## WHY NAMED SEQUOIA

Origin of the Title Given to California's Big Trees.

## HONOR TO A FAMOUS INDIAN.

The Wonderful Work of Joseph Guess, a Half Breed Cherokee, Whose Latinized Name, Thanks to a Generous Scientist, the Giant Trees Bear.

In California's wonderland nothing is more interesting or wonderful than the Sequoia gigantea, which grows along Sierra Nevada's slopes, and its lesser cousin Sequola sempervirens, inhabiting the lands near the coast around Santa Cruz. "What is the meaning of sequola?" I asked a judge. "It is un doubtedly of Latin derivation, but I fail to remember its significance," was the judicial reply. The physician declared it "well chosen scientific nomenclature" and stopped. A man on the street said he "guessed it was the name of the fellow that discovered the trees," so I came to the conclusion that but few know, and yet the story is in-

A long time ago, as the story books say, there lived near famous old Fort London, in east Tennessee, not far from the Georgia line, a very great man of whom not one American in a hundred has ever heard. Joseph Guess, or Sequola, a half breed Cherokee Indian, was born in 1760 and possessed qualities which would have made him great at any period or among any people in the world's history. Combined with a powerful creative intellect were indomitable energy, application, persistence, that no discouragement could affect, and a firm confidence in his own ability to overcome obstacles. In his he acquired distinction in his tribe as a craftsman in silver, his handlwork showing not only technical skill in execution, but unusual ingenuity and originality of design.

It was not, however, until 1809 that he began the work that was to entitle him to a place among the earth's truly great. In that year Sequoia's ambition was fired by the knowledge that the whites had a method of communication by means of writing and books and set out to devise a written language for his own people. When it is realized that Sequola was illiterate, knew not a single letter of the English aphabet, had no basis in his own language to build upon, the stupendous difficulties of the task he set for himself may well be imagined. He began his great work without a doubt of his ultimate success, with the superb faith that belongs only to the great. From an old English spelling book he copied all the letters, giving to each a sound, modified some of the letters he found, invented others until he had eighty-five characters, by means of which might be expressed every sound in the Cherokee language. Not only would this have been impossible with our alphabet, but so simple was the system that any one speaking Cherokee might within a week or two learn to read and write it. There are not lacking learned and distinguished philologists who unhesitatingly declare that Sequola's alphabet is the most perfect ever devised for any language.

He had at first the usual experience of inventors. Shafts of ridicule were aimed at him, and he even received violent abuse from many of his tribesmen for his attempts to introduce this remarkable innovation, but his triumph came in 1821 in California. He was then sixty-one years of age, when a council of Cherokee chiefs formally adopted his invention. Soon a printing press was established, and quite a large and varied literature was its fruit, while even a newspaper was printed in Cherokee by the aid of Sequoia's alphabet.

The desire for learning among the Cherokees was remarkable so much so that in a very few months after the invention was given to the nation thousands of its members could read and write. Considering the difficulties of his undertaking, I think we are safe in writing the old chief who died full of honors far from home in Mexico one of the greatest of Americans.

Tennessee has given to the world many great men, Presidents Jackson. Polk and Johnson standing in the forefront. The nation they served has be come one of the first of the earth, and so their names are known of all men. The people toward whose uplifting Sequoia spent his life are scattered to the four winds of heaven. Only a remnant remains, and in a few more generations they will be but a memory, and his achievement will be known only to the curious.

The old chief's life work was not in vain. No life of unselfish devotion ever is. A great American scientist with a soul attuned to the fitness of things Latinized the Indian name to Sequola and gave it to California's great trees. And what name for the greatest of American growths could be more appropriate than that of one of the greatest of America's early race?

Scientists tell us some of these trees are thousands of years old. Everything that lived in all the earth when they were young has long since passed But there are young ones coming on under the shadow of their elders, and so is it beyond the range of probability that a dozen centuries hence some broken and discouraged traveler resting under the gracious shade shall ask the reason for the beautiful name Sequoia and, hearing, become uplifted and stimulated to do noble things through the story of the humble red man who by unselfish de-votion became great?—John D. Ross in Los Angeles Times.

### CHINESE WRITING.

Be Sacred.

The Chinese hold every scrap of writing sacred, no matter what the characters express-the merest commercial message, advertisement, etc. Since Confucius used these characters to teach his wisdom they are holy.

In the average Chinese community all letters and waste papers are laid away in a clean receptacle to await the collector, who appears at regular intervals to transfer the waste papers to the sacred furnace. If the papers were burned by the Chinese in their own homes, the ashes of the sacred writings would mingle with the ashes of wood and other fuel, and the ashes of Chinese writing are as sacred as the writing Itself.

The ashes from the sacred furnace are placed in sacks, the sacks are conveyed by wagons to the sea and there, in a Mon War boat, are carried out where the tide runs swift and consigned to the waves.

The Mon War boat belongs to the Mon War Sher, which is a lodge with branches everywhere, organized and maintained for the purpose of paying reverence to the spirit of Confucius,

The furnace in the Chinatown which nearly every large city in the United States harbors is generally a brick. ovenlike structure about five feet high. Opposite it on the wall there will usually be an inscription of the character of the following: "The spirits of our ancestors are pleased that we keep sacred the writing of our country.

The society of Mon War Sher (Club of the Beautiful Writing) is made up in each case of the prominent denizens of Chinatown, who support it by voluntary contributions, which pay the salaries of the keeper and his assistant.-New York Tribune.

## A MERCHANT.

He Used to Be One Engaged Exclusively In Foreign Commerce.

Originally the term merchant was applied only to one who traded with foreign countries and who owned or chartered ships for that purpose-Chaucer's "Marchaunt:

He wolde the see were kepud for eny-things Betwize Middulburgh and Orewelle.

The merchant of Venice and "on the ocean" his "argosies with portly sail," and so had all the other merchants about whom poets or historians have written. So also in the Bible there is no confusion about the meaning of the word. One passage alone will serve as an illustration, "She is like the merchants' ships-she bringeth her food from afar" (Proverbs xxxi, 14). De Quincey, writing in the early part of the nineteenth century ("Autobiograph-Sketches"), says:

"My father was a merchant, not in the sense of Scotland, where it means a retail dealer-one, for instance, who sells groceries in the cellar-but in the English sense, a sense rigorously exclusive-that is, he was a man engaged in foreign commerce and no other, therefore in wholesale commerce and no other.

But now it is no longer necessary to 'plow the Spanish main" to give one this time honored title, for any one who sells eggs by the dozen or flannel by the piece is at once put down as a merchant.-London Notes and Queries.

## Webster's Home Squadron.

A few days before his death Daniel Webster wished to leave his sickroom once more to look upon the little paradise which his taste had adorned about his mansion. Dressing himself with the utmost care, he went through the house on the arm of a servant and finally reached the library. The night before there was a terrific storm, and the great statesman expressed solicitude for the safety of the fishermen off the coast. As he looked from the window his eye fell upon a number of pleasure boats which had been moored to a little mound in the artificial pond in the rear of the house. "Well," said "the home squadron is safe. think I will go back," It was his last playful remark. He never left his room again.

Mrs. Houlihan (sobbing) - I never saw ye till th' day before me unforchnit marriage! Mr. Houlihan-An' I often wisht ye hadn't seen me till th' day afther!-Puck.

From little things men go on to great.-Dutch Proverb.

## Bilious Spells A HABIT.

Year after year you suffer from attacks of bilious headache, indigestion, constipation al-ternating with looseness of the bowels, dizzi-ness, despondency and ill temper, until your trouble becomes a habit, or develops into Bright's disease of the kidneys. You can break this chain of bondage by

## Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney and Liver Pills

They cure biliousness and constipation by reason of their direct and specific action on the liver, ensuring the filtering of the bile from the blood, where it is poison and passing it into the intestines where it is necessary to aid digestion and regulate the bowels. This great medicine is backed by the slill and integrity of the famous Receipt Book author, A. W. Chase, M. D. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Mrs. S. M. Watkins, Lowell St., Ionia,

ich., atates:
"I had great trouble with my kidneys, torpidiny of the liver and hilloueness, and have found
the use of Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney and
Liver Pills most gratifying. They restored the
organs to normal and healthful action and
made me well."

For Sale by Stoke & Feicht Drug Co.

FATE AT THE HELM.

Every Scrap of Every Kind Is Held to A Curious Coincidence of the Cruise of

Ralph D. Paine while delving into the old sea legs kept by eighteenth century captains and now stored in the Essex institute at Salem brought to light a strange tale that yet was fact. He tells about it in Outing Magazine:

"The Grand Turk, a good ship belonging to Elias Hasket Derby of Salem, a well known merchant, was returning to Salem from the West In-

"During the voyage Captain Ingersoll rescued the master and mate of an English schooner, the Amity, whose crew had mutinied while in the Spanish main. The two officers had been cast adrift in a small boat to perish. This was the first act in a unique drama of maritime coincidence in 1774.

"After the castaways had reached Salem, Captain Duncanson, the English master of the Amity, was the guest of Elias Hasket Derby while he waited for word from his owners and an opportunity to return to his home across the Atlantic. He spent much of his time on the water front as a matter of course and used to stand at a window of Mr. Derby's counting house idly staring at the barbor.

"One day while sweeping the sen ward horizon with the office spyglass the forlorn British skipper let fly an oath of the most profound amazement He dropped the glass, rubbed his eyes, chewed his beard and stared again. A schooner was making across the bar, and presently she stood clear of the Island at the harbor mouth and slipped toward an anchorage well inside.

"There was no mistaking her at this range. It was the Amity, his own schooner which had been taken from him in the West Indies, from which he and his mate had been cast adrift by the piratical seamen. Captain Duncanson hurried into Mr. Derby's private office as fast as his legs could carry him. By some incredible twist of fate the captors of the Amity had sailed her straight to her captain.

'Mr. Derby was a man of the greatest promptitude, and one of his anchored brigs was instantly manned with a heavy crew, two deck guns slung aboard, and, with Captain Duncanson striding the quarter deck, the brig stood down to take the Amity.

It was Captain Duncanson who led the boarders, and the mulineers were soon overpowered and fetched back to Salem jail in irons. The grateful skipper and his mate signed a crew in Salem and took the Amity to sea, a vessel restored to her own by so marvelous an event that it would be laughed out of court as material for fiction."

We know from Pepys and from passages in the plays of contemporary dramatists that the manners of theater audiences in the restoration epoch were not nice, but there is no reason to believe that even the fops habitually arrived at the theater late. Mr. Sparkish, Mr. Novel and their fellows would talk loudly while the play was going on to show the superiority of their wit to the poet's, but they likely were on hand early to lose none of the In later epochs of English theatrical history theater going was a serious undertaking, not a mere pastime. One can tell from the beginnings of old plays that the authors counted on audiences closely attentive from the first. . Lady Randolph is the first speaker in "Douglas," Orestes in "The Distressed Mother," Almeira in "The Mourning Bride." The custom of "playing the audience in" with a her spelling book and the traditional short piece was of still later origin. Perhaps about that time the habit of going late to the theater became common. "Half price" for late comers was a custom of Thackeray's time.-Westminster Gazette.

## A Witch's Weight.

"I was weighed this morning at the grocery," announced Brenda, a small, dainty young woman of trim figure. "and I weighed just ninety-nine pounds and a half. When I stepped down old Mr. Foliansbee laughed and said: 'That's a lucky half, miss. Ninety-nine is witches' weight.' I asked what he meant, and he said: 'My, my, didn't ever hear of witches' weight? Well, that is queer. Your gran'ther kin tell ye, though.'

"And now, grandfather, what is witches' weight?"

"Ma'am Jones," said grandfather

tersely, "was a witch, and her weight was witches' weight." There was a chorus of exclamations.

Yes, a witch in my day," he reiterated, "as much a witch as any witch, and as much believed in, if not as widely. "As for her weight, I believe ninetynine pounds is indeed the traditional limit of weight for a witch. Perhaps It is the utmost a broomstick will carry."-Youth's Companion.

## How Caterpillars Build.

Many clever caterpillars which dwell habitually in company build a common pest for the common benefit. Of these is the famous American tent cateroll lar. The tents are really nests of slik spun among leaves and twigs. In them the caterpillars dwell when young, and to them they resort for shelter in rainy weather even when larger grown. Allled species which pass through the winter in the caterpillar state construct winter sleeping places which the bookish folk call hibernaculums. These are often conspicuous among the branches during the cold months of the year. If torn open they reveal a surprising thickness of spun silk, forming a dense nonconductive wall. At the center of the mass lie from thirty to fifty tightly packed caterpillars waiting for the return of the warm weather, when they will resume their feeding.

# SPRING OPENING

AT A. KATZEN'S

# PEOPLES BARGAIN STORE-

I wish to announce that, having just returned from the eastern markets, I have bought an immense stock of wonderful bargains such as are not to be found everywhere, as the market is still very high. But to you I am giving this opportunity of saving your dimes, quarters and half dollars, inasmuch as times are hard now. We give you here a few items of our large stock which you can look over for yourself and be convinced.

### LACE CURTAINS

50c Curtains for 29 cents.

65c Curtains for 46 cents. TOWELING

95c Curtains for 78 cents.

5 cent Toweling at 3 cents. 6 cent Toweling at 4 cents. EMBROIDERY AND LACES-In any width you wish from 4c up to 50c per yard. DRY GOODS-Best quality prints worth 8c and 7c, now 6c per yard.

MUSLIN-8 cent Muslins at 7 cents. 7 cent Muslin at 5 cents. Large assortment of Lawns, Batistes, etc., at very low prices.

LADIES' WHITE SHIRTWAISTS.

Worth 85 cents, now 65c.

Worth \$1.45, now \$1.15. Worth \$1.75, now \$1.25.

Ladies' Summer Gauzes from 5 cents up to 25 cents each.

Also do not forget our line of Table Oil Cloth at only 15c per yard. MEN'S AND BOYS' DEPARTMENT.

Large variety of up-to-date Suits for Men, Boys and Children which will go at cut prices and are first class quality.

For the whole family. We have shoes from 25 cents up to \$3.25 per pair. HOSIERY—We also have a large assortment of Hosiery for the family. SHIRTS-Men's Dress Shirts from 38 cents to \$1.10 each. OVERALLS-Best quality for men and boys from 25c up to 75c per pair.

As it is impossible to name every article which we handle, we therefore want you to all and examine for yourself, as we assure you that you will find everything as repreented. The right goods for the right prices. Don't forget the place and come early.

# A. Katzen . . Reynoldsville

THE ARTICHOKE

Clara Barton Spelled on Her

First Day In School. On the morning of her first day in "regular school" Clara Barton was taken on the strong shoulders of her eldest brother, Stephen, a mile through the deep drifts to the schoolhouse. It was the winter term, and the pupils, as was usual at that time, included not only the large boys and girls, but in reality the young men and young women of the neighborhood. Little Clara, then about five, was the baby of the school.

She confesses in her book, "The Story of My Childhood," that she recalls no introduction to the teacher, but was set down among the many pupils in the by no means spacious room, with slate, from which no one could separate her.

"I was seated on one of the low benches and sat very still," Miss Barton remembers. "At length the majestic schoolmaster seated himself and, taking a primer, called the class of little ones to him.

"He pointed the letters to each. I named them all and was asked to spell some little words, 'dog,' 'cat,' etc., whereupon I hesitatingly informed him that 'I did not spell there.'

"'Where do you spell?' he asked. "'I spell in "artichoke," ' that being the leading word in the three syllable column in my speller."

The schoolmaster good naturedly conformed to the little girl's suggestion, and she was put into the "artichoke" class to bear her part for the winter and read and "spell for the

## OFFICE DROWSINESS.

It May Be the Beginning of Serious Mental Trouble.

"Some men are quite martyrs to office drowsiness," said a physician to a patient who was complaining of that feeling. "Any monotonous sound near them, the hum of traffic outside or even the scratching of a clerk's pen is sufficient to induce a feeling of sleepiness which it is almost impossible to resist. The worst of it is that this symptom seldom is regarded as anything serious, though I have known it to be the beginning of critical mental trouble. Far more often, however, it is merely the effect of constitutional eccentricity, though in either case a few simple remedies might be tried with advantage.

"For example, I always advise the old indigestion cure-a glass of hot water-when the feeling comes on. To keep the eyes tightly closed for two

Dr. A.W. Chase's For sale by Stoke & Feicht Drug Co.

or three minutes and then bathe them in very warm water often gives relief at once. And another good idea is to lower the head for a few seconds to a level with the knees. Above all, one should never give in to the feeling of drowsiness by taking a short nap in the hope of waking up brighter after It. At the same time the condition of the office might be looked to. The slightest defect in ventilation often cause one man to be affected by office drowsiness even if other persons in the same room feel nothing of it whatever."-New York Press.

## The Dignified Course.

didate before him who apparently was unable to answer the simplest question. At last the examiner lost his temper and, with sarcastic emphasis, quite lost on the youth before him, said:

"Suppose, sir, that you were a captain in command of a company of infantry; that in your rear was an impassable abyss; that on either side of you towered perpendicular rocks of untraversable height; that before you stood the enemy, a hundred men to each one of yours. What, sir, would you do in this emergency?"

"Sir," said the aspirant to military honors, "I should resign."-Pearson's Weekly.

## Similar Result.

There are certain delicate shades of expression of which a Frenchman is, as a rule, past master. One member of that fluent nation, stranded in New York, was setting forth his troubles to a lawyer.

"I understand from what you say that you are convinced your friend Lecomte has stolen your purse," said the lawyer.

"No, no, monsieur! Not so fast!" cried his client. "I only say that if Lecomte had not assisted me to hunt for it I should have found it again."

## The Reform He Advocated.

The editor of a British weekly journal, wishing to know what reforms well known men desired to see effected during the year, once applied to Sir W. S. Gilbert, among others. The au-thor of "The Mikado" answered: "Dear Sir-A reform which I am particularly anxious to see carried into effect is that editors would cease to trouble busy people for gratultous contribu-

### Sure to Be Converted. When the south sea islander said to

the missionary, "I will call and dine upon you tomorrow," the missionary realized that he was bound to be converted.-Brooklyn Engle.

## In the Laundries.

Troy is the greatest of collar, cuff and shirt towns. Therefore it is well equipped with laundries. In these institutions the Methodists provide the fire, the Baptists the water, the Presor Dr. A. W. Chase Ointment byterians the bluing and the Episcopalians the starch.-New York Press.

Her Game Blocked.

The timid looking little woman on the Euclid car noticed that her purse was not in her bag where she had placed it. Instead, it was hanging from her arm on a chain-hanging in full view where it would tempt the nimble fingers of the pickpockets assigned to that beat. With great forethought she picked up the purse and started to put it in the bag. But the purse didn't go in, because it was attached to the arm of the persimmony faced woman standing next to her. Of course the woman with the bag stopped right there and dropped the stranger's purse

"You'd better let that alone," spoke up the persimmony faced woman. "I've been watching you over since you got on, and you needn't think I didn't see what you were trying to do."-Cleveland Plain Dealer

## Extravagance.

There is a clerk in the employ of a Philadelphia business man who, while a fair worker, is yet an individual of pronounced eccentricity. One day a wire basket fell off the top of the clerk's desk and scratched cheek. Not having any court plaster at hand, he slapped on three two-cent stamps and continued his work. A few minutes later he had occasion to take some paper to his employer's private office. When he entered, the "old man," observing the postage stamps on his cheek, fixed him with an astonished stare. "Look here, Jenkins," he exclaimed, "you are carrying too much postage for second class matter!"

## The Fun of It.

Dear, I only play poker for fun." "But you bet, don't you?"

"Well, there wouldn't be any fun without a little betting."-Louisville Courier-Journal.

Didn't Like His Head. Manager-My stock in trade is brains. Principal Girl - You've got a funny looking sample case.-London Pick-Me-



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Midway between Broad St. Station and
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Rooms \$1.00 per day and up.
The only moderate priced hotel of rep
utation and consequence in
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