Who is toiling to find success; There is hope for the man who uses will
In the struggle and strife and stress.
There is hope for the man who will banish

luck,
And bend to a wiser plan.

If, shoulder to shoulder, he stands with And gives to his fellowman.

who is toiling to find success;

Deep in the whirling eddying stream
Of striving humanity lies
The smold ring flames that will glow

When fanned by desire, ambition pinck,
And the words, "I will, I can't;"
Let these be your tools for success—not

And give to your fellowman.
-Milwaukee Sentinel.

RECENT OF REPORT HERE EXECUTE HERE

WHO DID IT?

BY MARIE LOUISE POOL.

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KNEW where she was, to I tween the 11th and 12th of the month.

to be cheerful.

for I had examined.

upstairs to bed that night, at 9 o'clock.

way I went to sleep thinkin' jest how

worked like a tiger for the last two or

three days, 'n' hadn't slep' any. Well,

of sunlight lying right across my bed.

couldn't make it out. I was stoopid.

I threw my feet outer bed 'n' sat star-

"There wa'n't a bit of wind stirrin'

now. I hurried on my clo'es, 'n' the

first thing I did was to go out to the

shed. My kindlin' 'n' my oil-can wa'n't

"I stood lookin' at the place where

muddy feet, 'bout half dry, 'n' there

"'Nothin' but wind.' I answered.

" 'That's what I told um,' she said;

'it blew so we couldn't hear the bells if

"It always took so long for her to

"'Bells?' I said. I wanted to shake

"'Yes; they rung both the meetin'

house bells; but, lgud, what could they

do? Awful fire! The Stearns house

burnt to the ground in no time in such

a gale. The work of a incend'ry, they

say. I'm goin' to get breakfast right

away. Don't see to your hosses till

"She went in, 'n' I heard her settin

the table. I didn't move till she called

me: 'n' then, instid of goin' into the

kitchen. I went up-stairs 'n' sut down

on my bed. I couldn't seem to sense

things. The Stearns house burnt down!

And I didn't do it! Who done it? Yes

kep' tryin' to think clear, but I couldn't

cold. I s'pose you're struck all of a

nobody killed; but Tom Merle resked

wife out. Come, the coffee'll be spiled.

coffee. But I couldn't eat, 'n' I couldn't

"Jest as I couldn't bear it no longer

"He looked at me as if he was sur-

"Mother offered him a cup of coffee,

"I slipped on my coat 'n' was ready.

"She would stan' there till I started,

'way: but I didn't stir.

they'd ben under our noses."

her. I begun to tremble.

come to the point.

you've et.'

the roads was full of puddles.

in'. How could I have slep' so?

there.

her hand.

our uncle's; 'n' I went Jest as soon as I'd settled that I begun straight there. "She was white's a sheet when she come into the parlor where I stood wait-She seemed to waver when she got inside the door. I took a step toward her 'n' put out my arms. She looked at me, then she come to me, an' I held her.

"She didn't make a sound for a long in high spirits at supper. I wondered time. As for me, I couldn't speak. I why mother kep' looking at me so. She was jest as sure then's I was afterward said my eyes didn't 'pear jest right to that I never should hold her in my her. I laughed to myself when I went arms ag'in. The first thing I said, finally, was:

"'I was with Tom Merle in his new house last night.' "She gave a little cry 'n' clung closer.

"'Did he tell you?' she arst. ready in the woodhouse 'g'inst I need-"'He didn't tell me anything much: ed 'em.

only he's rich now.' "'Why didn't he tell? Why didn't he tell?' she cried out.

"I wouldn't help her. I felt cruel. I wanted to kill her. After a long time in'. I don't know how 'twas, but my she lifted her head from my breast 'n' plan seemed to satisfy me. I kep' stepped away from me.

"I jest stood with my arms hangin" down 'n' looked at her. It's terrible to love anybody's I loved her then. 'I'm goin' to marry Tom Merle,' she

" 'Because you want to be rich?' "'Yes.'

"My throat was so dry I had to be silent. I wasn't going to plead with I'd creep out, so's not to rouse mother. her. I couldn't do it.

"As soon as my voice came I said 'I guessed I better be goin'.' I turned. stumbled onto my hat that I'd I didn't wake up till there was a strip dropped on the floor. I stooped to pick it up. Somehow I was blind 'n' The sun had been up a half-hour. I couldn't seem to see the door. When I did get my hand on the latch she said: "'Alf."

"She was standing right there, with her eyes on me.

"'Shall you marry Merie?' I arst. "She twisted ber hands together. She opened her lips; but I didn't hear what she said.

'Shall you marry Merle?' I said

"She nodded her head.

"I opened the door 'n' I got into the street some way.

"All the way home I had a powerful wish to kill Merle 'n' Ruth, 'n' then if I was sure of anything. myself. I'd strangle them, 'n' then put a bullet into my head. I went over 'n' over it. I was so took up with my thoughts I didn't git out at the right the milk. deepo, but was carried past, 'n' had to walk tan miles home. When I did git kinder excited. Seein' me she stopped home I went right to bed 'n' slept like at the open door with her tin quart in

"Next day I couldn't work hard bough. I was thankful to God that I said. 'Did you hear nothin' in the stopped thinkin' of stranglin' them night?

"But at the end of a month when Merle 'n' Ruth was married 'n' went to live in their new house, another idea come into my mind, 'n' I couldn't git it

"You see it's for this idea I begun to tell you this, 'n' I didn't mean to make a love story out of it, but it kind of seems as if I had: 'n' I hate love stories.

"I used to drive by the Stearns house, as we called it, twice every day. Sometimes I seen Ruth in the yard with Tom, but she never looked round, though Tom used to swing his cap 'n' call out:

"'Hullo, Alf!" "You see he didn't know I had any serious feelin, 'bout Ruth. I don't think nobody did, but Ruth's mother. I never reckoned even her father knew. "It was tough when I'd see um

there's I went by. "One time when Tom come out to send a package by express, when he handed up the bundle, something come anto my mind so strong I'd like to have

toppled off my seat. "I s'pose l'd borne things 'bout's

"I would burn down that great heap. So be I. They say there wa'n't

Stearns house. I wouldn't see it no longer. I didn't care who burned in it. his life, 'n' got awful hurt gittin' his I would do it. 'You can't think what a queer kind of a joy that thought gave me. P'raps 'n' I had to go down 'n' drink the

you'll say 'twas a hellish joy; p'raps twas. Anyway I didn't think of any even try. Mother kep' sayin' 'twouldn't thing else all the way over 'n' back help noth' not to eat; 'n' she didn't with the stage. It was jest's if I had wonder I was struck of a heap. found a prize, or . nething like that. I never thought about its being wicked | 'n' had shoved back from the table or a crime or anything of that kind. the outside door was opened, 'n' Bill I was swallered up in the idea. I Gurney come in. didn't know I was a bad kind of man. never once thought of resisting the didn't think of that then. temptation; it didn't seem a thing to

wanted to be by myself 'n' to think it the settlement.

"It was a joy to plan over 'n' over Mother begun to question him 'bout how I'd do it. I thought of a good the fire; but he couldn't stop to talk, many ways; but I was goin' to take ad. I'd do it on the midnight be- him. I didn't speak nor he didn't, till men of Brittany.—London Telegraph.

"'I never was so sorry to do a thing he smold ring flames that will glo-gleam Like the light from famished eyes, in my life, Alf. I don't understand it. I don't understand it. I hope some thin'll come out. I can't believe it.' "I told him I didn't know what he was talkin' about.

"He shut his mouth tight and didn't say anything more. "You better believe I grew more 'n'

jest's we turned onto the main street

voice shook a little as he said:

Then he looked at me so strange, 'n' his

nore dazed. "I saw a crowd round where the

Stearns house was. "Some of the men left 'n' come alone with us, all of um lookin' curiously at

"What do you think it all meant? "They'd took me up for settin' that fire; 'n' me asleep in my bed all night. "I felt exactly as if I'd done it. But hadn't, you see; had I? 'Fore God, can't to this day git to the rights of that question.

"They'd found my tin can 'bout a rod from the fire. It had my name scratched on to it so's the grocer'd know it when he took it to fill it.

"Worse'n that; I was seen with a "The days before the 11th went like bundle of wood 'n' that can goin' into a flash, I fell you. When the time the back gate of the Stearns place 'bout come I didn't know any better way an hour 'fore the blaze come out. 'N' than to git into the suller with some I was seen runnin' across the fields to kindlin's and kerosene. I knew how, ward home. It was moonlight by 12 o'clock 'n' clear's a bell.

"The wind begun to rise when the "I was in my shirt-sleeves 'n' trowsis sun set. That was good for me. I was n' no hat, when I was seen last. My hat was found near the house that was burnt. It was my hat, no mistake.

"I remembered the half dry mud on ms boots that were kicked off in the woodhouse.

"How the wind whistled about 'n' "What do you make of it? It was a how the pine trees lashed theirselves! clear case enough. I hadn't no de-I thought I'd have a nap 'fore 12. I fense. How could I have? I got a had put the kindlin's 'n' the oil all lawyer jest to please mother-she was bout wild. But my lawyer couldn't to much. He tried to git up an enten-"With such a plan in my head, would uatin' plea that I did it in my sleep; you thought I could slept? I didn't, at but folks wa'n't goin' to swallen no first. I lay in my bed with the clo'es such stuff as that. How could I blame drawn up over my ears, thinkin', think-'em? I didn't.

"It was proved as plain as day that set fire to the Stearns house, an' I thinkin' how Tom Merie looked when had to go to prison.

I seen him last. I wondered if he'd "I never seen my mother after I was be burned to death, he'n his wife. sentenced. She had a fever an' died. What if he sh'd die. 'n' I should save That took hold of me for a spell; but it his wife? But I didn't reckon on that. wore off some. The wind kep' right on, shrickin' like

"You see I never said a word to anya thousand wild beasts. My bed kinder one how I'd planned to burn that house rocked, 'n' it rocked me to sleep. Anytill years after. Do you think I did it? You do? Well, I expect I did; but it was unbeknownst to me. "You see, I was dead tired. I'd

"A minister told me the guilt was on my soul when I planned it. I dunno bout that. But let it go. We can't know the rights of it.

"I must tell you what happened after

I'd ben in prison a year. "I was told to go into the visitors' room as some one wanted to see me. I didn't guess who it was. There sat a woman with a thick veil on. If her veil had been twice as thick I should have known the turn of her shoulders. The sight made me faint. I leaned up against the wall. I didn't try to speak. She didn't speak either, for several they'd been. There were marks of minutes. She got up from her chair 'n' stood holdin' onto the back of it.

was my rubber boots, splashed 'n' half " 'Take off your veil,' I said; 'n' she dry, too. It had ben rainy lately, 'n' did. "God! what makes a man love so

"I was pretty down. I didn't feel's There she was very white, 'n' lookin' at me with them eyes that killed me. "I was leanin' up against the wall in "'I couldn't help comin', she said.

the woodhouse when I seen mother go 'It's ben the one thing I've wanted to 'cross the road to our neighbor's for do since you've ben here. I wanted to tell you I knew you done it, 'n' I "When she come back she looked didn't blame you. Yes, you done it; 'n' I forgive you.'

"Her eyes kep' on me so's I couldn't be rough's I'd meant to be. "'I didn't know's you was up,' she

"'You forgive me?' I said. 'That's a queer thing for you to come to me to

"'Yes,' she repeated, 'I should forgive you anything you did. 'Tain't likely I should expect you to forgive

me. I can't ask it-I can't ask it.' "Her voice began to quiver. She stopped. She turned her face away. "I stood up there like a stake stuck in the ground. All I could do was to

look at her. I didn't reckon I should ever set eyes on her ag'in. And I ain't. didn't know I done it? I knew in my heart I had planned and meant it. "After a while she said she must go,

would I say good-bye? She held out her hand. I took it. I didn't speak. My throat was shut up. It was all I could do to breathe.

"She went out of the room. I weard something fall in the passage. I heard somebody say, 'She's fainted.' I was taken back to my cell.

who'd got ahead of me 'n' done it? I "That was a long while ago. I think of it a good deal, 'n' I'm powerful sorry "I heard mother call me again; then for the feller that went through it. As she come up the stairs. I was so tried I set here by this popple swamp it don't with her I could have pushed her rightly seem as if 'twas me. "'Alf,' she said, 'the coffee's gittin'

"Last year when I was pickin' berries on the upland yonder, I come upon a young gal. She didn't see me at first, but I seen her 'n' I had a instant of thinkin' 'twas Ruth, just as she was years ago. It was Ruth's daughter. It was the gal you love, young man. She tried hard not to seem frightened when

she seen me. "How should she know that her mother's child needn't have no fear of me?"-Independent.

Lack of Sardines This Year.

There will be a lack of sardines this year for the consumers, and probably a famine among the fisher-folk in Brit-Everybody'd have said there wa'n't a prised to see me, somehow. Bill was tany. Six hundred fishing boats, which likelier feller in the whole town. I the constable in our village; but I were expected to return to Douarnenez full of sardines, came back empty, with the exception of about fifty. esist.

"I didn't want to see anyone. I wanted me down there, noddin' toward in their holds. The balt used by the fishermen, which comes from Newfoundland, is also very dear in Brittany, costing 47f., or nearly £2, the ton. Each boat requires a ton of bait "I thought 'twas mighty odd he daily. It is now thought that the pres-'n' not decide on any one way should put his hand through my arm as ent sardine fishing season will be the



THE FOOL AND HIS MONEY.

Joseph-"Do you believe all this, Arthur, about men buying wives?" Arthur-"Oh, I expect se! Some men will buy anything."-The Tatler.

LUTHER BURBANK,

TRE MIRACLE MAKER OF GARDENS

vegetables emanating from the experieverywhere are watching the progress of his work, and seek to know more of his methods,

Varieties of fruit have been produced that are more prolific and hardier, the accomplisament of the purpose in a growing in regions where the old varie- simple manner, consisting of a barrier

GUARD FOR BABY'S BED.

The means of keeping a baby or even older child in bed after it has been ten-The hundreds of valuable new fruits, derly placed under the covers by its nuts, grains, grasses, flowers and mother is one which is a matter of concern to parents. Children are all mental farms of Luther Burbank at prone to toss or roll, and painful acci-Santa Rosa and Sebastopol, California, dents are often the result. A great have made his name a household word deal of gray matter has been expendthe world over, and so marvelous are ed in various means of fastening the these creations that men and women youngsters in their beds, but such schemes are frequently a source of danger in themselves, particularly when rope or cord is used

A recent patent has for its object



LUTHER BURBANK.

have been developed so as to stand long distance shipment; many years of costly waiting have been saved the fruits have been much larger, stones removed, thorns eliminated, shells made thinner, flavor, color and odor improved, and entirely new fruits produced. Grains and fodder plants have been made larger, more prolific, more nutritive and to have less waste; cotton, rice and sugar cane have been improved.-The National Magazine.

No Demi-Tasse For Him.

Some years ago Thomas B. Reed went to Ohio. On his journey out there he went into a little railway station to have dinner. At the end of his order he said:

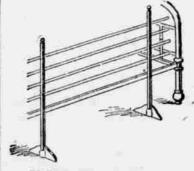
"Bring me a demi-tasse, also." The waiter stared. "What's that?" he asked.

"A small cup of coffee," Mr. Reed exclaimed. "A small cup of black coffee; see that it's good coffee, please. Demi-tasse means half a cup."

"Aw, g'wan," said the waiter. "I ain't a-goin' to bring you no half-cup. We don't sell nothin' less than five cents here."-Boston Herald

Bow Swimming Reduces Weight, off. I set the night jest ten days we walked down the road, but I let worst ever experienced by the fisher- patrons weigh in their bathing clothes York Sun.

"What was the use of tellin' her that ties failed; the fruit season has been of metal bars, which is supported from didn't do that deed; leastways that I prolonged several months by early and the floor and fastened to the frame of late bearing varieties; keeping qualities the bed, forming a very substantial guard. The standards resting on the floor are clamped to the bed rail, and will adjust themselves to a bed of any fruit growers by precocity in trees; height. The guard rails are secured to these standards toward their ends, and



TO KEEP THE BABY IN BED.

each rail consists of two telescoping parts so as to adjust themselves to a bed or crib of any length.

In Munich there is a dairy, established by the authorities, where sterilized milk is sold at cost to families whose annual income does not exceed \$500.

before and after the dip, and there is "A man who swims and is vigorous always a decided loss except where In the water can get himself into con- men are very thin or else in prime dition more quickly by that form of training. Water exercise doesn't leave exercise than any other," said the so much soreness as gymnasium work, bathhouse man. "I've seen men take either, and it brings every muscle of off as much as six pounds in a single the body into play. We've a lot of afternoon in the water, and from two college boys preparing for places on to four pounds from the weight of a their football teams from this bathman only moderately fat is not an house. They have a trainer who uncommon afternoon's work. We watches their work, rubs them down have a scale here, and many of our and looks out for their food."-New

Where Hebrew is an Innovation. Yiddish is an archaic and corrupt form of German extensively spoken by Jews in many countries besides Germany itself. A startling instance of its popularity is given by a writer in the "Jewish Chronicle." In Jerusalem he met "a worthy man who denounced me for being unable to converse with him in Yiddish. 'You are no Jew,' he protested, for you do not know the Jewish language.' I answered that Hebrew was the Jewish language and that I was quite willing to try to speak to him in it. His rejoinder was: 'I have no patience with this newfangled idea of speaking Hebrew in Jerusa lem." "-London Globe.

Advancing the Farmers' Interests. Traveling agents and salesmen are

now sent from the home offices of the Chicago packers into all South Amerlcan and Asiatic countries. They are going into every land, no matter what language may be spoken or what money be used. They will exchange their goods for cowries or elephant tusks-anything to sell the product and get something in return convertible into money. It may seem odd to some folks, but traveling men, carrying cases with samples of American meat products, can be seen in the desert of Sahara, the sands of Zanzibar or in Brazil, "where the nuts come from." Great is the enterprise of the Yankee merchant. The greater the market, the greater the price and stability of the price of the product and all that goes to make it in its various stages.

Claims the Championship.

A. G. Sorge, living near Marshall, Okla., is claimed by his friends to have the longest beard in the world. He has Senator Peffer beaten from the start, and if there are other competitors, Oklahoma must be shown Mr. Sorge is five feet 10 inches in height, and when his beard is combed out it drags on the floor fully four inches. Ordinarily he keeps it folded up and tucked away in his vest .-Kansas City Journal.

Old Coins Found.

It is reported that the director of the French School at Athens has just discovered at Delos three large lead vases full of old coins. The largest contained more than 300 4-drachma pieces minted in Athens under the Archons. They are said to be in such perfect state that they would appear ever to have been put in circulation

BABY ONE SOLID SORE

Could Not Shut Her Eyes to Sleep-Forty Bolls on Head-Spent \$100 on Doctors -Baby Grew Worse-Cured by Cuticura For 85.

"A scab formed on my baby's face, spreading until it completely covered her from head to foot, followed by boils, having forty on her head at one time, and more on her body. Then her skin started to dry up and it became so bad the could not shut her eyes to sleep. One month's treatment with Cuticura Soap and Uintment made a complete cure. Doctors and medicines had cost over \$100, with baby growing worse. Then we spent less than 5 for Cuticura and cured ner. (Signed) Mrs. G. H. Tucker, Jr., 335 Greenheid Ave., Milwaukee, Wis."

How a Wound Heals.

If you have run a pin in your thumb or received a bayonet thrust at Port Arthur, precisely the same hing takes surrounding blood vessels and lymphatic glands at once come hurrying to the rescue. They to clean up whatever wreck there has been made in the skin and muscular tissue. They eagerly abposingly about all foreigns matter that has been introduced into the wound. They then proceed to plie themselves tier upon tier around it themselves tier upon ter around it themselves. But and bags about stags.

Sheep. allly join together and solldify into layer of new skin which appears beneath the slough-off scab. They are at once workmen and repairing material .-- McClure's Magazine,

Picked as a Winner.

There is a boy at the Weatherford (Okla.) normal school this year who has shown the qualifications that ought to bring him success in life. Joe Smith is his name and his home is in Dewey County. He didn't have any money, but he was determined to go to school. He, therefore, picked up what clothes he had, and walked the 50 miles from his home to Weather- a job. In fact, there's more work in ford. On his arrival he stated that he was willing to do anything he could get to pay for his room and board, and when his story was told he received plenty of chances to work his way through. He is only 14 years old, but was willing to tackle any sort of job that might be open.-Kansas City Journal.

"COLD COLD" "Good," He Says, "But Comfort Better."

"Food that fits is better than a gold mine," says a grateful man.

"Before I commenced to use Grape-Nuts food no man on earth ever had a worse infliction from catarrh of the stomach than I had for years. "I could eat nothing but the very

lightest food and even that gave me great distress. "I went through the catalogue of prepared foods but found them all (except Grape-Nuts) more or less indigestible. generating gas in the stomach (which

in turn produced headache and various other pains and aches), and otherwise unavailable for my use. "Grape-Nuts food I have found easily digested and assimilated, and it has renewed my health and vigor and made me a well man again. The catarrh of the stomach has disappeared entirely with all its attendant ills, thanks to

Grape-Nuts, which now is my almost

given by Postum Co., Battle Creek,

Name

Ten days' trial tells the story. There's a reason.

sole food. I want no other."

Mich.

SUSINESS TARDS

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PITTSBURG. Grain, Flour and Feed.

Brown middlings.
Bran, bulk.
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Out. Dairy Products.

Poultry, Etc. Fruits and Vegetables. Apples bbl

BALTIMORE.

LIVE STOCK.

Union Stock Yards, Pittsburg. Cattle, Extra, 1450 to 1600 lbs
Prime, 1300 to 1400 lbs
Medium, 1200 to 1200 lbs
Michael 1400 to 1400 lbs
Butcher, 900 to 1100 Oxen, common to fat Common togoed fat bulls and cows Milch cows, each

5 65 5 60 5 80 5 80 5 80 4 75 3 75 Extra.

5 00 3 50 3 00 eal, good to choice..... eal, common to heavy...

A training school for carpenters has been started by the Reading Carpen-

The Pattern Makers' League of North America, in session at Pittsburg, Pa.,

from twenty-five to fifty cents a week. Among the propositions defeated at the recent convention of the International Typographical Union was a resolution declaring against the National Guard.

A general strike in the electrical works at Berlin was ordered; many employes of the power companies joined the movement, and the street car service was hampered.

Sympathetic strikes in Chicago probably will be more prevalent in the near future through an alliance between the teamsters and the railway freight handlers. The name of the new fed-

ance. Six thousand union carpenters in Boston and its vicinity have had their wages advanced twenty-eight cents a day. The change becomes operative under a decision of Judge George L. Wentworth, of the Municipal Court, as arbitrator, given about a month ago. The Master Carpenters' Association

The Putiloff Iron Works, which have continued as the principal source of industrial disorders in St. Petersburg since the beginning of the movement started by Father Gapon, were finally closed, after a two weeks' warning to that effect. A small crowd of work-men and agitators attempted to make a demonstration, and a bomb was thrown, which failed to explode. The manifestants were dispersed by Cos-

-No. 2 red......

Butter-Eigin creamery \$
Ohio creamery Fancy country roll Cheese-Ohio, new New York, new.

 Apples bbl
 25

 Potatoes Fancy white per bu
 65

 Cabbage per ton
 18

 Onions per barrel
 25

Butter-Ohio creamery.....

PHILADELPHIA.

NEW YORK.

Good to choice
Medium
Common to fair...
Lambs..... Calves. Veal, extra

THE LABOR WORLD.

ters' Union. These are the days when no really skilled laborer in New York is seeking

raised the assessment of the members

eration is the Shipping Trades Alli-

has agreed to accept the Judge's deeision.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE And Real Estate Agent.