

## TURNING OF THE WORM.

His Plain, Blunt, Straight to the Point Talk to His Wife.

"Mrs. Lambert, I think we will have to cut down expenses," remarked Mr. Lambert timidly.

"To his intense surprise she made no reply. Then he grew bolder.

"And I am certainly of the opinion that you are spending too much money on gowns and hats."

"Again no answer. His bravery jumped up another notch.

"And, Mrs. Lambert, I must say furthermore that we will have no more teas or receptions."

"Silence. Mr. Lambert grows daring, courageous.

"It is simply an outrage the way you lavishly expend my hard earned money. You have no consideration and allow your extravagant ideas to carry you off your feet. Do you realize that we are living beyond our means?"

"No answer.

"Do you know that I am making \$100 a month and you are deliberately spending \$200? Can't you see the family is bound to land in the poorhouse?"

"Silence. Mr. Lambert's fortitude is unbounded.

"I have stood your impositions long enough, Mrs. Lambert. Do you understand? You have heckled me until life is now unbearable. Now I intend to take hold of the reins. I will manage affairs and you will obey."

"There was a sudden crash, then a yell. Mr. Lambert's head came into contact with the bedpost as Mrs. Lambert shook him furiously, and she exclaimed:

"Can't you keep your mouth shut when you are asleep? What in the world are you dreaming about anyway? It is simply barbarous the way you disturb my rest after I work so hard all day keeping the house in order. And you know I am worn out from tea this afternoon, yet"

And Lambert realized it was all a dream and began nursing the slowly swelling bump on his head.—Bohemian Magazine.

## MUSIC LOVING NAPLES.

It Has the Poorest and Happiest People in the World.

It is estimated that a quarter of a million people in Naples live from hand to mouth, and there are hundreds of children who subsist out of the garbage boxes and who sleep in churches and on doorsteps.

The taxes in Italy to provide warships and to keep the nation on a war footing with the other powers are really stupendous. There is a tax on everything, says the Delineator—grain in the field, fruit on the vine, old bottles. Fuel and foodstuffs are very dear. Only labor is cheap. For the very poor meat is a luxury unheard of, and even macaroni is too dear to be indulged in often. There are any number of perambulating street kitchens, where various kinds of soup, cakes and fruits are sold in portions costing 1 cent. And yet these people seem very happy. Bands of musicians are always playing in the streets; the guitar and the mandolin are to be heard everywhere—on the boats, in the hotels, and the stranger is lulled to sleep by a soft serenade under his balcony.

The story teller thrives in Naples, as there are so many idlers there. He collects a little crowd around him and proceeds in the most dramatic way, gesticulating wildly and working his face into the most excruciating expressions, to relate stories of adventure or other events, much to the edification of his hearers, who to show their appreciation are often betrayed into giving a sou which might have been better spent for bread or polenta.

The public letter writer is another street dignitary of importance and in great demand, especially with timid and buxom maids of all work who have themselves neglected to learn the art of writing. Of such the public letter writer holds all the secrets of their loves and is often their adviser as well as amanuensis.

## Pineapple Juice.

Garlic eaten raw will cure a cold in the head, grip or influenza in the first stages, but in cases where prejudiced people refuse to test its virtues Irish moss lemonade made after the well known flaxseed lemonade recipe and taken for both meat and drink stands next on the list.

Pineapple juice will relieve inflammation of the throat in the most advanced and chronic cases and will cure all ordinary attacks. In both mumps and croup and diphtheria pure pineapple juice either raw or from the canned fruit will cure when the entire apothecary shop has been tried and found wanting.—National Magazine.

## Von Hutten's Misery.

Very sad was the fate of Ulrich von Hutten, one of the greatest writers Germany has ever produced. Unable to earn a living, he was reduced to tramping through the country, begging food and shelter from the peasants. One bitter winter's night both were refused, and next morning he was found frozen stiff and cold in the drifting snow outside the village. "The only thing he died possessed of besides the rags he wore," says his biographer, Zuinglin, "was a pen."

**The Nub of the Thing.**  
"Man runs to cliques," audibly ruminated a grizzled citizen. "He thinks pretty well of his country, of his state or province, of his town, of his own street, and then we get at the nub of the thing—the man thinks pretty well of himself."—Kansas City Newsbook.

When a man is being operated on by a barber it is best for him to keep his mouth shut. The case is different when the patient is in the dentist's chair.

## THE HUMAN BRAIN.

It is the Most Marvellous Machine in the World.

The human brain is the most marvellous machine in the world. It occupies less space in proportion to its capabilities than any machine ever invented. It sends a special nerve to every ultimate fiber of some 500 muscles, to many thousand branching twigs of arteries, to every pinhead area of the numerous glands which keep the machine properly oiled, heated or cooled, to some sixteen square feet of skin, which is the outpost guard of its castle, with such completeness that the point of a pin cannot find an area unguarded. It possesses special quarters for the reception and translation of a constant stream of vibrations that are the product of all things movable or still in the outer world. On the retina of every open eye is a picture of the outer view, a focused imprint of every ray of light and color, and in the visual chamber of the mental palace stands a vibrascope, a magic lantern that receives the retinal picture in its billion speeding series of light waves and throws them upon its mental screen as a living moving picture of light and shade and color. In the chamber of sound is a vibraphone, over whose active wires passes every wave of sound from the dripping of the dew to the orchestral fortissimo, from the raucous screech of the locomotive to the sighing of the wind through the meadow grass. In the chambers set apart for scent and taste and touch are the secret service guards to report upon the air and food which give sustenance to the palace and upon the solid qualities of the tactile world. And, wonder of all wonders, this complex human brain can think in all languages or in no language and even conceive its own physical mortality.—Edward A. Ayres in Harper's Magazine.

## Where the Tips Go.

"But I can tell you something you don't know about the tipping system in the cloakrooms of some of the large cafes," remarked a midnight diner to his wife.

"Why, don't the small boys just pocket all they get?" inquired she.

"Pocket! Their uniforms are made without a sign of a pocket so that none of the tips can find a lodging there. Those boys get nothing but a salary, which is paid by a man who has purchased the check room privilege for as high as five thousand a year. The tips are all turned into him. You can imagine what the privilege is worth when he can pay down that sum for the right."—New York Press.

## The Oldest Encyclopedia.

The most ancient encyclopaedia extant is Pliny's "Natural History," in thirty-seven books and 2,493 chapters, treating of cosmography, astronomy, meteorology, geography, geology, botany, medicine, the arts and pretty nearly every other department of human thought known at the time. Pliny, who died 79 A. D., collected his work in his leisure intervals while engaged in public affairs. The work was a very high authority in the middle ages.

## The Child's Advice.

Little Arthur stood peering down into the countenance of his baby sister, whom the nurse was singing to sleep. "Say, nurse," he finally whispered. "It's nearly unconscious, isn't it?"

The nurse nodded in the affirmative and sang on.

"Then don't slug any more or you'll kill it!"—Lippincott's.

## Freed from Piles

THE JOY OF IT.

The utter misery and despair of the sufferer from piles or hemorrhoids can never be described. Not only the intense itching and stinging, not only the dread of a surgical operation, but the whole system seems to be undermined by this horrible disease.

The joy which cured ones experience on being freed from itching, bleeding and protruding piles is told in thousands of letters received in regard to

## Dr. A. W. Chase's Ointment

You need not tell the writers of these letters that there is a case of piles which Dr. A. W. Chase's Ointment will not cure, for they will not believe it. They alone know how they suffered, and also know that this ointment cured them. It brings relief at once. 50 cents a box, at all dealers or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Mr. John Auer, East 5th St., Marysville, Ohio, states:

"For twenty years I could get no relief from itching piles, either from doctors' or other treatments. One box of Dr. A. W. Chase's Ointment positively cured them, to stay cured and the relief and comfort is too great to be described."

For Sale by Stoke & Feicht Drug Co.

## DR. A. W. CHASE'S CATARRH POWDER 25c.

is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops droppings in the throat and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. No harmful drugs. 25c. Blower free; all dealers or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

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## HUGHES & FLEMING.

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Main Street. Reynoldsville, Pa.

## WINDSOR HOTEL

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Midway between Broad St. Station and Reading Terminal on Filbert st.  
Rooms \$1.00 per day and up.  
The only moderate priced hotel of reputation and consequence in PHILADELPHIA

## BIRDS AS THEY SLEEP.

Quail Form a Dense Circle With All Heads Facing Out.

The nighttime preparations of the chubby little quail are very interesting. Each evening the covey forms in a new place, and this selection of the spot entails serious efforts. Bobwhite never quite loses remembrance of the many dangers which make his life in a wild state one great fear. A white throated male with soft clucks calls together a dozen of his comrades, and for a few minutes they all huddle together, but soon from the farther end of the aviary a clear "Whew-bobwhite" rings out, and off scurry the whole band, this time perhaps to settle for the night in the new place—a dense circle of little forms, heads all facing out, just as in their native stubble they rest facing in every direction, so that at the first hint of danger from any point of the compass the covey may explode and go booming off in safety. Poor little fellows, their wild life is strenuous indeed! Well for their race that every nest holds from ten to eighteen eggs instead of three or four!

The woodpeckers sleep resting upon their tails, even the flickers invariably following this custom, although during the day the flickers spend much of their time perching in passerine manner, crosswise upon a twig. Small birds, such as thrushes and warblers, sleep usually upon some small twig, with heads tucked behind wings in orthodox bird fashion, but they occasionally vary this in a remarkable way by clinging all night to the vertical wires of their cages, sleeping apparently as soundly in this as in the usual position of rest. A bluebird in a small cage slept thus about one or two nights out of each week. Any explanation of this voluntary and widespread habit among perching birds would be difficult to suggest.

The little hanging parakeets derive their name from their custom of sleeping always in a reversed position, and when distributed over their roosting tree they resemble some strange, pendant, green fruit rather than sleeping birds.—Outing Magazine.

## THE BLUE JAY.

Why Should He Be Selected as Sand Bearer to Satan?

It is said and believed by many that all the blue jays disappear every Friday, and not one can be seen until the next day, and this disappearance is accounted for by the statement that the birds are under a compact with Satan and that they devote each Friday to delivering him a supply of sand to heat his caldron at the point of torture.

But why should the blue jay be selected as sand bearer to Satan when there are so many birds of stronger and feeter wing? There are many superstitions that have a reasoning basis, but this particular one has nothing whatever to go on.

The origin of it lies in the fact that the blue jay is a most particular house builder. He knows how to build his house, and he takes a great pride in it. He doesn't hang his nest to a limb nor glue it to a tree.

Instead he selects a substantial fork or crotch of a limb, lays down a few twigs of goodly size and strength, and on these he superimposes a strong foundation of clay, with layers of papers between it, and when his nest is finished it is as substantial in proportion as one of our modern steel structures.

Thus fitted and finished, it is admirably adapted to the rearing of a strong and healthy brood, and the blue jay goes about his business with the earnest energy that characterizes all his movements.

He raises his young and leads them about from tree to tree and from bush to bush until they have tried and found their wings, and then, his responsibilities being over, he proceeds with his career of gaiety, a veritable practitioner of rough fun and stage humor.—Uncle Remus' Magazine.

## Pounds and Weights.

Here is a question that will tax the arithmetical powers of a youth. Suppose that for some reason or another a shopkeeper who sold goods by pounds and half pounds, but never in quantities exceeding twenty pounds at a time, was told that he must transact all this business with four weights only, what must these four weights be? The answer is half pound, one and a half pound, four and a half pound and thirteen and a half pound. With these it will be readily seen that any weight from half a pound to twenty pounds may be determined in pounds and half pounds.—Gateway Magazine.

## Pleasant Anticipation.

The Rev. Dr. C. M. Lamson, once president of the American board of foreign missions, was called as a pastor over a parish and was undergoing examination before a council when the question was asked him, "Do you believe in a hell?"

The retiring clergyman of the parish sat beside him and, giving him a nudge, said: "Tell them yes. If you don't now you will before you have been here six months."—Argonaut.

## Just the Other Way.

Fortune Teller—Beware of a short, dark woman with a fierce eye. She is waiting to give you a check. Visitor (despairingly)—No, she ain't. She's waiting to get me from me. That's my wife.—Baltimore American.

## Carries Weight.

"Pa," said Freddy, "what is a social scale?"

"Generally speaking," replied pa, "it's a place where they weigh money."—Bohemian Magazine.

Advising is easier than helping.—Rechevoucauld.

## SHAKESPEARE'S TOMB.

Its Would Be Desecrators and the Poet's Imprecation.

The fact that would be desecrators of Shakespeare's tomb have not dared to risk the falling of the curse invoked in the lines cut upon his tomb is a striking testimony to the powerful effect upon mankind of such an imprecation. J. O. Hallwell-Phillips, writing in the eighties, said:

"The nearest approach to an excavation in the grave of Shakespeare was made in the summer of the year 1796 in digging a vault in the immediate locality, when an opening appeared which was presumed to indicate the commencement of the site of the bard's remains. The most scrupulous care, however, was taken not to disturb the neighboring earth in the slightest degree, the clerk having been placed there till the brickwork of the adjoining vault was completed to prevent any one making an examination. No relics whatever were visible through the small opening that thus presented itself, and as the poet was buried in the ground, not in a vault, the great probability is that dust alone remains. It is not many years since a phalanx of trouble-tombs, lanterns and spades in hand, assembled in the chance at dead of night, intent on disobeying the solemn injunction that the bones of Shakespeare were not to be disturbed. But the supplicatory lines prevailed. There were some among the number who at the last moment refused to incur the warning condemnation, and so the design was happily abandoned."

A correspondent of the London Athenaeum wrote in 1881: "I remember on a visit to the grave of Shakespeare in 1827 or 1828 remarking that it was little creditable to the authorities that the raised covering to the tomb should have been allowed to fall into such decay, for I could see into the grave through the hole formed by the sinking of the stones. The reply was that, 'on account of the anathema inscribed upon the tomb,' no workmen could be persuaded to meddle with it."

An earlier incident is thus set forth by a contributor to the Monthly Magazine of Feb. 1, 1818:

"Notwithstanding the anathema pronounced by the bard on any disturber of his bones, the church wardens were so negligent a few years ago as to suffer the sexton in digging the adjoining grave of Dr. Davenport to break a large cavity into the tomb of Shakespeare, Mr. — told the writer that he was excited by curiosity to push his head and shoulders through the cavity, that he saw the remains of the bard and that he could easily have brought away his skull, but was deterred by the curse which the poet invoked on any one who disturbed his remains."

The attempt at a later day to meddle with the tomb had no more effective ending.—New York Tribune.

## Big Tips For Little Favors.

"It is surprising," said a veteran Pullman porter, "how big a tip a porter sometimes gets for doing a very little thing." He added:

"A passenger once tipped me extra because he said I did not leave his shoestrings coiled up inside his shoes after I had blacked them. He said nothing made him madder than to slip on his shoes in a hurry in a sleeper only to find that he had to take them off again because the shoestrings were inside. Ever since that time I have been careful not to leave shoestrings inside of the shoes I black, and more than one passenger has thanked me for being thoughtful. But it wasn't me that did the thinking. The tip did that for me, and I never forgot it."—Leslie's Weekly.

## An Unconscious Toast.

Lord Clyde one day after dinner asked a chaplain to one of the regiments in India for a toast, who, after considering some time, at length exclaimed, with great simplicity:

"Alas and alack a-day! What can I give?"

"Nothing better," replied his lordship. "Come, gentlemen; we'll give a bumper to the parson's toast, 'A lass and a lac a day!'"

A lac means 100,000 rupees, or \$25,000, which is certainly an income to make one happy.—London Chronicle.

## Exercising the Dog.

"Justin," said Mrs. Wynn.

"Yes," replied Mr. Wynn.

"Will you speak a kind word to Fido and make him wag his tail? He hasn't had one bit of exercise all day."

## CHARTER NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given, that an application will be made to the Governor of Pennsylvania on Friday, June 15th, 1906, by W. B. Alexander, E. M. Queen, Charles M. Miller and John O'Hare, under the Act of Assembly entitled "An Act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of certain corporations," approved April 23, 1871, and the supplements thereto, for the charter of an intended corporation, to be called the Woodwork Supply Company, the character and object of which is to manufacture, deal in and sell lumber and builders' supplies, mill work and such articles as are ordinarily made in a planing mill, and to contract for the building and erection of buildings of all kinds, of wood, stone, brick, iron and other materials, and for this purpose to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges of the said Act of Assembly and its supplements. — SMITH M. McCORMACK, Solicitor.

## Piles

We are so certain that itching, bleeding and protruding Piles can always be relieved and absolutely cured by this ointment that we positively guarantee satisfaction or money refunded.

**Dr. A. W. Chase's Ointment**

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## NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that on the 16th day of May, A. D. 1906, the Mahoning Power Company filed in the Court of Common Pleas of Leakevans county its petition praying for a decree of dissolution, and that hearing upon said application for dissolution has been fixed by said court for the 16th day of June, 1906, at 9 o'clock A. M., when and where all persons interested may attend and show cause against the granting of the prayer of the said petition if they so desire. WELLS and TORREY, Solicitors for Petitioner.

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Let it dry two days—then test it. Scratch it if you can. Mar it if you can. Make it flour (show white) if you can. You CAN'T, because

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**\$10 or \$12 to ATLANTIC CITY, CAPE MAY**  
Anglesea, Wildwood, Holly Beach, Ocean City, Sea Isle City, Avalon, N. J., Rehoboth, Del., and Ocean City, Md.

**\$12 or \$14 to ASBURY PARK, LONG BRANCH**  
West End, Elberon, Deal Beach, Allentown, North Asbury Park, Ocean Grove, Bradley Beach, Avon, Belmar, Como, Spring Lake, Sea Girt, Manasquan, Brielle, Point Pleasant, and Bay Head, N. J.

Tickets at the lower rate good only in coaches. Tickets at the higher rate good in parlor or sleeping cars in connection with proper Pullman tickets.

June 25, July 9 and 23, August 6 and 20, and Sept. 3, 1906.

Train leaves Reynoldsville 4:25 p. m.

Tickets good for passage on trains leaving Pittsburg at 8:50 p. m. and 10:45 p. m., the latter train carrying Pullman sleeping cars only to Philadelphia and through to Atlantic City, and their connections going, and all regular trains returning within sixteen days. For stop-over privileges and full information consult nearest ticket Agent.

J. R. WOOD, Passenger Traffic Manager. G. E. W. BOYD, General Passenger Agent.



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