a way;

a way;

An' she locks so pleadin',

An' she ac's so minleadin',

sui I don't keer what de high
mightles say,

Fer she don't mean to sin

When she tecks de fellers in,

Case it's only jes her way.

But it's only les her way.

She's a mighty scrumptious lady when you meet her on the block Gwine to chu'ch in all 'er secon' handed clo'es.

But I'd ruther set beside 'er in 'er cotton pickin' frock.

When she gethers clover blossoms wid 'er toes.

She's a saint, an' she's a sinner.

An' she ain't no new beginner

When it comes to mixin' ligion up wid play.

But de devil couldn't tame 'er.

An' I doubt ef Gord'll blame 'er.

'Ca e He made 'er jes' dat way. When I see a stalk a sugar cane a-swayin'
in de breeze.
Noddin' "No," but wavin' "Come" wid
all its tips,"
I 'minds me o' my lady when she greets
me wid a freeze.
While de love words hangs a-trimblin'
on 'er lips,
Oh, she's cold as December,
An' she's warm as September,
Or she's off an' on jes like a April day;
But to figgurfy de munts,
She'll perform 'em all at once,
But it's only jes her way.

Dey's o' purty gals a plenty, down a-hoe-

In' in de cane
Twenty of 'em I could marry any day;
Dut I'd ruther be fooled by my lady
'Lindy Jane,
Jes' to rake by 'er side in de hay,
When she riske so keerless,
An' she filrt so fearless,
When she drawin' fer 'er labor by de
day;

When she drawin' ter er shoot of day;
But she don't mean no harm
When she swindles on de farm,
'Caze it's only jes' her way.

hospitable man. The coming of his

guest was unexpected, the guest him-

self was unknown, and consequently

no preparation had been made, but the

judge's greeting was cordial, and the

judge himself attended to the wants of

The judge, it should be stated, was a

farmer, but it was generally under-

stood in the country round about that

he had at one time been a judge in the

oity. At any rate, he certainly had

been a lawyer, for he even now gave

legal advice to his neighbors when re-

quested to do so, and so he just natur-

ally became known as "the judge," al-

though he said little about his city life

and experiences, and never obtruded

No one would have taken him for

judge when he came forward to meet

Prnest Bullard. He wore a dilapidated

straw hat, clothes that showed contact

with the soil, heavy boots, and his face

was tanned to a good imitation of

"Glad you stopped," he said, pleas-

"Why, thank you," returned Bullard.

"Too far," said the judge. "It'll be

dark long before you can get there,

and you'd stand a good chance of los-

ing your way. I shall esteem it a priv-

ilege to have you stop with me for the

Bullard looked at the farmer in sur-

or his history, and, while he was pre

pared for the hospitable treatment one

usually gets in the country, he was

not prepared to have the invitation ex-

"I am pretty tired," he said at last.

"I'm not used to long drives, and I

ost a good deal of time by getting into

the wrong road. Otherwise, I should

been at Gibson before this."

"Ellen," called the judge, and a

leasant faced but tired looking woman

ppeared in the doorway. "We have a

"I'll be ready by the time you've put up the horse," she answered.

took personal charge of the horse,

went him to the barn and assisted so

far as his inexperience would permit.

the judge, "and he's so busy with the

shores just now that it's hardly fair

tend to the little odds and ends in the

next day. I've reached a point where

a day of from 6 to 6 is about my physi-

cal limit. I have to take it reasonably

easy the rest of the time. I even up

with the man in the morning, when I

"A workday of from 6 to 6 is more

than enough for any man," said Bul-

lard. "It's too bad you can't give some

of the work to the idle city men who

"Yes," said the judge, drily, "it's too

bad; but the farm owner finds that he

has to go the limit of his physical en-

durance in order to succeed. If phy-

sically able, he must work longer

hours than he can ask or expect any

employe to work. I did so as long as

"That is equally true of the city,"

said Bullard. "There is no eight hour

day for the employer who succeeds-

at least not while he is gaining suc

ess. He must work hard, of course

but our real sympathy must ever be

for the man who has no work to do.

There are thousands such in the cities

The judge made no reply, and pres-

ently led his guest to the house, where

a substantial supper was then ready

for him. Later they went outside to

from the porch, and two old chairs

You are interested in the unem-

might almost say that I am making

made them reasonably comfortable.

ployed?" said the judge, inquiringly. "Greatly," returned Bullard;

There was a pleasant view

my strength would permit it."

"I have only one man," explained

So Bullard, seeing that the judge

st tonight. Can you scare up a lit-

tended in exactly this fashion.

antly. "Just had supper, but I guess

"I was going to ask if I could arrange

for a bite to eat, and then I'll push on

leather.

to Gibson."

e supper.

am fresher."

pood it "

there's some left."

his legal learning upon any one.

I confess that they do not give in prortion to their wealth. But how does that affect us? Would you leave a wounded man lying in the street be-An' and whispers to see the las' to git de An' I hopes she'll be the las' to git de cause some one else, better able to care for him, passed by?" "I had not thought of that," said the call.

But I nuver holds 'er long
'Fo' she busts into song—
She kin git a call fer glory any day;
An she dances back to sin.
When de fiddle notes begin,
But it's only jes her way.

judge, reflectively.

"I can quite understand why this matter never came home to you," Bullard went on. "You look out over your broad acres, and the strife and turmoti and suffering of the city seem far removed from you. There is a natural contentment that makes it all seem something with which you have no concern. Sitting here in the quiet of the evening, surrounded by my own great fields, I confess that I also might forget the misery that lies so far beyond my range of vision. It is an ideal life, in spite of the work, or I ain't got but one objection to my lady
'Lindy Jane;
It's her widderhood I hates wid all my
might;
So we arguites de topic, holdin' hands
along de lane,
While I begs to kyore 'er only fault in
sight rather because of it-a life that never can be known to the very rich or the very poor-and for that reason it should inspire a man to sympathetic thought and action. He should look beyond his own peaceful surroundings."

"You think I should give for the re lief of the unemployed of the city?" said the judge, thoughtfully repeating

"I do, although you understand, of course that I tm considering you only as the representative of a class."

"and you draw a strong and impressive picture. Will you permit me to show you the other side of it."

"It will be necessary," explained the judge, "to dwell somewhat on my personal affairs, but, as compensation for that, I will agree to leave the question of my contribution to the unemployed entirely to your judgment when I have concluded.

laughed Bullard, "for I am an interested party, and I fear you will lose by

buted, not alone of your money, but of your time, shows that you are earnest, and convinces me that you wish to be fair. I ask no more than that.""

said Bullard. "Show me the other side of the picture, and I shall strive to prove myself a just judge."

the judge. "Most of my life has been spent in the city, and I thought of the country very much as I imagine you think of it. I looked forward to a time when I could enjoy its peace and quiet, for I planned in a sort of indefinite way, ultimate retirement to farm tat would ge me the health and contentment that go with an outdoor life. The time came sooner than I expected. I had worked hard as a lawyer, had been elevated to the bench. and finally found myself the victim of nervous disorder that necessitated an immediate and complete change of life and environment. The city was for me no more; I must have more of physical and less of mental labor; I must live in the open air, free from the mental excitement of city life. To some men this would have been a serious blow, but, aside from the natural anxiety about my health, it was not to me. I never had had the ambition for great wealth, and, beyond securing reasonable comfort, money represented nothing to me. I had a little enough, it seemed to me, for my modest needs-and this merely hastened the realization of a dream of peace, to which my wife had looked forward as eagerly as I, and in the same indefinite way. We told ourselves, when essured that with this change my arouble held no menace, that we were rather glad

fields that stretched away on all sides. "Come and see what we purchased as a foundation for our dream of rest-

Together they strolled in leisurely fashion down a lane, the judge quietly continuing his story. There were a bright moon and a cloudless sky, and the condition of the fields they skirted could be easily seen. Some were in fair condition and some showed evi-

dences of neglect. "All this looked more enticing to us at the time," said the judge, "and we thought we were in wonderful luck to get it at a reasonable price. The owner explained that he was selling at a sacrifice because he was unexpectedly leaving the country. I have learned to look with distrust on sacri fice sales, but this seemed to be all right. The farm is in the fruit country, the soil is good, the rainfall is sufficient, and excellent fruit is raised here. It seemed to me that the former owner had not made the most of his property, which I attributed to the requisite capital. After making the nurchase. I had a reasonable margin left for improvements, and I went into

"I do not see how this affects the needs of the unemployed of the city or your duty to them, " suggested Bullard.

The judge did not seem to hear

him. "The man did not lie to me in any particular," he went on, "All that he said was literally true, but there was one point upon which I neglected to ask information and he volunteered none. Possibly, he thought it unnecessary to say anything to a city mar about the unemployed of the city.'

"That was formerly mine," he said. "The unemployed of the city took it away from me."

"What do you mean?" demanded the mystified Bullard.

The judge waved his hand toward

"That is still mine," he said. "It ost me something in labor and money to get it planted, and the unemployed of the city deprived me of the crop.'

Bullard saw that it had been planted to potatoes, but had run to weeds. Before he could speak, the judge pointed to an orchard.

"That represents a part of my investment," he said, "but the unemployed of the city say that it shall be nothing but a loss to me this year, as other fields and other orchards have been in other years."

Bullard saw the fruit rotting on the ground and began to understand.

"The lack of labor!" he exclaimed. "The lack of labor," repeated the judge, bitterly. "The country boys go to the city, and the city boys and men stay there, even when they starve. Aside from my own trivial troubles, is there no menace to the country in that?"

"May not the fault be with you?" asked Bullard. "There certainly is need of work."

gave me no worry—at first. But it

proved to be a constant and a bitter

struggle. The farmer with the large

family of boys that he was able to keep at home was the lucky one. My financial resources dwindled through losses due to my inability to work my farm propery. I could not understand it. There always has been a cry for work in the city, and here was work that any able bodied man could do. The few that came along in the fruit season were of the restless, romantic kind, upon whom no reliance could be placed; they would move on whenever they happened to take a notion. And these conditions continued until I found myself seriously crippled financially. I sent to the city for men; I advertised in the city papers; I applied to employment agents; but it was always the same story; many men were seeking work, but it was work in the city they wanted, and the farm had no attractions for them. I read of destitution, of appeals to the charitable: of the deserving poor who could not get work-and these unemployed were taking from me every year the little profit of my farm. I abandoned some of my land, because I was unable to use it; some of the fruit that I cultivated proved a dead loss when the time for picking and shipping came; I decided that I was spreading out too thin the work that I was able to get done. So I concentrated all efforts on the most promising fields and orchards, and let the rest go. But this made the margin of profits small, even with success, and I was carrying the load of unproductive land. I had to let some of it go, charging the loss up to the unemployed of the city, who refused to be employed in the country. I opened a ledger account with the un-

The judge paused for a moment. "I shall not attempt to give you the figures in dollars and cents," he said at last, "for they would seem to you preposterously large, but nearly a quarter of my original purchase has gone at a sacrifice, even as the farm came to me; more than a quarter of what is left has been abandoned and will soon follow: an orchard has gone to practical ruin; a large berry patch has become waste land; the margin of cash I had has disappeared; my wife works as no woman should have to work at her age; and only the most rigid economy enables us to exist at all. This, briefly, is my ledger account against the unemployed of the city. Now, sir, how much ought to

employed who would not come to me

in spite of my most earnest efforts to

get their services for fair pay."

be expected of me?" "Nothing," replied Bullard prompt-

"Yet, I wish to be fair, absolutely fair," said the judge, "I must judge of them as a class by what their perverseness has cost me, but I know that many, having families and owning their own homes, feel the necessity of finding work where they are; they cannot well go to the country. I try to look at the question from all sides; but, taken as a whole, the unemployed of the city are begging for help while taking from me the little I have left by refusing work offered. Yet I will make this proposition through you: I will take a small family on this farm, provided my conditions are sat-istactory. They must agree to remain here at least two months, and I shall be glod to make a more permanent ar rangement if things turn out well. shall expect the man to do a full man's work, and I shall pay him the wages customary for that work. These will not be the wages of the skilled workman in the city, and L do not know how they will conform to the union scale, but I furnish lodging and the same board that we have ourselves. The woman will be expected to assist my wife and do such work as it is customary for a woman to do about a farm, and she will be paid accordingly. If there is a child old enough to be of assistance in berry picking, I shall be glad to pay it the rate paid other children about here for the same work. I shall be paying full wages for inexperienced help, but a good deal of the work does not require much experience. I shall giving thee people an opportunity to make money that they can save, for they will have practically no expenses Do you think you can send me such a family under such conditions?"

crying for help," commented the judge bitterly.—The Red Book.

H. M. Battleship Venerable has taken 700 tons of coal aboard at Malta At the average speed of 221 tons per hour.-Engineer.

Since the sudden fall of the great Campanile a Venice a few years ago scientific experiments have been made to afford assurance of the stability of other famous architectural piles Italy.

Prof. Berg of Buenos Ayres says that he has discovered there a fishing spider. This spider spins a little net between two stones and then drives tiny fish into it. They are captured and eaten as the spider feels hungry.

Cows wearing smoked glass spectacles may be seen in the interior of Russia, where great tracts of country are covered with snow six months of the year. The cows become afflicted "There is need of work, and here is with snow blindness while looking for work," said the judge. "The combinafine grass under the melting snow. tion seemed to be so favorable that it

Active exploration of a new Cuban deposit of iron ore, according to the Iron Age, has brought to light above 500,000,000 tons, which would add 5 percent to the figure representing the world's total iron ore supply, as published last year in a report of the Swedish government experts.

A novel English table lamp depends upon petrol absorbed by a porous stone filling the container. There is no wick, but air rising through perforations in the stone carries enough vapor to light the mantle. Upsetting extinguishes the light, while there is no free petrol, no odor, and no smoke with small consumption of illuminant,

Natural soap baths are not an unmixed blessing. The curious soap spring that forms a wonder of a village in Timor, East Indian Islands, consists of a small elevated mud cone from which bubbles up water heavily charged with alkali and radium, the discharge giving the appearance of a ministure volcano. A disadvantage of such a washing place is that vegetation is ruined for miles around.

The crescent-shaped sand dunes which move in thousands across the desert of Islay, near La Joya, Peru, have been investigated by Astronomer S. I. Bailey, who found the points of a crescent to be 16\$ feet apart, while the convex side measured 477 feet and the greatest width was more than 100 feet. The estimated weight was 8000 tons, yet it was carried 125 feet a year by the prevailing south winds.-New York World.

BEES AND BLUEFLOWERS.

English Naturalist Discredits a Fairy

Tale of Science. There are few scientific theories which have enjoyed a wider popularity than that which ascribes the origin of flowers to the relative action of insects, says The London Globe. In the "Origin of Species" Darwin expresed the opinion that if insects had never existed we should have had no beautiful flowers, but only such poor flow ers as are now borne by firs, oaks, docks and nettles, and it was his "beau tiful theory" that the world is indebted to the bee for the blue flower. Grant Allen expressed it that flowers 'have become blue because blue is the favorhas become a classic in the fairy tales of science. But G. W. Bulman re cords in The Nineteenth Century experiments on the subject, and the results of continued watching of been in a garden, and he comes to the conclusion that it would be difficult to name any color which the bees do not appreciate just as much as blue; not that the bee despises blue flowers. There are blue flowers much visited but these are neither more numerous in species nor more frequently visited than green, yellow or white. If the bee is to evolve the blue flower for man it must not only prefer blue flow ers, and visit them rather than those of other colors, but it must be con stant in its visits. But this any ob server can see that it does not do. and we can only conclude that the evolution of the blue flower by the bee is, in truth, a "fairy tale" of science.

Holland Sea Signals.

Holland seems to be pioneering a new development of sea signals which may render coast lightships of double utility to vessels in time of fog. At a point of the North sea, northeast of Texel Island is moored the Dutch lightship Haaks, which for some days now has been equipped with a novel system of submarine signals by means of sunken bells. In fog, snow or hail, or whenever from any cause the weather is judged "thick" enough these bells can be sounded once every three seconds. The system has been installed as a practical working test, and if the results are deemed to be good enough it will be adopted generally on all Dutch lightships-perhaps also on those of Belgium.-London Globe.

Message of Civilization.

It is sad to think that bombshells should be necessary to convey a message of civilization, but when one is opposed by barbarlans who will not comprehend any other reasoning their voice must be heard.--La Petite Republique, Paris.

Every sign in Rio Janeiro is tax-

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Men never know half the women say, and the women never know half the men do.

HOME-MADE JELLY BAG. When your favorite recipe for mak-

ing apple or any other jelly tells you to pour all through a jelly bag, you need not feel dismayed at the though! of "another expense," for a jelly bag is so easily and cheaply made at home that the wonder is so few women make them. Get a square yard of coarse flannel-already well shrunkand fold it across to form a triangle. Cut off seven or eight inches at the long side of the triangle, and slope the sides gradually to the pointed end, then join the two sides very firmly from the point to the top. Bind the top with broad tane-this will prevent it stretching out of shape when being used-and sew a long tape at the top of the seam, joining it to the opposite side. This loop is for the purpose of hanging it up when not in use. Before pouring the jelly into the bag, it should be dipped in very hot water for an instant, as by so doing the syrup will pass throu

more quickly.-New York Journal Hong Kong imports annually about 2,000,000 feet board measure of Ore-

sight

An' my courage comes a-floodin'
('Caze she always marries sudden)

An' I coaxes 'er to settle it today;

But she answers wid a titter
Dat I needn't 'spec' to git her;

But dat's only jes' her way. -Ruth Mc Enery Stuart, in Harper's Magazine. <del>\*\*</del>\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* P The Other Side.

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* It was evident that the judge was a | the subject a life study. There is something radically wrong."

Ву

Elliott Flower.

"Yes," conceded the judge, "there is omething wrong." "I do not pretend to say where the fault lies," continued Bullard, "or what may be the remedy. I know that no one man ever will be able to apply the remedy, even if he discovers it; but one man may do much to ameliorate conditions here and there. That is

my immediate aim." "A praiseworthy ambition," com-

mented the judge. "Not at all," returned Bullard. "A man should have some occupation, and I was born to none-merely to an inheritance. I became interested in this subject, quite accidentally, through seeing something of the suffering that case merely opened up a wider view follows industrial depression. I helped a little in individual vases, but each of poverty and want. There were men crying for work and no work to be had. It did not seem right. Having nothing else to occupy the mind, I gave my attention to this, seeking to learn the reason and the remedy, and helping while I sought. I could not change industrial conditions, but I

could do something in other ways." Bullard paused and looked at the udge rather doubtfully. "Please believe me," he said, "when I

say that I am seeking no credit for myself, and have no wish to pose as a philanthropist: I am merely trying to make my purpose clear and prove my own sincerity. " Iquite understand, and I am inter-

ested," returned the judge. "Please go prise. He knew nothing of the judge "I have built some so-called 'model dwellings,' and with others have invested in model tenements-not with the idea of making money, but solely with the idea of putting a clean, wholesome life within reach of even the most poorly paid. I have fought slum conditions in every way that seemed practical, and, realizing that even a gift home is of small advan tage to the starving family, I have contributed to the immediate relief associations. I want wou to understand that I try to be a practical, and not a theoretical, reformer. While my aim has been an ultimate general improvement of conditions, I have not neglected present needs. And in these present needs lies the great problemthe need of work. There is always the need of work in the city; there are always men who cannot get it, and recently this matter has become unusually serious. The bread line is long, the to put anything more on him. I atsoup kitchens are over taxed, and we have had to establish new relief staevening while I'm resting up for the tions. Our work for the future has been suspended while we attend to the needs of the present. Even so, we im-

> peratively need more money than we have been able to get." "And your present mission?" asked

the judge.

"I arranged some time ago to deliver an address at Gibson on the needs of the slums and our methods of work," explained Bullard. "I seem to be regarded as something of an authority on the subject, and I am glad to take advantage of this reputation to awaken interest in it. It is not the problem of one city alone, but of them all, and it needs the thought and help of all the people. We should have help from the farming districts."

"No doubt it seems so," said the judge, noncommittally.

"The whole country should be interested in wiping out the slum life of the cities. It is as important as the restriction of immigraton, or any of the other measures for protection from undesirable citizenship. aside from that, there is the dire disress of the present moment. There is work, hard work, for you, but look at the other side of the picture-think of

the despair of no work at all and mouths to feed!" "You think I should give for the relief of the unemployed of the city,"

asked the judge, in surprise. "There are many rich in the city," suggested the judge.

"There are," admitted Bullard, "and

his previous question.

"I understand," returned the judge

"I shall be glad to have you do so."

'That is decidedly generous,'

"But the fact that you have contri-

"Thank you for your good opinion,"

"I am of the city myself," began

it had been forced upon us." The judge rose and motioned to the

ful happiness," he said.

fact that he probably had not

the thing with enthusalsm."

The judge waved his hand toward a

"What!" exclaimed Bullard.

"And the unemployed of the city are

Bullard knitted his brow and thoughtfully reviewed the proposition. "I think it doubtful," he said.