Keep Thou our hands from all taint free; Keep Thou our hearts sincere and pure; Keep Thou our eyes upraised to Thee; Keep Thou our feet steadfast and sure.

Our nation's God, enthroned above Hear Thou the prayer we raise to Thee Keep Thou our land in Thy great love Through all the days that are to be. —Thomas Curtis Clark.

AN HONEST HOUSEMAID

<u>଼ି 25/55/55/55/55/55/55/56/55/55/55/5</u>

BY THEODORE DAHLE.

NOK R. EBENEZER MORGAN. of Chicago, was a striking o figure. He was large, he K was red, and he was con-MON versational, and he knew more about pork and beef than any other man in that interesting city. He had a quarter of a million invested in pork and beef, half a million in railway stock and real estate, half a million in steamships, and enough money at his bank to supply him, on demand, with all the blessings of this life.

His only trouble was that he had spasmodic attacks of loss of memory. Now and again he would set out for his office and forget where it happened to be until he remembered that it was time to go home; and when he set out do you? No, I guessed you wouldn't. for home he would forget his name before he was halfway, and in trying to remember his name he ceased to recollect where he lived. These were only one or two effects of his absentmindedness. There were others.

"Sabina," he observed to his daughter one morning, "I'm in a putty consid'able state. You kin pack up for Yarrup. Th' doctor he ses I've got ter git, an' I calc'late it's a machin' order. Th' Morgan Castle starts 'fm New York Monday—guess we kin catch that. I've telephoned f'r th' upper deck." "The upper deck, poppa!" exclaimed

the girl, thunderstruck. "Waal, I guess that's what I ordered, now I cum ter think of it; but you kin telegraph thet my idee war really th' state cabla."

"But I can't get ready, poppa. 1 haven't a thing to go in.

"Then you kin go around to th' stores an' tell 'em ter pack six trunks of female apparel, assorted, by th' day after Jabe Skew, an' then we'll git to New York.

Europe. She therefore went to the out to inform the police that her milstores and ordered seven trunkfuls of lionaire father was missing, when a ladies' attire. The stores packed them, telegram arrived from Paris. and labeled them, and sent them forward to the Morgan Castle, and two days afterward Ebenezer and his daughter were on their way to join the

"Guess I've forgotten them thar maldy-mer lozenges, Sabina," he said, as they went down the gangway. "I have them, poppa," she answered,

"Thet's a good gal," he said; and they went into their cabins.

afterward to watch the boat cast her moorings. The vessel was going out of the harbor when her father followed

"Say," he shouted to the captain on the bridge, "say, cap'n, kin you stop her a minute while I--"

The captain was busy-and deaf. "Whatever's the matter, poppa?" demanded Sabina, anxiously.

"Waal," he replied, "I've ben fussin' around with thet thar Jabe Skew, an', consarn it all, I've clean fergot my um-

"Oh, never mind," she said, soothing-"You can get another when you reach London"-an assurance which seemed to comfort him.

"Thet's all right," he said. "Jest rou remember me not ter forgit. Mebbe it'll rain. You never kin tell."

On their arrival in London they put up at the Hotel Elysium. It was probably so called because most Americans in London stayed there. They saw the sights for a month, and Ebenezer never lost his memory once, or even himself. Indeed, on two occasions he went out alone and found his way back again-O. K., as he put it. This he regarded

"Say, Sabina," he said one morning at breakfast, "we'll go 'long inter th' town this mornin' an' buy some di'monds an' sich-like goods. I reckin you bout earn all I kin give you.

"Oh, poppa," exclaimed Sabina, grate-

fully, "you are kind!" Waal, now I come to think on it. I'll not say thet ain't my true kerecter." he said, with an expansive smile and a chuckle. Then he began fumbling in his inner pockets, and from a wallet produced a bundle of notes. "Here's a few to be goin' on with," he went on, handing her a bundle. "I ain't counted em, and mebber thar ain't enough. But you kin come ag'in." Sabina put

the notes in her purse. They spent the morning shopping in Bond street, Regent street and Oxford street. Sabina bought all sorts of rings, and all sorts of necklets, and all sorts of brooches, and all sorts of bats. and cloaks, and dresses, and what not. Ebenezer bought a two-hundred-guinea meter, which was a weather chart, an almanac, a musical box and a phonograph all in one.

The jeweler laughed. "I don't exactly understand, sir." "No, I guess you won't. I've lost four 'bout this size an' quality in six months, an' I'm beginnin' ter think they kin jump. I ain't got the mem'ry I had. I winds' em up carefully, and then slips 'em off the swivel an' uses 'em f'r a letter weight, an' theu goes out an' does a deal with Jabe Skew or somebody, an' when I cum back I ag'in or swopped it fer a bale of cotton. don't know whether I've picked it up

Mr. Jeweler, do you think, if I leave it about?" he asked.

Good-day!" When he and Sabina had reached the

street he turned back into the shop. "Say, Mr. Jeweler," he said, "I don't happen ter hav tuk too little discount fer cash off thet thar bill, do I?"

"No, sir," was the reply. "Your memory seems excellent in that way." "Thank you! I'm glad I've kip all right up to now."

They came back laden with as many parcels as they could conveniently carry, and several were delivered after they arrived at the hotel. The following day he sat in the room, examining the jewelry and some of the other parcels, while Sabina was out buying picture post cards. It was cold, and he had ordered a fire, by which he sat esteme. Yours trudly, while he looked at the heap of purchases on his knees. Suddenly he was moved to put some more coal on the fire. He rose from his chair, laid the jewelry on the floor, scooped out the coal from the scuttle, threw it on the Emorrer. Thet's settled. Now I'll jest fire, and then shoveled up the jewelry go an' fix up thet there pork deal with and deposited it among the coal. Then he set out to find Sabina in the Strand, but turned into the Charing Cross rail-Sabina was Ebenezer's only daughter | way station, booked to Paris and board--blue-eyed and twenty-one. When her | ed the Dover train within two minutes father's mind was set on a thing she of its departure. All the rest of that knew it was of no use to oppose him; day and night Sabina wept copiously, besides, she had long wanted to go to and next morning she was just going

> "Just remembered I am in Paris, Hotel Londres," it said, "Come at EBENEZER." once.

> Sabina placed everything she could find in her trunks, too troubled and alarmed to examine what went in and what was left out, locked them, paid the bill, and posted to Paris.

> Half an hour afterward Arabella, the chambermaid, was busy in the forsaken rooms.

"Them there Americans do fiv off!" she said, as she cleaned up the fireplace. In due course she looked at the coal scuttle, and saw a number of small packages and boxes. When she opened them, with wide-staring eyes, you could have knocked her down with her duster. Nobody being in the room to do anything of the sort, she sat on the hearthrug and counted one beautiful gold chronometer, two diamond brace lets, six jeweled rings of various sorts one diamond pendant necklet, four pairs of jeweled earrings, six wondrous brooches, one pair of jeweled opera glasses, and sundry smaller articles

too numerous to mention. "They would set me up for life!" exclaimed Arabella, her eyes glitter ing back at the diamonds. "It's about the valuablest coal scuttle I've ever

seen." Being an honest cirl she took the jewelry to the hotel manager and told

her story. The manager, generally a quiet man, who thought he had long ago ceased to be surprised at anything, gave a long

low whistle. "Not less than five thousand pounds" worth! Thank you! They will come back for these, and you shall be rewarded." he said.

The manager was prescient. A few hours later he received a telegram: "Parcels left on hatrack important Hold till our return

"EBENEZER MORGAN." "Hatrack!" exclaimed the manager, laughing till his sides shook.

Half an hour afterward came another "Father doubtful. If not on hatrack

try coal scuttle. "SABINA MORGAN." "She's hit it!" said the manager, who

was still chuckling. "So you're the gal that found the jew'lry," said Ebenezer, who had reurned to the Elysium. "Consarn me! I calc'late y' putty consid'able honest. forty days." It is needless to say that What's y' name?"

"Arabella Jenkins, sir," "Waal, Priscilla-

"Arabella, father," corrected Sabina, smiling her apologies at the girl.

"Pardon me, Rebecca; I never war ter, an' you kin bet Ghicago is th' great- Harper's Magazine,

est town on 'arth. Waal, I allus calc'late ter git my daughter a honest female f'm Yarrup t' do her hair an' sich There ain't nobody honest in Chicago outside ourselves, you kin reckonon thet, an'---

"Yes," interrupted Sabina, "and we'll give you eighty pounds a year." "Yaas," Ebenezer went on, "she'll give y' eighty pounds a year. Money ain't no object. I reckin I kin put my

linda, an' thar ain't more'n about s ew on us livin' kin do thet." Arabella stood stupefied, without speech, or the means of speech.

name to 'bout ten million dollars, Be-

Ebenezer proceeded: "Mebbe y' don't think eighty pounds dekate. I'll make it ninety pounds if 'll come an' be as honest as y' can. do my daughter's hair, an' sich. There's enough jewelry left round our house in Chicago to tempt th' honestest female breathin'. F'r all I knaw, if y' come y' will find my gold chronometer in th' washin'. Now, if--"

"But, sir," faltered Arabella, "I was going to be married."

"To who?" demanded Ebenezer. "To a policeman, sir, when I can af-

"Anybody likely to git this watch, ford It." said Arabella. "All right. I reckin thet p'liceman'll keep. We're arter somebody honest. Th' jew'lry that gets lost in our house amounts to a fortune. Say, Sabina, kin we afford one hundred pounds? Tell y' what, Amarilla, w'll give y one hundred pounds."

"I'll come," said Arabella "Thet's right," exclaimed Ebenezer. You'll enj'y it. Shake!"

One day while out shopping Arabella met Ebenezer.

"Guess I'll walk aside of you," he or giv' it in change fer a ten-dollar

"I was just going some errands for bill. I figure you don't sell anchors, Miss Morgan, sir," she remarked. "All right; you kin do them arter. I happened ter wander across a pars'n yesterday," he went on, "an' he give me a tickit, an' I said to him thet when I war passin' his church some day this week I'd give him a call, an' y' may as well come in, kase, you see, I ain't no hand at-

> Arabella understood and went in. A fortuight later a member of the Metropolitan Police Force received this

letter: "Dere Sir-You will be surprised to here from me so soon. My name is Mrs. Ebenezer Morgan, and you can get married to somebody else if you want to. I relees you from your engajement. Enklosed plese find order for two-and-six as a smole token of my

"MRS. EBENEZER MORGAN." -New York Weekly.

Changes in Wheat Belt. Vermont was once the granary of New York City. It now produces only one bushel of wheat to more than 200

in Minnesota, the banner State. Rochester was once known as the "flour city." Now it is called the "flower city." But New York still raises as much wheat as Wisconsin. Maryland produces more than either, Texas nearly twice as much and Penn sylvania three times as much. Only eight States surpass Pennsylvania in wheat raising.

Kansas produces nearly as much wheat as both the Dakotas, which are much more often mentioned as wheat States.

Only a trifle more than half of the wheat crop grows west of the Mississippl. Illinois, Indiana and Ohio still produce 80,000,000 bushels, which is more than any far Western State, and over one-eighth of the whole crop.

Little Delaware raises more wheat than all New England. Virginia, West Virginia, Kentucky, North Carolina raise 35,000,000 bushels.

New York is the second flour-milling centre in the United States, though far behind Minneapolis, which can grind 82,000 barrels a day to New York's 14,000 .- Chicago Chronicle.

: About St. Patrick. His baptismal name is said to have been Sucat.

Little is known of him. He was born in Nemthur.

Nemthur, Scotland, is now Dumbar He was born in 396 and died in 469.

In 411 Patrick was captured by the

His father was the deacon Calpur

Picts and sold into Ireland as a slave, After six years he escaped this slavery and devoted himself to the conversion of Ireland.

Then he prepared for the priesthood, entering upon his mission about 425. It was in the year 441 that he was consecrated a Bishop.

Of his writings there were his con essions and an epistle. One prominent authority says that the only thing actually known of him

is that he existed. And not a word as to his greates deed of effectually fixing matters so the sons of the Emerald Isle cannot see spakes!-Philadelphia Record.

Courtships in Shakespeare's England. In Shakespeare's England courtship was not the prolonged and romantic affair it is now. The young folks did not make and unmake engagements as they pleased without consulting their parents. The etiquette of betrothal was almost as formal and as rigid as that of marriage is to-day. It consisted of three observances-the joining of hands, a kiss, and interchange of rings. all in the presence of witnesses, and usually in church. The man had to promise under oath to "take this woman whose name is N, to wife within under such circumstances-engage ments never lasting as much as six weeks, partners usually chosen by the parents, marriages at the age of fourteen and honeymoon trips unknownthere was much less opportunity that no guns on names. Now, luk y'ere, there is now for the development of We live in Chicago, me an' my daugh- romantic love.-Henry T. Finck, in

FIELD SARDEN

The Cow's Stable, The cows' stables should have light, ventilation, cleansing, drainage, no offensive matter allowed about the stable, sufficient supply of pure water and wholesome food for the cows. No dairyman should be so negligent as to be responsible for the transmission of disease through the sale of milk for the want of cleanliness. Our best authorities claim that the danger from cow tuberculosis is small compared with the danger which may occur from uncleanliness and improper sanitary conditions about the dairy.

Glass Bee Hives.

Glass hives for the observation of bees at work have been in use for many years, and recently ants' nests have been on view at the Crystal Palace, London; now, a firm in London has actually put on sale a contrivance called "The Lubbock Formicarium," which is really a portable ants' nest, which can be moved anywhere without trouble or inconvenience, and which, it is claimed, will last for upward of six years with ordinary care. The specles selected is the small yellow ant. Formica flava, and the nest is inclosed in a frame ten inches square, resembling a picture frame, except that it must, of course, be laid flat, and the cover must be kept over it, except when the ants are under observation.

Usefulness of Corn. The New Century Path reviews some of the many ways in which Indian corn is utilized; corn bread and cakes are by no means the only ones. Green corn is used for fuel and in some cases of coal shortage even the corn; glucose syrup is made from the corn and the stalk; a gum that is useful for confections and paste is also thus produced: and an oil used as a salad dressing and another that is used as a lubricant are likewise extracted.

A substitute for vulcanized rubber can be made from corn, and the pith of ripe stalks has proved to be of some value in the construction of warships. It is compressed tightly and placed between the plates of the ship below the water line. If a shell penetrates the hull this pith expands, filling the aperture and keeping out the water.

Cornstalks are also used in making paper, spirits and starch. The manufacture of such by-products from corn has not reached a very practical stage in all cases, but as in the case of the development of cottonseed by-products, the utilization of what was formerly wasted is adding greatly to the value of the crop.

The Florist's Business.

Possibly some of our readers may think going into the florist's business, or some of the younger ones may be considering the advisability of learning that trade.

If any such there be the following written by John Thorpe, an acknowledged authority in floral matters, for the Chicago Tribune, will be of interest. The item we give is only an extract which we found in the Florist's

Exchange: "As a business investment, floriculture stands on equally as good a basis as do other well established occupations. It is a business requiring strict and constant attention, because the subject dealt with is life, and that brooks no slight without injury. It is skinny, half-fed fowls never fetch a can't keep his eyes off the women." business of detail and requires 24 hours' attention each and every day. The man or boy who selects the florist's business for an occupation should be sure that he will not only like it. but love it. With that and due industry I think there is no profession which affords as much pleasure as does the florist's in its many and ever-changing phases. There is no set scale of wages, but the wages average as good or better than is to be had in any other trade of like caliber. Men with good knowledge get \$15 to \$18 per week or more; good foremen command \$22, \$25 to \$30 per week, and, like every other calling, there is always room at the top. The work is of pleasantest kind and is not laborious, though the hours are sometimes long."

How to Grow Potatoes.

The first point to consider, is, suitable seed. The best is none too good. The planting of "little potatoes" is not apt to be a paying operation as a general thing.

Tubers of medium size are most desirable for seed purposes. Remember that plants are as abnormal as dwarfs. A happy medium is best.

Before cutting or planting the seed. it is wise to soak it for two hours in a scab-destroying solution made by mixing eight ounces of 40 percent formain in 15 gallons of water.

Cellar-sprouted tubers are not good for seed as those which are unsprouted. Tubers sprouted a little in sunlight just previous to planting, are desirable when extra early crops are wanted. Just how to cut the seed is a disputed point, but those who cut so as to leave at least two strong eyes on each seed piece, will make no mistake. Some people discard the "seed end" of each tuber, but many good authorities insist that "all parts of the potato are equally valuable for planting."

Potatoes do best in a loose, welldrained sandy-loam, well provided with humus.' A clover sod, plowed under in the fall, makes an ideal field. Owing to scab and other potato peculiarities, the potato grower needs to practice a systematic rotation of crops.

The ground should be rich. Many growers secure excellent results by annually broad-casting 1000 pounds per acre of good, complete, chemical ferti- Kansas City Times.

lizer containing plenty of potash. does not pay to buy a "cheap" mixture; get a high-grade potato manure manufactured by a reliable firm Stable manure is good to loosen up clay soils, and, on some farms, no other fertilizer is used. But, where the potato scab is prevalent, the constant use of large quantities of stable manure is believed to increase this

fungous trouble. The time to plant depends so much on the season, the soil, the latitude and the variety, that it is impracticable to lay down any set rules for the coun try as a whole,

An important point is, to have the soil in perfect condition before planting. Use the harrow thoroughly. Rows, for horse cultivation, should be about two and one-half feet apart. Cover about four inches deep. Some farmers, in some parts of the country, prefer to plant potatoes in check-rows or separate hills, like corn, so as to permit of cultivating "both ways." There are several good machine pota to-planters now on the market, but except on very large areas it is quite customary to open and close the furrows with a plow or horse hoe, and drop the seed by hand.

Some growers drop the seed by hand in every other furrow at the time of plowing, and thus the potatoes are planted and covered at one operation

as the plow proceeds. Cultivation should begin soon after the seed is planted. Go diagonally over the field with a weeder or a light, peg-tooth harrow, to break up the soil crust and to kill any weeds which may start. Go over the field again within a week, the other way, diagonally. These early harrowings greatly lessen the after-work of keeping the field clean. When the potatoes are several inches high, a cultivator should be used between rows, and run deeply, every week or so. If the ground is well drained, hilling-up is unnecessary; although a little soil may be thrown toward the rows at the last cultivation, if preferred. One hand-hoeing during the season may be desirable.

Every few weeks the vines should be sprayed with a mixture of Bordeaux and Paris green. This is an effective remedy against bugs, leafblight, mildew, etc. Spraying should begin when the plants are about five inches high.-Farm Journal.

Practical Poultry Points.

Feed and kill off your cockerels when about four months old.

Vinegar diluted in warm water is the best liquid to clean stained eggs.

Replace one-third of your laying hens every year, so as to keep your stock young.

Fowls much improve the character of the stubble land over which they range. Preserve your eggs in water glass

when the market price is less than fifteen for a shilling. Early spring and summer chickens

always command a far better price than the months later. not upon muddy yards and roadways,

where much is trodden under foot. A broody hen spoils a fertile egg for ed .- Life. table purposes by sitting on it for a few hours only, so collect your eggs

regularly. It is early hatched chickens that come on to lay during the following autumn and winter, when eggs are

scarce and dear. Feed up your chickens for a week or ten days before marketing them; husband?" "Yes; I am. He simply

Brown-shelled eggs are no richer than white ones, but those who prefer tinted shells should immerse their eggs for an hour in strong tea water.

Don't forget the importance of distributing your fowls over your land in small flocks of 20 or thirty head, rather than crowding too many to-

The egg yield from ten or twelve hens ranging over an acre of grass land will far more than pay the rent of it, and so leave the herbage rent free to your daily stock.

Don't torget the importance of feeding young chickens early, late, and often: and dry food is far better than moist, such as crushed grain, stale bread, and coarse biscuit meal.

Enjoy the Cold Weather.

Caretakers at Mount Washington cometery have found active employ ment recently in attempts to force at tention upon the swans and Chinese geese that so gracefully rippled the waters of the lake last summer. All attempts to confine them in protected quarters have failed, and the birds are spending the winter in the open, regardless of the weather.

When freezing weather came they were "rounded up" in homes. As soon as the caretakers were gone they escaped and returned to the water. All efforts to reconcile them to dwelling indoors have since failed. Except in the severest weather they kept the water open by swimming about and disturbing the surface, day and night. When the mercury sank below zero they were no longer able to prevent their playground freezing, and to avoid becoming fast were compelled to scramble to the ice during the night, an open spot about twenty feet in diameter being broken out for them each day.

Both geese and swans protect themselves from the cold by burying their feet in their feathers and hiding their heads under their wings. Rolled into a ball, they lie on the ice apparently lifeless throughout the night, but are none the worse for the exposure when morning dawns, clamoring for their breakfast of corn and stale bread.-

QUITE A SPELL.

There unce was a certain fair youth Who had a sharp pain in his touth; So hard did it sche, That it kept him awache, And he hardly could tell you the trouth

Said a frisky and frolksome lamb, To an ancient and learned old ramb, "I find that I squint Every time I smell muint, And I'm sorry to be what I amb!"

A maiden once bought her a toque, And the bill for the same was no joque "It's a dream!" said the gir! As she tossed each fair chi; Said her father: "I'm sorry you woque."

Said a mule to a horse, "If you neigh, There's only one thing I can seigh: You'll never be heard For more than a wenrd, When, in carnest, I set out to breigh."

A post once fashloned a rhyme In urnise of the season and clhyme; Said he. "If they buy, The price will come huy!" But the editor sent him a dhyme! -The Orthorpist in Town Topics

JUST FOR FUN



"Talkin' bout prosperity," said Uncle Eben, "dar ain' no kind dat beats a clear conscience an' a good appetite."-Washington Star.

"The Joneses took every precaution at the christening of their first baby." "Every precaution?" "Yes-they boiled the water."-Cieveland Leader. Father.-But do you think you can

make my daughter happy? Suitor-Happy! Say, you should have seen her when I proposed .- Brooklyn Life. Mr. Cowley.-Did you give your wife a riding babit for Christmas? Mr. Horsely.-No; I'm trying to break her of the one she has,-Cleve-

land Leader. Heavy Hugh (patronizingly) .-Why, Dora! Long frocks, eh? Grown up, I declare! Sharp Little Dora-Why, Hugh; Moustaches! Grown down, I declare!-Punch.

"Well(" moralized Mr. Nevergo, we are here today and gone tomorrow." "Yes," said Miss Hotshot, glancing at the clock; "I've noticed that about you."-Cleveland Leader. Lady (with smelly basket of fish).

-Dessay you'd rather 'ave a gentle-

man settin' a-side of you? Gilded Youth (who has been edging away). "Same -Yes; I would. Punch. Mother.-Oh, you had boy! Dirty hands again! I'm afraid you are a hopeless case. Tommy (eagerly) .-

going to give up talkin' about it?-Philadelphia Press. Mirandy.-Paw, that chap from the city has been sittin' on the fence all the morning, saying nauthin', except Feed your fowls upon clean ground, that he was gettin' some local color, Pop.-Well, I guess he's got

O, ma! does 'hopeless' mean you're

it. That fence has just been paint-Sympathizing Friend-I am awfully sorry, Mrs. Slader, to hear that your husband has lost everything. Mrs. Slader-Oh, but it isn't quite so bad as that! Mr. Slader has at least a dozen check books left, for I have

seen them. "Surely you're not jealous of your "Oh, yes; he can. You should see him some time when he has a seat in a crowded street car."-Philadelphia Ledger.

Balty Moore.-Oh, pshaw, old man wouldn't worry about Blowhard's opinion of me if I were you. Calvert, Jr .- It isn't his opinion I'm worrying about. It's the grounds I happened to know he has for that opinion .-Baltimore American. Harry-I wonder if there is any

thing in this world that could make me like Sallie Sanders? Dick-I can think of but one thing. If you should engage yourself to some other girl you might fall desperately in love with Sailie-or anybody else who hap pened to come in your way.

Kate-And you are really going to marry Fred Squanders! They say he never does anything. Corinthia-That's where they do him a great wrong. Why, he is one of the most active of men. It was only yesterday morning that I heard he had painted the town the night before. Just think of that!

Martha.-Has your father forgiven Tom for causing you to elope with him? Mary.-Father has forgiven me. He says that he is under great obligations to Tom, and tells him the latchstring is always out for him. Martha.-Then you will be at home a good deal? Mary .- Tom is welcomed there on condition that I keep away.

Tilda-When I told Mr. Barnstorm er we were going to have eggs for breakfast he looked very serious. David.—I supose it reminded him of the profession, Tilda-Why David.-He told me once that when on circuit, eggs was the only kind of food they ever got. If the people of the village liked their playing, the eggs were served to them hot; if the performance was not liked they usually got the eggs cold and with a flavor strongly suggestive of overripe ness.

Good Appetites. Eva-Yes, he is a real poet. But don't

you think it rather odd that he should say his heart was hungry for me? Helen-Not at all. Poets are always hungry one way or the other.-Chicago

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Ex-Secretary Daniel S. Lamont has just bought a \$12,000 automobile. Frank H. Hitchcock has been appointed First Assistant Postmaster

General. The centenary of Hans Christian Andersen was celebrated all over Den-

railroad man for over ten years. It is now asserted that John D. Rockefeller draws but \$20,000 a years salary from the Standard Oil Co pany.

Henry Tollemache, who has b member of the British Parliam twenty-four years, during that q

Secretary Taft at present is a great deal of energy and thou the problem of reducing his w which is somewhere above 300 po Emperor Francis Joseph of Aus

recently sent a check of \$5000 to; S Mozart Association to be added to their fund for the erection of a Mozart build ing in Salzburg. In the great wave of popular feel-

SIMPLE PROBLEM IN SUBTRAC-TION.

Knicker-The President wants collect statistics on divorce. Bocker-That's easy; one minu

one equals two.

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 \$ 550

 Wheat-No. 2 red
 1 08

 Corn-Mixed
 49

NEW YORK.

Ozen, common to fat Common togood fat bulls and cows Milch cows, each

Calves.

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

mark. The new First Lord of the British Admiralty, Earl Cawdor, has been a

The King of Siam has authoriz loan of \$5,000,000, chiefly to be a

period has never made a speech

ing for Norwegian independence which is agitating Norway, the hero of the hour is Dr. Fridtiof Nansen, the explorer, and it is freely prophesied that he will be his country's next Prime Minister, if not her President, should the union with Sweden be broken.