

PISO'S CURE
Your Life is at Stake
 when you have a cough or cold in your chest hanging on week after week. Hundreds of cases might be prevented by taking this best remedy in time. PISO'S CURE will prevent the deadly consumption and drive out the persistent cough or cold. It is the one safe remedy giving prompt relief, yet pleasant to take and harmless.
All Druggists 25 Cents
COUGHS and COLDS

THE VARSITY LETTER.

To the College Man It Is as a Flag to a Nation.
 What a flag is to a nation a varsity letter is to a college man. Like a banner, a varsity letter is clustered around with comedies and tragedies, with yearnings and heartburnings. The "H" of Harvard, the "Y" of Yale, the "P" of Princeton and the varsity letters of the various other colleges and universities have meanings to college men which never occur to others. And there are strict rules and conditions surrounding the letters.

Every Harvard athlete who wins an "H" sweater must obey the unwritten rule of that university—the rule which says succinctly that an "H" sweater must not be displayed save on the field of action. Even in such appropriate places it ought not to make its appearance with excessive frequency. On ordinary occasions good taste at Harvard inspires a varsity athlete to wear a class or prep school sweater. At Yale a "Y" man, if he be a modest fellow generally, may appear even in Chapel street in his "Y" sweater, but that sort of thing at Cambridge is absolutely prohibited.

It is generally thought that the man who would display his "H" in the streets or in the "yard" is the sort of man who wishes people to know that he has done something. Therefore, the argument runs, he is the sort of man who should feel the force of the general contempt.

There are four kinds of "H" sweaters which may be worn on the field of action. In baseball and track athletics a solid crimson sweater is the reward of superior excellence—a black "H" for the baseball and a white "H" for the track. The varsity football sweater at Cambridge is black, with a small crimson "H." The crew sweater is solid white, with a crimson "H."

Of late years the custom has grown up of giving some sort of "H" recognition to the varsity men in the minor sports.

In basket ball the athletic powers that he confer a crimson sweater, with a white "H" which contains between its uprights two small "B's."

The varsity tennis men get a white sweater with a red "H," in the lines of which are small "T's."

The hockey men, who are strongly in touch with the football team, earn an "H. T." black sweater.

The day has gone by when a superb athlete can reap a collection of all the "H's," for the faculty now restricts an athlete's participation to two major sports. In the nineties it was possible for a man to earn an "H" in football, rowing, baseball and track.—Boston Herald.

Thackeray as a Diner.

Many worthy and some notable persons have possessed the onion habit now and again. William Makepeace Thackeray, writing of himself in "Lovell the Widower," says, "It is notorious to all my friends there is a certain dish I cannot resist." He referred to stewed tripe and onions, as a proof of which it is narrated of him that on one occasion while on his way to dine with the Marquis of Westminster his eye caught sight of a placard in the window of a London restaurant bearing the legend, "Tripe and onions tonight." Going in, he called for the dish and writing materials and wrote off as an excuse to his host that he had unexpectedly met an old friend that insisted upon detaining him. Thackeray's favorite edibles were raw oysters and onions, and it may be recalled that he told Mr. Field, the Boston author, who acted as agent in his lecture tour in this country, that his chief purpose in coming to America was to obtain some of the famous large oysters of this land—which he had heard grew to fabulous size—instead of the little coppery things of England. At this first dinner of Boston, therefore, a plate of large "Providence rivers" was set before him as an appetizer. He partook of one with a surprised look. Being asked how he felt, he replied: "Profoundly grateful. I feel as if I had swallowed a baby." He added that he must eat an onion to digest him.

Two Ways of Love.

Two brothers who had not seen each other for ten years met at the Grand Central station, New York. As soon as one saw the other coming down the platform he rushed toward him and fell on his neck. They hugged each other, these honest German blacksmiths; they kissed each other; they jumped about and shouted and laughed wildly in their joy. An observing crowd impeded the movements of passengers, and the brothers, arrested for disturbing the peace, were thrown into a cell, where they could exchange reminiscences and vent their happiness without jarring the less sentimental.

An eminent Bostonian was away from the city for a dozen years. Returning, he visited his club, and he thus described his visit: "There were the same men in the same seats. They were drinking the drinks they used to order when I left. They were talking about the same things. One of them looked up when I went into the room, nodded and said: 'Hello, Wigglespoon! How are you? Haven't seen you lately.' And then he turned to the crowd. 'As I was saying, the park system would be still better if'—"

Out of His Line.

Mrs. Musique—Are you fond of Brahms, Mr. Flisteen? Mr. Flisteen—No, ma'am; I can't say that I am. These fancy dishes always give me indigestion, no matter how well cooked they are.—Cleveland Leader.

There are abysses that love cannot cross, but it can bury itself in them.—Balsac.



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For Your Christmas Buying

YOU'LL find more good things here for your Christmas presents for a man or a boy than you'll see anywhere else; things that will give pleasure and that will be sensible at the same time.

We've a lot of Hart Schaffner & Marx fine clothes to show you; and while an overcoat or a suit is not a common gift for Christmas, you'll find anybody you give one to very well pleased with it; and with you. Such a gift will cost you \$18 to \$50; best money's worth you ever had. Make yourself a present of that kind.

We have some very fine neckwear for you; 50c up to \$3 and \$4; always acceptable; no man ever has too many neckties.

Dressing and bath robes \$5 to \$20; smoking jackets \$5 to \$20. Men's jewelry, shirt and cuff studs, scarf pins. Men's gloves, umbrellas, canes; and all the little things that careful dressers want. They're inexpensive here; and good.

W. H. BELL,

REYNOLDSVILLE, PENN'A.

**A Nation of Cripples
 Rheumatism Beyond Control**

**The Only Hope to Rheumatic Sufferers
 Is Uric-O Treatment**

If rheumatism continues to spread as it has in the past few years, it would seem as though we would before long become a nation of cripples. The terrible destructiveness of this disease is apparent on every side of us. Almost nine out of ten of the cripples one meets had their affliction brought on by rheumatism. How many thousands more there are that are hopelessly bed-ridden and whom we never see. Rheumatism, from the very nature of the disease, can never cure itself and if neglected is bound to grow worse rather than better. If you ever have any twinges of rheumatism go to your druggist and get a bottle of Uric-O, the wonderful new Rheumatic Specific. It will cure you and it is the only treatment in the world that will cure you permanently and thoroughly. Uric-O cures by its direct action on the muscles, blood and kidneys. It seeks out the poisonous Uric and Rheumatic Acid and drives it from the system and it is only a treatment of such a nature that will ever cure Rheumatism. Liniments and plasters only serve to drive it from one spot to another. They never cure Rheumatism, because it is primarily a blood disease, and until the blood is cleared from the poison, a cure cannot take place.

There never was a case of Rheumatism that Uric-O could not cure and you should not put off taking it. You can get Uric-O free of charge if you wish. Just enclose this advertisement and send it to the Smith Drug Co., Syracuse, N. Y., together with your name and the name of your druggist, and state that you have never used Uric-O and would like to try it. They will give you free, through your druggist, a 75 cent bottle, which you can test and try for your own satisfaction.

Uric-O is sold and personally recommended in Reynoldsville by Stokes & Polsh.

Turning the Tables.
 "I reckon dat nigger's chances for life is mighty good," said Brother Dickey.
 "How come?"
 "Well, de news is dat de lawyers what wuz tryin' ter git de jury ter hang him so confused an' mixed up matters dat de jury went in an' took an' hang itse'f."—Atlanta Constitution.

Good Aim.
 Hoax—So young Goldrox has taken a wife. What was her maiden name? Joax—Her maiden aim seems to have been to marry Goldrox, and she proved an unusually good shot for a woman.

Why He Hit Him.
 "You shouldn't have hit that man who called you a liar."
 "Shouldn't, hey?"
 "No; you should have demanded the proof, and if he could not produce it he would have been branded as the falsifier."
 "That's all right ethically, but I knew he had the proof."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Piles ITCHING, BLEEDING OR PROTRUDING
 We guarantee to either cure or refund the money to any sufferer from itching, bleeding or protruding Piles who faithfully and properly uses
Dr. A. W. Chase's Ointment
 Rev. T. B. Roberts of 103 Marshall St., Syracuse, N. Y., says:—"For nine years I suffered from itching and protruding piles which were so bad that they necessitated my absence from professional duties. I used numerous remedies and underwent one operation without relief, but by using Dr. A. W. Chase's Ointment I am now permanently cured." 50c a box. All Dealers or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y.
 For sale by Stokes & Polsh Drug Co.

The Onion's Virtues.
 Onions are really sweeteners of the breath after the local effects have passed away, says one learned doctor. They correct stomach disorders and carry off the accumulated poisons of the system. They provide a blood purifier that all may freely use. As a vermifuge the onion cannot be surpassed and eaten raw will often check a violent cold in the head. One small onion eaten every night before retiring is this well known doctor's prescription for numerous affections of the head and is highly recommended for sleeplessness. It acts on the nerves in a soothing way, without the injurious effects of the drugs often applied.

Concentration.
 The Servant—Professor, there is a thief in the dining room! The Astronomer (deep in calculation)—Tell him I'm too busy to see him!—Translated For Transatlantic Tales From Il Motto per Ridere.

Not Improbable.
 "I understand in France a fine is imposed when a train is late."
 "Do you believe they fine the train?"
 "As to that I can't say. I know they always dock the boats."—St. Louis Republic.

Why He Was Happy.
 Briggs—Hudson seems to be happy. Briggs—Yes; he has little money, but he possesses a philosophical temperament and simple tastes. Briggs—I see. He is independently poor.—Judge.

Compensation.
 "But suppose you awake from your dream to find that the feet of your Hol are but clay?"
 "That will be all right if I find the rest of 'em turned into dust."—Houston Post.

"Do you know who that old man is talking to our hostess?" asked Mrs. Blunderer of the lady sitting beside her.
 "That," answered the woman coldly, "is my son."
 "Oh," gasped Mrs. Blunderer in confusion, "he's a good deal older than you are, is he not?"—Lippincott's.

Annual Meeting.
 Reynoldsville, Pa., Dec. 3, 1907. Notice is hereby given that the regular annual meeting of the stockholders of the Reynoldsville & Falls Creek Railroad Company will be held at the Company's office in Reynoldsville Pa., on Tuesday, January 21, 1908, at 10.00 a. m. for the purpose of electing a President and Board of Directors for the ensuing year, and the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the meeting.
 LUCIUS W. ROBINSON, Pres.
 B. M. CLARK, Sec.

Notice to Stockholders.
 Reynoldsville, Pa., Dec. 3, 1907. Notice is hereby given that the regular annual meeting of the Jefferson and Clearfield Coal and Iron Company will be held at the Company's office in Reynoldsville, Pa., on Tuesday, January 21, 1908, at 10.00 a. m., for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors for the ensuing year and the transaction of such other business as may come before the meeting.
 LUCIUS W. ROBINSON, Pres.
 GEORGE L. EATON, Sec.

It is not your duty to so live that you will be satisfied with yourself, but to so live that your wife will be satisfied with you.—Houston Post.

Silk mufflers and all kinds of handkerchiefs at A. Katzen's.