

PISO'S CURE
Night Coughs
25 CENTS
COUGHS AND COLDS

Card of Thanks.
To the pastors and choirs of the several churches of Reynoldsville, and all who helped to make the union service a success last Sunday, we extend our hearty thanks, also the kindness of the B. R. T. for courtesy shown us while occupying their hall.
S. of V. No. 36

MR. AND MRS. DEAN.

The Surprise They Gave a Roomful of Blackguards.

In the early part of the nineteenth century Vauxhall was the resort of many respectable persons, especially of those who came up from the country to see London sights. During one season it was infested by a band of roughts, who made it their occupation to insult and molest the most quiet, decent people, especially any whom they guessed to be country visitors. They became such a nuisance that several men about town, among whom were Lord Alvanley and Keppel Craven, laid a plot to get rid of them.

They hired Mendoza, the famous prize fighter, and dressed him up as a dean, with a shovel hat and apron. Another prize fighter, a short man, was dressed as a middle aged lady and passed as the dean's wife, and one evening they were seated at Vauxhall in a conspicuous position to watch the fireworks. It was not long before the old fashioned, courtly pair attracted the attention of the gang, who assailed them with every kind of coarse raillery and insult, all of which they bore very meekly.

At length one of the persecutors, growing bolder by impunity, stepped up to the dean and squirted an orange into his eye. On this the dean, rising said in a meek, quiet tone, "Really gentlemen, I have borne a great deal but I must put a stop to this." With that his hat went one way and his coat another, and followed by his "wife," he sprang into the middle of the party, hitting out in all directions. Filled with astonishment and terror some fled and some tried to show fight, but the handling they got from the prize fighters was too severe for the fracas to last long.

All the time Lord Alvanley and his friends, who were in the boxes, were calling out in delight: "Go it, Mr. Dean! Give it 'em, Mrs. Dean!" An effectual stop was thus put to the annoyance.—London Spectator.

Pearl Banks of Ceylon.

In a report from Colombo the United States consul says that of the world's great fisheries none can compare either in point of antiquity or in the continuity of their prosecution with the pearl fisheries of Ceylon, which he thus describes: "The pearl banks of Ceylon date back to the sixth century before Christ. It is recorded that Vijaya, the first Singhalese king of Ceylon, in the year 550 B. C. presented his father-in-law, the Pandyan king of Madura, 'a gift of pearls,' thus indicating a settled fishery for pearls on the coast of his dominion prior to the historic date."

Lack of Confidence.

A party returning home in hired brougham, the driver of which is somewhat inebriated.

Paterfamilias (who at a hill climbs on to the box at the request of materfamilias)—Give me the reins.

Cochman—Ave ten heven druv down this 'ere 'ere?

Paterfamilias—The reins—No, I have not.

Cochman—They'll walk. (Does so.)—London Punch.

Hard to Dodge.

Englishman (on Atlantic liner)—Well, old chap, we'll soon be engaged with those blasted Yankee custom inspectors. American—You bet! And remember, old man, that the United States expects every man to pay his duty!—Puck.

The flame from Family Favorite steady, white and without soot. Does not char the wick and burns to the last drop without wick adjustment.

Family Favorite Oil

Made from genuine Pennsylvania Crude Oil by a triple refining process, carefully, absolutely uniform.

Don't try to get better oil—it doesn't exist.

ASK YOUR DEALER.

Waverly Oil Works
INDEPENDENT REFINERS
Oil for All Purposes
PITTSBURG, PA.
BOOKLET SENT FREE

DRIVER ANTS.

The Way These Ferocious Little Insects Defy the Freshets.

There are certain ants that show wonderful intelligence, and the "driver ants" not only build boats, but launch them too. Only these boats are formed of their own bodies.

They are called "drivers" because of their ferocity. Nothing can stand before the attacks of these little creatures. Large pythons have been killed by them in a single night, while chickens, lizards and other animals in western Africa flee from them in terror. To protect themselves from the heat they erect arches, under which numerous armies of them pass in safety.

Sometimes the arch is made of grass and earth and is gummed together by some secretion, and again it is formed by the bodies of the larger ants, which hold themselves together by their strong nippers while the workers pass under them.

At certain times of the year freshets overflow the country inhabited by the "drivers," and it is then that these ants go to sea. The rain comes suddenly, and the walls of their houses are broken in by the flood; but, instead of coming to the surface in scattered hundreds and being swept off to destruction, out of the ruins rises a black ball that rides safely on the water and drifts away.

At the first warning of danger the little creatures run together and form a solid body of ants, the weaker in the center. Often this ball is larger than a common cricket ball, and in this way they float about until they lodge against some tree, upon the branches of which they are soon safe and sound.—Pearson's Weekly.

GOVERNMENT ANIMALS.

Branding Them is Provided For by Army Regulations.

Whenever you see the letters "U. S." branded on the left fore shoulder of an animal, make up your mind at once that that beast is or was at one time the property of our rich old Uncle Sam.

Then again if you knew the key to the system of branding utilized by the quartermaster's department, United States army, you would in a moment be able to tell the organization of the army to which that animal was assigned immediately after purchase by the government.

Branding public animals is not a matter of choice, but is provided for by the army regulations, which direct that—

"Public animals shall upon the day received be branded with the letters 'U. S.' on the left fore shoulder. Horses assigned to organizations will also be branded on the hoof of one fore foot one and one-half inches below the coronet with the designation of the company. Branding irons of uniform size and design will be supplied by the quartermaster's department, letters 'U. S.' to be two inches in height, letters and numbers of hoof brands on the same line to be three-fourths of an inch high, the letter to precede the number and blocked so as to penetrate the hoof one-sixteenth of an inch. For example, the hoof brands on horses assigned to band, Ninth cavalry, would be CB9; to Troop A, Fifth cavalry, would be A5; to Company A, battalion of engineers, would be BEA."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Advanced Arithmetic.

Kenneth is the name of a good natured Washington lad who is as studious as any of his companions, but he is young yet and has not advanced very far in the grades of the public schools. The other evening he was visiting a boy friend who has laid his plans for serving in Uncle Sam's army in the future and contemplates graduating from West Point some day. The two were talking about mathematics when a young lady sought to test Kenneth's knowledge of arithmetic.

"If lemons are 23 cents a dozen," she asked him, "how much are cast iron lamp posts a piece?"

With a perfectly serious expression on his face Kenneth replied: "I don't know, miss. I haven't got that far in 'rithmetic yet."—Washington Star.

Opium From Lettuce.

A sort of opium is obtained from the common lettuce. The scientists give it a long name, which no doubt means something very learned and profound, and declare that they find important differences between the opium of the lettuce and the opium of the poppy, but for all practical purposes the one is identical with the other. Many a man who has eaten lettuce knows how sleepy it causes him to become an hour or so after dinner, and the older the lettuce the greater the sleepiness, for in mature lettuce the milk juice is well developed and all the properties of the opium are present.—London News.

No Place to Die.

The soldier of the legion lay dying in Algiers.

A committee of citizens who wanted to boom Algiers as a health resort waited upon him.

"We want you to change your headquarters," announced they. "You're hurting business here."—Pittsburg Post.

Bright Boy.

"What is the worst thing about riches?" asked the teacher of the juvenile class.

"Their scarcity," promptly answered the bright youth at the head.—Chicago News.

Truth is as impossible to be sold by any outward touch as the sunbeam.—Milton.

THE HIGH SCHOOL BULLETIN

Editor-in-Chief, Graydon Robinson
Senior Reporter, Miss East
Sophomore Reporter, Miss Dillman

The R. H. S. basket ball team has come to life again. Two games this week, but both out of town. Tuesday we went to St. Marys and Friday we go to Beechwood. Next week there will be a game here and we want every one to come. The team were forced to dip into their own pockets the last game on account of the poor crowd, but we hope this won't happen again.

Ha! Ha! The ghost has spoken at last.

"Rusty"—a good nickname for Murray. Who invented it?

The world was made in six days, but it takes twelve years to make a full fledged senior.

What! The sophomores can't write poetry? Why Longfellow would justify the statement that they are a class of poets could he read their parodies on Excelsior.

Teacher—Milo, don't you think you have a good chance to become president?

Milo—Oh I might try for it after I'm too old to be a pitcher.

Who ever saw a sophomore when he wasn't either talking or—eating.

Eari has become a great friend of Webster's. Take a peep into his desk and you will see three big dictionaries.

Say, Melissa, who is Mr. Stanley.

Melissa—I don't know. I guess he was the man who discovered velocity. If he was I wish I'd never heard of him.

Nellie, don't describe your ideal in Josephine's presence.

Hallie, what did you learn Thursday about setting on the top step?

What is that ten year compact between Sykes and London?

Heard throughout the four upper grades. "He don't luf me no more—no more."

Yes, in some cases distance lends enchantment to the view.

Jo, everyone who wears glasses in church isn't your mother. Look twice before you smile.

Among the freshman is a lassie who has been nicknamed "Bug." Her classmates are wondering if she's a kissing bug.

Mr. Murray, define work.

Fellow-student—"Gene don't know anything about work."

"Aw, g'wan, yo'doan' know no moa' 'n a rabbit."

The seniors had a visitor Monday morning. I'll bet he heard a few things in Philosophy that he or no other man ever learned at school.

Teacher—To what case does it belong?

Marie—I don't have a case.

Well, Fonda, if there is anything you haven't had this winter, just let us know and we'll try to get it for you.

Letter List.

List of unclaimed letters remaining in post office at Reynoldsville, Pa., for week ending Feb. 19, 1908.

Mrs. Maude George, A. J. Deemer, Mrs. John Rishey, Bluma Straley, Mrs. Wm. C. Shankley, J. P. Shelly, D. L. Zerman.

Say advertised and give date of list when calling for above.

E. C. BURNS, P. M.

Pains of the Aged ARE OVERCOME.

Almost daily we hear of people of advanced years whose pains and aches have been overcome, and whose life has been made more comfortable by the use of Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney and Liver Pills.

Because the liver, kidneys and bowels become sluggish in action, poisonous waste matter is left in the blood, and this brings the pains and aches, the stiff joints, lame back and rheumatism.

Paradise.

George Sheesley and P. M. Wells, of Briar Hollow, attended Farmer's Institute at Hornstown last Thursday.

Mrs. John Lott visited at the home of Braden Spencer one day last week.

Harry Daugherty visited relatives at Falls Creek last week.

Charley Hollenbaugh, who spent the last few months at Oklahoma, came home last Tuesday.

W. A. Sheesley finished putting up ice last week.

Revival meetings began in the M. E. church last Thursday night.

Fred Sheesley helped Wesley Little fill his ice house last week.

On going to his barn early Sunday morning Amos Strouse discovered that some time on Saturday night some sneaky miscreant had entered his barn and cut the throat of one of his best cows.

John Daugherty, George Hoover and Jimmy Norris took the Wishaw schools out for a sleigh ride last Wednesday.

Ed Hills is working at Lott's saw mill.

John Randolph is hauling mine props to Big Soldier.

Mrs. J. W. Syphrit visited her sister, Mrs. Strouse, recently.

Several members of Jess Bator's family have been on the sick list the past week.

Don't Be Short Sighted.

A couple of years ago a cranky sort of an old man came into this office and stopped his paper because something in it did not just suit his fancy. We have frequently met him on the street since that time and it is amusing to note the look of surprise on the old fellow's face that we are still in existence, regardless of the fact that he stopped his paper. Some day—and it won't be long either—that old gentleman will turn up his toes. His heart will be stilled forever. Neighbors and friends will follow his lifeless clay to the silent city and lay them to rest among the flowers. An obituary will be published in these columns telling what a kind father, a good neighbor and beloved citizen he was—which he the recording angel will overlook for charity's sake, and in a very short time he will be forgotten. As he lies out there in the cold, cold graveyard wrapped in the silent slumber of death, he will never know that the last kind word spoken of him was by the editor of that paper which in life he so spitefully "stopped." Did you ever pause just a moment and think that your editor, whoever he may be, will write your obituary some day?—Ridgway Advocate.

Totolaters Wanted.

It is said that the Pennsylvania railroad officials are getting ready for a movement which will finally result in ridding the company of all its intemperate employes, not only those who get intoxicated once in a while, but also those who continue their drinking of an occasional glass. In the suspension and discharge of men preference will be given to totolaters, and the fact that a man drinks will weigh heavily against him.—Greensburg Press.

Shoes and rubbers; any member of the family can be fitted at Gillespies.

J. O. Johns, merchant tailor, next door to National hotel.

Women's warm lined shoes, former price \$1.25, now 75c. Adam's.

Men's cloth storm overshoes 95c. Adam's shoe store.

Rheumatism Cannot Be Cured Unless Uric-O Is Used

Sudden Deaths, Heart Failure and Paralysis Are Caused By Poisonous Uric and Rheumatic Acids

The Rheumatic person is skeptical regarding the claims of almost any remedy advertised as a cure for Rheumatism and one can scarcely blame him for being so. All the plasters and liniments combined never actually cured a case of Rheumatism. They may relieve it in one quarter, but it is sure to break out somewhere else. The only true way to cure Rheumatism is to drive it from the system, for as long as the Uric and Rheumatic Acid remains in the blood, one is never entirely free from the trouble. This is where the value of Uric-O as a permanent cure for Rheumatism comes in. It seeks out the Rheumatic poison in the blood, muscles and kidneys, renders it inert and harmless and drives it out of the system. That is why Uric-O is such an admirable and effective cure for Rheumatism.

The chief reason that Uric-O is such a wonderful cure for Rheumatism is, that it is designed and prepared to cure Rheumatism and Rheumatism only. It is composed of perfect antidotes for the rheumatic acid poison in the system. That is the secret of its wonderful success. Rheumatism simply cannot exist in a person's system if Uric-O is used.

Uric-O is sold by druggists at 75c and \$1.00 the bottle, but if you still feel skeptical about its efficacy you can test it free of charge by cutting out this advertisement and sending same, together with your name and address, also the name of your druggist, to The Smith Drug Company, Syracuse, N. Y., and they will send you a sample bottle free. To persons who write and say they have never used Uric-O, and want to test it thoroughly, and will agree to take it systematically according to directions, they frequently give a regular 75c bottle free.

Uric-O is sold and personally recommended in Reynoldsville by Stoke & Feicht.

WANTED—A CASE OF ECZEMA
Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Psoriasis or Ulcers that has baffled all doctors' skill and other medicines.

DR. TAYLOR'S ECZEMA REMEDY
will positively cure it—the worst kind of case—or no pay. For sale by all first-class druggists. Ask for free illustrated booklet.

DR TAYLOR'S ANTISEPTIC SKIN TONIC
CURES ALL SKIN IMPERFECTIONS

Ask for free illustrated booklet.
Stoke & Feicht Drug Company, Reynoldsville.

The Shopkeeper Talks



You see, Mrs. Brown, we can't afford to take any chances on oysters. They are either very good or else they are not fit to eat.

If they are as shipht they are fresh and clean, and the most wholesome food you can buy. No ice or water has touched them, and no preservative is ever used for them—that we guarantee. We refuse to handle any but Sealship oysters because they are the only ones that we know to be beyond question.

They come to us in a white-enameled case, that is SEALED at the oyster beds. The ice is packed around it ON THE OUTSIDE. We will not offer to our customers anything but the best, and that means Sealship every time.

FRANK'S RESTAURANT

HUMAN STOMACH HAS BECOME DEGENERATE

Animals Are Healthier Because of Strong Digestive Apparatus.

An interesting interview was recently obtained with L. T. Cooper, the young man whose theory and medicines have created such a sensation during the past year.

Mr. Cooper, in speaking of the remarkable success of his medicine, had this to say on the subject: "My medicine regulates the stomach. That is why it is successful. The human stomach today has become degenerate, and is the cause for most ill health. In the horse, the dog, and the wild animals generally, you see no nerve exhaustion, no chronic debility. They are not shut up day after day with practically no exercise, and they are not able to stuff themselves with food when their bodies have not had enough work to justify it. The human race has been doing this for years, and look at the result—half the people are complaining of poor health, not real illness—just a half-sick, tired, droopy feeling. They don't really know what is the matter with them.

"I know that all the trouble is caused by weak, overworked stomachs. I have proved this with my medicine to many thousands of people in most of the leading cities of this country. I expect to do the same thing in Europe next year. This is the real reason for the demand for my preparation."

Among those who have recently been converted to Cooper's theory is Mr. Monroe Brown of 8 Hancock Street, Winchester, Mass. Mr. Brown has this to say of his experience with

the new medicine: "For over seven years I suffered with catarrh of the stomach, and for the past year I was lame with rheumatism. I attributed this to my stomach trouble, as my circulation was very poor. What food I ate would turn to gas almost at once. I would have a sensation of bloating, and would have to belch frequently to relieve this. My heart also became affected, and I would suddenly become dizzy and have palpitations. I was tired and dull and despondent at all times. I lost a great deal of flesh, and was nervous and depressed. This went on for over seven years, although I spent hundreds of dollars trying to get relief.

"When Cooper was in Boston I heard a good deal about his ideas on stomach trouble. Next, one or two friends told me that his medicines had greatly helped them. I purchased some of the New Discovery medicine. Today I am perfectly well; I sleep like a boy, can eat anything and have no rheumatism or heart trouble. I no longer have any gas on my stomach, and feel as I did years ago. No one could be more astonished by these facts than myself. They are remarkable, but true. This is indeed a wonderful medicine."

The Cooper preparations have been more widely sold and discussed since being introduced than anything of the kind ever before sold by druggists. We sell them and explain their nature.

—Stoke & Feicht Drug Co.

CLOSING OUT SALE

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.

N. HANAU.