

GAMBLING LAWS OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Digest of Acts of Assembly Relating to Gambling, Edited and Published by the Educational Committee of the Law and Order League of Reynoldsville.

This is the second of a series of articles to be published by the Educational Committee of the Law and Order League of Reynoldsville, for the benefit of the reading public. People sometimes violate the law not because they have any desire to do so, but because they do not know what the law is. The object of these articles is to furnish them this information.

GAMBLING.

Pepper & Lewis Digest, § 301, Vol. 1. Penalty for establishing gambling house, or leasing house for such purpose. If any person shall set up or establish, or cause to be set up or established, in any house, room, out-house, tent, booth, arbor or other place whatsoever, any game or device of address, or hazard, with cards, dice, billiard balls, shuffle boards, or any other instrument, article or thing whatsoever, heretofore or which hereafter may be invented, used and employed, at which money or other valuable thing may or shall be played for, or staked or betted upon; or if any person shall procure, permit, suffer and allow persons to collect and assemble in his house, room, out-house, booth, tent arbor or other place whatsoever, under his control, for the purpose of playing at, or staking or betting upon such game or device of address, or hazard, money or other valuable thing, or if any person being the owner, tenant, lessee or occupant of any house, room, out-house, tent, booth, arbor or other place whatsoever, shall lease, hire or rent the same, or any part thereof, to be used and occupied, or employed, for the purpose of playing at, or staking and betting upon such game or device

of address, or hazard, for money or other valuable thing the person so offending in either of the enumerated cases, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and on conviction, be sentenced to pay a fine not exceeding five hundred dollars, and undergo an imprisonment not exceeding one year. The owner of such house, room, out-house, tent, booth, arbor or other place whatsoever, who shall have knowledge that any such game or device of address, or hazard, as aforesaid, has been set up in or upon the said premises, and shall not forthwith cause complaint to be made against the person who has set up or established the same, shall be deemed and held to have knowingly leased, hired or rented the said premises for the said unlawful purposes: Provided, That this act shall not be construed to apply to games of recreation and exercise, such as billiards, bagatelle, ten pins, etcetera, where no betting is allowed. 1880, March 31; P. L. 382, § 55.

Pepper & Lewis Digest, § 302. Enticing others to visit gambling houses. If any person shall through solicitation, invitation or device, persuade or prevail on any other person to visit any room, building, arbor, booth, shed or tenement, or other place kept for the use of gambling, such person shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof be sentenced to pay a fine not exceeding five hundred dollars, and besides, shall be civilly responsible and liable to pay back to any person induced by him to enter such gambling house any sum he may have lost at play therein. 1860, March 31; P. L. 382, § 57.

Pepper & Lewis Digest, § 307. Common gamblers. If any person shall keep or exhibit any gaming table, establishment, device or apparatus, to win or gain money or other property of value, or aid, assist or permit others to do the same; or if any person shall engage in gambling for a livelihood, or shall be without any fixed residence, and in the habit or practice of gambling he shall be deemed and taken to be a common gambler, and upon conviction thereof shall be sentenced to an im-

prisonment, by separate or solitary confinement at labor, not exceeding five years, and to pay a fine not exceeding five hundred dollars. 1880, March 31; P. L. 382, § 56.

Pepper & Lewis Digest, § 308. Pool playing for drinks at taverns forbidden. If the proprietor, keeper, lessee or manager of any saloon, hotel, tavern, inn, billiard room or other place of resort or entertainment, shall keep, maintain or permit to be played upon his premises, or in connection therewith, or having passage or communication to or with the same, the game or amusement of pool with balls, or any other game of chance, the result or price of forfeiture of payment, in any form, of such game or amusement, shall be by drinks of vinous, spirituous, malt or brewed liquors, or any admixtures thereof, he or she shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof shall be sentenced, for the first offence, to pay a fine of one hundred dollars, and to undergo an imprisonment of not less than ninety days, and for the second offence, to pay a fine of five hundred dollars, and to undergo an imprisonment of not less than one year; and any license, granted for the keeping of such saloon, hotel, tavern, inn, billiard room or other place of resort or amusement, shall, upon such second conviction, be declared null and void by the court in which the said second offence shall be tried. 1881, June 1; P. L. 37, § 1.

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP. Notice is hereby given that the partnership between A. P. King, Charles M. Dinger and August Baldraf, under the firm name of the Reynoldsville Hardware Company, was dissolved on the 4th day of November, A. D. 1905, so far as relates to the said August Baldraf. All the debts due to the said partnership are to be paid to A. P. King and Charles Dinger and those due from the same, discharged at the Reynoldsville Hardware store in Reynoldsville, Pa., by A. P. King and Charles Dinger where the business will be continued by the said A. P. King and Charles M. Dinger, under the firm name of the Reynoldsville Hardware Company. A. P. KING, CHARLES M. DINGER, AUGUST BALDRAF. Reynoldsville, Pa., Nov. 4th, 1905.

WIDOWS READ LITTLE. Two Busy Enjoying Themselves to Give Time to Books. After dinner the woman called on two friends. They were a married couple. They had not been married so very long. The wife, who was suffering from a slight cold, lay on the couch among the pillows. She had on a red kimono. She was very pretty, with the red to match in her cheeks. In her hands was a book. It happened to be of the same color as her kimono, which was also pretty. Attached to her book was a tiny little electric light, with a shade. The battery lay by her side. The husband resented himself at the center table. By his side was an open book with a paper knife keeping the place for him. It was under the reading lamp. "How long have you been married now?" asked the woman as she took her seat in a big armchair. "About six months," said they simultaneously. The woman, who had just come from a gay dinner party where she had laughed for two hours with a lot of friends, glanced quickly from one to the other, taking in the books, the lamps, their attitudes of repose, the quiet of the room, the air of having finished with fun altogether. "I see," said she. "I know how it is. I used to be married. I read then, and read and read. I nearly put my eyes out reading. I read sometimes till 3 o'clock in the morning and after."

"I do that now," smiled the wife. "Really," went on the woman, "I think there wasn't a book that came out then I didn't read. I devoured them omnivorously." "And now?" said they. The woman smiled serenely at them from the recess of her big armchair. "Now," said she, "I never read a single book that's on the market. I don't know what's come out, and I don't care. I go by bookstands from one year's end to the other and never think of them."

"Why?" asked they. "I'm no longer married," explained the woman. "I no longer vegetate and read and read and vegetate. I live now," she added.—New York Press.

Bits From The Authors. In the very unfairness of women is often to be found the main source of their fascination.—Mrs. Craigie. Success in life rests upon one small gift—the secret of the entry into another man's mind to discover what is passing there.—Seton Merriman. It is the sorrowful and the old who lead the human host in its march toward paradise. Youth and happiness loiter far behind and are satisfied with the earth.—James Lane Allen. If I were a multimillionaire I would buy the whole of Stratford-on-Avon, pay all its miserable municipal debts and make it the happiest little place in the world.—Miss Marie Corroll. The modern thirst for novelty and of woman's mysterious rivalry with men must inevitably in the end unfit people for a wholesome, natural life of study, reflection or repose.—Lady Violet Greville. Donned to Bachelorhood. A little five-year-old was in a dolorous quandary. He had just been told of the approaching nuptials of his Uncle Will, and he suddenly evinced a great interest in the subject of matrimony. "Mamma," he said after pondering the matter for awhile, "can folks marry their sisters?" "No," answered she; "they have to marry some one else's sisters." "Well, can't they marry cousins?" persisted the youthful seeker after knowledge. "No, not even cousins," said mamma. "Then what in the world will I do?" wailed he. "Sister Margaret and Cousin Daisy are the only little girls I know."—New York Press. Dancing Shoes and Periwigs. An advertisement appears in No. 180 of the Tatler informing the public that a stagecoach runs from Nando's coffee house to Mr. Tiptoe's dancing school, adding a postscript: "Dancing shoes not exceeding four inches in height in the feet and periwigs not exceeding three feet in length are carried in the coach box gratis." This, of course, was a satire upon the mob caps, conical hats, flowers, feathers and representations in glass of butterflies, caterpillars and even miniature coaches and horses with which the fine lady of the day adorned her head.—London Mail. Too Much Between. "How did you like my speech?" "Well, I—er—the fact is, I—" "Great Scott, man! Wasn't the introduction well conceived and logical?" "Yes." "And wasn't the peroration eloquent?" "Fine." "What's the trouble then?" "They were too far apart."—Cleveland Leader. That Was All. Olden—Then I may take it that you have sympathy for the old soldiers who are starving? Broke—My dear sir, I have nothing but sympathy.

A Gambler's Superstition. They were playing a quiet rubber of whist and had called for a new deck of cards. One of the players was an old timer, a card player of years of experience, and he took up the old worn-out cards and put them on the window sill. "Throw them in the fire," said the young man who was his partner. "What?" said the older. "Throw a pack of cards in the fire? Young man, you don't know what you are talking about. I wouldn't do it for \$1,000." "Why not?" "Superstition," was the answer. "Burn a pack of cards and they'll never give you another hand and they'll never give you another hand and they'll never give you another hand or burn them or otherwise ill treat them. He doesn't dare to. I know a 'successful' card player who did it. He was dwelling on velvet then. In a year he was a beggar, and he never won a game worth mentioning forever after. It's a whim, but the gentleman of the cloth of green respect H. They won't burn a pack of cards."

Tonic Effect of Laughter. We are not disposed to say anything about the physiology of laughter, but we are prepared to affirm that as a tonic there is nothing within the possibilities of human experience that can match a good, hearty laugh. There is something democratic about a laugh that makes it impossible to distinguish whether it is a prince or a plebeian who is moved to merriment. Hardly greater tragedy could be perpetrated than to wrest the power of song from the birds, but that would be a small calamity compared with the fleching of laughter from life. If the conditions of this world could be such as to afford to every human being the frequent enjoyment of a pure, hearty peal of laughter, there would be no need that other favors be conferred. This alone would be ample testimony that happiness was paramount in the lives of men.—Baltimore Herald.

Shoddy. It is old wool redressed by scientific and clean methods. It is a component of most of the woolen garments of today. The world does not grow enough wool to enable us to have a constant supply of new woolen garments except with the aid of shoddy. It is shoddy that has enabled the workman to buy a new suit of clothes at the price of a week's wage. In the olden days an old all wool garment was so expensive that it had to last its owner many years unless he were a wealthy man. It is better hygiene for a man to buy two new shoddy suits a year than to buy an all wool garment which must last him two years. Most of the clothes we wear, in fact, contain an element of shoddy and, so far from being the worse for it, are the better.—Magazine of Commerce. Tearing Cards. To tear a pack of cards in two is regarded by some as a marvelous feat of strength, and yet the trick is possible to any one with fairly strong fingers. The secret of the trick lies in the fact that the entire pack is not torn at once, but in pretending to get a grip on the pack the strong man so manipulates the cards that they overlap. In this way but a single card is torn at a time, and once the surface is torn the rest is easy. To any one who can hold a pack of cards firmly the trick is fairly easy, and while in olden times a single pack of cards was considered to be the limit of strength many of our strong men tear three and four packs at a time. The cards are restored to their original form before being given out for examination, and so the trick escapes detection. A Wonderful Banyan Tree. The finest botanical gardens in the world are justly claimed by Calcutta, that city of "palaces and pigsties" and statues. The stranger visiting the gardens for the first time will find his wonder and admiration excited by the appearance of an immense banyan tree. The branches of this tree droop as in our weeping willow, and when a branch is sufficiently long its extremity is imbedded in the earth, takes root and in turn sends out more branches. In this instance the operation has been repeated until the tree now measures 950 feet in circumference at its base and has attained a height of eighty-five feet. It forms a veritable maze, a marvel to the occidental eye. Irving and Hamlet. "Hamlet" was the first play Sir Henry Irving saw as a boy. Samuel Phelps was in the title role. Some time afterward Phelps was persuaded to listen to a recitation by Irving, and after praising the young man the celebrated actor gave him this characteristic advice: "Young man, have nothing to do with the stage. It is a bad profession."

Getting Real Lemon Oil. A dealer in spices in New York held up a small bottle filled with a pale amber liquid. "Smell it," he said, drawing the cork. The visitor inhaled an odor which seemed to call up visions of orange and citron groves of ancient Greece. "It's the genuine oil of lemons," said the dealer in response to a look of inquiry. "That is all I have left of a pound of the oil, and it took 1,200 lemons to produce it. Rather expensive stuff, almost equal to that of attar of roses. The method of obtaining the oil is tedious. A man has a big, dry, clean sponge before him on a table. He takes strips of the lemon peel, gives them a certain twist which breaks the cells and sends the oil out in a fine spray on the sponge. He has to work quickly to avoid evaporation. "When the sponge has taken up the sprays of about a hundred rinds it is wet enough to be squeezed out. An ounce or so of clear and fragrant oil then flows from it."

Irving's First Success. In 1874 Henry Irving achieved an immense success by his performance of "Hamlet" at the London Lyceum theater. His interpretation of the part was so striking and unusual that the play had a run unprecedented at that time, continuing for 200 nights. Of his experience in playing this part Sir Henry gave, some years before his death, an interesting account. "I can always tell," he said, "when the audience is with me. It was not with me on the first night of 'Hamlet,' which is perhaps curious, considering my subsequent success. On the first night I felt that the audience did not go with me until the first meeting with Ophelia, when they changed toward me entirely. But as night succeeded night my Hamlet grew in their estimation. I could feel it all the time, and now I know that they like it—that they are with me heart and soul."—Harper's.

How an Orang Outang Travels. It is a most interesting sight to watch an orang outang make its way through the jungle. It walks slowly along the larger branches in a semi-erect attitude, this being apparently caused by the length of its arms and the shortness of its legs. It invariably selects those branches which interlink with those of a neighboring tree, on approaching which it stretches out its long arm and, grasping the boughs opposite, seems first to shake them as if to test their strength and then deliberately swings itself across to the next branch, which it walks along, as before. It does not jump or spring, as monkeys usually do, and never appears to hurry itself unless some real danger presents. Yet, in spite of its apparently slow movements, it gets along far quicker than a person running through the forest beneath.—Popular Magazine. Sicken of the Scalpel. An extraordinary event led Lassone, physician to Louis XVI, of France, to abandon his anatomical studies. While selecting from among some dead bodies a suitable subject for dissection he imagined that one of them showed doubtful signs of death and sought to revive a life which was perhaps not extinguished. His efforts were crowned with success. He cured the man, and as he was poor nourished and supported him, but the idea of having been on the point of committing a crime so affected Lassone that he felt himself unable to pursue his accustomed labors, and from that time forward the study of natural history and chemistry took the place of that of anatomy. Feast of Kisses. Halmagen, in Roumania, possesses a public festival which is probably unique in the world. It is a little town of about 1,200 inhabitants, and on the morning of its annual fair day the population from about eighty villages come trooping in in swarms. To them go out all the young women, married or single, of Halmagen, each bearing a small flower garland and vessel of wine, and all attended by their godmothers. This last precaution is taken from motives of deference for Mrs. Grundy. As the visitors approach, the young women offer to each a taste of wine and a kiss. Truthful. Excited Fisherman (to country hotel keeper)—There isn't a bit of fishing about here. Every brook has a sign warning people off. What do you mean by luring anglers here with the promise of fine fishing? Hotel Keeper—I didn't say anything about fine fishing. If you read my advertisement carefully you will see that what I said was, "Fishing unapproachable." His Regular Business. "Isn't it taking your son a long time to get through college? It seems to me this must be his sixth or seventh year." "It is, but going to college has become his regular business. Why, the team wouldn't stand any show without him."—Chicago Record-Herald. Effective. "What do you regard as the best protection from burglars?" "Well, I have found that being independently poor is effective."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Collar as a Verb. The verb "collar" has long been used transitively, meaning to "seize or take hold of a person by the collar; more loosely, to capture." The verb was thus employed early in the seventeenth century. Steele, in the Guardian, No. 84, wrote, "If you advised him not to collar any man." Other instances are: Gentleman's Magazine, 1762, "His lordship collared the footman who threw it," and Marryat's sentence in "Peter Simple," "He was collared by two French soldiers."

If we will take the good we find, asking no questions, we shall have heaping measure. The great gifts are not got by analysis. Everything is good on the highway.—Emerson.

Small crimes always precede great ones. Never have we seen timid innocence pass suddenly to extreme wickedness.—Racine.

YOUR Thanksgiving Dinner FOR YOUR DINNER TOMORROW YOU WILL NEED A Turkey, Chicken, Duck or Goose. CALL AT ATTILIO BENIGNI MEAT MARKET Opposite the postoffice for anything you need. He carries the choicest line of fresh and salted meats in town. Delicious sausages always on hand. Fresh butter and eggs every day. All orders for Thanksgiving given prompt attention. ATTILIO BENIGNI REYNOLDSVILLE, PENNA.

MINNIE N. KECK, STENOGRAPHER AND TYPEWRITER. Work solicited. Charges reasonable. Call at the law office of M. M. Davis. JOHN C. HIRST, CIVIL AND MINING ENGINEER, Surveyor and Draughtsman. Office in Synodicate 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. Near Public Fountain, Reynoldsville, Pa. D. H. YOUNG, ARCHITECT. Corner Grant and Fifth sts., Reynoldsville, Pa. WINDSOR HOTEL, PHILADELPHIA, PA. Between 12th and 13th Sts., on Filbert St. Three minutes walk from the Reading Terminal. Five minutes walk from the Penna. R. R. Depot. European plan \$1.00 per day and upward. American plan \$2.00 per day. Frank M. Scheibley, Manager.

Cuts the Fuel Bill in Half For Soft Coal, Lignite or Hard Coal

As you know fully one-half the carbon available for heat in soft coal is gas, the entire gas supply used for fuel and illumination in many cities and towns being made from common soft coal. The ordinary stove in burning soft coal allows this gas half of the fuel to pass up the chimney unburned, thus wasting it as a heat producer.

Cole's Original Hot Blast Stove, by means of the patented Hot Blast draft and other patented features, distills this gas from the upper surface of the coal, utilizing it as a heat producer along with the fixed carbon or coke in the coal, thus burning all the coal. This is why



Cole's Original Hot Blast

Saves the Dollars and makes a ton of common \$3.00 soft coal or lignite do the work of \$9.00 worth of hard coal.

Your old stove and imitation Hot Blast are not air tight, do not save the escaping gases and do not give you a warm house at night. You cannot afford to say to yourself "My old stove will have to do this winter." The old stove is dragging up the price of a new stove every year. Not only that, but on top of the cost is the unsatisfactory result it gives. It is always out the coldest morning.

Even Heat Day and Night—Fire Never Out Cole's Hot Blast is so perfect in construction that fire keeps all night, and when the draft is opened in the morning will burn two or three hours with the fuel put in the night before. No other stove does this. Fire, therefore, never goes out, and the rooms are kept at an even temperature all the time.

- OUR GUARANTEE—
- 1—We guarantee a saving of one-third in fuel over any lower draft stove of the same size, with soft coal or slack.
 - 2—We guarantee Cole's Hot Blast to use less hard coal for heating a given space than any base burner made with same heating surface.
 - 3—We guarantee that the rooms can be heated from one to two hours each morning, with the soft coal or hard coal put in the stove the evening before.
 - 4—We guarantee that the stove will hold fire with soft coal 36 hours without attention.
 - 5—We guarantee a uniform heat day and night, with soft coal, hard coal or lignite.
 - 6—We guarantee every stove to remain absolutely air tight as long as used.
 - 7—We guarantee the feed door to be smoke and dust proof.
- The above guarantee is made with the understanding that the stove be operated according to directions, and set up with a good flue.

For Hard Coal—Saves Half The perfect control over the drafts, the slow economical combustion and the large positive radiating surface make Cole's Original Hot Blast the most economical and the best Hard Coal stove made.

Cole's Hot Blast is the modern heater and will save its cost in fuel every winter. Buy one for your home now.

Would You Lose \$50.00 in Fuel to Save \$1.00 on the Cost of Your Stove? That is what you do when you buy a cheaply constructed, putty jointed, showy made imitation stove. Like all successful inventions, Cole's Original Hot Blast has many inferior imitations, avoid them. They all lack the patented features and careful construction, which make the Original Hot Blast a great success. They do not stay tight and soon open seams and cracks which render them worthless as fire keepers. See the name "Cole's Hot Blast from Chicago" on the feed door. None genuine without it.

Keystone Hardware Company, SOLE AGENTS Near Postoffice. Reynoldsville, Pa.