

DR. BOUCHELLE



Dr. L. B. Bouchelle of Thomasville, Ga., a physician well known in the South, is very enthusiastic over the cod liver oil preparation Vinol. He says: "I have used Vinol in my family and in my general practice with the most satisfactory results. It is exceedingly beneficial to those afflicted with bronchial or pulmonary diseases and to create strength."

The reason Vinol is so far superior to old fashioned cod liver oil and emulsions, is because it is a real cod liver preparation from which all the useless oil has been eliminated and tonic iron added.

We ask every weak, thin, run-down, nervous and aged person in town, and all those suffering from chronic colds, coughs and weak lungs, to try Vinol on our guarantee.

Stoke & Feicht Drug Co.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Estate of James I. Anderson, in Knox Township, Jefferson County, Pennsylvania, Deceased.

Letters of administration upon the above named estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons having claims against the same will present them for payment duly authenticated, and those indebted thereto will please make immediate payment to

L. S. ANDERSON, Administrator.

M. M. Davis, Attorney.

MINNIE N. KECK,

NOTARY PUBLIC, STENOGRAPHER AND TYPEWRITER.

Reynoldsville, Pa.

Horseshoeing, Blacksmithing and General Repair Work

of all kinds. Horseshoeing a specialty. All work neatly done. Give me a trial. Shop on Willow alley.

E. C. REED

CENTRAL STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

LOCK HAVEN, PA.

J. R. Flickinger, Principal.

Fall Term begins September 9th, 1907.

If you are interested in securing the best possible training for teaching or for business or desire to fit for college, or are seeking an excellent course in Music, Elocution or Art, it would be to your advantage to patronize this reputable and thoroughly established institution. Its policy is to train not only the intellectual faculties but to develop character and to fit for life's duties. Address for illustrated catalog—

THE PRINCIPAL.

WOMEN PIRATES.

The Extraordinary Career of Anne Bonney and Mary Read.

Women who have succeeded in passing themselves off as men have been found out from time to time ever since the beginning of history. Some have evaded detection for years, but eventually their sex has been discovered. One of the best known cases of this sex deception was practiced by two women, Anne Bonney and Mary Read, who were captured about a century ago in the Caribbean sea and taken prisoners, charged with "having piratical intentions." With half a score of men they were sentenced and were about to be executed when they confessed their sex and were eventually reprieved.

Anne Bonney was the daughter of a Carolina planter and had been banished and discovered by her parents for having married a sailor. The marriage was an elopement, Anne having donned man's clothing in order to escape detection. Later she shipped as one of her husband's crew and took part in all of her husband's exploits and piratical adventures. Among her shipmates, who were ignorant of her sex and her true relation to the captain, named Rackham, she was deemed courageous and full of spirit.

The ship on which this female pirate was sailing was boarded one day by several strangers, one among them being another pirate of the gentler sex, whose name was Mary Read. The two masqueraders became intimate friends, though each was ignorant at first of the other's real sex. They discovered each other, however, some time later.

Mary Read began life under unusual circumstances. She was brought up as a boy, was made to wear boy's clothing and was looked upon by everybody as a boy. When Mary grew up, she became in turn a foot boy, a sailor, a soldier and later the wife of her comrade in war. When her real sex was discovered by the regiment, Mary, with her new husband, set up a hostelry called the "Three Horse-shoes." Their story having become known throughout France, the country in which Mary lived at the time of her marriage to the cavalry comrade, they attracted hosts of patrons, and the business flourished for awhile.

After the death of her husband, a few years later, Mary shipped on a Dutch vessel to the West Indies, and it was there that she met Anne Bonney, the other female pirate, and joined a buccaner crew. Both women were admired for the courage they displayed in this uncertain game, and both were loved by their fellow companions. Mary Read was an expert swordswoman and fought many a duel. She died in a prison cell. Anne Bonney was restored to her family after the pirate ship commanded by Captain Rackham was captured.—New York Herald.

KIDNEY, LIVER AND BOWELS

Sickness is next to impossible if you keep the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels in perfect working order with an occasional dose of

Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

Mr. S. B. Holden, No. 2644 Cass Ave., Grand Rapids, Mich., says: "I have for years been subject to sluggishness of the liver and constipation, the kidneys were also inactive and caused me a great deal of pain across my loins. I got some of Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills and they cured the inactivity of the organs rapidly and easily. I would not be without them." See a box at all dealers. Write for a free sample. Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

For sale by Stoke & Feicht Drug Co.

MAGNIFICENT OPENING

Pittsburg Exposition's New Auditorium Dedicated Amid Brilliant Scenes

The nineteenth season of the Pittsburg Exposition was ushered in on Wednesday evening, August 28, amid scenes which augur well for the success of the immense show at the junction of the two rivers in the Smoky City. The event among musical events of the year was the dedication of the handsome music hall—the new and largest music hall in Western Pennsylvania, which was given over to the music loving public on the evening of the opening. The Theodore Thomas orchestra played "The Dedication March"—written by Adolph Foerster for the dedication of the Carnegie music hall some years ago. The Thomas orchestra, which is conducted by Frederick Stock, who has had the leadership since the death of the late Theodore Thomas, was in fine fettle for the dedicatory exercises, which partook of the nature of a big family gathering. Western Pennsylvania has always been in need of a music and convention hall worthy of the city—a hall capable of seating 5,000 or more—and now it has it.

The new music hall, brilliant in its decorations of thousands of yards of green, pink and white bunting, presented an animated appearance. Every one of the 3,500 seats on the first floor was occupied long before the "Dedication March" was played. There was hardly breathing space in the foyers of the hall and the proverbial "pin-dropping" quiet was prevalent when Mr. Stock took his position on the new stage and gave the swing to his baton which marked the dedication of the hall.

Acoustics Greatly Improved. The elevated floor in the new hall is a decided improvement, giving the auditors in every part of the building ample opportunity to see every part of the stage. The acoustic properties of the hall have been greatly improved by the erection of an arch and sounding board over the new stage. The moving back of the stage to the rear of the building, thus doing away with the elevated seats which formerly occupied a position in the back of the building, is another noticeable improvement. The gallery in the new music hall will be completed, this fall, giving Pittsburg a convention hall with a seating capacity of over 5,000.

Aside from the musical attractions for the Exposition this year there are scores and scores of highly entertaining and new features this year to be seen in a promenade through the main building, into Machinery hall, in the amusement area and about the long walks on the exterior. Notable among these side attractions is the Bostock animal arena in the Hippodrome in Machinery hall, showing 100 trained animals which have been brought to the Exposition from the combined shows of Bostock in Paris, New York and London. Never before in the history of animaldom have such entertaining animals been on exhibition. A dozen acts include all of the animals, showing the wonderful tricks of trained elephants, monkeys, bears, hyenas, etc. Bostock is the originator of handling wild animals in the arena and has thereby won the deserved title of "Animal King." For over 15 years he went daily into the arena himself and faced the wild beasts of the forests. He was the most successful animal trainer of the age, but the growth of the business side of his life obliged him a few years ago to turn over the training feature to other hands and thus he became the teacher of many men and women, many of whom now have acts of their own and all of them have displayed a great degree of intelligence.

Greeted by Bowers of Flowers. The Floral Hall in the lobby of the main building attracts the eye of every visitor the moment he enters the main gate. The familiar walls of the main entrance have disappeared. Instead a bower of flowers is the greeting. The walls and ceiling are hangings of palms, ferns, evergreens, etc. In the corners of the big lobby are water falls and the center is occupied by jutting fountains, while pretty and romantic little walks wind their way through the gardens. Throughout the season, competent "Cut Flower Contests," those subsidies awarding prizes to the most mitting the prettiest "bouquets" from their own gardens or conservatories.

"Pharaoh's Daughter," an electrical illusion, is another of the wonders of the big show this year. There is also a display placed by the Pittsburg Sanatorium, showing the method of preventing the spread of tuberculosis; a display by the children's department of the Carnegie Library; a coffee-packing machine, showing the various processes of putting up coffee in packages; in fact, there is something new to be seen this year at every turn.

The package express demonstration in Machinery Hall was the center of a curious crowd all evening during the opening night. This gives a practical demonstration of the manner in which the rural package and express service works through the farm districts.

Sousa follows the Theodore Thomas orchestra, then comes Victor Herbert, the United States Marine Band, Ferullo, and lastly but not the least by any means, Walter Damrosch.

PECULIAR PEOPLE.

The Strange Mixture of Races Found in New Hebrides.

In Southwest Bay alone I have seen writes Beatrice Grimschaw in the Windsor Magazine, describing the people of the New Hebrides, distinctly Jewish types of face, types suggesting the west African negro, types like an extremely depraved monkey and types like nothing else on earth but themselves. There are in the bay three distinct languages, no one of which can be understood by the speakers of another, and in the rest of the island there are at least seven or eight other languages.

The houses are of a very low and degraded type, being merely roofs set on a bamboo stockade a couple of feet high, but the hamlets, or sacred houses, of which each village owns one, are high, pointed, gabled buildings with tiers of windows in the gable and lofty, narrow doors, apparently meant for the admission of very high prowled canoes, which the New Hebrideans do not possess. There are certain Jewish rites in use among them. They have caste regulations suggestive of India, and they make mummies not very inferior to those of Egypt; also, they are cannibals, and they sing Gregorian chant or its first cousin in their devil dances. They worship the man-of-war hawk, which holds an extraordinarily high place in their religious beliefs. They set an almost sacred value on pigs, and the real object of their idols or images, which are hideous, no man knows.

The existence of mummies has, I believe, been questioned. This is small wonder, since they are always kept in the hamlets or temples of the heathen cannibal villages and strangers are not encouraged to meddle. I had much difficulty in seeing one myself, as the temples are most strictly barred to women. A native woman would be instantly killed if she so much as put her head inside, and I do not think it probable that a white woman would escape either if she were caught doing it. I was, however, lucky enough in another part of Malekula to find a temple unguarded save by a few old women squatting outside, and, seizing the opportunity, I entered.

It was not a very good specimen, being little better than a shed, and it was very dark inside. Further, I thought it well not to stay very long. However, I saw a number of mummies, mounted on carved stretchers and painted red and blue, hanging up around the supporting parts of the roof; also a good many skulls placed on rough shelves, their faces covered by a mask of fibrous stuff painted red, and some curiously curved spears, adzes and killing mallets hung around the walls. I got away again without being seen and left that afternoon by the monthly steamer, it being the last day of my stay in Malekula. I heard afterward, however, that ill feeling had been caused among the natives by my violation of their Bluebeard chamber.

On another occasion I succeeded in seeing a place into which no white person had ever ventured before, a forest cannibal fortress, six miles up the untraveled interior. My host told me that if I went with him quite unarmed and with only a couple of boys to guide us and carry our dinners our insignificance would probably bring us through all right. Within the bamboo stockade that surrounded the houses dancing had begun.

I have not space to relate the tale of that strange sight—of the wild, weird dance, performed by a band of howling black demons, carrying cocked and loaded rifles, around a group of skull faced drum idols in the center of the square; of the deafening boom made by the hollow idols themselves as they were loudly beaten by the musicians; of the strange solo dance performed by a famous cannibal chief, wherein he enacted with unpleasant realism a hawk pouncing down on its prey; of the still stranger dance performed by another, who capered lightly about with a large squealing live pig on his shoulder; of the extraordinary character of the dancing chant, as like Gregorian, pointing and alt, as a small pen is like a big one.

"Are you in pain, my little man?" the old old gentleman asked. "No," answered the boy. "The pain's in me."

Know how to give without hesitation, how to lose without regret, how to acquire without meanness.—George Sand.

Nervous From a Little Child Up

Today she is strong and healthy as a result of the use of Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Pills.

The genuine Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Pills put up in a round flat box with blue and yellow label never fail, when intelligently used, to cure any and all childhood troubles caused by a run-down exhausted condition of the nervous system. They give strength, steadiness, natural sleep and general vigor. Just as Mrs. Mary Balliet of 231 Dearborn St., Buffalo, N. Y., says they did in her daughter's case. She says: "From a little child up, my daughter—now 21 years of age—has been exceedingly nervous, fidgety and restless—even of late years, work has been out of the question. Any exertion played her out—her sleep was far from good and constantly broken. I was advised to try Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Pills. I got some and used them with fine results. The improvement was most marked—today she is in comfort—feels strong and better in every way and sleeps well. The eyesight is better and stronger—none of the old watering of the eyes. It certainly is a splendid medicine." 50c a box at all dealers or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

For sale by Stoke & Feicht Drug Co.

NAMES FOR BIG GUNS.

Two Significant Ones That Were Selected and Rejected.

At the Fort Pitt foundry, Fort Pitt, Pa., were cast in 1867 for the monitor Puritan two twenty-inch guns, which Captain W. C. Wise, then chief of the naval bureau of ordnance, proposed to call Satan and Lucifer. This proposition called forth a protest from the pastor of a Presbyterian church at Pittsburg, who characterized it as "most unseemly, if not impious." His letter was referred by the member of congress to whom it was addressed to the department and finally came into the hands of Captain Wise for reply. In answer, he called attention to the foreign custom of giving to vessels such names as Jupiter, Juno, Vulcan, Venus, Juggernaut, Inferno and Lucifer and Satan to convey an idea of the power of the destructive agent used in battle. These guns, argued the learned captain, were not intended for peace and the utterance of good will toward men, but to inflict as much mischief and destruction on human beings in time of war as their namesake, the devil, tries to do at all times. He further reminded his clerical critic that a number of clergymen had witnessed without protest his act of "christening" in presence of a large assembly of ladies and gentlemen the first twenty inch gun cast for the navy at Bethlehem. However, the argument did not prevail, for religious sentiment was effective in preventing this use of Biblical nomenclature.—Army and Navy Journal.

TOUGHS OF PARIS.

They Are Known as "Apaches" and Work in Gangs.

Les Apaches— They work in gangs. In the underworld their associations are complete and distinct. Fame has come to them—to the gang of Bebert of Montparnasse, of Gegene of the Courtille, the Green Cravats, the Costards of the Villette, the Mont-en-l'air of the Batignolles. Against these bands the police war in vain. They wage their battles in open day—for some "mome" that Bebert has stolen from Gegene. A band comes down from the heights of Belleville or of Charonne and raids a peaceful quarter—a home going cab is surrounded, the passenger stabbed through the window and robbed. They prey on the public. Band wars upon band. There are nightly duels on the fortifications or under the bridges—when the Beau Totor meets Poigne d'Acier, knife to knife, in a savage and not unloyal way. Young all, from sixteen to twenty-two, rarely older. Where do they come from? Everywhere. They grow on the pavements of Paris, along the gutters—foundlings or deserted children, sons perhaps of that laboring class

which is on the edge of crime and beggary. The life of the Apache is short, but for every one sent to the jail or the guillotine two stand ready at the door of the slums. They used to haunt the den of the Pere Lunette.—From "The Slums of Paris," by Vance Thompson, in Outing Magazine.

Nurses and Cancer.

"I find the trained nurses brave enough in most cases of contagious disease," said a Brooklyn doctor, "but there is one thing at which they balk." "What's that," asked a friend—"smallpox?"

"No; cancer. They have all the untrained woman's horror of that disease. The most faithful of them will go without an engagement for weeks rather than take a cancer case. Yet the peril is slight compared with what they face almost without thought."

"Isn't it contagious?"

"A malignant case is if a scratched hand is brought into contact with the cancer. Three cancers out of four, however, are not malignant and can be dressed without gloves safely. The trained nurses balk at all of them."—Brooklyn Eagle.

Intoxicated Midge Flies.

Concerning the life history of the particular little midge that patronizes the arm in England very little is known, yet it is certain that when arms are blooming these midges give little time to anything besides drunken orgies within their shelter. You have only to cut open a bloom at the narrow neck portion and look down to the lower part to see the helpless insects lying in heaps, all more or less intoxicated—intoxicated from overindulgence in arm pollen.—Strand Magazine.

Two Views.

"What a pity you are engaged so young, my dear!" said the maid who was beginning to carry weight for age. "You will never know what fun it is to refuse a man."

"No, I suppose not," rejoined the fair debutante, "but you can't imagine how much fun there is in accepting one."—Chicago News.

The One Thing Left.

"But what will there be left for you to do after your toiling and scheming and self denial have brought you the millions you covet?"

"What'll there be left? Gosh, I can go to New York and spend 'em, can't I?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

It Hurt Him.

Tommy—Did the fowl hurt you, Mr. Squires? Mr. Squires—What d'you mean, my dear? What fowl? Tommy—Well, I wanted to know if it hurt, cause mummy said you had been hen-pecked for twenty years.—Strand Magazine.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD NIAGARA FALLS

AND RETURN

Saturday, September 7th, 1907.

EXCURSION TICKETS good to return on regular trains until September 11 inclusive, will be sold at the following low rates.

	Regular trains leave	Rate
Pittsburg	9:00 a. m.	\$5.00
East Liberty	9:10 " "	5.00
Oakmont	9:44 " "	4.75
New Kensington	9:00 " "	4.50
Arnold	9:02 " "	4.50
Kiskiminnig	9:51 " "	4.50
Ford City	9:54 " "	4.50
Kittanning	10:14 " "	4.50
Red Bank	10:47 " "	4.25
East Brady	10:57 " "	4.25
Parker	11:21 a. m.	4.25
Foxburg	11:28 a. m.	4.25
Emonton	11:36 a. m.	4.50
New Bethlehem	9:19 a. m.	4.50
Summersville	8:49 " "	4.50
Brookville	8:35 " "	4.50
Reynoldsville	8:08 " "	4.50
Falls Creek	7:55 " "	4.50
DuBois	7:35 " "	4.50

"P" stops on signal or notice to agent.

Electric Railway through the Great Gorge.

J. R. WOOD, Passenger Traffic Manager.

GEO. W. BOYD, General Passenger Agent.

PITTSBURGH EXPOSITION

Opens Aug. 28—Closes Oct. 26

THOMAS' ORCHESTRA
Aug. 28th to Sept. 7th
SOUSA'S BAND
Sept. 9th to Sept. 21st
VICTOR HERBERT
Sept. 21st to Sept. 28th

U. S. MARINE BAND
Sept. 30th to Oct. 5th
MEXICAN BAND
Oct. 7th to Oct. 12th
WALTER DAMROSCH
Oct. 14th to Oct. 26th

The Strongest Array of Musical Talent in the Country. The World's Best Musicians

Over \$100,000 Spent in Improvements This Year New Music Hall; largest in Western Pennsylvania.

SOME BIG SIDE FEATURES OF THE EXPO THIS YEAR:

BOSTOCK'S ANIMAL ARENA seen while making the rounds. Twice as large as last year—100 animals in 12 acts. The same show as was shown in Paris, London and New York. See the animal terrors in the big cages. Hear the beasts roar.

Floral Hall, Package Express Demonstration, Electrical Illusion—"Pharaoh's Daughter," Theatrical, Moving Pictures, Ferris Wheel, Merry-go-round, Coffee Packing Machine, Pooy Track, Toboggan.—Something New Every Minute.

ADMISSION, 25 CENTS

EXCURSIONS ON ALL RAILROADS. Ask Your Ticket Agent.

The First National Bank

OF REYNOLDSVILLE.

Capital and Surplus \$165,000.00
Resources \$550,000.00

JOHN H. KAUCHER, Pres. J. C. KING, Vice-Pres. K. C. SCHUCKERS, Cashier
DIRECTORS: John H. Kaucher, J. O. King, Daniel Nolan, John H. Corbett, Henry C. Deible, J. S. Hammond, R. H. Wilson

Every Accommodation Consistent with Careful Banking

Closing Out all Summer Goods at Less than Cost.

Dotted Swiss, 25, now 17c. Dotted Swiss, 20, now 14c.
Dotted Swiss, was 20c, now 14c.
Figured Batiste, was 15 and 18c, now 10c.
Figured Batiste, 12½c, now 8c.
Figured Batiste, 10c, now 6c.
Ladies' Dressing Sacques, 50c, now 39c.
Ladies' Hose 9c. Children's Hose, broken lots 15 and 18c, now 10c.
Men's Dress Shirts, 50c, now 35c. Men's Dress Shirts, \$1.00, now 75c.
Men's Summer Underwear, 22 cents.
Men's Pants, 75 cents. Men's \$1.50 Pants for 95c.

Can't quote prices on all goods, but everything reduced proportionately to prices quoted.

N. HANAU.