

GROOMING COUNTS

But it cannot make a Fair Skin or a Glossy Coat.

Women with good complexions cannot be homely. Creams, lotions, washes and powders cannot make a fair skin. Every horseman knows that the satin coat of his thoroughbred comes from the animal's "all-right" condition. Let the horse get "off his feet" and his coat turns dull. Curying, brushing and rubbing will give him a clean coat, but cannot produce the coveted smoothness and gloss of the horse's skin, which is his complexion. The ladies will see the point.

Lane's Family Medicine

In the best preparation for ladies who desire a gentle laxative medicine that will give the body perfect cleanliness internally and the wholesome skin that produces such skins as painters love to copy.

THE ENGLISH POLICE

HOW SCOTLAND YARD OFFICIALS TRACE MISSING PEOPLE.

Methods of London's Detective Force For Locating the Lost Ones, and Every Detail of How the Mysteries Are Unraveled.

Away along the embankment, close to the houses of parliament, is a big, businesslike red brick building, the headquarters of those whose business it is to solve mysteries.

Scotland Yard is the home of thrilling occupations and has many tasks undreamed of by those who regard it merely as the directing office of the army of blue coated London constables, and among those tasks is that of probing the mystery of lost persons—a mystery touched often by romance, often by tragedy and occasionally surrounded by a black obscurity into which no human ingenuity can pierce. It is part of the work of Scotland Yard to endeavor to extract from the bewildering human continent of London

those individuals who have suddenly walked off the track of human knowledge, who in ordinary speech with friends and acquaintances in one hour have in the next, for no reason and without a word, disappeared.

Some of these mysteries never have been solved and never will be solved, but they are astonishingly few compared to those which Scotland Yard unravels every week. Only one case here and there is heard of, because the work is in the ordinary routine of the yard and the force has no eye for romance, rigidly restricting itself to practical thoughts and practical work.

Stretched over twenty square miles of London, with its population of a nation, are the nervous tentacles of Scotland Yard, ever alert for the work, responding in a moment to an impulse from that center of intelligence—the red brick, businesslike building on the embankment. Frequently throughout day and night the agents of Scotland Yard are scouring London in the search for missing persons. The great organization works like a machine.

To give an idea of the work it will be best to take an instance of what happens in an individual case.

A prosperous middle aged civil servant living at Clapham is amazed and alarmed to find that his son, a bank clerk, aged twenty-four, does not return home one night after business. He is a well behaved young fellow and has never before stayed away all night. In the morning his father hurries to the branch of the bank in Kensington where his son is employed and finds that he left at about half past 5 on the night before in quite his usual manner, giving no indication that he was not going straight home. From the time he left the bank door he has not been seen. His accounts are in perfect order; he was a young man on the way to promotion.

The bewildered father takes a cab to the nearest police station and relates his story to the inspector in charge. "Oh, I dare say he'll be found in a couple of days," says the cheery inspector. "We'll get on to it at once. What is his description?"

Thereupon the father gives a description of his son, running, perhaps, something like this: Height, five feet eight inches; fair hair, slight fair mustache, gray eyes, slim build, wearing silk hat, morning coat, dark striped trousers and glaze kid lace boots. The inspector enters this in a book, together with

some details as to the disappearance. He hands the book to a policeman clerk and turns to give another word of reassurance to the father. Within a minute the latter hears the "click, click, tick" of a telegraph instrument in the hands of the policeman clerk. The description he has given is being telegraphed to every police station in the London area and is also being sent to Scotland Yard. Thus within a few minutes the police depots from one end of the metropolis to the other are on the qui vive for the slim, fair haired young man.

But the process has only just begun. As soon as the father has left the police station the inspector calls out from another room two "special inquiry officers," who are expert searchers for missing persons and who have a wonderful knowledge of their district, with its doubtful resorts, low class clubs, boarding houses of shady character and other places where lost people drift. They hear the details, and they go out on their quest, starting first with inquiries at the hospitals within their reach in order to make sure that no accident has befallen the young man.

By the time they are in the street headquarters at Scotland Yard the matter is in hand. At intervals throughout the day the private printing presses at the Yard produce a printed sheet with the latest confidential information on police matters, and this sheet is distributed hot from the press to every police station in London, and as there are three or four issues every day only an hour or two elapses between each edition. As a result by midday the description of the young man has been printed and is being distributed broadcast to the police. Every expedition is used to get it round quickly, and in the course of some of the isolated stations mounted men convey it from place to place.

As soon as the Gazette is received at a station the officer in charge sees the description and takes action. Every hour or two batches of constables are paraded before him previous to going out on duty in the streets. To each of these batches he reads aloud the description of the missing man, and every constable goes out to his work with a picture of the fair haired, slim young man in his mind. Within twenty-four hours every member of the force has heard of that fair haired

young man and is looking out for him.

But perhaps there has entered the mind of Scotland Yard the idea that crime lies at the root of the mystery, that the young man has been murdered. If that thought comes to Scotland Yard, another part of the great machine is set to work. The criminal investigation department is invited to lend its aid, and a detective inspector, with a little band of clever subordinates, sets to work independently of all that is being done in other directions. The young man's employers, his relatives, his friends, his acquaintances—every person he has known to speak to during the past week is exhaustively questioned, and people against whom there may be some kind of shadowy suspicion are unobtrusively watched without cessation by careless young racing men, omnibus conductors or city clerks, all of whom are really Scotland Yard detectives. And, while the newspapers know nothing, the police force of London is humbling the search for that fair haired young man.

Perhaps after two days the Scotland Yard squadron gets a clew and, uniting with the local special inquiry officers, tracks the fair haired young man to a shady lodging house in North Kensington, where, half starved, dazed with the effects of drugs, he has been locked in a cellar for forty-eight hours. He has been by some plausible means lured to the house in question and piled with drink by well dressed scoundrels, who believed he carried keys belonging to the bank. Finding he had not what they required, they had temporarily locked him up, with what ultimate object can only be guessed.

There are hundreds of simpler cases which are solved in a matter of hours. It will be safe to say that the chances are ten to one in favor of Scotland Yard finding the whereabouts of a missing person within a week.—Frank Dillnot in London Mail.

POWER OF CHARTRES.

No Other Church Perhaps So Entirely a House of Prayer.

I know no other church so entirely a house of prayer as the Chartres cathedral. Everybody who goes to it will tell you the same thing. Chartres has still the gift of a unique power of impressing, Patier says, stirred by the aesthetic value of religion in such a setting. "Nowhere does one pray so well as at Chartres," Hypsianus says, feeling its power more intently. It is not easy to explain just why this should be, any more than why out of an endless gallery of Madonnas, a rare canvas by Piero della Francesca or Bellini will catch the eye and haunt the memory. Piety would have been as poor an equipment for the builder of cathedrals as for the painter of Madonnas. Nor is the fact that the architecture of Chartres belongs to the period of Gothic masterpieces a sufficient explanation. Paris and Bourges and Laon and Amiens show the same architectural perfection, they belong to the same period, but from none of them do you get the same impression of mysterious majesty, the same urgent call to prayer.

Other cathedrals are larger. Some have the same five aisles and as spacious an apse encircled by chapels. One at least, Le Mans, repeats the imposing arrangement of windows in the choir, and yet none can so awe you as Chartres does by the solemnity, the sublimity, of size. None can so overpower you by the height of nave and choir, by the endless vistas of aisles beyond aisles, chapels beyond chapels, columns beyond columns, by the dignity of an austere exterior, with spires pointing to heaven and buttresses that not even the wheel-like supports to their bold flight over the aisles can make less severe, less vigorous in mass. And the cathedral grows in solemnity and immensity the more you see it. Chance, it is true, has been kinder to Chartres than to most French cathedrals in sparing much of the detail without which the most perfect church seems bare and empty and cold.—Elizabeth Robbins Pennell in Century.

The Joy of the Everglades.

Our experience was that one meets delay in the Everglades, but not danger. The water is pure and sweet and food plentiful enough. Limpkins taste like young turkeys. All members of the heron family are likely to be found in the glades, and most other birds are fair food. Snails, which abound, are delicacies when called periwinkles. You would pay a dollar a portion in New York for the frogs that are yours for the catching in the glades. There are plenty of turtles, which possess all the good qualities, except cost, of the green turtle or the terrapin. A few fruits can be had for dessert—cocoa plums, custard apples and papaws—while the leaves of the sweet bay make a fragrant beverage. Crossing the Everglades of Florida in a canoe is not an adventure; it is a picnic.—A. W. Dimock in Harper's.

When the Sea Was Fresh Water.

The ocean was once merely brackish and not salt, as it is now. This was when the earth was in its first youth and before there was any land showing at all or any animal life in the water. At that time the water was gradually cooling from its original state of steam, and the salts were gradually undergoing the change from gases into solids. Then came the appearance of land and later on rivers, which gradually washed down more and more salts, while at the bottom of the ocean itself chemical action was constantly adding more brine to the waters. At present it is estimated there are in the world's oceans 7,000,000 cubic miles of salt, and the most astonishing thing about it is that if all the salt could be taken out in a moment the level of the water would not drop one single inch.

ARMY UNIFORMS.

Officers Must Spend \$1,000 to Start and Then Keep It Up.

How would you like to be forced to invest \$1,000 for clothing whether you had the money or wanted to or not? This is what an army officer holding a commission in Uncle Sam's service has to do much oftener than he likes. If he does not happen to have the ready cash (and many of them do not have it) he is forced by army regulations to buy enough clothes on credit to tog out fifteen men.

It is an army secret, but some of the Lieutenants, fresh from West Point two years ago, have only recently finished paying for their first \$1,000 worth of clothes. Their salvation is that their credit is good with the tailors who cater to the army officers' trade. All the uniforms are tailor made. It is nothing out of the ordinary for an army officer to be paying for his clothes on the installment plan. That is one part of the army officer's life that will probably not appear romantic—especially to the women.

But the rigid requirements make it necessary for the officer to spend a large sum of money for his clothes or suffer a penalty for not having them.

The pay of a second lieutenant is \$1,040 a year. One of the first things he has to do on receiving his commission is to fit himself with clothes to meet the required regulations. In the first place, he has to have service uniforms of olive drab and khaki for summer and winter wear. There must be one kind of service while mounted and another kind while dismounted.

It requires not less than four khaki uniforms of wash goods for field service. There are trousers for use while dismounted and the riding breeches. With the service uniform go the boots, shoes, pigskin leggings, cap, service hat, saddle blanket to match uniform, leather equipment and a few other things. Then there are dress uniforms for dismounted service, with black boots and black shoes, cap, cape, overcoat, hat and helmet.

There must be two sets for summer and two sets for winter of all the different uniforms. Then come the official dress uniforms for mounted and dismounted service. With the official dress go gold shoulder knots and a belt of gold costing about \$50, cap, hat, patent leather shoes and boots. Next are the white shoes and cap. Then comes the social full dress uniform for evening wear, with hat, patent leather boots and shoes, purely for social affairs.

These are not all. There must be a mess jacket, raincoat of a certain color and flannel shirts. The officers have to furnish their own horses, saddles and blankets. They have to pay their own board and for fuel and lights. They even have to buy the furnishings for their quarters. Uncle Sam only furnishes the shelter and the commission. Even the officers' trunks have to be of a regulation size. All these things mean an investment of about \$2,000 at least to begin with. This is more than the first year's salary, and expenses never stop.—Columbus Dispatch.

The Ghost of Trichinopoly.

The ghost of Trichinopoly may be seen on most nights between the hours of 11 and 2 on the Tenuur road. She is a most beautiful creature who walks out of the river with her clothes all wet, water dripping from her long silk tresses, and she carries in her right hand—not a piece of soap or an antiquated toothbrush—merely a brass loah. If any person attempts to approach her she merely points the forefinger of her left hand at him, and he dies! The ghost was originally one of the temple dancing girls famous all over the town for her striking beauty. The temple authorities raised objections to her bathing there and ordered her to creep out quietly at 11 every night and bathe in the river at Tenuur, where no one would see her. This she did for some time, but another temple girl gave away the secret, with the result that the next night when bathing she heard the tramp of many feet and on rushing out to see what was the matter was accidentally knocked into the river and drowned by the crowd of men rushing to the riverside to see her.—Madras (India) Mail.

MADY'S EXPERIENCE.

"How is Bikkie? My boy getting along?"
"Fine. I was up there yesterday and was surprised to learn that he is beginning to talk."
"Does he pronounce his words plainly?"
"Not very. They sound like a railroad brakeman calling out stations."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Extraordinary OFFER

BY THE
Dr. Taylor Remedy Co.
For the Cure of

ECZEMA

If you have ECZEMA, SCROFULA, PSORIASIS, ULCERS, or any other skin-torturing disease, purchase a set of our remedy from any druggist and if you are dissatisfied with the result, bring your empty wrappers to our office and we will refund your money. It has NEVER FAILED TO CURE THE WORST CASES OF SKIN DISEASE. Send for Free Booklet. Sold by Stoke and Feicht Drug Co., Reynoldsville, and all other first-class druggists. Ask for free illustrated booklet.

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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.



The Colonel Talks

You are a Virginian, suh, I perceive. Permit me to introduce myself. I was watching you as you tasted your oysters, suh. Taste like home, don't they? You never before found one north of Mason and Dixon's line that made your mouth water like these Sealshipt oysters, did you?
They're the real thing, suh. They have the genuine salt water tang that makes people who have lived near the coast just homesick to get back where the oysters grow. Yet I've opened them right on the beach where they were unloading them and they weren't a bit fresher or more luscious than these.

Give you my word as a gentleman, suh, I can't believe these Sealshipt oysters are bulk oysters. They taste of the shell. I come here almost every day to get oysters with the sea flavor.

Frank's Restaurant.

EXECUTRIX NOTICE

Estate of John Peter Snyder, late of Winslow Township, Jefferson Co., Pa. Notice is hereby given that letters testamentary upon the estate of the said decedent have been granted to the undersigned. All persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make payment and those having claims or demands against the same will make them known without delay to Mrs. LAUREA HOKERT, Reynoldsville, Pa. Smith M. McCreight, Attorney.

No Change Necessary In Rexall Remedies

The new Pure Food Law requires every patent medicine manufacturer to tell just what dangerous drug is in his medicine. Certain periodicals interested in patent medicine reform have declared that the formulas of many patent medicines will have to be changed before the manufacturers will dare conform with this law. These periodicals also declare that the public will never know of these changes, and never know what these remedies formerly contained.

This suspicion, however, cannot rest upon Rexall Remedies. You, have absolute proof that Rexall Remedies have not been changed to conform with the new Pure Food Law, because you know the formulas of these remedies four years ago! The Rexall formulas were never secret. The thousand Rexall druggists have always known all the Rexall formulas and given them to every customer who asked for them.

No one Rexall Remedy was ever claimed to be a "cure-all"—each of the 300 remedies is designed to cure a certain human ill—and does it. These 300 remedies were selected from among thousands because they were the most reliable and successful cures in the world. Far from wishing to conceal the formulas of these remedies, we are proud to tell just what they are, and always have been.

That's where the Rexall plan goes further to safeguard you than does the Pure Food Law. Even now you'll only know the dangerous drugs in other patent medicines, while you have always been able to know the complete formulas of Rexall Remedies!

The Rexall guarantee has been the greatest evidence of the sincerity back of the Rexall Remedies. For four years Rexall druggists have offered to return the money to any one who brought back an empty Rexall bottle or package and said they were not satisfied.

We, as one of the Rexall druggists, feel a genuine satisfaction in having been able to supply this community for four years with one line of medicines which the United States Government by its new Pure Food Law shows were always made right and sold right, and have deserved every bit of the faith you have had in them.

The Pure Food Law may necessitate changes in other medicines, but it only endorses Rexall Remedies.

Stoke & Feicht Drug Co., Druggists

The Rexall Store

A few of the 300 famous REXALL Remedies, one for each human ill, are:

FOR CATARRH—MUCU-TONE

The chief ingredients of Mucu-Tone are Gentian, Cubebs, Cascara Sagrada, Glycyrrhine and Sarsaparilla. Gentian is recognized in medicine as one of the greatest tonics ever discovered. It combines the tonic powers of all known "bitters," with none of the disadvantages applying to any. Cubebs have long been recognized as a specific in the treatment of all catarrhal conditions. Its action is prompt and its benefit almost invariable. Cascara Sagrada is especially introduced for its unapproachable laxative properties. The combination of these with Glycyrrhine and Sarsaparilla, makes Mucu-Tone a remedy that attacks catarrh from every point and gradually restores the diseased tissues. Bottle, 50c.

FOR NERVES—AMERICANIS Elixir

The Rexall Americanis Elixir is a tonic nerve food composed chiefly of free Phosphorus, Glycophosphates, Iron Pyrophosphate and Calissaya. The wonderful results of this remedy are due to the fact that it supplies Phosphorus to the nerve cells in a condition in which it can be immediately and easily taken up by them. The Glycophosphates, actual nerve-tissue builders, are one of the most recent and valuable additions to this branch of medicine and unquestionably a more efficient remedy than the well-known Hypophosphites. The Iron Pyrophosphates are the most easily assimilated form of iron which give tone and color, and the combined alkaloids of Calissaya Bark have a tonic effect on almost all the functions of the body. 75c. and \$1.50 a bottle.

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 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 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. This combination of curatives mixed with alcohol as a stimulant, perfects the most effective remedy for hair and scalp troubles known today. Per bottle, 50c.

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If you suffer from constipation or a sluggish liver, we want you to try the newest member of the Rexall family. It has never failed. "Rexall" Orderlips have all the virtues and none of the defects of those laxatives and cathartics already known. They are harmless vanilla-flavored tablets that effect a readjustment of "Nature's functions"—no griping, no nausea, no purging. Pleasant to the taste—they give immediate relief. A trial will prove to you that they are the best laxative and cathartic ever prescribed. 10c. a box of twelve; 25c. a box of 36.