

BUSY BEES MAY BE PRIVATE, BUT NOT A PUBLIC NUISANCE.

A Few Remarks on the Futility of Passing Ordinances Against Them.

Bee-keeping is an industry that cannot be termed a common nuisance, therefore, cannot be prohibited by ordinance. While bees may become a private nuisance, it is claimed by N. E. France, in his legal rights, that an ordinance cannot be levied as a mere private nuisance to one or more persons. The nuisance must be public and general in character and must be an actual nuisance with sufficient evidence to sustain it. An ordinance by a city council, which makes the owning, keeping or raising of bees within a city's limit a nuisance in itself, is too broad, and is therefore invalid.

"All ordinances arbitrary in their terms and unreasonable and unnecessarily abridging private rights are void."—Dillon. For an illustration, "A bee-keeper is located in the outskirts of a town or city, with only one family near enough to be annoyed by the bees. In this case they could not be considered a common nuisance, as the public probably never sees them. Therefore, could not be dealt with by ordinance.

"They might become a nuisance to the family nearby, but this would be a private nuisance, and would have to be judicially determined whether they were or not."—Supreme Court, Clark vs. City of Arkadelphia, Ark.

I could cite to you many cases where ordinances have been passed but never enforced. And some where action had been taken, and then dropped by the city. And cases where action has been brought by the city and case won by the bee-keeper, viz: Central Lake, Mich., the judge decided the city had not the power to pass such ordinance.

Reedsburg, Wis. The judge decided the bees were not a nuisance and the injunction was dissolved.

Riverside, Cal. Case tried on constitutional rights, and was lost by the city.

Greenville, Ill. City Mayor ruled that the city had not the power or authority to pass such unlawful ordinance.

Nephi, Utah. City Mayor decided they have no such right to drive an industry from existing in the city. Another case brought by a candy manufacturer was disposed of by the manufacturer being instructed by the court to not only screen his factory, but the warehouse where he kept his empty sugar barrels also.

A more recent case, and nearer Philadelphia was a candy manufacturer in Philadelphia who made serious complaint to the authorities, of some bees that were kept near. The owner received notice to remove them at once, but a voice came from a \$200,000 factory, "We will test it in the courts" and from the last report the bees were still doing business on the old stand. While it is conceded by myself that bees are sometimes a public nuisance, it is often the fault of the person keeping them near the bees. A person keeping bees near a city should in the first place secure a gentle strain of bees, should never expose combs or honey through the heat of the day, or do anything that will attract other bees and cause robbing among the bees, for there is nothing that will make bees crosser. They should not be disturbed only when necessary, and then should always be subdued by a little smoke if they are any ways cross. They should not be too strong in number, nor have too much honey in store, as their honey is sometimes their ambition. You can annoy or tease bees and make them cross same as animals. Bees should always have pure honey to winter on, and then they can endure three or four months confinement without any inconvenience providing, they are not disturbed in any way. But when forced to winter in sugar syrup it is apt to cause the rotting of clothes in the spring.

NECTAR AND VENOM.

Health in the Canal Zone.
The high wages paid make it a mighty temptation to our young artisans to bin the force of skilled workmen needed to construct the Panama Canal. Many are restrained however by the fear of fever and malaria. It is the knowing ones—those who have used Electric Bitters, who go there without fear, well knowing they are safe from malarious influence with Electric Bitters on hand. Cures blood poison, biliousness, weakness and all stomach, liver and kidney troubles. Guaranteed by Stoke & Feicht Drug Co., Reynoldsville and Greensville.

BLOOD SUBSTITUTE.

Why Saline Solution Is Sometimes Injected into the Veins.

Ocasional in cases of serious wounds where there has been great loss of blood the published reports state that "saline solution" was injected into the veins to supply the deficiency. The average reader, however, has a very vague if any idea how a solution of salt takes the place of blood.

Not to go into a complete analysis of the blood, it is sufficient to note that of 1,000 parts, 780.15 is composed of water, albumen 65 parts, sodium and potassium 8.371, coloring matter (supplied by the red blood corpuscles) 133, leaving only some 12 parts to be composed of fibrin, fat, calcium and magnesium, etc. Where there is serious loss of blood a state of collapse sets in because, the normal weight of blood being reduced, the heart's action is diminished, there being less resistance for that organ to overcome.

To counteract the result of shock and collapse it is necessary to stimulate the heart by restoring the normal weight; in other words, to get it to work by giving it something to work on. As the analysis shows, of 1,000 parts of blood nearly 800 are composed of water and sodium, and therefore a plain saline solution makes a good substitute. The heart does not know the difference, and it goes to pumping away as usual as soon as this imitation blood gets in the veins. The saline solution serves to tide the patient over the danger point. As the food is converted into chyle, new blood is formed, the red corpuscles are supplied rapidly from the normal tissues, and the saline solution is thrown off through the secretions in the usual way.

Formerly transfusion of blood was the means employed, but this always objectionable method has been supplanted. The greatest objection to the transfusion of blood from one person to another was that to supply the necessary amount to restore the wounded patient it was inevitable that the volunteer should be almost as badly drained, so that the physician would have two patients on his hands where he had one. Besides, there was always the risk of transfusing disease to the patient with the other's blood. Dogs and sheep have been sacrificed to surgery for this purpose, but most people prefer to use blood of their own manufacture to any imported from beasts or their fellow creatures.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

The first of the modern bank notes were made in China about the year 1000 A. D.

Blood in its natural state contains a surprising amount of pure air, amounting to nearly seven-eighths of its entire bulk.

The wasp's nest is constructed of a first class article of papier mache, made from the pulp of wood, with an animal glue specially prepared by the wasps for the purpose.

The honey of the snapdragon cannot be extracted by the common bee, which has not weight enough to pull down the lower jaw of this curious flower. Only the bumblebee has access to the interior.

The first trapdoor was made by a species of African spider which has its nest in the ground and closes the entrance by means of a trapdoor opening outwardly and covered with bits of earth and grass in order to escape observation.

Women's Love of Ugly Men.
The illustrious men in history who were distinguished as much for the fascination which they exercised over the fair sex as for their talents and ability were, as a rule, plain and insignificant in appearance. Julius Caesar was a very ill favored man, and yet when a mere stripling, before his fame in Rome, girls of his own age sighed for him and mature women longed for his love. Among the men of later times who were renowned in like manner were Sir Philip Sidney, plain almost to ugliness; Paul Searron, the comic poet, a cripple; Voltaire, unmistakably ugly; and Rousseau, whose manners were awkward as his face was plain, while John Wilkes, who had the power to subjugate any woman who spoke to him for even five minutes, was admitted by his own showing to be the ugliest man in England in his time.

The Toe Nails.
Owing to the friction and pressure to which toe nails are exposed in all persons who wear boots or shoes there is a great tendency to thickening on the underpart of the free growth, the portion of the nail that extends beyond the toe point. This thickened part sometimes gets pressed against the flesh, and then very painful corns result. The preventive treatment is to keep the nails cut short and to remove the rather soft thickened parts with a blunt pocket knife or scissors blade.

Pleasant.
"Tommy," said the young man to his prospective brother-in-law, aged five, "will you be sorry when I marry your sister?"
"Yes," answered the little fellow; "I'll be sorry for you."

DID NOT FIRE A SHOT

Why Thousands of Indians Melted Away Before Forty Men.

A STORY OF PIONEER DAYS.

Captain McCabe Knew the Sioux Better Than They Knew Themselves, and the Indians Knew the Captain's Men Were Dead Shots and Scalp Takers.

In the pioneer days to reach Montana from Cheyenne, in Wyoming, required a roundabout journey that involved a double crossing of the Rocky mountains, with a change of base at Salt Lake City. The United States government brought about a better condition of travel by constructing a trail through the Gallatin valley along the course of the Gumpowder river, reaching around the base of the mountains in a curvilinear form, which avoided the heights of the Rockies. To protect this route from marauding Indians three forts were built—Reno, Phil Kearny and C. F. Smith.

In 1866 the murderous Sioux from the Yellowstone valley pursued a sanguinary course up through the Gallatin valley and into Montana. It was marked by rapine and plunder. They besieged Fort Reno and killed many of its garrison. They envied Fort Phil Kearny and wiped from the face of the earth every human being whose walls it failed to protect. Then they surrounded Fort C. F. Smith, where 200 soldiers found themselves surrounded by more than a thousand death seeking Indians. Escape seemed impossible. A courier got word of this condition of affairs to General Hancock, who was then stationed at St. Paul, and he sent a messenger to the governor of Montana at Bozeman.

The chief executive of the territory of Montana at that time was Green Clay Smith. He had been a member of congress from Kentucky, but President Lincoln made him territorial governor of Montana. He was seated on the porch of his residence in Bozeman when Hancock's message was handed to him. To a visitor he said:

"What in the name of heaven can I do? Fort C. F. Smith is 250 miles away. The country between here and there is filled with Sioux Indians. Our militia force consists of exactly 427 men. Not a man of them could reach Fort C. F. Smith alive. I am absolutely powerless. However, I will send for Colonel Howie."

At that time Colonel Neil Howie was United States marshal for the territory of Montana.

It was to this man that Governor Smith addressed himself, handing him General Hancock's dispatch and saying: "Colonel, we can't do anything for those poor devils in Fort C. F. Smith. Am I not right?"

"No," said Colonel Howie quietly, and with the gentle voice of a woman. "There is no trouble about that, governor. We can arrange that matter and still leave the Montana frontier protected. I will need some picked men and a good leader for them. I think Captain McCabe is best fitted for this undertaking. I will find him."

McCabe was another gentle voiced man, with blue eyes. He didn't make much noise. He acted. He said to the governor: "Oh, yes; it is easy enough. But I'll need forty of the best men I can select. You can keep the rest of your volunteer force here."

Governor Smith looked at him in amazement. So did the visitor from the fort. They both thought he was either insane or a braggart. Governor Smith said to him, "How in the name of heaven do you expect to raise the siege of Fort C. F. Smith with forty men when you know that it is surrounded by more than 1,000 blood-thirsty Indians and that the country between here and there is covered with thousands more of murderous Sioux?"

Said McCabe quietly: "Why, governor, it is easy enough. The Indians know us and know that we know them better than they know themselves. You folks from the east have an idea that what you call Indian atrocities are simply unmeaning exhibitions of brutality; that scalping, for instance, is simply a form of torture. In that you are mistaken. The Indian believes that no man can go to the happy hunting ground—heaven we call it—who has been deprived of his hair. The motive in scalping a victim is to cut out fiendish hatred to its utmost by preventing him from having a happy hereafter. Therefore to deprive an Indian of his scalp is to rob him of his hope of a happy hereafter. My men never kill an Indian without scalping him, and the Indians know that. The forty men I will select for this expedition are unerring in their aim with the rifle. They can shoot sixteen shots in sixteen seconds, and every ball means a dead Indian, and every dead Indian means a scalp, and every scalp means a warrior deprived eternally of a chance of ever reaching the happy hunting ground. My forty men will walk from here to Fort C. F. Smith without firing a shot."

"Incredible," said Governor Smith. "True," said Captain McCabe. "What was the result?"
Forty men walked the 250 miles from

watched them on every side, by days their progress was signaled by circling columns of smoke and by night by fire from mountain tops. But not a shot was fired. When they got within sight of Fort C. F. Smith the thousand whooping Sioux who held the garrisons in siege fled, and the forty frontiersmen from Bozeman marched in and escorted the 200 soldiers back to the territorial capital without the loss of a life. Not a shot had been fired. Not a scalp had been lifted.

Human Camels

So conveniently is the hump placed on the back of the camel for the disposition of the pack saddles that this has not unnaturally seemed a special design for the benefit of the nomadic Arab. It does not therefore seem to have struck people generally that this is the actual result of the use to which since, at any rate, 2000 B. C. the camel has been put by his Asiatic masters. The certainty of this is already apparent from the fact, familiar to any one who has traveled in the interior of Algeria, that the thoroughbred mehari, or saddle camel, which carries no burden heavier than a slim Arab dispatch bearer, is losing its hump. But the matter is put beyond all doubt by the intelligent researches of Professor Lombroso, the eminent Italian anthropologist, who identified similar callosities—miniature humps, in fact—upon the neck and shoulders of Hottentot and Malagasy porters, employed by their fellow men in work more appropriate to the harder camel.—London Standard.

Reporters and Orators.

There have been errors in reporting, of course. There always will be such errors. But inaccuracies of this kind are usually insignificant, and they are more than balanced by the dressing up and revision which good reporters devote to careless, bligical and sometimes ungrammatical speeches. If it were not for the unaltered reporter, the speeches in ten that are not delivered from manuscript would read like a combination of bad grammar and delirium tremens, as Mark Twain put it. It is the saving grace of the reporter's revision that has made many an oratorical reputation in this country. The public speaker who does not recognize his obligations to the men who report him is an ingrate. A just punishment for him would be to print his speeches exactly as he delivers them. After two or three experiences of that regimen he would have nothing to say of "inaccurate reporters."—Chicago Chronicle.

A Trying Patient.

It was easy to see how in a community seven miles away from a regular practitioner Martin Lane had won his prefix of "Doc." When asked by strangers to what school of medicine he belonged, he always replied: "I don't hang on to no school. I doctor by sense."

Occasionally there came times when "Doc" Lane's methods failed to give satisfaction. He then withdrew from the case with much dignity and made his statement to the world at large.

"I don't dicker with Eben Jenkins any more," he said firmly to an inquirer one spring. "He'll have to get through the summer the best way he can. Five times now I've cured that man of dyspepsy—starved it right out of him—and the minute he's cured he begins to eat again. I'm done with him now for good and all. Such folks don't help my reputation a mite."

A Schurz Story of Lincoln.

One of the many foreigners who sought my intercession was a young German count whose identity was vouched for by a member of the Prussian legation. He had a long row of ancestors whom he traced back for several hundred years. He was greatly impressed with the importance of this fact and thought it would weigh heavily in securing him a position in our army. If he could only have an "audience" with the president and lay his case before him, he believed the result could not be doubtful. He pursued me so ardently with the request for a personal introduction to Mr. Lincoln that at last I succumbed and promised to introduce him if the president permitted. The president did permit. The count spoke English moderately well, and in his ingenious way he was at once explained to Mr. Lincoln how high the nobility of his family was and that they had been counts so-and-so many centuries. "Well," said Mr. Lincoln, interrupting him, "that need not trouble you. That will not be in your way if you behave yourself as a soldier." The poor count looked puzzled, and when the audience was over he asked me what in the world the president could have meant by so strange a remark.—Carl Schurz in McClure's.

Feminine Human Nature.

There was some knowledge of human nature displayed by the negro porter who said, "I always calls young ladies 'Mrs.' because the younger they are the better they like it, and the older ladies I calls 'Miss' because the older they are the better they like it."

Today the Best.

One of the illusions is that the present hour is not the critical, decisive hour. Write it on your heart that every day is the best day in the year. No man has learned anything rightly until he knows that every day is doomsday.—Emerson.

A GREAT BASEBALL SERIES.

How Boston and Providence Battled in the League in 1884.

Probably one of the grandest series of baseball games played by National league clubs was that between the Boston and the Providence Grays in 1884. The Boston had won the championship of 1883, and it was the ambition of Providence cranks, who lived only forty miles away from the Hub, to wrest the laurels away from the Bean Eaters. Every game that was played between the clubs was attended by immense crowds, and the excitement was at white heat.

The first game of the series in 1884 was one of sixteen innings and resulted in a tie, the score standing 1 to 1. The pitchers were Charley Radbourne and Jim Whitney, and 10,000 persons saw the battle. The next day Providence won by a score of 2 to 1 in nine innings, and Charley Sweeney struck out nineteen Boston batsmen. Of the first eight games Boston won five and Providence three. When it came time to meet for the four final struggles the Providence team had won every series from the other league clubs and wanted to win the series from the Boston too. Radbourne accordingly was assigned to pitch in all four games on four successive days. He was in such magnificent form that in all of the games the Boston were beaten and scored the sum total of one run. One of the games lasted eleven innings. It was played in Boston and was finally won by the Rhode Islanders by a score of 1 to 0. Arthur Irwin, who was the shortstop for Providence, drove a long fly toward the right field fence, and the ball went through a hole between the boards. It was a four bagger and decided the game.

Radbourne's wonderful pitching in those days will never be forgotten by those who saw him perform. He went into the box game after game and pitched for nineteen consecutive contests. It was his remarkable twirling that was instrumental in helping Providence to win the pennant that year. Sweeney jumped the club in the middle of the season, and Rad went along single handed. One feat that was the talk of the baseball world in 1883 was his pitching in an exhibition game at Trenton. The home club would not allow Providence to play with the regulation league ball and insisted upon substituting another of lighter weight. Radbourne, however, accepted the latter ball and proceeded to strike out every man who came to the bat until one man had been retired in the sixth inning. Then a player fouled the ball, which had not been done before. The pitching distance then was forty-five feet from the home plate.

Work and Worry.

"I am working too hard. My work is killing me." The man is mistaken. Work does not kill. Work is medicine to the body and mind and spirit. Work is the salvation of men. Work cures a thousand ills. Worry kills. Dissipation kills. Worry is largely a matter of nerves or indigestion or liver, or it may be a quality of temperament or it may spring from envy or some other hateful habit of thought. In most cases worry is concerning things purely imaginary—things that cannot be helped. One of the best cures for the worry habit is work, hard work of body and mind. Work requires concentration of effort and mind. That makes one forget his troubles. Work may be made a joy, and in the joy of working there is no room for worry. Right living, right thinking, work—these are specifics for most of the ills caused by worry.

The Original New England.

Not one man in a thousand living on the Pacific coast knows that as a matter of fact the accents of our mother tongue were heard on the beach not far from San Francisco forty-one years before English was spoken on Plymouth Rock. More amusing still is the fact that the original New England was on the Pacific coast, for Francis Drake in 1579, at the close of a month's stay, took possession of the country for his sovereign, Elizabeth, and named the new acquisition Nova Albion (New England) because he thought the white cliffs near what is now Point Reyes resembled the chalk cliffs near Dover.—Outing.

Men's Hats in Great Britain.

There is a difference of two sizes between the average hats worn in Birmingham and Glasgow, and it is generally conceded that the average size in Birmingham is smaller than in any other town in the kingdom. Taking the whole of England, the average size of hat required by men is 7, or nearly twenty-two inches in circumference; in Wales 6½ is the average, the Irishman averages a 7 full, while the cannie Scot's average is 7½.—Tailor and Cutter.

Where Ignorance Was Not Bliss.

A story is told of a man who, crossing a disused coal field late at night, fell into an apparently bottomless pit and saved himself only by grasping a projecting beam. There he clung with great difficulty all night, only to find when day dawned that his feet were only four inches from the bottom.

Reduced Rates to Saratoga Springs Ac—G. A. R. Encampment.

For the National Encampment Grand Army of the Republic at Saratoga Springs, N. Y., September 9 to 14, the Pennsylvania Railroad will sell excursion tickets to Saratoga Springs from all stations on its lines September 7 to 9, inclusive, good returning to leave Saratoga Springs September 9 to 17, at reduced rates. Stop overs at New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington will be granted on tickets reading via those cities.

Tickets via New York will be honored by Hudson River Boat lines between New York and Albany or Troy.

By deposit of ticket with Special Agent at Saratoga Springs and the payment of \$1.00 an extension of the return limit to October 8 may be obtained.

For full information regarding stopovers, rates of fare, conditions of tickets and train service consult Ticket Agents.

DISSOLUTION NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between G. W. Sykes and J. H. Sykes under the firm name of Sykes Woolen Mills Company has been this day dissolved. The business will be continued by G. W. Sykes under the same name.

G. W. SYKES, J. H. SYKES.

ADMINISTRATRIX'S NOTICE.

Estate of G. Bohren, late of the Borough of Reynoldsville, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that letters of administration in the above named estate 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 to make them known without delay to the undersigned.

MRS. ANNIE BOHRES, Administratrix.

C. W. FLYNN, Attorney.

NOTICE OF INTENTION TO APPLY FOR A CHARTER.

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Governor of Pennsylvania on the 26th day of September, 1907, by August Baldauf, Joseph F. Weist and Clement W. Flynn, under the Act of Assembly, entitled "An Act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of certain corporations," approved April 29, 1874, and the supplements thereto, for the charter of an intended corporation to be called "The Reynolds Run Coal & Coke Co.," the character and object of which is for the purpose of mining, quarrying, excavating and boring for coal, iron ore, limestone, freestone and other minerals and substances incidentally developed and the manufacture of said minerals into coke, pig metal, building and fire brick and the sale of the said minerals and manufactured products; and to such an extent as may be necessary and convenient for said purposes, to acquire and dispose of real estate by sale, lease or otherwise; and the rights, powers, privileges and immunities conferred upon such corporations by said Act of Assembly of April 29th, 1874, and the several supplements thereto, and for these purposes to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, privileges and benefits of said Act of Assembly and its supplements.

CLEMENT W. FLYNN, Solicitor.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE CITIZENS' NATIONAL BANK OF REYNOLDSVILLE.

At Reynoldsville, in the state of Pennsylvania, at the close of business Aug. 31, 1907.

RESOURCES:	
Loans and discounts	\$116,023 91
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	27 59
U. S. bonds to secure circulation	12,500 00
Premiums on U. S. bonds	4,820 54
Banking house, furniture, fixtures	20,074 09
Due from National banks (not reserve agents)	2,009 14
Due from State banks (not reserve agents)	4,820 54
Due from approved reserve agents	14,172 99
Checks and other cash items	57 00
Notes of other National banks	1,500 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	346 02
Legal money reserve in bank, viz:	
Legal-tender notes	\$418 25
Legal-tender fund with U. S. treasurer (5% of circulation)	625 00
Total	\$170,369 04

LIABILITIES:	
Capital stock paid in	\$50,000 00
Surplus funds	18,963 05
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	1,101 34
National bank notes outstanding	12,500 00
Individual deposits subject to check	85,521 39
Time certificates of deposit	1,100 00
Cashier's checks outstanding	263 70
Total	\$170,369 04

State of Pennsylvania, County of Jefferson, ss:
I, J. W. Hunter, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

J. W. HUNTER, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 28th day of August, 1907.

L. J. McESTER, Notary Public.

CORRECT—Attest:
D. WHEELER,
A. H. BOWLER,
McCURDY HUNTER, Directors.

EDISON PHONOGRAPHS

For a limited time I will sell you a

Edison Standard Phonograph, Flower Horn, Stand,

One Dozen Edison Gold Moulded Records—

all for \$26.75.

The time to buy Edison Phonographs is now, as they will be advanced in a few days. Call and hear them at

Haskin's Music Store
Reynoldsville, Pennsylvania.