

HER KING CHARLES SPANIEL

By ABBIE F. RANSOM

Rodney Jackson was at his desk in the office of the Hustler in that envious state of mind which usually follows a good dinner and makes a fine cigar a railroad on which to travel far into the castles of Spain.

Two months before he had been broken hearted because he and Della Baesden had quarreled. She had given him back his ring. It wasn't a diamond. He couldn't afford one. Instead he had bought her an opal—to commemorate the month of our engagement," he said, "and no bad luck can follow so happy a courtship as ours." But it was over. The bad luck their friends had prophesied came. Her heart had been broken, his life ruined, and he ended it all by accepting a position on the staff of the Hustler, one of the "yellows," at nearly double the salary the staid, conservative Daily Chronicle had been paying him.

A lady's voice on the other side of the partition which separated his desk from that of the city editor reached his ears. It wasn't an ordinary lady's voice—at least not to him—for it caused him to jerk his feet off his desk, sit upright and peer furtively around the corner to obtain a mere glimpse of a blue tailored suit, the pink rim of an ear and some locks of brown hair under a brown veil.

Now, tailor made suits, pink ears and brown hair and veils are more common every day than sunshine, but these particular ones made his heart beat to the tune of "Come Back, Sweetheart, to Me," while he strained his own ears in most unmanly fashion to catch every word the voice was saying.

"I inserted the ad. day before yesterday," was what he heard, "and as yet have received no answer whatever. If you will put a little notice among your news items that my dog has been lost, perhaps the finder may see it there.



"I CALLED TO ANSWER AN ADVERTISEMENT ABOUT A DOG."

The dog is a King Charles spaniel, and his collar is marked 'R. J. to D. B.' He was a present from a friend, a very dear friend, and I prize him more than ever now because I have lost my friend."

"I understand." The editor's tone was kind—so kind, Jackson thought, listening behind his desk. "I'll make a note of it and mention it in tomorrow's paper."

The blue suit turned to go; then the voice spoke again.

"Please don't mention what I said of why I value the dear little dog," she said. "I'd much prefer you would not."

"I understand," came the suave reply. "I'll see that it is written in a way to please you, Miss—"

"Baesden. Good morning, Mr. Editor."

"Arthur Edson, at your service, Miss Baesden. And I hope our ad. will bring your dog. Good morning."

The blue suit left the office, and scarcely had it disappeared when Jackson was all action. Seizing a pencil, he scribbled a few lines and then dashed like a cyclone upon an innocent boy guarding the entrance of his stand of genius.

"Here, you rascal, get this ad. up, and get it quick! Tell 'em to hold back the earth if necessary to get it in today. Skite! Hurry up, double quick, or I'll order your coffin! D'ye hear?"

"Don't see what there is in that to make a fuss over," the boy muttered to himself. "Found—A King Charles spaniel with initial collar. Owner can have same by calling at the editorial rooms of the Hustler and proving property. Inquire for Mr. Jacks." Nothing in that "S. I. can see—nothing but a dog."

"All right," Jackson commented ten minutes later. "If any one inquires for Mr. Jacks send 'em to me and keep your mouth shut. Here's a half dollar. Go buy yourself a necktie. That one you're wearing reminds me of the time a rattlesnake bit me."

The boy looked up, his face full of solicitude.

"Did the snake die?" he asked seriously.

"You wip, you young imp. You'll die of brains in the head if you're not careful. I'll be back at 6." And, shouldering his photographic kit, he was off after an illustrated story.

The next morning, back to the door

and his head bent over his writing, a gloved hand laid a newspaper clipping beside him and a voice said:

"I called in answer to—"

He raised his head. Miss Baesden stopped, straightened up and said with a dignity sadly tinged with embarrassment:

"Excuse me, Mr. Jackson. I called to answer an advertisement about a dog, and the office boy showed me here. I wish to see Mr. Jacks."

He rose. "Please be seated, Miss Baesden. What is it—trouble about a dog? Perhaps I can help you."

The girl's cheeks burned redder. Something in Mr. Jackson's manner held so much power, knowledge, possession, that she was mastered in spite of herself.

"I've lost my dog," she said. "The one you gave me. I was shopping with Aunt Esther and left the dear little fellow in the carriage. When we came out of Black's he was gone. I advertised him, and then I found this in the found column, and I came here."

"I see," Mr. Jackson responded. "Well, I found a dog—a King Charles spaniel, near Black's. Two other dogs were worrying him, and I picked him up. I thought perhaps he'd been turned down because his owner was tired of him. I've been turned down myself that way, and I know how it feels, so I took pity on the little cuss."

The eyes opposite him filled slowly.

"Was it Teddy?" she asked. "Oh, I didn't tire of him; I liked him better than ever after—it was all that opal ring," she added irrelevantly.

He studied her narrowly.

"I gave the opal to another girl," he said, "and we haven't quarreled yet."

She rose. "Goodly, Mr. Jackson. Perhaps she will appreciate my dog too."

"Perhaps she might," he said, standing before her. "But, you see, you don't know yet that it is your dog. You haven't proved property."

"I leave it for you to do. Goodby."

"Don't hurry. I forgot to tell you that the other girl was my sister."

"Oh!"

"I've saved enough in the last two months in ice cream, candy and such to buy a ring."

Another "Oh!"

"Is it my dog, Mr. Jackson?"

"Shall I buy the ring?"

"You may bring Teddy up tonight if you like."

"Not unless I buy the ring."

A few minutes later the office boy remarked to himself:

"By gee, she looks as if Jack had been kissing her."

A Quaint Bird Legend.

A medical journal in a recent reference to a work on some old legends in connection with drugs said: "It would be interesting to know if the bird which the author calls 'aster' is known to modern ornithologists. Speaking of it, he remarks that its scent is said to be so strong that fishes are drawn by it as he is flying over the river and so taken up by him, having one leg like a hawk, the other like a duck." It is not difficult, however, to identify the bird in question. It is the osprey (Pandion haliaetus), which, although not today classified under the genus astur, is related to it. In the Rev. C. Swainson's "Folklore of British Birds" there is a reference to it from Shakespeare, "Coriolanus," act 4, scene 3:

Audius, Ion—
As is the osprey to the fish
Who takes it
By sovereignty of nature.

And in Peele's play, called "The Battle of Alençar" (1594), act 2, scene 1:

I will provide thee of a princely osprey.
That, as she flieth over fish in pools
The fish shall turn their glistening bellies up,
And thou shalt take thy liberal choice of all.

—London Notes and Queries.

Largest Leaf in the World.

The plant which has this most remarkable leaf is named after Queen Victoria. It was the tribute of a British traveler in a faraway land when he discovered the unusual growth. The leaf was more than five feet in diameter, and around it extended a rim about three to five inches high. When it first opens, the flower is white, with pink in the middle, which spreads over the whole flower the more it advances in age, and it is generally found the next day of a pink color. As if to enhance its beauty, it is sweet scented. Like others of the tribe, it possesses a fleshy disk, and petals and stamens pass gradually into each other, and many petaloid leaves may be observed. "We met them afterward frequently," says an explorer, "and the higher we advanced the more gigantic they became. We measured a leaf which was six feet five inches in diameter, its rim five and a half inches high and the flower across fifteen inches."—Dundee Advertiser.

A Herd of Bulls.

The herding of bulls is not by any means confined to the Emerald Isle. It was a Scotchwoman who said that the butcher of her town only killed half a beast at a time. It was a Dutchman who said that a pig had no marks on his ears except a short tail. It was a British magistrate who, on being told by a vagabond that he was not married, responded, "That's a good thing for your wife." It was a Portuguese mayor who enumerated, among the marks when found, "a marked impediment in his speech." It was a Frenchman who contentedly lying his head upon a large stone jar for a pillow stuffed it with hay. It was an American lecturer who solemnly said one evening, "Parent, you may have children; or, if not, your daughter may have." It was a German orator who, warming with his subject exclaimed, "There is no man, woman or child in the house who has arrived at the age of fifty years but has felt the truth thundering through their minds for centuries."

MASONIC.

Making Masons in Unlimited Quantities—Trestleboard Designs.

We do not share the opinion that the chief danger of the present situation lies in the acceptance of unworthy material, although in the hurry and excitement bad men are liable to creep in, says Masonic Tidings. The supreme difficulty is that a lodge cannot properly assimilate more than a reasonable number of new members. We cannot make Masons in unlimited quantities and make them right. It is true that the number of degrees that can be conferred is limited only by the endurance of the workmen. But there is much more in Masonry than the ritual, and the conferring of the degrees is only a stepping stone to the making of a Mason. It is the beginning of his education, but in too many cases it is the ending. A good man will not make a good Mason unless he is properly instructed. If he is "railroaded" into the fraternity and then left to his own devices, as too many good men are, he gains no true conception of the institution and becomes a very indifferent Mason.

Reports presented at the annual convocation of the grand commandery of New York show a membership in the subordinate commanderies of 17,282, a net gain for the year of 651.

"No speeches allowed" is the motto at the festive functions of St. Patrick chapter, Toronto. Perhaps that rule, says Masonic Standard, accounts for the rapid growth and great prosperity of the chapter.

It is not members, but character of membership, that counts in Masonry as well as in everything else.

Frederick Webber, the venerable grand secretary general of the southern supreme council, has been an active member of the supreme council since March 28, 1859, and is in length of service undoubtedly the oldest member of that body.

The Michigan Masonic home for the nine years the charity has been under the care of the grand lodge has received \$70,156.91; expenditures, \$74,346.41. There are now fifty-one beneficiaries at the home, the average age of whom is a trifle under seventy-four years.

A lodge may have an enrollment of several hundred members, but if only a dozen or so are active in promoting its welfare it is no better than the lodge of an equal membership where all are active.

The grand master of Michigan ruled that a man whose left leg had been shortened by rheumatism was not eligible to receive the degrees in Masonry because "a man who has to use a crutch to enable him to walk would not make a very pleasing appearance for the several degrees."

Iowa has no Masonic home, but charity is dispensed through the trustees of the grand charity fund. The disbursements during the past year amounted to \$5,397.70 for the relief of twenty-seven master Masons and twenty-one widows and orphans of master Masons.

In Canada the grand master found it necessary to rule that "conferring a degree in an adjoining room simultaneously with the working of a degree in the lodge room was illegal and must be discontinued."

In the grand jurisdiction of Indiana during the past year Masonic burials averaged nearly two each day. Almost every day two lodges were called upon to deposit the lambskin and evergreen in open graves and to intone the solemn funeral dirge.



The orator holds the key to the situation in the matter of attendance at council meetings, especially when there is no degree work. Councils ought to begin to look around for eligible men for the office of orator and not put any one there simply for the gratification of personal ambition or for the purpose of letting him go through the chairs. In some councils the orator is as prominent an officer as the secretary or collector, and such men make a study of entertaining the council. If you have a brother who has passed through the chairs and has the faculty of organizing entertainments put him in the orator's chair, pay his dues and assessments for a year and try the experiment of keeping him in the office. The council will soon begin to see the effect in large attendance and more interest in the meetings, says the Bulletin.

Supreme Regent Wiggins says the suspensions and withdrawals are about normal and the initiations and reinstatements have about reached the point where they will soon equal the losses.

The promptness of the Royal Arcanum in paying death claims has attracted no little attention recently.

The supreme secretary's latest report shows a membership in good standing in the Royal Arcanum of 245,934.

There is a movement on foot to build a large hall in San Francisco for the use of the local councils of the Royal Arcanum. It will be as distinctive as was the Masonic temple or the Odd Fellows' building in the San Francisco of the past.

Fraternal Order of Eagles.

During the past year the receipts of our aeries amounted to \$2,885,213 and their disbursements to \$2,780,416, of which \$502,000 was paid out for relief.

The order since June, 1905, has added 362 aeries, lost 20 and now has 1,394 in good standing.

During the past year the membership has shown a net gain of 42,268, now numbering 222,671.

The jurisdiction of Kansas has fifty-eight aeries and 7,606 members.

No. 3

Straight Talks on Patent Medicines

The "Rexall" Remedies *deserve* confidence. As all these remedies are grouped under one name, they must succeed or fail together. There must be no weak links in this chain. One unworthy remedy would mean disaster to the entire plan. If you, for example, purchased the "Rexall" Cough Cure and were not cured by it, how could we expect you to place any faith thereafter in the "Rexall" Dyspepsia Cure or any other member of the "Rexall" family?

You can understand, therefore, why such anxious care was given to finding and choosing the remedies to which the name "Rexall" was given. We have admitted none to this circle until our committee of experts had been convinced by investigation and test that it was the *best remedy known to medical science* for the ailment it aimed to relieve.

Who should know better than the leading thousand druggists of this country what are, and what are not, efficient medicines?

Remember, the success of our enterprise depends on the merit of *each individual* remedy. Our reputation, which is our very business existence is at stake. Can you doubt, that in buying a "Rexall" Remedy, you are buying the best that science and experience can give you?

Here are three prominent members of the "Rexall" family:

REXALL "93" HAIR TONIC

The famous Rexall "93" Hair Tonic is composed in chief of Resorcin, Beta Naphthol and Pilocarpin.

Resorcin is one of the latest and most effective germ-killers discovered by a science, and in connection with Beta Naphthol, which is both germicidal and antiseptic, a combination is formed which not only destroys the germs which rob the hair of its nutriment, but creates a clean and healthy condition of the scalp, which prevents the lodgment and development of new germs.

Pilocarpin is a well-known agent for restoring the hair to its natural color, where the loss of color has been due to a disease of the scalp. It is not a coloring matter or dye—it produces its effect by stimulating the scalp and hair follicles to health and active life.

This combination of curatives mixed with alcohol as a stimulant, perfects the most effective remedy for hair and scalp troubles known to-day.

Per Bottle, 50c.

REXALL DYSPEPSIA TABLETS

The remarkable success of Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets is largely due to the new and successful method of manufacture, whereby the well known properties of Bismuth Subnitrate and Pepsin have been combined with carminatives and other agents.

Bismuth Subnitrate and Pepsin are recognized by the entire medical profession as specifics for acute indigestion or chronic dyspepsia.

The Pepsin used is manufactured under a new process which develops its greatest efficiency. Pepsin got only supplies to the digestive machinery one of the most important elements of the digestive fluid, but it seems to exert a tonic influence upon the glands which supply all the other elements.

The carminatives add properties which promptly relieve pains caused by undigested food.

The combination of the whole makes a remedy absolutely invaluable to any man or woman suffering from dyspepsia—and not only a remedy, but a cure which works by gradually rebuilding and stimulating the glands which perform the digestive functions. Package, 25c.

CHERRY JUICE COUGH SYRUP

A new idea in Cough Syrups. This preparation owes its efficiency to the presence of Wild Cherry, Vinegar Squills, Bonaset, Horehound and Syrup.

All of these have been known for a hundred years as remedies for coughs and hoarseness.

In Rexall Cherry Juice Cough Syrup, all of these remedies have been combined by a process of manufacture that has blended them into a perfect medicinal harmony whereby the characteristics of each support and reinforce the others.

The pathological properties of each ingredient does its own particular work in easing the inflamed membranes, loosening the phlegm and setting up a condition of health in the bronchial and nasal passages.

One spoonful will relieve the inflamed membranes and temporarily stop the cough. One bottle will work a cure. It is exceedingly pleasant to the taste—children like it. Per Bottle, 25c.

Look for this *Rexall Guarantee* on each package: "This preparation is guaranteed to give satisfaction. If it does not, come back and get your money. It belongs to you, and we want you to have it."

Stoke & Feicht Drug Co., Druggists

The *Rexall* Store

Bessemer Steel.

The so called bessemer process of making steel by injecting air blasts into molten iron was discovered first by an American named Kelly and known as his air boiling process. After the ironworkers had seen it done they still would not believe it. "Some crank will be burning ice next thing," they said. Some of his customers when they heard about it wrote Kelly that they wanted their iron made either in the regular way, and not by any new-fangled method, or not at all. When the first blast was so strong that it melted the iron the spectators roared with laughter at what they called "Kelly's fireworks" and laughed for ten years at his "folly." When Bessemer introduced his process to the British ironmakers they, too, roared with laughter at the "crazy Frenchman" and would not allow the "silly idea" to be mentioned in their records.

"Comte," said Louis XV. to the Count de St. Germain, "will you help me to gain 4,000 francs? I have got here a diamond with a flaw, valued at 6,000 francs. It would be worth 10,000 if it were flawless." After having the diamond carefully weighed Louis handed it to the count, who examined it minutely and replied, "It might be done, sire, if you will allow me to keep the stone for a month." A month later he brought back the diamond almost unappreciably less in weight, but flawless. The jeweler to whom a friend of Louis offered it for sale gave 9,000 francs for it, but the king repurchased it as a curiosity.—T. P.'s London Weekly.

Hard on a Drowning Man.

Vieuxtemps, the famous violinist, used to tell the following story: When crossing London bridge one day he was suddenly brushed aside by a wretched tatterdemalion, who climbed the parapet and plunged out into the river. The foot passengers crowded around immediately to watch the unfortunate man as he rose to the surface, and in a trice some one shouted, "I'll bet he drowns!"

"Two to one he'll swim ashore!" was the answer. The rest of the pedestrians joined in the betting.

Meantime Vieuxtemps rushed down to the river bank, secured a waterman and rowed out to the rescue. Just as the boatman was about to reach forth to grasp the poor fellow, who by this time was floundering about in the water, having lost his desire for death, the spectators above cried out: "Leave him alone! There's a bet on it!"

The oarsman drew back into the boat, and the unfortunate wretch sank before their eyes.

Double Eggs.

The production of one egg within another is of frequent occurrence, and, though now and then regarded as a

curiosity, the so called phenomenon is very easily accounted for. It is invariably caused by overstimulation of the system by feeding. The ovum, or yolk, when mature is received into the upper part of the oviduct, a tube nearly two feet in length in the domestic fowl, and in its descent is clothed successively with the layers of albumen, or white, the lining membrane of the shell, and finally on arriving at the classifying portion of the oviduct is enveloped in a shell itself. Ordinarily the egg is then expelled, but in the case of the product of a double yolked egg a reverse action of the oviduct takes place, and the egg is carried back, meets with another ovum and re-descends with it, the two being surrounded together with albumen, membrane and shell.

Louis XV.'s Flawed Diamond.

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Blow of a Swordfish.

A remarkable illustration of the force with which a swordfish strikes a blow has recently been reported. While repairing a ship recently which had completed a long voyage in Pacific waters a sword was found which had successfully pierced a sheathing one inch thick, a three inch plank and beyond that four and a half inches of firm timber. It has been estimated that it would require nine strokes of a hammer weighing twenty-five pounds to drive an iron bolt of similar shape the same distance.—Shanghai Times.

A Difference.

Guest (going over the picture gallery and halting before a portrait)—And is this the old master? Servant—No, sir. Sure, that's the auld missus.—London Magazine.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

OF REYNOLDSVILLE

at Reynoldsville, in the State of Pennsylvania, at the close of business Nov. 13th, 1906.

RESOURCES:	
Loans and discounts	\$293,372 86
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	238 05
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	35,000 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds	1,000 00
Bonds, securities, etc.	40,700 00
Furniture and fixtures	2,000 00
Due from National Banks (not Reserve Agents)	32,507 69
Due from State banks and bankers	5,306 04
Due from approved reserve agents	103,013 76
Checks and other cash items	2,442 56
Notes of other National Banks	1,870 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels, and cents	325 64
Lawful money reserve in bank, viz: specie	\$15,442 10
Legal-tender notes	\$12,900 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation)	1,750 00
Total	\$502,038 71

LIABILITIES:	
Capital stock paid in	\$75,000 00
Surplus fund	80,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	7,985 03
National Bank notes outstanding	35,000 00
Due to other National Banks	67 34
Individual deposits subject to check	\$25,438 51
Time certificates of deposit	115,169 15
Certified checks	29 15
Cashier's checks outstanding	358 50
Total	\$502,038 71

State of Pennsylvania, County of Jefferson, ss:

I, K. C. Schuckers, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

K. C. SCHUCKERS, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 15th day of Nov., 1906.

S. REYNOLDS, Notary Public.

CORRECT—Attest:

JOHN H. KAUCHER,
J. C. KING,
J. S. HAMMOND, Directors.

If you have anything to sell, try our Want Column.