

ON THE PROW

Strange, silent East! Across the solemn calm
The slender ship outward and onward strives,

—Guy Wetmore Carryl.

THE TRAILERS.

By Harry Robinson Wright.

PRIVATE DAMER came up the steps of his shack, yawning a little, looked out into the night, and shivered.

Damer snatched to the cook house. A roaring fire awaited him, with a quart cup of black coffee and several slabs of bacon and bread.

"It's a holy terror, Doc, ain't it?" he said. "Here we've been in a bloomin' canon four months guarding this old water hole, and ridin' over to meet 'F' troop every day.

"That's it," answered Doc. "You fellows come growlin' at me. Where do you 'spose I'm goin' to get taters an' onions? Am I one of them fellers that kin say, 'Let there be taters an' onions,' an' there they be? Go chase yourself."

The cook was ruler of the camp. Damer fled. As he cinched up his horse, he vented his unexpended energy on the latigo strap.

"Helloa!" exclaimed the soldier. "Big Head, and Pretty, too! Well, run along. I'll meet you at the hill."

"You bet! You've fooled a heap of people—but not your Uncle Dudley!" They started on the back trail.

"You savy, Damer? Court martial for hittin' Injun. What's the matter? You loco?"

"Blame you! What do you mean?" It was the familiar expletive, with the trooper's affection for his horse as the undertone, and the startled anxiety of the man who was half soldier, half scout, in the phrasing.

We'll take him into camp with us. Fust rate evidence he is. "You heap dog!" grieved Pretty.

The command snapped outward from his teeth like the crack of a Winchester. In its harsh abruptness was all the dominance of the men who had conquered his people years ago.

"No," answered Damer. The thought of treachery was chill within him. "You stop this monkey business and drag Big Head out here to the trail."

A glance to the palm of the left hand—two pin pricks, about an inch apart. Even while he stared, two tiny drops of blood started. A rattlesnake bite!

"This was, perhaps, less unfortunate than the case of a young man I knew of who had an absorbing passion for machinery. He had taken a position in a machine shop, and was never so happy as when he was at work in his overalls.

"These incidents are only in line with that a few years ago of a young fellow who had great musical talents and a highly artistic temperament. He was not without a certain conscientious business faculty, also, and this his father—who was a practical business man, the owner of a brewery—was making the most of by putting him to work early.

Over the dead body of Big Head they rolled, over the bloody headless body of the rattlesnake. Pretty was beating him in the face with the mangled hand.

Covered with blood and slowly weakening from his wound, the tenacity of the soldier's grasp relaxed. With a sudden jerk, Pretty tore his arm free and drew back for the full stroke.

There was a sudden gasp, a mighty upheaval of the body, and Damer was tossed aside.

Imagine her look of surprise when the inspector commenced by shouting down the ear trumpet, "Helloa! Are you there?"—Chicago Journal.

Why do we always talk of putting on our coats and vests when we always put on first our vest and then our coat? Why do we refer to the coverings of our feet as shoes and stockings when the stockings are first put on?

GAVE UP CAREER FOR WEALTH

FORTUNES MADE BY DELIBERATELY ABA'DONING WORK.

Buying Off a Young Machinist—Making a Business Man of a Musician—Hushing a Song and Dance Man—Bribe Prompted by Professional Jealousy.

LAWYER the other day hazarded the remark, says the Baltimore Herald, that there were more fortunes made by deliberately blighting one's hopes for a career than by carrying them out.

"Our firm drew up a contract recently," said he, "by which a young woman was given \$100,000 outright to renounce a vaudeville career of which she had made the beginning of a great success. She had been married, having made a runaway match against her parents' wishes. From that time on her family disowned her, and though the husband was taken ill, and the young couple were generally unfortunate, they were left to work it out alone as best they could.

"Two brothers living in a small town inherited alike a small fortune from their father. One, who was conventionally respectable, used his money and his efforts to get into society better than that to which he had been accustomed. The other spent his money, drifted away from his birthplace, and finally went from one shiftless occupation to another until he was reduced to keeping soul and body together by doing a stunt of the commonest variety in the lower vaudeville houses.

"The family had some considerable social position, but it was the mother who had most of the money. From the first she seriously objected to the appearance of the young man when he came and went from the house in his working clothes, and she made it so unpleasant for him that he finally had to give up staying at home entirely.

"There is one other and entirely different case, where one of the least pleasant traits in human nature resulted in the gaining of a competence. It also, unfortunately, resulted in the giving up of a career. A girl who was making a reputation as a concert singer was astonished to receive a notice from a firm of lawyers that a comparatively large annual income would be at her disposal if she would retire into private life.

"In the college classroom where physical experiments were conducted we were requested by the professor to enter without a noise for the next few days. Pointing to a glass jar of clear liquid, he said: 'I have an experiment in process here; vibration may cause it to fall.'

"We came in carefully for the next few lectures. At length, at a certain stage in a lecture on heat, the professor simply touched the jar, and instantly it was frozen from top to bottom. The preparation had been in solution for some time. Its temperature was below the freezing point, but it remained uncoagulated till it was made to vibrate. Then it froze immediately.

"Who has not seen the freezing touch? A simple word spoken tactlessly may freeze a life against us and our influence.

"There are few persons who have not their seasons when the approach needs to be made with the utmost care. In the hour of their trial and weariness we need to approach even our loved ones with the utmost tact and tenderness. We must cultivate wisdom and harmlessness if we would reach our highest usefulness.—C. E. World.

A Hugh Cooked Dish. At Gorleston, England, the other night the piece de resistance at a banquet was a huge sea pie, three feet high and four and one-half feet long. It had been built with "three decks" weighed 240 pounds and had taken nine hours to bake. The banqueters pronounced it delicious.

GAS AND WATER.

BE ONE AS NECESSARY AS THE OTHER?

Citizens of Large Cities Say It Is.

New York, June 13.—In the recent agitation here about the price of gas, the demand for lower rates was supported by the argument that every resident is as dependent upon a supply of gas as upon a supply of good water.

It has come to pass that the day laborer uses gas as his only fuel for cooking, because of economy, and the rich man uses gas on account of its convenience. Gas for lighting, with modern improvements in burners, is cheaper, better and more satisfactory than any other kind of light. Gas sells at \$1.00 per thousand cubic feet in large cities, and from that to as high as \$3.00 in smaller towns.

The consumer of gas in the country uses Acetylene (pronounced a-set-a-lene), and each user makes his own gas and is independent of Gas and Electric Companies. Acetylene is a more perfect illuminant than the gas sold by the big gas companies in the cities, and the cost to the smallest user is about the equivalent of city gas at 85 cents per thousand.

Acetylene is the modern artificial light, the latest addition to the many inventions that have become daily necessities.

The light from an acetylene flame is soft, steady and brilliant, and in quality is only rivaled by the sun's rays. If water and a solid material known as Calcium Carbide are brought into contact, the immediate result is the making of this wonderful gas. The generation of acetylene is so simple that experience or even apparatus is not necessary to make it. If it is desired to make it for practical lighting, and to keep it for immediate use, then a small machine called an "Acetylene Generator" is employed. There are many responsible concerns making acetylene generators. In practice this gas is distributed in small pipes throughout buildings, grounds or entire cities and towns in the same manner as ordinary city gas. Acetylene is the only satisfactory means of lighting isolated buildings located in the country or suburbs at a distance from city gas or electric plants.

Farmers No Longer Lonely. Conditions have changed in relation to the farmer. No longer is he segregated from his fellows. His is not now a condition of irremediable loneliness or isolation. With the advent of the interurban trolley car, the telephone and the rural mail delivery the entire condition of his existence has changed. Today the farmer has his daily newspaper, his added facilities for correspondence, and his telephone that brings him within speaking distance of his neighbors and the great outside world. The nature of the farmer has changed with the changed conditions that surround him. He has become a business man who is in constant touch with his markets and is well versed in the varying circumstances of trade in the commodities that he produces. The old days of loneliness are gone forever. The man with the hoe has triumphed at last. He has come into his own.—Kansas City Journal.

A Spectacular Clock. India must have many wonderful clocks among the treasures of her palaces. She should have had one more, not so notable, apparently, for its qualities as a time-keeper as for its spectacular splendor. It is a German creation, turned out in the Frenchman's boot, in a moment of enthusiasm, but for years of patient labor. Delicious bell music is furnished from the internals of the machine, and an appreciative owl blinks his eyes in ecstasy, beats correct time and wags his head profoundly. A peacock ruffles and smooths his feathers; then revolves and spreads the loveliest of tails, while a cock perched upon a golden tree crows early and late. The novelty was brought to England with a view to being sold into Indian possession. The price, however, was prohibitive, so forth it went to Russia, for the Empress Catherine.—St. James Gazette.

Voice from the Dead. A baggage man on the Hannibal division of the Burlington had his hair standing on end the other night. He was hauling a corpse in his car, and imagine his feelings when he heard a strange, unnatural voice coming from the oblong box, saying: "Let me out of here." When he recovered from his first fright he ran for his conductor, who arrived just in time to hear the uncanny sound. The whole train crew was called and a brave engineer investigated. Sitting near the coffin was a small square box. Listening, the engineer heard a scratching, and again the voice, "Let me out of here." The smaller box was opened, and a little green parrot popped out.—Kansas City Journal.

Cormorant Fishing. The origin of cormorant fishing in Japan is lost in a very remote antiquity. At least 1,000 years ago it is known to have flourished, and there is a tradition of its existence upward of 2,000 years ago. Much romance and history are connected with the fishery in the early days, and the names of some of Japan's greatest warriors and statesmen are associated with it.—National Geographical Magazine.

Origin of the Word "Tip." The word "tip" originated in the old coffee houses of London. At the door was a brass box with a slit in it. Engraved upon it usually were the letters "T. I. P.," an abbreviation of the words, "To insure promptness." Customers as they departed dropped coins in the box for the waiters.—New York Tribune.

BUSINESS CARDS.

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MARKETS.

Table with columns: Grain, Flour and Feed. Items include Wheat, Rye, Corn, Oats, Flour, Hay, Straw, etc.

Table with columns: Dairy Products. Items include Butter, Eggs, etc.

Table with columns: Poultry, Etc. Items include Hens, Chickens, Eggs, etc.

Table with columns: Fruits and Vegetables. Items include Apples, Potatoes, Cabbages, etc.

Table with columns: BALTIMORE. Items include Flour, Wheat, Corn, Eggs, etc.

Table with columns: PHILADELPHIA. Items include Flour, Wheat, Corn, Eggs, etc.

Table with columns: NEW YORK. Items include Flour, Wheat, Corn, Eggs, etc.

Table with columns: LIVE STOCK. Items include Cattle, Hogs, Sheep, etc.

Table with columns: Union Stock Yards, Pittsburgh. Items include Cattle, Hogs, etc.

Table with columns: SHEEP. Items include Extra, Good, Medium, Common, etc.

Table with columns: CALVES. Items include Veal, extra, Veal, good to choice, etc.

Word "Carat" Discarded. The French government has by law discontinued the use of the word "carats" and the quantity of gold and silver is expressed in thousands, 750 thousands corresponding to 24-carat gold.

POTATO SALAD WITH CELERY. Six or eight cold-boiled potatoes, one-third the same bulk of celery, one egg, one teaspoonful of salt, one teaspoonful powdered sugar, one-half teaspoonful of white pepper, one scant teaspoonful dry mustard, two tablespoonfuls salad oil, four of vinegar; stir salt, sugar, pepper and mustard into the beaten yolk of the egg; add the oil a little at a time, then the vinegar, lastly the beaten white; cut the potatoes and celery into small bits, mix and pour the dressing over them. Garnish with parsley or celery tops.

SPINACH AND EGG SALAD. Prepare and mould the spinach. Have ready, also, some cold boiled egg and mayonnaise. Turn the spinach from the moulds on to nests of shredded lettuce. Dispose, chain fashion, around the base of the spinach, the whites of the eggs cut in rings, and pass a star of mayonnaise in the centre of each ring. Pass the yolks through a sieve and sprinkle over the top of the moulds and place above this the round ends of the whites.

An Official Photographer. Miss Frances Benjamin Johnson, of Washington, has been appointed "official photographer" by the Imperial Yacht Club of Germany during the preparation for the trans-Atlantic race for the Kaiser's cup.