland, President J. C. King, Vice President John H. Kaucher, Cashier G. W. Fuller, R. H. Wilson

Does a general banking business and solicits the accounts of merchants, professional men, farmers, mechanics, miners, lumbermen and others, promising the most careful attention to the business of all persons.

Safe Deposit Boxes for rent.

First National Bank Building, Nolan block

Fire Proof Vault.

YOUNG'S PLANING MILL

You will find Sash, Doors, Frames and Finish of all kinds, Rough and Dressed Lumber, High Grade Varnishes, Lead and Oil Colors in all shades. And also an overstock of Nails which I will sell cheap.

J. Y. YOUNG, Prop.

The Voice of Science.

Alcohol vitiates the blood, inflames the stomach, overtaxes the heart, destroys the kidneys, hardens the liver and softens the brain.

Alcohol is a poison. It kills in large doses, and half kills in smaller ones. It produces insanity, delirium, etc. It poisons the blood and wastes the man.

An experience of more than twenty years—sometimes under exceedingly trying circumstances—has proved to me that the daily use of alcohol, even in small quantities, is prejudicial in cold climates.

How I wish that the truth—that alcohol is not a food, not a sustainer of the living energies, and that all habit-producing drugs and drinks subvert the integrity of the human nervous system—could be engrained upon the hearts and lives of every man, woman and child in our land.

The beer drinker may be the picture of health, but in reality he is most invulnerable to disease. A slight injury, severe cold, or shock to the body or mind will commonly promote acute disease ending fatally. Compared with temperate who use different forms of alcohol, he is more generally diseased.

Professor Ernest Rutherford, instead of accepting the scientific tradition that the earth is a molten mass, which has been cooling off for millions of years, suggests that radium is the source of heat and is not only in the atmosphere, but in all matter.

Mrs. Stone's Mistake.

By ELLA WILSONE.

BRETT'S breathed Vincent Stone's wife, as he rushed angrily out of the house, and then, nibbling at a bit of toast, she picked up the newspaper he had tossed to the floor and glanced hurriedly over it.

Time had been when his remarks about the unbrowned omelette, the charred though scarcely warm toast, and the muddy coffee would have dissolved her in tears.

Neither did her mind revert to the moment when he went to his office in the morning till his coming home at eve was one grand rally against domestic friction.

Though she had never thought of it, her efforts to please him had ceased with his failure to show appreciation.

It seems as if Vincent thought things just grew as he likes them, she had sobbed to herself one evening, three years after their marriage, when she had quite outdone herself on a piece of drapery, and he had gone to the library without so much as an appreciative syllable.

It had been months since she had studied books of recipes. Holding open the newspaper, she took a fugitive glimpse of the births, marriages and deaths.

She settled herself as one does in reading an interesting book when one feels that the real pith of the thing is about to transpire.

Eagerly she scanned the lines just as she had done every morning since she had moved into their fine new house, nearly two years before.

"Ah!" with unconscious fervency, "they have a few more of those Japanese teapots at ninety-eight cents, and now I can replace the beauty that Vint broke—on purpose, too, I'm sure. And no, I never saw anything like them at a penny under \$1.50."

"And, as I live, another slaughter in those exquisite little Dresden cups and saucers. I must hurry to get there before the pick of them is gone, and without another thought in her head Amelia Stone was hurrying out of her pretty dining room, when the cook knocked and entered by the opposite door. "I had forgotten about dinner,"

Amelia said, with an impatient frown. "What have we?" "Chicken enough left for a salad."

"And the tomatoes that were not touched I put on the ice."

"Um, stew them to serve with a sirloin steak, which I will order to be sent," and she turned to go.

"And the dessert, ma'am?" "Oh-h," mentally floundering, "well, I will leave that to you," and then she hurried up stairs and into her trim walking costume.

When Vincent Stone came home that evening there was an expression on his strong face of determination, though his wife was too fagged with the excitement of the day to notice it.

"If you don't say something to the cook about spoiling food I shall," he said, when he had cut into a steak which, though burned to a cinder on the outside, was otherwise perfectly raw, and now I think of it, it seems strange, Amelia, that you haven't the slightest executive ability."

"I thought you liked your steak rare," she rejoined, absently, ignoring the last part of his speech. She was looking admiringly over his head at a Chinese cracker jar on the polished mantel. It was the last of the day's purchases, and she had crowded it in with the bisque statuettes, the Dresden, Chelsea, Rockwood, Hungarian ware, and Heaven only knows what.

He did not trust himself to reply. For the same reason he had held his peace with the soup, which he could taste after the dessert. Just like the good and bad all through life; the good touches the palate feelingly, but the bad makes up times over again.

He arose, but before turning to go, said: "I should want to talk with you if I were not so completely out of sorts."

"Say what you choose," she rejoined, coldly, the memory of the broken teapot ranking in her bosom.

Some new ornaments in the cabinet behind his wife at this moment met his gaze, and only infuriated him the more.

"Not here, Heaven forbid! This curiosity shop!"

But just here he made a sweeping gesture with his left hand and moved down the little crop of bric-a-brac on that end of the mantel with a rattling crash.

"You—you—" gasped Amelia, springing to her feet, and for the second unable to say more. "My treasures—and broken to bits!"

"Treasures! Trash!" he disgustingly rejoined, too angry to explain that it was unintentional.

When she had swallowed that something which swelled her throat, she cried, warily: "Ingrate! I spend my strength, my life, trying to furnish our home beautifully, and yet within our means, and this is my reward. Spent as a man would spend it, how far do you think the money would go? I kill myself collecting odd bits, which for any number of good reasons are sacrificed, and you break them before my face, and insult my judgment in addition."

In the old time he would have taken her in his arms and told her he did not mean to hurt her feelings, at which she would have shed a few tears, and the kiss of peace would have been exchanged.

Instead, he burst forth, witheringly: "Judgment! A woman talk of judgment, and then cram her house with the rankest of imitations? I tell you, nine out of every ten men would consider your mind unbalanced. I have not been able to stir for months in this house without a hysterical warning from you about fragile trash, through which even a cat would hesitate to pick her way, and I am tired of it—mighty tired!"

What had been a mere chill settled into unmistakable frigidity, and Amelia, with the air of a martyr, studied the advertisements with increased zeal. Every single broken piece she was bound to replace.

Vincent even ceased to find fault, having apparently lost all interest. Bitter thoughts of him were in her mind, for she did not doubt that every spark of the love he had felt for her had died out. She was schooling herself not to care, because it was not her fault, and thinking how horrible it would be if her friends discovered the change. Suppose they sympathized? Ugh!

In two weeks Amelia had taken enough from her allowance to replace every broken article. She had no more available space, having already stored surplus bargains in cardboard boxes in the store room.

The newspaper now had no especial interest for her, and she smiled in a satisfied way as the advertisements met her idle gaze. She looked at the replenished mantel and sighed, wondering why she did not feel perfectly content.

Her husband continued his icy politeness. She told herself that she was cruelly misunderstood, and, though she felt strange and dissatisfied she never thought of attributing it to his attitude.

In the end she consulted her physician. He advised a change. Amelia went home and thought. Then it all came to her.

"Yes, I do need a change. I need Vint's love. And to think I was ready to hate him because he objected to being a slave-to-me-yes, trash."

Tears were in her eyes and she stood helplessly, not knowing what to do first. That was the moment for him to have returned.

At last she bethought her of a favorite dish of his, and hurried down to the kitchen.

Then she got out her prettiest gown, wondering why she had worn it so seldom of late, and blushing as she remembered it was his favorite color.

As a finishing touch she was placing his smoking jacket and slippers before the library grate in anticipation of his after-dinner cigar, when out of the pocket fluttered a paper.

As she picked it up it unfolded, and the first words at the top of it were "Your wife!"

In the right hand corner was a figure two. It was evidently the second page of a letter. She hesitated for a moment, but curiosity was too strong.

And suppose she never succeeded in proving her sanity? A deadened, moaning cry was wrung from her very heart as these thoughts crowded upon her. She reached for the mantel to steady herself.

"Amelia! Are you ill?"

There was nothing in her husband's tone to indicate he was not speaking to an utter stranger, though he came a step nearer.

"Dearest!" she cried, in overburdened tones, every syllable threatening to be the last. "Forgive me. I am not insane, I have not been. Only foolish, warped, oh, criminally so! I have just found this frightful letter. Tell me that you know me for my own old self. I never dreamed you meant it when you said nine out of every ten men would consider my mind unbalanced. Tell me that you did not!"

"What else could I think when you have apparently regarded me as an interloper ever since your collection needed all the room?" he asked, his arms severely folded, though had she looked up just then she would have seen a twinkle in his eye.

"What can I do?" she sobbed miserably. "Be your own natural self and sell off about seven-eighths of your treasures, or else work them off on your friends—or, better, your enemies," he suggested.

"And then may I—may I—stay?" came with difficulty, as she peered up through her tears.

"You may," he said, in his noblest tone, drawing her to him till her tear-stained face was hidden in his breast.

Small pictures should be grouped; they gain style in this way. The artistic plaster medallions also look much better together than when distributed at intervals about the rooms.

Much more interest is given a picture if a portrait of its author hangs near, and a model music room had numbers of good photographs of musicians, framed uniformly, hung at a regular height around its walls.

TYING COMFORTABLES. If one has a grass plot with over hanging trees, secluded somewhere from the public eye, a special joy just now is the tying of comfortablees out under the trees.

If the cheese-cloth or challis is a yard wide sixteen and one-half yards will be required. Two rolls of cotton batting and twenty-five cents' worth of Germantown wool to match the color of the cloth are also needed.

Cut the cheese-cloth into five breadths, having one length out in two so as to give two and a half breadths in width on each side. Stretch one side on the frames and catch in place. Spread the cotton on the cheese-cloth in the frame and cover with the remaining side.

Baste the edges together, then tack with the wool, having the knots in rows ten or twelve inches apart. This can be done in a few hours, especially if there are several at it. After it is taken off the tie frames buttonhole the edges together.

HOUSEHOLD RECIPES

Tumbler Cake—Two tumblers brown sugar, two eggs, one tumbler butter, one pint of raisins, one tumbler molasses, one cup currants, one tumbler sweet milk, five tumblers flour, two tablespoonsful soda, one tablespoonful each of cloves and nutmeg.

Cranberry Conserve—Five pounds or cranberries washed and cut in halves, five pounds of sugar, five oranges seeded and cut into small bits, and two and a half pounds of seeded raisins. Cook till thick as jam. Put into jelly glasses and seal while hot.

Maple Ice Cream—One cup of maple sugar add beaten yolks of four eggs. Cook in granite dish until it boils, stirring it all the while. Strain through a sieve and cool. Beat one pint of cream, add stiffly beaten whites of eggs, whip syrup until light. Mix all together and freeze.

Breakfast Stew—Chop fine whatever cold meats remain on hand; add a pint or more of good soup stock; season with salt, pepper and a small pinch of ground cloves. Thicken with browned flour, and pour boiling hot over little squares of nicely toasted bread. Garnish with slices of lemon, and serve at once.

A Chicago physician is of the opinion that, under proper and fitting climatic conditions, ninety per cent. of all cases of consumption can be cured.

The treatment which Finland has experienced from Russia has since served as an object lesson to Norway, and that country now recognizes that her only defense against Russia lies in a cordial union with Sweden.