BETTERNET BETTERNET BETTERNET BETTERNET The Cloudburst at Old Tehachapi *

BY DANE COOLIDGE.

day that Ezra Shaw, the to Philip Westbrook, dozing lazily in desert prospector, camped at Old Tehachapi the rocky mountains above him had barely felt the touch of

rain. Those were the years of drought In California, 1897 and 1898; and when the low lands along the coast went dry, it was a drought indeed in the Tehachapi Mountains, for they faced the Mohave desert.

On this day in June a great mirage of heat overspread the shimmering sands, In the semblance of a vast lake dotted with islands and trees; but the heated dryness of the bed of the Tehnchani River dispelled all illusions as to the

It was not the first time that Ezra Shaw had camped by the river. For five years he had stopped at the same place on his way to his prospects on mingled with sudden cracks and the desert, and more than once he had crashes. seen that dry river-bed bank-high with muddy water. But to Philip Westbrook, a young mining expert from the East, it seemed a very unreasonable precaution to cross the river-bed and camp upon the hot mesa when there was such a fine cottonwood tree down in the bottom.

"How long since there's been a flood In this stream?" he demanded, when Ezra drove past the cottonwood on his way to a scrubby juniper on the oppo-

"Let's see," said Shaw. "It was two Fears ago last Saturday."

"Well, if that's the case, let's camp flown under that cottonwood. I'll risk a cloudburst to escape a sunstroke any

It was frightfully hot on the open mesa, but a cool breeze drew up the canon and fanned the cottonwood leaves into a soothing rustle. Far up above the mountain heights puffy thundercaps loomed against the sky, radiating a sultry, oppressive heat.

Ezra Shaw looked them over critically before he made reply.

"As I was saying," he continued "It was two years ago Saturday, and the weather was hot and muggy, just like this. You see that mark on the cottonwood tree down there, about six feet above the ground? That's where the water came. Came quick, too. Do you want to chance it?"

"I certainly do," replied Westbrook. "Those clouds have hung round up there for a week, and not a drop of rain have they given up, with all their wind and thunder."

a So down in the boulder-strewn riverbed they camped, and the prospector soon had a meal cooked and spread in the shade of the cottonwood. Westbrook was going out to inspect one of his mines in the interests of an East ern mining company, and Shaw knew the desirability of humoring him, even at a slight personal risk.

But for twenty years he had lived on the changing desert, and he knew its extremes too well. So while he cooked and fed the horses, he cast an occasional glance up the canon. The sug gestion of the act irritated young West brook, who took it for a silent rebuke.

"What's the matter with you?" he demanded. "Are you afraid a cloudburst will jump round the point up there and drown you where you

An indulgent smile wrinkled the heat blackened face of the old prospector. "Two years ago last Saturday I say something like that happen." he said 'A teamster was camped here at the time. That's one of his wagon wheels down there by the lone cottonwood on the knoll. He didn't get drowned, but be was sure surprised. And now, if you have no objections, I reckon I'll hook up and pull out of here. It looks kind of black away up there on the peaks."

"Well, I'd like to rest a little in this shade before we go on, but of course ff you insist--

"No insist about it! None at all! You just lie right down and rest, and I'll barness up and drive out of this river bottom. It hasn't rained in a long time, but if that water up there happens to come this way, it will come on the jump. It's ten miles up to where you see that black cloud, but it's all

Without seeming to hurry, Shaw packed the dishes in the wagon and set about harnessing his horses.

Yet if he had been alone he would have worked like lightning. A great bush lay over the deep canon, and the wind blew in little gusts toward the towering thundercaps, which touched get out of here before the whole island the mountain peaks with a base of linky

and frightful blackness. From that black base rain was falling somewhere. And whichever canon happened to receive that torrent at its head was sure to be swept like a great On those peaks the rain did not fall in mere drops-it fell in

建筑过度的现在分词 医皮肤炎 医皮肤炎 医克里斯斯氏氏征 OR two years before the | the past, a tense silence settled. Even

> the shade, the stillness seemed om-Inous. He raised his head and Idly watched the old prospector as he climbed into the wagon.

"Going to leave me?" he asked, a little scornfully. "That's right," replied Shaw, "And

if you'll take a fool's advice you'll get out of this wash quick!" He turned his head up the canon an

listened a moment. Then he kicked off the brake, yelled to his horses, and started for the bank on the run. "Pile in behind!" he called back to Westbrook. "Don't you hear it roar" We're in for it this trip!"

Above the hammering of the wagor wheels against the rocks there rose an unmistakable roar-a dull rumble

Then a solid wall of brown avater, eight feet high, swept majestically round the point above them, rearing its crest in the air and seeming to lean forward in its flight.

Writhing in the depths behind, great treetops slashed up and plunged from sight like spectral hands; and, racing furiously before the wave, there raced a little cloud of dust, only to be licked up the next moment by the towering wall of water.

One glance at its immensity, and young Westbrook scurried over the washed boulders of the river-bed like n desert lizard.

"You can't make the bank! Catch on behind!" cried Shaw, as Westbrook ran past the wagon.

The bank was indeed too far away. the inundation too imminent. No knowing what else to do, he obeyed, and the next moment the horses were headed down the canon toward the lone cottonwood tree on the knoll-the tree which showed the water-mark six feet above the ground.

In a mad runaway the two horses jerked the light wagon over rocks and bushes, fleeing from the bank of water, Spreading far out across the widening river-bed, the torrent lost for the time its burst of speed.

Then a second great rush, like the surge of a tidal wave at sea, leaped high above the point, and rolling on swept down the middle of the canon.

When that tremendous mass of water, twice as high as at first, appeared, Ezra Shaw knew that he was caught. Yet he pulled the horses into a new course and lashed them into fury.

knoll, so that when the water struck them they might perchance be washed against it. If it stood before the storm. Whishee - whishee - whishee! they neard the sage brush bowing before

Brr-up! came the slapping water be hind the wagon, and then up they went, while a great surge of icy water lapped over them, taking their breath like the cold douche of a shower-bath. For a moment the horses rose with the water. Then, as the bed of the wagon began to float above the run ning-gear, they sank from sight. The heavy wagon wheels dragged them back and down, and the wagon bed

swept upon them. But although the leaky wagon bed ocked wildly beneath him, Ezra Shaw did not abandon his struggling team. Gripping the reins, he braced his feet against the dashboard and heaved their heads up from the muddy water. Then the wagon bed crashed into something solid, and stopped. The horses were swept past, and the wagon wheels

fouled and stuck fast They had struck the lone cottonwood that stood upon the knoll, and in a moment there was a bewildering tangle and uproar-the horses hung by the heads against the current, great clots of brush and small trees smashed against the wagon bed and stuck fast; and above all was the thunder of the

brown water rushing past. For a second the two men balanced where they were and looked at the roaring torrent. Then the old prospector handed the reins to Westbrock and clambered out on the swaying wagon box, now stacked high with

Back he came with a long picke rope, one end of which he tied bur riedly to the bending cottonwood. We've got about three minutes to goes!" he shouted in Westbrook's ear.

'I'll go down and cut the horses loose first, and then we'll swim for it." Then he threw the free end of the rope out over the horses' backs and slid down into the water.

First he passed the rope through the slack of their belly-bands and knotted it swiftly. Then, as they hung by this In the canon of the Tebachapi, support, he twiched the reins from workmen in the steel induspersed and scoured by the torrents of Westbrook, cut the horses apart, any other city in the world.

reached down and slashed the tugs,

and beckened for him to follow. Before the pressure of the flood the one cottonwood groaned and popped. bending slowly. On each side of the accumulated snag a mill-race of bobbing trees, posts and bushes swept past, and the rumble of huge boulders rolling on the bottom sounded above the swash of the tumbling waves.

But deepest of all, like the growl of some destroying monster, came the roar of the immediate waters, burrowing beneath the roots of the sturdy cottonwood, washing its little island of soil away like sugar, and threatening at every moment to root it up and overwhelm horses and men alike, as they hovered behind its protecting bulk.

There was no choice about it for Philip Westbrook. He went down the rope with a rush, clutched the first borse, and was passed on by Shaw to the second.

Then, at the touch of his knife, the picket rope popped like a rifle shot, and they were swept on with the torrent! Huge, sinuous waves, four and five feet high, yet flowing smooth and olly

over their new-formed bed of sand; showed where the current ran swiftest, and into this Shaw headed his horse, making for the left-hand side of the stream, where, in the perpetual windng of the river, a long sand-spit Jutted out almost to the opposite shore.

But hardly had be reached the middle of the current when there was a great crash behind. Rising on a wave, he saw the lone cottonwood and all its mass of drift heave forward and rush down upon them.

Beckening frantically to Westbrook, he turned his horse's head from the shore, and drove straight ahead with the swiftest current. Behind, the confused mass of trees and drift, bound wire fence, spread out like an enormous drag-net and swept after them. Although at each plunge their horses' heads went through the crests of the vaves, Shaw and Westbrook still held to the swiftest current, for to be caught in that tangle of barbed wire and splintered wood meant certain death.

Already light sticks of wood and masses of punky drift were bobbing round them, but the drag-net of barbed wire and trees was held back by its greater weight and the catching of

scraggy roots. Yet where the current was strongest a great loop, a drifting tangle of wire and cedar posts, reached after them like the feelers of a great monster clutching at its prey. Then the more buoyant of the free cedar posts shot past them and darted on over the Waves.

In a ruck of sticks and driftwood the swimming horses were carried swiftly round the point of the sand-spit and into the lower bend of the river. Part of the wire fence caught on the point and hung dangling; then, as the other end was sucked past, it tore loose and dragged along behind

But no sooner did Ezra Shaw pass the turn and see that the wire was caught than he pulled his half-drowned horse to the right and urged him for the shore. Below them stretched out another point; it was their last chance to escape. Desperately the tired horses pawed the water, fighting to gain the shore, yet swept on by the current.

they checked their flight and turned against the current, once more the loops of barbed wire, hurried on by the swiftest water, reached out to enwrap them.

Nearer and nearer they crept, and Shaw saw that they were caught. "Swim for it!" he yelled to West-

brook, who followed near, and plunged and the result is the broom that we Fighting against fate, he now tried into the muddy waters. Desperately he find standing in the grocery ready for to get in line with the lone cottonwood kicked and floundered, but his heavy our money. glad to seize upon a fence-post and float. Just then he saw his horse, freed of its burden, striking boldly out for the shore.

Throwing aside his float he lunged fiercely after it, and with a final flurry it by the tall. There he clung until, ignominiously, he was dragged into shal-

low water. Town water But Westbrook proved a better swimmer, and was able to gain the shore unaided, while his horse, landing on the onrush of the terrible barbed-wire

Two hours later, mounted on their draggled horses, Ezra Shaw and Westbrook rode back along the clean-

scoured river-bed. Scarcely a trickle of water mean dered down the channel in the wake of that awful torrent. In the dusty road into the treacherous dry-wash the tracks of their wagon wheels were still clear and fresh-not a drop of rain had fallen to lay the dust; but that the Colonies. wagon was now probably ten miles down the canon, its wheels buried deep in the sand, the bed piled up on some

nountainous suag. "These cloudbursts are sure sudden," said Shaw, surveying the river-bed ruefully. "I reckon you understand now why I generally camp on the

And Westbrook said he did.-Youth's

Companion.

No Cause For Alarm.

The silent partner was glancing over a statement he had found on the cashier's desk.

"Do you mean to say this is all the money we've made this year?" he yelled. "Why, there's been gross mismanagement here and somebody is go-

ing to get fired!" "Don't get excited, Bill," said the head of the packing-house gently. "That's just a little document we've been getting up. There's an investigating committee around."

Busy Sheffield.

Sheffield probably employs mor workmen in the steel industry than

WHERE BROOMS COME FROM.

Crop For 1905 Estimated at 42,000,000, and Worth \$15,000,000 -- Industry Started by Benjamin Franklin .- How It Spread to Illinois and Oklahoma -- Arcola, Ill., Broom Corn Centre -- Rich Town.

ed as the national source of our broom

supply, for from a limited region ex-

tending in a radius of thirty miles

around Arcola, which is the broom corn

centre of the country and practically

of the world, is grown the corn from

which practically all of the high class

and best brooms of the world are made,

The cultivation was taken up around

Galesburg, Ill., and a colony of Swedes

there made some success of it. This

olony threw off a branch to Kansas

and that branch took the seed into

that State, and from there the cuiti-

vation has extended down into Okla-

soma within the last four or five years.

be raised with some success in almost

every part of the country in which

good Indian corn can be raised, and

while also it is pretty generally de

nied that there is any peculiar quality

in the soil of the Illinois, Oklahoma

and Kansas broom corn districts,

which, after all, are more pockets, the

fact remains that the production of the

corn is limited to these fields and they

are closely defined and are the national

sources of supply. Attempts to engage

in broom corn raising have been made

in Indiana and other big corn States-

even in other parts of Illinois-but

The secret may, indeed, be found in

to dry the tobacco crop. Peculiar

mediately after the Indian corn crop

is planted and is harvested in early

September. In fact, it is a ninety day

ten to 100 acreas in area, and are very

beautiful. The annual acreage in

Illinois runs from 30,000 to 50,000

The harvest is picturesque. Unlike

nost other crops, broom corn must be

harvested just at a certain time in the

growth of the plant - just when the

seed is in a milk state. The core still

is green - so is the broom fiber, and

it contains a certain percentage of oil

and moisture and is very tough and

flexible. When properly harvested and

dried slowly in the shade, it retains

these qualities to a great extent and

the fiber remains so flexible that it can

be twisted and tied into knots without

breaking. It also retains its beautiful

green color, and it is this green color

which the experienced housewife scales

She knows that such a broom will

wear much longer than the yellow.

light or red strawed brooms and that

and will not break off. Practically all

of the green straw brooms are Illinois

straw brooms. The Oklahoma broom

is less flexible and most cheap brooms

are made of it. Such brooms shed a

Kansas raises some good broom corr

but the bulk of her eron consists of

dwarf broom corn-regular hand

brushes, which are made up into

whiskbrooms. In fact, practically all

of our whiskbrooms are grown in Kan-

sas. The production of broom corn

runs about one ton to every two or two

and a half or three acres. The market

prices in Illinois this year opened

around \$80 to \$90, and in Oklahom;

from \$25 to \$50. The source of supply

is so limited that it has been possible in

the last few years for men to corner

the Illinois crop at least once. Then

the price was sent up to \$130 a ton.

A ton of Illinois broom corn will make

1200 to 1500 brooms; a ton of Okla-

Because of the necessity of harvest

ing the crop while it is in its right

stage of growth there is an unusually

active demand for labor through the

broom corn country the last two weeks

in August and the first two weeks

in September. The tramp fraternity

has learned this and the members of it

They are there for two purposes-to

get employment for \$1.50 a day and

board and to do as little work as pos-

sible-at least so the growers say.

While many

begin to arrive in the broom corn sec

tion on August 15.

homa broom corn from 800 to 1000.

great many of their straws.

The fields in Illinois are from

without any success.

crop.

acres.

While it is a fact that broom corn can

it has been asserted as brought some of the seed into this fact, that a new broom country from NOS. F it really is true, and long | an Illinois farmer, living near Arcola, fact, that a new broom country from Tennessee and planted sweeps clean, what can be it near the Coles-Douglas county line. MOK. expected of 42,000,000 new brooms?

Forty-two millions is the harvest of 1905, says an Arcola, Ill., correspondent of the Indianapolis News, That is \$15,000,000 worth of brooms. Pile them into cars for shipment-and they pack about 4000 to the car-and you have 10,000 carloads of brooms. Ten thousand cars means 200 long, tifty car freight trains, and 200 such trains. pulled by 200 blg mogul engines, means almost 100 miles of brooms - a string of trains reaching from Indianapolis far east or west over the Ohio or Ill inois State line. Lay those 42,000,000 end to end and the broom trail would be 40,000 miles long-would reach on and a half times around the world.

The broom harvest is fust over. It sounds like talking Greek, perhaps, to speak literally of a broom harvest. The broom stand back in the corner behind the door, and it has been a member of your family for a long time, and still you are not on social terms with it Good, faithful, old servant-a little run down at the heel, perhaps, and the stick worn too shiny, but still faithful together by a great section of barbed and constant - what man's dog could be more faithful to him than his wife's broom is to her?

> The nation's broom harvest is jus over and it has been a great sight to see 15,000,000 new brooms growing and harvested over in this part of Illinois, which is the home of the fine broomthat is, the aristocratic broom that you do not buy unless you pay a quarter or more. Another 21,000,000-cheaper ones-have just been taken out of the September weather down in Oklahoma, Those gathering in the sheaves over In Kansas have plucked about 4,000,000 more brooms from nature and another million or two have been gathered in Missouri, Tennessee, Arkansas and from scattering broom corn fields over the country. There in a nutshell is the summary of the source of supply. The big brooms come from Illinois, Oklanoma, Missouri, Tennessee, Arkansas and from Kansas; the whiskbrooms

> come from Kansas. While the broom grew, yet it didn't Nature does not make brooms with hard pine handles and with straws bound with trust wire and decorated with combine tin and monopoly velvet, out nature does grow beautiful brooms They are raised like great plumes into the scenery of the broom corn country In August and September, and these plumes are borne ten, twelve and even fifteen feet into the air by graceful bamboo-like stalks. The plumes themselves are heavily laden with a beautiful golden seed that bends them more gracefully and adds beauty to the ma jestic plant. It is indeed unfortunate that the man thinks he must improve on nature's bloom, for he loses much beauty in the process. He strips the stalk of its graceful plume; casts aside the beautiful seed tassels and, with his bent of genius, he applies machinery,

The broom is a corn crop-its stalk, though slighter, more graceful and taller, greatly resembles that of the Indian maize. It tassels out in the summer like the maize; it is cultivated much like corn, and though it bears no ears-nothing but its two foot long of hard swimming managed to catch graceful plumes-it has come to be

called corn-broom corn. Just exactly where it came from no one really seems to know, but it is interesting to find that the proom-the kind of broom that we Americans know and have- is an American instithe tip of the point, barely escaped tution, though broom corn came to us from India. Older people in the country remember when their brooms were made out of twigs and bristles, as are most of the brooms used in this day in European countries by the common people. It was during the life of Benjamin Franklin that a crude whiskbroom was brought into his home, and while he was admiring it he noticed a down which the travelers had plunged few seeds clinging to the fibres or straws. It is recorded that he had the remarkable foresight to see that here was the seed for a new industry in

He plucked the seeds from the fibres and carefully planted them in the spring in his garden and they were the parents of the broom industry in this country. He raised two or three beautiful stalks of broom plant from them and he gathered the seed and gave It to friends the next year. It was the beginning. Inasmuch as a bushel of broom corn seed is about enough to plant a Congressional township it was not long until the crop of seed was sufficient to establish the broom mak-

They are picturesquely termed "broom corn canaries." Whence they come no one knoweth; whither they go is as ing industry in this country. The Quakers and the Shakers took it great a mystery. All are panhandlers up and the first extensive cultivation and refrain from supporting railroads with their "substance." of broom corn was in the Mohawk Valley, where the first broom factories seem to be men of considerable capac ity the large majority are said to be in this country were opened, possibly by the Shakers. The brooms made very objectionable lot. Great swarms great hit, and there was a scramble of these men are necessary to harvest, thresh and handle the crop in a hurry, for them, and the broom corn raisers received as high as \$500 or \$600 a ton and in the protest of the wives of the growers to cooking and caring for for their crops. With the opening of the Western country the seed was these men is said to be found the ex brought out in the new country by planation of the decreasing acreage in settlers, and the first extensive culti-Illinois. Many big growers have gone vation in the West was in Ohio, someout of the business in recent years bewhere near Columbus, and in the cause of their wives, though the broom South it was in Tennessee. corn crops brought higher revenue an

In the early 60s a Col. John Cofer, acre than any other crop grown.

REPORTING MCKINLEY'S DEATH How the Associated Press Worked to Give the World the News.

On the afternoon of September 6, 1901, worn out by a long period of exacting labor, I set out for Philadelphia, with the purpose of spending a few days at Atlantic City. When I reached the Broad street station in the Quaker City, I was startled by a number of policemen crying my name. I stepped up to one, who pointed to a boy with an urgent message for me. President Mc-Kinley had been shot at Buffalo, and my presence was required at our Philadelphia office at once. A message had been sent to me at Trenton, but my train had left the station precisely two Cofer found a spot peculiarly adapted minutes ahead of its arrival. Handing to the cultivation of the crop, and withmy baggage to a hotel porter, I jumped in a few year Illinois beame the broom into a cab and dashed away to our corn State of the Union. Though at office. I remained there until dawn of this time it is second in tonnage to Oklahoma, it is rightfully still regard-

the following morning. The opening pages of the story of the assassination were badly written, and ordered a substitute prepared. An inexperienced reporter stood beside President McKinley in the Music Hall at Buffalo when Czolgosz fired the fatal shot. He seized a neighboring telephone and notified our Buffalo correspondent, and then pulled out the wires, in order to render the telephone a wreck, so that it was a full half hour before any additional details could be secured.

I ordered competent men and expert elegraph operators from Washington Albany, New York and Boston to hurry to Buffalo by the fastest trains. All that night the Buffalo office was pouring forth a hastily written, but faithful and complete account of the tragedy, and by daybreak a relief force was on the ground. Day by day, through the long vigil while the President's life hung in the balance, each incident was truthfully and graphically reported. In the closing hours of the great tragedy false reports of the President's death were circulated for the purpose of influencing the stock market, and, to counteract them, Secretary Cortelyou wrote frequent signed statements, giving the facts to the Associated Press. -From Melville E. Stone's "The Associated Press," in the Century.

Stated the Facts.

the fact that the cost of preparing to engage in the cultivation on a good The editor of an Indiana paper bebasis is heavy. In order to raise and came tired of being called a liar so he market broom corn of the first grade it announced that he would tell the truth is quite as necessary to build large in the future. The first issue there drying sheds as it is to build similar after contained the following: sheds in the tobacco countries in which

"John Bonin, the laziest merchant in town, made a trip to Bellville yester-

thrashing outfits have to be bought. day. The crop is cultivated much the same "John Coyle, our groceryman, is doas corn, except that it is a much faster ing a poor business. His store is dirty, crop than is corn. It is planted imdusty and noxiously odoriferous. How can he expect to do much?"

"Rev. Styx preached last Saturday night on 'Charity.' The sermon was

"Dave Sonkey died at his home in this place. The doctor gave it out as heart failure. The fact is, he was drunk, and whisky is what killed him."

"Married.-Miss Sylvin Rhodes and James Conham, last Saturday evening at the Baptist parsonage. The bride is a very ordinary town girl who doesn't know any more than a jackrabbit about cooking, and never helped her mother three days in her life. She is not a beauty by any means, and has a gait like a fat duck. The groom is well known as an up-to-date loafer. He's been living off the old folks all his life and don't amount to shucks.

They will have a hard life." The paper had no sooner reached the public than a committee was sent to him bearing a petition asking him to continue in the good old way, and stated that they believed him to be a truthful and honest man.—Burlington

The World's Most Powerful Gun. Describing the making of the mest owerful gun in the world, Day Allen Willey says, in the Technical World Magazine:

"Technically this great 'peacemaker' is called a sixteen-inch breech-loading rifle. It is, perhaps, unnecessary to say that the 'sixteen inches' refers to the diameter of the bore, or the calibre, In fact, this is so large that a man of ordinary size can crawl inside the muzsle without difficulty. A better idea of the gun can be gained when it is stated that the forgings for the tube and lacket weigh no less than 184 tons. The tube itself is forty-nine and a half feet in length, and, as the gun is of the built-up type favored by artillery officers of the present day, it is reinforced at the base by the jacket, which was shrunk into position. The tube is further strengthened by four sets of hoops, which really make it of four thicknesses of metal between the centre of the tube and the breach."

Which Should He Have Used? They were on the golf links when s arge snake was seen nestling in the sand by the bunker. "O, kill It! kill It!" she shouted

terror. "Wait a minute," he cried, as gan to take out a brassie.

The snake began to wriggle. "No, I believe the lofter would be better," he said, as the snake grew more nervous.

"After all," he said, "I believe could do better with the mashie." "O, dear," she sighed; "hadn't better go back and ask the instructor?" When they returned the snake was gone.-Indianapolis Star.

Why It Happened.

He occupied the seat; she was swinging on a strap. She was trying to shame him into politeness; he wouldn't shame worth a cigarette. A lurch of the car threw her against him and in plate glass is purchased by the square the scramble she landed on his feet with both heels.

"You're on my feet," he growled. "If you had been on your feet, it never would have happened," said she sweetly.-Detroit Free Press.

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Hogs, rime heavy hoge Prime medium weights Best heavy Yorkers.... Good light Yorkers.... Pigs, as to quality Common to good roughs Stags

ulls to choice lambs. Calves leavy and thin calves The Southern Cotton ARROCIATION

has undertaken a novel experiment, whose results may establish new principles in economics. In its convention at Asheville, North Carolina, It resolved to fix a minimum price of eleven cents a pound for the new crop, which it estimates at 9,588,133, bales, or nearly ave million bales less than last year's output. Heretofore the price of cotton, like that of other farm products, has been fixed by the free play of the market. If the Southern Cotton Association can have its way, the rate will be regulated hereafter, at least as to its lower limit, by majority vote, continues Collier's Weekly. The prices of sugar, oil, and steel rails are fixed by edict, and the cotton growers may be able to accomplish the same thing. If they succeed they will be essentially a trust. Their success would naturally lead to the formation of similar trusts among the wheat grow ers, the corn raisers, and the haymakers. Labor trusts are already in successful operation. Thus the evils of monopoly may cure themselves through the spread of combination

MIRRORS.

monopolist.

to a point at which everybody is &

If you are fond of home carpentering you can make all sorts of things at trifling expense. Mirrors for instance come much cheaper if the foot and set into a framework fashioned by the home carpenter.

The porters of the market place in Paris carry, strapped on their backs, great baskets full of garden produces