

A Stove Bargain

COLE'S HOT BLAST is a great value. We sell it under a positive guarantee to save one-third in fuel over any lower draft stove of the same size. Our only condition is that it shall be operated according to directions and set up with a good flue. Another thing—Cole's Hot Blast will burn soft coal, lignite coal, coke, hard coal, wood, or any fuel without any change in the stove.

FOR HARD COAL it gives greater heat than any base burner with one-half the coal, because it is air-tight and has twice the positive radiating surface.

Scientific Construction.

Air-tight and gas-tight construction throughout. A patented steel collar connects the elbow draft to the stove body and cannot open by action of the fiercest heat. The patented compound hinge on the lower draft cannot warp and the draft door closes air-tight by its own weight. The patented smoke-proof feed door prevents smoke, dust or gas escaping when fuel is put in the stove. Perfect results, therefore, from any fuel. The heavy fire box protects the points where other stoves burn out first, and insures great durability. Cole's Hot Blast makes

\$3 Soft Coal

—DO THE WORK OF—

\$9 Hard Coal

It's shortened winter several months
Up there in Minnesota,
And almost knocked the blizzard out
In far away Dakota.
Now almost anybody may,
In weather cold and raw, go
Quite warm by merely thinking of
The HOT BLAST from CHICAGO.

KEYSTONE HARDWARE CO.

SOLE AGENTS

"The Store that Sets the Pace"

Near Postoffice.

Reynoldsville, Pa.

THE WORD "HOODLUM."

San and Incident From Which It Sprang in San Francisco.

"Hoodlum," the word which has found place in the vernacular of the local lexicon, is well understood to apply to a class of objectionable young toughs who have no respect for sex, age or the rights of decent people and no sense of what is proper or becoming in the character of him to whom the epithet is justly applied—a hoodlum today, a criminal tomorrow.

While the meaning of the term is well understood by the people, few there are who know the derivation of the word and how it came to be forced into our language. It is this:

It was in 1872, when the Odd Fellows held a picnic at Redwood City. On that occasion a gang of toughs "batted in" with the otherwise orderly attendance. Among the gang who went from San Francisco was one whose name was Hood Lummix. Nature would seem to have had a farcical part in the creation of the original hoodlum, for Hood Lummix was a

JOHN C. HIRST,
CIVIL AND MINING ENGINEER,
Surveyor and Draftsman. Office in Sol Shaffer building, Main street.

W. L. JOHNSTON,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.
Office four doors from Ross House, West Reynoldsville, Pa.

PRIESTER BROS.,
UNDERTAKERS.
Black and white funeral cars. Main street, Reynoldsville, Pa.

J. H. HUGHES,
UNDERTAKING AND PICTURE FRAMING.
The U. S. Burial League has been tested and found all right. Cheapest form of insurance. Secure a contract. Woodward Building, Reynoldsville, Pa.

First National Bank

OF REYNOLDSVILLE.

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

Scott McClelland, President
J. C. King, Vice President
John H. Kaucher, Cashier

Directors:
Scott McClelland, J. C. King, Daniel Nolan, John H. Kaucher, J. H. Kaucher, G. W. Fuller, R. H. Wilson

Does a general banking business and solicits deposits of merchants, professional men, farmers, mechanics, miners, lumbermen and others, rendering the most careful attention to the business of all persons.
Safe Deposit Boxes for rent.
First National Bank building, Nolan block
Fire Proof Vault.

ROMANCE IN A BANK

A TOUCH OF HUMAN NATURE IN THE WHIRL OF BUSINESS.

How the Central Old Skinskin of a Cashier Obligated the Wife of a Depositor and Was Amply Repaid by the Light of Gratitude in Her Eyes.

The cashier sat at his desk, wondering what he had better do about that Jones note. He felt sure that Jones was on the square, but—

"Excuse me. Is this the cashier?" It was a pretty woman of thirty who spoke. She was well dressed, and there was that about her which caused the cashier to look a second time.

"Yes, madam."

"I am Mrs. Jenkins. My husband has an account here. He'll be in pretty soon to draw some money. I don't want you to let him have it."

The cashier looked a third time at his caller. This time he stared hard, and the little woman on the other side of the railing looked down at the tessellated floor.

"But it is his account, madam. If he wants to draw some money I can't stop him."

"My husband is the best man in the world," the woman said. "For 300 days in the year he is good and kind to me—he is always good and kind—but, then, once in a long while he gets—that is—he isn't—oh, you know!"

"Yes, I guess I know," said the cashier.

"And I don't want you to let him have any money. I know it is his money, but if he doesn't get the money, if he just stops to think a minute, he will."

"Thank you, sir," said the woman simply and went away.

The cashier walked over to the cage of the paying teller and picked up his sheet on which was written the list of depositors. After the name of Mr. Jenkins, the husband of the woman who had called on him, he wrote:

"Stop payment on this account until my O. K. is secured." Then he signed his name and called the paying teller's attention to the notation.

An hour later Mr. Jenkins came in and presented for payment a check for \$300. Jenkins was an old depositor and carried a good account.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Jenkins," said the paying teller, "but you'll have to get the cashier's O. K. before I can pay this check."

There was perhaps a slight odor of whisky on Mr. Jenkins' breath. Jenkins grew angry and insulted in a minute.

"Is my account overdrawn?" he demanded.

"No, sir; your balance is \$950."

"Then what do you mean by refusing to honor my check?"

"You'll have to see the cashier about that. I am acting under orders."

Jenkins stormed over to the cashier's desk. He was red in the face and furious.

"What do you mean by stopping payment on my account?" he growled.

The cashier looked up from his desk and looked the angry depositor straight in the eyes. He looked hard, and in a moment Jenkins dropped his eyes.

"You know what I mean," said the cashier slowly.

"Who told you anything about it?" said Jenkins presently.

The cashier waited a minute, again looking Jenkins straight in the eyes.

"You know who told me," said the cashier below his breath.

Jenkins turned without a word and walked straight out of the bank. Next morning he came back. His wife was with him. The couple walked up to the cashier's desk.

"I want to put my bank account in my wife's name," said Jenkins. In a purely formal and businesslike way the transfer was made. No explanations were made, and no questions were asked on either side, but as Mr. and Mrs. Jenkins walked away the woman turned and looked at the cashier.

"I'm used to being called a hard hearted and cynical old skinflint and all sorts of names," said the cashier, "but when a woman looks at me as she did this morning I forget them all. It makes me feel like I was really doing some good in the world."—Chicago Tribune.

The Gem of the Family.
Here is a little incident which a commentator on Dean Ramsay's "Reminiscences of Scottish Life and Character" thinks is worthy of a place in that volume: A Mr. Baird, who was one of those who had made great fortunes in the iron industry in Scotland, having risen from a laborer to be worth about \$1,000,000, was once dining with the Duke of Hamilton. His grace said that he had not had the pleasure of meeting any of Mr. Baird's brothers. Mr. Baird replied, "And nae great loss, my lord; they're all brutes but me."

Mexico's Floating Gardens.
The floating gardens in the lakes near the City of Mexico were recently visited by an English naturalist, who reports them a paradise and accounts for their existence. Floating tangles of peat moss, rushes and grass are caught by stakes driven into the soft lake bottom, and upon this moss rich mud from the bottom is thrown. The surface is then transformed by cultivation into a floating garden.

Her Economical Ways.
"Is your wife economical?"
"Very. She can fix over a ten dollar hat for \$15 so it will look just as good as a new one."—Puck.

A Sly Dig.
Ethel—What foolish things a young man will do when he is in love! Edith (breathlessly)—Oh, Ethel, has Jack proposed?

A PHANTOM FARM.

Since Russell Lowell Got a Glimpse of It, So It Is Said.

A curious story of James Russell Lowell is told. It runs about as follows and deals with a "witch farm." The place is a forest near New York. At some distance, but within a walk from the city. On the edge of the forest a farm lay at times appear which no one remembers to have ever seen unless he happens to be making the new who have had the uncanny privilege. There is no one about the farm, no sound is heard, yet there are signs of busy occupation. The door is open, empty milk pails lean against the wall, newly cleaned pans and dirty utensils and butter churns are set out to dry; clothes hang on the line in a little drying ground.

Whoever chances on the farm seldom stops long to look. He will pass on, thinking to himself: "I don't seem to remember that farm. I must inquire about it in town." In town not a soul knows anything about it, and never will that person see the farm again, however often he may return to look for it. Then others will go out to seek the witch farm. Over and over again will they pass and re-pass the very spot where it had been seen, retracing their steps and puzzling and saying: "It must be there. We have mistaken the way."

They are few indeed to whom the spectral farm has shown itself. Lowell himself once saw it. On the verge of the wood he passed a homestead which appeared precisely as has been described. Lowell saw it all and passed on without thinking, then suddenly stopped short with a feeling of something strange, turned and sauntered slowly back. But no house at all was there, and he was unable to find again the exact spot where it had been.

THE LAW OF MOTION.

Effect of Dropping a Weight on and Off a Moving Car.

If a person were to jump into the air from the floor of a car in a rapidly moving train his feet would reach the floor in a direct line to the very spot from which he jumped, in accordance with the second law of motion, which says: If there be two or more causes of motion taking place in two different right lines, whether inherent in the body or external to it, their effects do not interfere, nor does either diminish or augment the effect of the other. In other words, when a force acts upon a body in motion the change of motion which it produces is in the direction and proportioned to the magnitude of the force which acts. Those who move on a railroad at the rate of thirty miles an hour, or forty-five feet in a second, do not find the relation in which they stand to the objects in the car in any degree changed by the velocity. Take a stone by way of illustration—instead of the person jumping—and it, like the passengers, has a common motion onward with the car derived from the train, and when let fall from the hand it retains that motion during its descent.

At the beginning of its fall it would have the speed of the train in a horizontal direction, and gravity would act upon it in a vertical direction, and it would fall as if the car was without motion. If the stone be dropped outside from the platform of the car to the lower step thereof instead of to the ground it will be found that in accordance with the laws stated it will fall in a direct vertical line, the same as does the stone let fall inside the car. The stone, if dropped to the ground outside, likewise falls in a direct vertical line, but it has lost the onward motion of the train and is left behind.

A Sweet Joke.

An American army officer who was in Cuba during the Spanish war was extremely dissatisfied with the cooking. He insisted that the Cubans put sugar into everything they cooked. At last he announced that he would eat nothing but boiled eggs. "They can't sugar them," he declared. So he ordered them next morning. But before he appeared at the table another officer had filled the salt crust with sugar. When the "kicker" appeared, his eggs were brought to him. He opened them with a gloomy complacency and sprinkled over them plenty of the doctored salt. At the first mouthful he turned purple. "Sugar! Sugar!" he exclaimed and rushed from the table.

She Had No Foreign Complaint.

"Is it true that you were very sick on the trip over?" asked Mrs. Goodart.

"Yes, indeed," replied the old lady.

"Why, I understand your daughter left a sure remedy in your stateroom before the ship sailed."

"No, indeed, there wasn't nothing there but a bottle of something for mal de mer, and I knew I didn't have no foreign disease like that."—Philadelphia Ledger.

He Cashed It.

"Porter," said the man who finds fault, "there's a draft in my section of this sleeping car." "Well, sir," was the reply, accompanied by an outstretched hand, "dar sn' but one way to git rid ob a draft." "What's that?" "Cash it."

A Suggestion.

Shortleigh—To be honest, old fellow, I'm rapidly growing dissatisfied with my own company. Jokeleigh—Great Scott! Why don't you marry and join some club?—Town Topics.

Natural Conclusion.

Child (in berth of night steamer)—Mother, I'm so sleepy. I want to go to bed. Mother—but you are in bed, my dear. Child—No, I'm not. I'm in a chest of drawers.—Exchange.

Each succeeding day is the scholar of that which went before it.—Syrus.

Shoe Advice



Just a word to the few people from WELLDRESSEVILLE who are not already wearing

SELZ SHOES

Our message can be short, so the many address to satisfy daily of the

Comfort, Style and Quality of Selz Shoes.

BEST THEY ATTEST
PRICE IS RIGHT
EVERY PAIR GUARANTEED

Ucantmatchem

Sold only in Reynoldsville at

Harmon's One Price Shoe Store

The place where children buy as cheap as men.

CAUSTIC CURVES.

Why a Napkin Ring Throws a Heart Shaped Reflection.

It is found that in concave spherical mirrors the reflected rays only come to a definite focus in the point, when the angular aperture of the mirror does not exceed eight or ten degrees. With a larger aperture the rays reflected near the edge cut the axis of the mirror at a point nearer its surface than those from points immediately around the center. This being so, and the curve of the mirror being continuous, a corresponding curve of successive focal points is formed in space, and can be rendered visible by the rays falling on a reflecting surface, such as a sheet of white paper or a tabcloth.

The napkin ring is a cylinder and possesses the properties of the spherical mirror along one diameter. The rays falling upon portions more remote from the center line are brought to a different focus from those falling nearer the center, and this produces the peculiar heart shaped reflection.

These figures are known as "caustics by reflection," and can be well observed by allowing the light of a candle to fall on the inside of a cup or tumbler partly filled with milk.

Cooper and the Poacher.

James Fenimore Cooper, once upon a day, caught a man on his grounds stealing some of his best apples. At the sight of Mr. Cooper the man began to run away. Cooper halted him, and told him that he was not only doing wrong, but had wronged him, for if a stranger saw people slyly creeping into his grounds to get a few apples or vegetables they would come to the conclusion that he (Cooper) was a miserly, ill natured and niggardly person. If he wanted any such thing he should come in boldly at the front gate, like an honest man, fill his basket and freely receive with the best wishes of an open heart.—Schoolmaster.

His Sole Regret.

"You are not afraid to die, are you?" asked the weeping watcher by the bedside.

"No," whispered the chronic kicker, "but it does worry me to think that I shall soon be with the silent majority when all of my life I have so enjoyed being in the noisy minority."

Roses Old as the World.

Rose culture's beginning goes back beyond records. The flower is mentioned in the earliest Coptic manuscripts. India's traditions take us rose to the times of the gods on earth. Egypt had roses, wild and tame, before the Roman occupation made it, in a way, Rome's commercial rose garden. Yet curiously enough, there is no reference to the flower in painting, sculpture or hieroglyphics. Japan in our time pantheizes Egypt. Roses flourish there, but do not serve as a motif for art. There is this further likeness—neither Egypt nor Japan has a rose song or a love song proper.—Chicago Journal.

Needed Another Barrel.

When Van Blumer came up from the cellar, says Harper's Bazar, he told his wife he wanted her to do him a favor. "I want you to give the cook a message for me," he added.

"What?" inquired Mrs. Van Blumer, a trifle anxiously.

"Tell her—ask her, I mean," said Van Blumer, "not to put the broken china into the ash barrel. I really must have some place to put the ash."

Mutually Shy.

"So their engagement is broken?"
"Yes. They were both too shy to get married."
"What?"
"Well, you see, he was shy of money, and she got shy of him when she found it out."—Philadelphia Record.

Reprieve.

"Age before beauty," said Malakoff, as he attended to a water pipe on the price.

"No, space before merit," said the price taker, as he pushed him from his path.—Life.

Conscience, Child.

Mother—how do you do, Tommy, how do you do you want to speak to you? Tommy—I'll leave it all to you, ma. You know what's best.—Leslie's Week-



For Thirty Years

The name Eldridge has stood for the BEST in the Sewing Machine World. Here is a New Eldridge BETTER than EVER, and Superior to all others. Positive take-up self setting needle; self threading shuttle; automatic tension release; automatic bobbin winder; positive four motion feed; capped needle bar; noiseless self adjusting roller bearing; wheel, steel primary fly; laminated woodwork; with a beautiful set of nickel-plated attachments.

Ask your dealer for the Improved Eldridge "E" and do not buy any machine until you have seen it.

National Sewing Machine Co.
BELVIDERE, ILLINOIS.

C. F. HOFFMAN, AGENT.
Reynoldsville, Pa.

The Good Old Way.

A severe cold or attack of influenza is like a fire, the sooner you combat it the better your chances are to overpower it. But low matters in this age are willing to do the necessary work required to give a good old-fashioned reliable treatment such as would be administered by their grandmothers, backed by the school's German Syrup, which was always liberally used in connection with the home treatment of colds and is still in greater household favor than any known remedy. But even without the application of the old-fashioned aids German Syrup will cure a severe cold in quick time. It will cure colds in children or grown people. It relieves the congested organs, abates the irritation, and effectually stops the coughs. Any child will take it. It is invaluable in a household of children. Trial size bottle, 25c; regular size, 75c. For sale by A. E. Stokes.

APPLICATION FOR CHARTER.

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Governor of the State of Pennsylvania on Monday, October 24th, 1894, by George Hughes, George Kesteven and Matthew Selzer, under the Act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled "An Act to provide for the Incorporation and Regulation of certain corporations," approved April 20th, 1874, and the said corporations for the charter of an unincorporated corporation to be called the Pennsylvania Distilling and Bottling Company, the character and object of which is the buying, selling, manufacturing and bottling of spirits, wines, liquors and other medicinal liquors, and for the purpose of having, issuing and selling all the rights, benefits and privileges of the said Act of Assembly and its amendments.

CHAS. & STEVENS, Solicitors.

If you have anything to sell, try our Want Column.

BANNER BAKING POWDER

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PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

BUFFALO & ALLEGANY VALLEY DIVISION.

Low Grade Division.

In Effect May 29, 1904. Eastern Standard Time

EASTWARD.

STATIONS.	No. 10	No. 13	No. 10	No. 13
Pittsburg	8:15	9:00	1:30	2:15
Red Bank	8:30	9:15	1:45	2:30
Lawsonville	8:45	9:30	2:00	2:45
New Bethlehem	9:00	9:45	2:15	3:00
Oak Ridge	9:15	10:00	2:30	3:15
Mayport	9:30	10:15	2:45	3:30
Summersville	9:45	10:30	3:00	3:45
Brookville	10:00	10:45	3:15	4:00
Fuller	10:15	11:00	3:30	4:15
Keyport	10:30	11:15	3:45	4:30
Pancoat	10:45	11:30	4:00	4:45
Falls Creek	11:00	11:45	4:15	5:00
DuBois	11:15	12:00	4:30	5:15
Stratton	11:30	12:15	4:45	5:30
Whiteburg	11:45	12:30	5:00	5:45
Tyler	12:00	12:45	5:15	6:00
Benezette	12:15	13:00	5:30	6:15
Stratton	12:30	13:15	5:45	6:30
Deltwood	12:45	13:30	6:00	6:45

Train 101 Sunday leaves Pittsburg 9:00 a. m., Red Bank 11:00 a. m., Brookville 12:45 p. m., DuBois 2:30 p. m.

WESTWARD.

STATIONS.	No. 10	No. 13	No. 10	No. 13
DuBois	8:15	9:00	1:30	2:15
Stratton	8:30	9:15	1:45	2:30
Benezette	8:45	9:30	2:00	2:45
Tyler	9:00	9:45	2:15	3:00
Whiteburg	9:15	10:00	2:30	3:15
Keyport	9:30	10:15	2:45	3:30
Fuller	9:45	10:30	3:00	3:45
Brookville	10:00	10:45	3:15	4:00
Summersville	10:15	11:00	3:30	4:15
Mayport	10:30	11:15	3:45	4:30
Oak				