

STOMACH IS SEAT OF HUMAN LIFE

New Theory Advanced by Young Man Is Spreading Over Entire Country.

L. T. Cooper's theory concerning the human stomach, which he claims to prove with his new medicine, is being given more respect and comment every day.

Cooper claims that 90 per cent. of all ill health is due to stomach trouble. When interviewed about his theory recently, he said: "Stomach trouble is the great curse of the 20th century so far as the civilized races are concerned. Practically all of the chronic ill health of this generation is caused by abnormal stomachic conditions. In earlier days, when the human race was closer to nature, and men and women worked all day out of doors, digging their frugal existence from the soil, the tired, droopy, half-sick people that are now so common, did not exist.

"To be sure, there was sickness in those days, but it was of a virulent character, and only temporary. There was none of this half-sick condition all the time with which so many are afflicted nowadays.

"I know positively that every bit of this chronic ill health is caused by stomach trouble. The human stomach in civilized people today is degenerate. It lacks tone and strength. This weakness has gradually come through a sedentary existence. I further know that few people can be sick with the digestive apparatus in perfect shape. The sole reason for my success is be-

cause my New Discovery medicine tones the stomach up to required strength in about six weeks' time. That is why I have had more people come and thank me wherever I have gone to introduce my medicine, than I have had time to talk with.

Among the immense numbers of people who are now strong believers in Cooper's theory and medicine is Mrs. M. E. Delano, a prominent resident of the suburb of Brookline, Boston, Mass. She says: "For several years I was broken in health, caused primarily by stomach and nerve troubles. I gradually became worse, until recently I was compelled to go without solid food for days at a time. I had sour stomach, palpitation of the nerves of stomach and heart, dyspepsia, and extreme nervousness. I suffered terribly with insomnia, and my liver, bowels and whole system gradually became deranged. I felt instant relief the first day I began this Cooper medicine. I now feel like a new being. Today I walked all over town, shopping—something I have not done for years.

"I make this statement wholly from a sense of duty. I feel I owe it to anyone who might find relief and renewed happiness as I have done."

The record made by the Cooper medicine is astonishing. We will take pleasure in discussing it with anyone who wishes to know about them. —Stoke & Ficht Drug Co.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

BULLETIN

THE SPIRIT OF CHRISTMAS ON THE RAILS.

At no other period of the year does home-hunger grip the human heart with such an eager yearning as at Christmas time. The lasting memories of the old homestead, the tender welcome of the older and the merry greetings of the younger dear ones, the happy reunion about the festal board, the pungent odor of the cedar, the witchery of the holly, the lurking sentiment of the mistletoe, all combine to make a lure well nigh irresistible.

It is the season of reunions and foregatherings, of meeting and parting.

The zest of travel is rife, for apart from the home-goings and social exchanges it is a holiday time and for many and there are pleasant excursions to be made, where sight-seeing has an added relish from the prevalent gaiety and good cheer.

The Pennsylvania Railroad is always popular at holiday times. Its system is so far-reaching and at the same time so closely interwoven with the needs of the traveler; its trains are so numerous and so well equipped for the accommodation of every class of travel, and its ticketing arrangements so satisfying that it might be termed the Santa Claus route.

Its Limited trains, carrying the highest grade of travelers, completely appointed in every detail, offer exceptional advantages to the children going home from school for the Christmas vacation. The boys naturally gravitate to such trains; the girls will find every comfort and safeguard as well as a maid at their command.

No matter whether bound it is wise to consult a Pennsylvania Railroad Ticket Agent as to trains and rates. He can start you right; the rest will be easy.



THE STATE NORMAL
Opens its Winter Term
January 2nd
The term just closing has been the most prosperous in the history of this great school.
The catalogue can be had free by addressing the Principal.
Dr. James E. Ament
Indiana, Pa.

MAKING AN EVENING AT HOME DELIGHTFUL

The Edison Phonograph makes any evening short. It fills in hours that might otherwise lag, be wasted, or even be ill spent. It is a harmless, wholesome amusement maker and one that brings out the qualities of sociability and enjoyment.

The Edison Phonograph with Edison Gold Moulded Records, puts in every home the means of enjoying nearly every kind of wholesome entertainment—music ranging from rag-time to grand opera, dialogues and speeches, dancing and the general sociability that follows a real entertainment. Whether it is for a circle of friends who have dropped in, or for your own family circle, you will not find any amuser so great, so reliable or so entertaining as the Edison Phonograph. Call and hear them at the

HASKIN'S MUSIC STORE
Reynoldsville, Pennsylvania

HE SAW THE SIGN.

Cause of the Smashup as Told by the Old Darky Driver.

The old darky was suing the railroad company for damages. The man contended, not being warned by whistle or engine bell, he had started to drive his rig across the company's track when a shunted box car of said company crashed into his outfit, causing the death of the horse, loss of the wagon and minor injuries to himself. After the prosecution had closed its side of the case the company's lawyer called the old darky to the stand and went to him.

"Mr. Lamson," he began, "your rig was struck by the box car in full daylight, was it not?"

"I fink dar was some clouds ovahead, suh," answered the caviling witness.

"Never mind the clouds! And only a few days before this accident the railroad company had put a new sign at that crossing?"

"Dar was a sign dar; yaas, suh!"

"And didn't that sign say: 'Stop! Look! Listen?'"

"Now, dar am de whole accusation ub de trouble!" declared the darky, with animation. "If dat 'Stop' sign hadn't caught dis chile's eye jes' 's Ah war square on dat track, dar wouldn't 'a' been no smashup!"—Bohemian.

THE DEADLY UNDERTOW.

What to Do When Caught in the Treacherous Currents.

Those deadly undertows which so often prove fatal to swimmers are produced by tides and coast currents. The former only carry out at ebb tide; the latter usually zigzag along the shore.

"If you are a robust swimmer," said a professor of the art, "you can generally overcome them by quick, alert strokes. If, however, you do not at once succeed don't persevere, for this is one of the exceptions to the rule about perseverance. Stop fighting before exhaustion comes and go with the tide or current. By resting a short time, floating or swimming leisurely, you will have time to take your bearings and either make another attempt or call for assistance.

"Sometimes you will find the undertow runs parallel to the shore. You may then let yourself be carried along with the certainty that before long it will twist inshore, when a short spurt will bring you to safety."—Cassell's Journal.

One Way to Judge.

"Do you know," said the head waiter at a fashionable restaurant, "that an experienced waiter can usually tell whether a diner is wealthy or not by the way he handles his meal check? If a man carelessly pitches out his money for the waiter to pay the bill without looking over his check we know the chances are that he isn't wealthy. He is indulging in a luxury and fears he might be ridiculed if he examined the check. On the other hand, the man who has plenty of money examines his check closely, as a rule. If he finds an item which he thinks is wrong he tells the waiter about it. It was probably just such care as that that made him rich. Is he laughed at? Well, I guess not. In fact, the waiters admire him for his carefulness, and the result is they are doubly particular about how he is charged."—New York Press.

Shakespeare and His Plays.

The Shakespeare-Bacon controversy is right where it began many years ago. The man from Stratford is still in possession, though there are many learned men who seriously question his rights. It has not been proved that Bacon wrote the plays or that Shakespeare did not write them. One thing the controversy has done, however—it has immeasurably heightened the mystery of the fact, if it is a fact, that the plays were written by the historical Shakespeare. Between the Shakespeare we know in history and the man who wrote "Lear," "Hamlet" and "Macbeth" there would seem to be an unbridged distance.—New York American.

The Way of New York.

In New York you buy your theater tickets from a speculator for two prices, and after the show you bribe a waiter to bring you food for which you pay the jolly bookkeeper two and one-half prices, after which you may be hauled home by a rheumatic horse if you pay the driver once for hauling you home and once for not getting down from his perch and booting you out of the hansom.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The Man With Tact.

Casual Caller (to one next him)—I was introduced to that squint eyed, red haired woman over there as Mrs. Somebody or other. Don't you think the man was an idiot that married her? Next One (weekly)—I can't just say. I'm the man.—Baltimore American.

The Sequel.

"Funny thing about Dubley. He said he needed a little whisky because he was run down."

"Well, wasn't he run down?"

"I don't know about that, but I do know he was run in."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Suited His Temper.

"You seem to find that book very interesting," said Mrs. Henpeck.

"Yes," replied Henry; "it's delightful. I've glanced at the ending, and the hero and heroine don't get married after all."—Washington Herald.

Whether a knave or a fool can do the greater harm is one of the questions which twenty centuries of experience has not fully determined.—Dallas News.

A CLEVER RUSE.

The Way an Ingenious Paris Merchant Saved Cable Tolls.

A wealthy merchant in Paris who does an extensive business with Japan was informed that a prominent firm in Yokohama had failed, but the name of the firm he could not learn. He could have learned the truth by cabling; but, to save expense, instead he went to a well known banker who had received the news and requested him to reveal the name of the firm.

"That's a very delicate thing to do," replied the banker, "for the news is not official, and if I gave you the name I might incur some responsibility."

The merchant argued, but in vain, and finally he made this proposition: "I will give you," he said, "a list of ten firms in Yokohama, and I will ask you to look through it and then tell me, without mentioning any name, whether or not the name of the firm which has failed appears in it. Surely you will do that for me?"

"Yes," said the banker, "for if I do not mention any name I cannot be held responsible in any way."

The list was made. The banker looked through it and as he handed it back to the merchant said, "The name of the merchant who has failed is there."

"Then I've lost heavily," replied the merchant, "for that is the firm with which I did business," showing him a name on the list.

"But how do you know that is the firm which has failed?" asked the banker in surprise.

"Very easily," replied the merchant. "Of the ten names on the list only one is genuine—that of the firm with which I did business. All the others are fictitious."

STRANGE DISHES.

Lion's Flesh, Tiger's Meat and Baked Elephant's Foot.

Lion's flesh is said to furnish a very good meal. Tiger meat is not so palatable, for it is tough and stinky. In India nevertheless it is esteemed, because there is a superstition that it imparts to the eater some of the strength and cunning that characterizes the animal. This notion is not, of course, held by the followers of Brahma and Buddha, whose religion forbids the eating of flesh.

There appears to be considerable difference of opinion among authorities on the subject as to the merits of elephant's flesh as an article of diet. By some it is considered a dainty, but there is the authority of at least one European against it. Stanley said that he frequently tasted elephant's flesh and that it was more like soft leather and glue than anything else with which he could compare it. Another explorer, however, declares that he cannot imagine how an animal so coarse and heavy as the elephant could produce such delicate and tender flesh. All authorities agree in commending the elephant's foot. Even Stanley admitted that baked elephant's foot was a dish fit for a king. It is the greatest delicacy that can be given to a Raffia.—St. Louis Republic.

Sincerity.

In life sincerity is the sure touchstone of character. The good and valuable man is he who strives to realize day by day his own sincere conceptions of true manhood. Thousands are struggling to exhibit what some one else admires to reach the popular standard, to be or appear to be respectable and honorable, but few make it their aim to live thoroughly up to their own individual convictions of what is right and good.

Carlyle well says: "At all turns a man who will do faithfully needs to believe firmly. If he have to ask at every turn the world's suffrage, if he cannot dispense with the world's suffrage and make his own suffrage serve, he is a poor eye servant, and the work committed to him will be misdone."

A Historic Golfer.

The following entries in the accounts of James Graham, marquis of Montrose, when he was a student at the University of St. Andrews are quite in Falstaffian vein:

"Item: for two goffe balls, 10sh.

"Item: my Lord taking ane drink in Jhone Gains before he went out and after he came from the golfe, 45sh. 4d.

"Item: to the boy who carried my Lord's club to the field, 3sh."

With every allowance for change of tariff, the most completely refreshed giants of modern gold dwindle into abstemiousness beside that "ane drink."—London Athenaeum.

Crowded Out by Vain Man.

"I went into the office looking like a fright," said the woman "I didn't have a chance to straighten my hat or pat my hair or anything. I had intended to primp going up in the elevator, but there was a man standing before each mirror twirling his mustache, and I couldn't even get a peep at myself."—New York Press.

Innocent Childhood.

Little William—My father has charge of over twenty men. Little Jimmy—Hub! That's nothing! My father has charge over your father! Little William—Well, my father makes more money than your father. He doesn't own the shop.—Bohemian.

A Wife's Dream.

"Step up, wifey, you and the children," bawled Mr. Goodfellow, "and have a pair of shoes apiece on me. Have another pair. They won't hurt you any."

And then Mrs. Goodfellow awoke.—Pittsburg Post.

If thou faint in the day of adversity thy strength is small.—Old Testament.

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OF REYNOLDSVILLE

Capital, Surplus and Profits \$122,500.00

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From \$1.00 to \$20.00. Stands and Gibony Tables from 95 cts. to \$18.00, and all kinds of Furniture that will make nice Xmas presents. Call in and see our stock before purchasing elsewhere.

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I am closing out my entire stock of Dry Goods and Clothing, Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods. If you are looking for rare bargains, come to my store.

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